

SINBAD THE SAILOR

© PETER DENYER 2000

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Noda Pantomimes
 15 The Metro Centre
 Peterborough
 PE2 7UH
 Tel:01733 374790
E-mail-info@noda.org.uk
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A NOTE FROM THE WRITER

"Sinbad The Sailor" is one of the "Tales of The Arabian Nights", this version tries to merge the exotic story with the more traditional elements of British pantomime. It has a strong, dramatic narrative as Sinbad sets off to make his fortune in order to claim the hand of the Princess Haidee. As with any pantomime, I think that the single most important thing is to "tell the story" - not every child in the audience will know that Sinbad eventually gets the better of Cassim! There are lots of opportunities for audience participation, and I promise that the children really do "close their eyes and say one, two three".

Above all else - enjoy it! The good feeling that happens with a happy company really does come over the footlights - if the audience can see you're having fun, so will they.

Good Luck.

PETER DENYER

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THE SLEEPING BEAUTY

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

THE SNOW QUEEN

PETER PAN

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

CAST LIST

Principal Roles

| | |
|---------------------------------|---|
| The Old Man of The Sea | - |
| Sinbad | - |
| Mrs Sinbad | - |
| Sillibillibad | - |
| Cassim the Corsair | - |
| The Caliph of Baghdad | - |
| Princess Haidee | - |
| The Queen of The Diamond Valley | - |

Chorus Roles

| | |
|------------------------|---|
| Mickey the Monkey | - |
| Citizens of Balsora | - |
| Fatima - Haidee's maid | - |
| The Caliph's servants | - |
| Mrs Sinbad's servants | - |
| Sailors | - |

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

PETER DENYER has been writing for the theatre for more than thirty-five years, he has also directed hundreds of plays, musicals, and pantomimes, and in 1986 became the Artistic Director of Kevin Wood Pantomimes. Peter's pantomimes have been hailed as the best in the field, and his scripts cover the full canon of titles. Each Christmas there are countless presentations, making Peter one of the "most produced writers" in the country. But in spite of his success as a writer, it was as an actor that Peter became best known to the general public, with over two hundred television appearances to his credit. He is probably best remembered as the delightfully dopey Dennis in *Please Sir!* and *The Fenn Street Gang*, Michael in *Agony*, Malcolm in *Thicker Than Water* and Ralph in *Dear John*. What is not so well known, is that Peter's love and life long connection with the stage began as an amateur with the Erith Playhouse back in the mid-sixties. In producing these scripts for your use, he feels he has gone some way to completing the circle.

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LIST OF SCENES**ACT ONE**

| | |
|----------|-------------------------------------|
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| SCENE 2: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
| SCENE 3: | On the Deck of The Cormorant |
| SCENE 4: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
| SCENE 5: | On a Tiny Island |
| SCENE 6: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
| SCENE 7: | The Shores of The Island of Salabat |
| SCENE 8: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
| SCENE 9: | The Rocky Retreat of The Roc |

ACT TWO

| | |
|-----------|------------------------------|
| SCENE 10: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
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| SCENE 12: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
| SCENE 13: | The Encampment on The Island |
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| SCENE 16: | At The Bottom of The Sea |
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ACT ONE - PROLOGUE

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

MUSIC CUE 1

The OLD MAN OF THE SEA Enters DR.

MUSIC CUE 2

OLD MAN: Welcome! Welcome one and all - to my kingdom beneath the waves! For centuries I have ruled this land - I...am the Old Man of the Sea! Yet, fear not, children!...I do have "Magic Powers"...but I use them only for good...to help those in the world above who deserve my help ...and need it! Our story concerns such a boy...and his tale, "The Adventures of Sinbad the Sailor", is the one I shall relate...

Above my head - through the waves and the foam
Is the Port of Balsora...Sinbad's home
That's where he lives...he and his mother;
With, of course, his younger brother...
A boy who's called "Sillibillibad!"
(And aptly named...he's a naughty lad!)
But, at present, Sinbad's miles away
He rode off to Baghdad yesterday
And with him he took the family treasure
Gold, silver, jewels...wealth beyond measure
For Sinbad loves the Caliph's daughter...
He's a silly boy - he didn't oughter,
For many perils lie in his way
Before he will reach his wedding day...
Now, boys and girls - please listen to me:
If you'll close your eyes and count to three
Soon you will find that we will all be
In the Port of Balsora - beside the sea
Shut your eyes and wish very hard...ready?
Good! Now together we'll count..One..two..three!

Blackout: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Exits: Cloth/Tabs out revealing...

SCENE ONE

THE PORT OF BALSORA

SILLIBILLIBAD, The CHORUS and CHILDREN are dancing. MUSIC CUE 3

SILLIBILLIBAD introduces himself to The AUDIENCE.

SILLIBILLIBAD: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Hello, boys and girls...my name's Sillibillibad ...What are your names?...Pardon?...I see....yes I've got that sussed... Harry and Barry, Karen and Sharon...I think I'll stick to "Boys and Girls"! Now if I say "Hello, boys and girls"...will you all shout "Hello, Sillibillibad?"...Will you?...Can you?...**[Repeats "Hello, boys and girls three times]** Great!...You've picked a really exciting day to come and see us - my big brother Sinbad's on his way back from Baghdad, he's in love with the Princess Haidee, you see, and he's gone to ask the Caliph for her hand in marriage...

Enter SERVANTS with trumpets and drums.

SERVANTS: Make way! Make way!!

1st SERVANT: ...For the richest -

2nd SERVANT: ...And the most beautiful -

SERVANTS: ...Woman in Balsora!!!

The SERVANTS play a Fanfare: Enter MRS SINBAD carrying a basket.

MRS SINBAD: I always say - if you've got it, flaunt it!! Morning, all!

ALL: Morning, Mrs Sinbad!

The CHORUS and CHILDREN Exit.

SILLIBILLIBAD: My Mum...as shy and retiring as Vanessa Feltz!

MRS SINBAD: You can run along now, dears...**[The SERVANTS Exit]**...Any sign of your brother yet?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Not yet, Mum - where have you been?

MRS SINBAD: I've been shopping in the bazaar.

SILLIBILLIBAD: What have you bought?

MRS SINBAD: Ooh, lots of things...**[Takes them from her basket]**...some fish fingers...

SILLIBILLIBAD: I didn't know fish had fingers?

MRS SINBAD: Don't be silly, Sillibillibad! Some dry parrot butter...

SILLIBILLIBAD: Dry parrot butter?!

MRS SINBAD: Yes - it's polyunsaturated!...Polyunsaturated - gettit?...Oh, please yourselves! Some bananas...

SILLIBILLIBAD: Did you know why bananas are never lonely?

MRS SINBAD: No - why are bananas never lonely?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Because they hang around in bunches!

MRS SINBAD: Stupid boy! I also got a bag of the new crisps.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Ooh! What flavour are they?

MRS SINBAD: **[Reads from the bag]** They're "Burnt fat, cheesy sock, tripe and snails, with raspberry yoghurt"!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What do they taste like?

MRS SINBAD: Try one...

MRS SINBAD offers SILLIBILLIBAD a bag of crisps, he and MRS SINBAD each take one and eat it. SILLIBILLIBAD is nearly sick.

SILLIBILLIBAD: They're disgusting!!

MRS SINBAD: I think they're lovely!

MRS SINBAD takes the bag of crisps and eats a handful of them.

MRS SINBAD: Why don't you try 'em!

MRS SINBAD throws the rest of the crisps to The AUDIENCE.

MRS SINBAD: ...And I bought some sweeties!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Great! Can I have some?

MRS SINBAD: You know the rules...if you want some sweeties -

SILLIBILLIBAD } You have to sing the song!

MRS SINBAD: }

MRS SINBAD: Exactly! So, after three...and a one, two, three!

**MUSIC CUE 4
They sing the song once.**

MRS SINBAD: That wasn't very good, was it? You'd better try again...

They repeat the song: MRS SINBAD gives SILLIBILLIBAD some sweets.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Thanks, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: Oh dear - I seem to have a lot of sweeties left..

SILLIBILLIBAD: Don't worry, I'll eat them...

MRS SINBAD: Oh, no you won't - you'll ruin your teeth! **[To The AUDIENCE]** Does anyone else like sweeties?...Do you really?...Good...but you'll have to sing the song!

MRS SINBAD repeats The Song twice with The AUDIENCE, and throws sweets to them.

MRS SINBAD: Right, that's it! That's your lot! You've eaten all my sweeties; it's a good job I'm a wealthy, widow woman, isn't it?

SILLIBILLIBAD: You're not really rich, Mum...

MRS SINBAD: What do you mean? We live in the biggest building in Balsora!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I know - but Sinbad's taken all the family treasure off to Baghdad...

MRS SINBAD: But he's bringing it back, isn't he? He's only taken it to prove to the Caliph that he's rich enough to marry the Princess! It was quite a sight when he left...**[To The AUDIENCE]**...Well you'll see when he comes back - there'll be my Sinbad, dressed in his best; riding a big, white horse; surrounded by servants - and with seven camels laden with gold and jewels! He'll ride up and say -

Enter SINBAD - poorly dressed.

SINBAD: Hello, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: Hello, Sinbad...Sinbad!!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Sinbad!! Where's your horse?

MRS SINBAD: Where are your servants?!

SILLIBILLIBAD } And where's the family treasure??!
MRS SINBAD: }

SINBAD: I lost it.

SILLIBILLIBAD: How can you "lose" seven camels laden with gold and jewels?!

MRS SINBAD: It does seem a little bit careless, son...

SINBAD: While I was waiting to see the Caliph I met this rich merchant, called Cassim, and...

SILLIBILLIBAD: ...And?

SINBAD: And he suggested that we played a game of cards...

MRS SINBAD: A nice game of "Snap" does help to pass the time...

SINBAD: Yes, but...we played a game called "poker", and...

SILLIBILLIBAD: ...And what?

SINBAD: ...I lost...

MRS SINBAD: Lost what?

SINBAD: Lost the lot!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What? You lost the lot?!

SINBAD: Everything - I had to borrow these clothes from one of our ex-servants! We're penniless...do you realise what that means?

MRS SINBAD: **[Transfixed in horror]** Yes, son - it means we're not rich anymore! We're hard up...we're bankrupt...we're skint..

SINBAD: It means I'll never be able to marry the Princess Haidee - and we love each other!

MRS SINBAD: We're broke...we're destitute...we're poverty-stricken!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I think she's swallowed a dictionary! Come on, Mum - I'll take you home...

SINBAD: You'd better hurry...when I said "I lost everything" - I meant - everything...

SILLIBILLIBAD: You lost our home as well?!

SINBAD: ...Sorry...

MRS SINBAD: We're homeless!...I'll have to become a bag lady!...And live in a cardboard box!...And sell "The Big Issue"!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Come on, Mum; I'll look after you...things won't be too bad...I'll get a paper-round...

SILLIBILLIBAD and MRS SINBAD Exit.

SINBAD: Oh, boys and girls - I have been stupid, haven't I?...I've lost all my family's fortune...and that means the Caliph will never let me marry his daughter! How did I lose all that treasure? The man I played cards with seemed so nice...

CASSIM Enters behind him as SINBAD describes him.

SINBAD: He was about this tall...he had a black beard...a sort of turban...a red cloak...**[Or whatever description fits]**...and his name was Cassim...

CASSIM: Sinbad!!

SINBAD: Cassim!!

CASSIM: My friend! **[Embraces SINBAD]**

SINBAD: Some friend! You took everything I had!

CASSIM: Not taken, Sinbad: but won - won, fair and square, in a game of chance.

SINBAD: A game of chance where you seemed to get all the good cards...!

CASSIM: I may have had some good fortune...

SINBAD: Good fortune?! You always seemed to have all the aces!

CASSIM: Really?

CASSIM moves away from SINBAD, revealing to The AUDIENCE at least a dozen "Aces" sewn inside his cloak.

CASSIM: I hope you're not suggesting I was cheating?

SINBAD: Of course not! But it means I'll never be able to marry Haidee...

CASSIM: Ah yes, the beautiful Princess Haidee...she and her Father will be here very soon...

SINBAD: They're coming to Balsora?...Why?

CASSIM: They're planning a trip on the Royal Yacht.

SINBAD: Then I must find my mother - if she asked the Caliph...he might still let me marry Haidee! Thanks for the news, my friend...**[Shakes CASSIM's hand]**...I'll see you later!

SINBAD Exits.

CASSIM: That foolish boy has stars in his eyes
I'm afraid he doesn't realise

I'm no "friend" - no, I'm his enemy!
 For I, too, love the Princess Haidee
 But she won't even consider me -
 She loves her "Sinbad" so ardently...!
 Already my evil plots I've started...
 (A fool and his money are soon parted)
 I took his riches ó and next I'll take his life!
 For the Caliph's daughter shall become my wife!
 Sinbad thinks I'm a merchant, he's unaware
 I'm The King of the Pirates - Cassim the Corsair!
 My looks and my charm are so hard to resist...
 Don't you agree my lips just beg to be kissed...?
 Oh yes they do!...**[Repeats as necessary]**
 Don't dare disagree - you stupid shower!
 You'll never beat me...I've magic power!!

The sound of a distant Fanfare is heard.

The Caliph approaches!...A mighty man!
 He may rule this land - but I always can
 Get round him; his power doesn't matter, he
 Is always receptive to my flattery...

**Enter in procession: The CALIPH, PRINCESS HAIDEE
 and SERVANTS.**

All hail, Great Caliph - Welcome to Balsora!

CALIPH: We thank you for your greetings, Cassim.

CASSIM: It is always a pleasure to see you, sire - you and your most
 beautiful daughter! Will you permit me to offer the Princess a
 token of my devotion?

CALIPH: What is it?

CASSIM: This ring...**[Gives The CALIPH a ring]**...bearing an emerald of
 rare beauty and uncommon size...

CALIPH: It is indeed a splendid stone! Have you nothing to say, my
 daughter?

HAIDEE: Thank you, Cassim.

HAIDEE takes the ring. Then hands it to a SERVANT.

HAIDEE: Fatima, please keep this safe for me.

FATIMA: Yes, your highness. **[Takes the ring]**

CALIPH: Haidee! You are ungracious!

CASSIM: No, no, sire - I am sure the Princess is merely nervous; she knows of my feelings towards her...and that I intend to ask you for her hand in marriage!

HAIDEE: What!?

CALIPH: Certainly your great wealth, Cassim, makes you a worthy suitor for my daughter...

HAIDEE: But, Father - you know that I want to marry Sinbad!

CALIPH: Silence! Have you forgotten who you are, Haidee?...You are the daughter of the Great Caliph of Baghdad; and I shall choose the man you marry!

HAIDEE: But Sinbad and I love each other...!

CALIPH: Then why is he not here? You told me to expect him in Baghdad...he did not appear! You told me he was the richest man in Balsora - yet here we are, in Balsora, and still he dares not show his face! If this Sinbad loves you, as you say, where is he?!

Enter SINBAD, MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD.

SINBAD: I am here, Great Caliph!

HAIDEE: Sinbad!

SINBAD: Princess!...Allow me to introduce my mother...and my brother...

SILLIBILLIBAD: **[Bows]** Your Caliphship...

MRS SINBAD: **[Curtseys]** Your majesticals..

CALIPH: **[To SINBAD]** You are the "richest man in Balsora"?...You don't look it!

SINBAD: I used to be, sire...but since then...

MRS SINBAD: ...He's had a itsy-bitsy, teeny-weeny, bit of bad luck...

SILLIBILLIBAD: That's the understatement of the year!

SINBAD: ...And now I'm rather poor!

CALIPH: Unfortunately that makes you no longer eligible to marry my daughter!

CASSIM: Poor Sinbad! Unlucky at cards...and unlucky in love!

SINBAD: I will repair my fortunes, sire - I'll do anything to make us rich again...

CALIPH: But Cassim here is already wealthy...why should he not be betrothed to my daughter...now?

HAIDEE: Because I don't love him! Please..please - give Sinbad a little time...**[Kneels]**...I beg you! For my sake, Father...please?

CALIPH: For your sake then, Haidee - and your sake alone. In one month's time we shall meet here again, and whichever of these two, Sinbad or Cassim, is the wealthier...shall claim your hand in marriage! Thus speaks the Great Caliph of Baghdad - whose word - is law!!

Exit The CALIPH, PRINCESS HAIDEE and SERVANTS.

SINBAD: How can I make my fortune in a month?!

SILLIBILLIBAD: We'd better all get jobs at the bakers...

SINBAD: Why?

SILLIBILLIBAD: We need the dough!

MRS SINBAD: Oh, Sillibillibad! You're about as much use as a chocolate teapot!

CASSIM: Sinbad! I've a proposition for you, friend!

SINBAD: Don't start that "friend" stuff again! Why didn't you tell me that you wanted to marry Haidee?

CASSIM: That's her father's idea - not mine...and who would dare argue against the wishes of The Great Caliph...? But I'm a sporting man, Sinbad...in a few minutes time I'm setting sail aboard my ship - "The Cormorant". I sail to faraway lands, places where it's easy for a man to make a fortune...why don't you join me?

SINBAD: You're giving me a berth aboard your ship..?

CASSIM: You, and your family - if they'll come?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Try and stop us!

MRS SINBAD: Well, I'm not sure...

CASSIM: Come aboard - I'll introduce you to the sailors.

MRS SINBAD: You've convinced me!

MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD Exit to the ship.

SINBAD: What can I do to thank you, Cassim?

CASSIM: Just stay here until I give the order - and then cast off...but you'll have to get aboard quick, if you don't want to "miss the boat"! Hahaha!

SINBAD: I won't do that...you've been so kind to me, Cassim.

CASSIM: **[Sings]** That's what friends are for!

CASSIM Exits to the ship.

SINBAD: It just goes to show - you should never judge by appearances; Cassim may look a bit frightening...but he's a really nice man!

Enter HAIDEE.

HAIDEE: Sinbad!

SINBAD: Haidee! **[They embrace]** How did you get here?

HAIDEE: I managed to slip away when my father wasn't looking. What are we going to do, Sinbad?

SINBAD: You mustn't worry...I'm setting sail on a voyage, a voyage which is going to make me rich! Cassim has offered me a berth on his ship...

HAIDEE: Cassim!? I don't trust that man - he's evil!

SINBAD: It's the only chance I've got! Look, I'll be back in a month...and all the time I'm away - I'll be thinking of you...

MUSIC CUE 5
Enter The CALIPH and SERVANTS.

CALIPH: Haidee!! What are you doing?!

HAIDEE: I only came to say goodbye to Sinbad...

CALIPH: He hasn't time for "goodbyes" - he has only thirty days to make his fortune if he wishes to claim your hand!

SINBAD: Don't worry, sire - as soon as I hear the word I'll be on my way -

From offstage CASSIM is heard shouting: "Sinbad! Cast off!!"

SINBAD: Aye-aye, Cassim! Goodbye, Haidee...Goodbye!!

HAIDEE: Goodbye, Sinbad...take care!

SINBAD casts off and jumps aboard the ship. The SERVANTS crowd around cheering and saying "Goodbye!/Safe voyage!/Come back soon!". The ship sails: Blackout. Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...

SCENE TWO

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

FX: Waves and wind: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Enters SR.

OLD MAN: Poor Sinbad - he's letting his heart rule his head -
He doesn't realise Cassim wants him dead!
To trust other people is usually good,
But with villains like Cassim, young Sinbad should
Be on his guard! I will help him all I can -
But that pirate's a very dangerous man...
And if he should cast a magic spell
Sinbad will need you to help as well!
Will you help him?...Will you?...**[Repeats as necessary]**...Good!
At the moment the Sinbad family
Are sailing along on a calm, blue sea
Would you like to see them...? Then once more, with me,
Close your eyes, and wish and count - one...two...three...

Blackout: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Exits. Cloth/Tabs out revealing...

SCENE THREE

ON THE DECK OF THE CORMORANT

MUSIC CUE 6
The SAILORS Exit. The HELMSMAN remains at the wheel.

SILLIBILLIBAD: It's a great life at sea, isn't it, Mum?

MRS SINBAD: Speak for yourself! **[Sings]** "I left my stomach...back in Balsora!"

SINBAD: Don't worry, Mum - we're bound to see land soon...
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MRS SINBAD: But what land?! Cassim won't tell us which way we're heading!

SINBAD: I'm sure he knows best...

MRS SINBAD: "Knows best!!" We could end up on a noisy, dirty, polluted, overcrowded little island, ruled by a power-mad dictator!

SILLIBILLIBAD: No chance - we're miles from Britain!

SINBAD: Everything's going to be fine, Mum - believe me!

SINBAD embraces MRS SINBAD.

SINBAD: **[To The HELMSMAN]** I'll take the wheel now, Akhbar.

HELMSMAN: Thanks, Sinbad!

The HELMSMAN Exits. SINBAD takes the wheel.

MRS SINBAD: I hope you're right, son - I've got an odd premonition...

SILLIBILLIBAD: See your doctor!...Oh cheer up, Mum - it's not all bad; this morning I was fishing and I caught a fish six foot long! But I threw it back....

MRS SINBAD: Why did you throw it back?

SILLIBILLIBAD: 'Cos I knew your frying pan was too small!

MRS SINBAD: How big did you say that fish was?

SILLIBILLIBAD: As big as that...! **[Stretches his arms wide]**

MRS SINBAD: How big...?

SILLIBILLIBAD: As big as that...**[Stretches his arms - not so wide]**

MRS SINBAD: How big...??

SILLIBILLIBAD: As big as that...**[Holds his hands out - six inches apart]**

MRS SINBAD: How small...???

SILLIBILLIBAD: Well...it had been in the water a long time - it had shrunk!

MRS SINBAD: Sillibillibad???

SILLIBILLIBAD: To tell the truth - I didn't catch one at all...

MRS SINBAD: You bad boy! You know what happens to little boys who don't tell the truth, don't you?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, Mum - they grow up and become Members of Parliament!

MRS SINBAD: Ooh!! Go to your cabin, immediately!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, Mum...**[Pulls a face behind MRS SINBAD's back]**

MRS SINBAD: What..?...What were you doing, Sillibillibad?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Nothing, Mum...

MRS SINBAD: Oh yes you were!...**[To The AUDIENCE]**...Wasn't he, boys and girls?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Oh no I wasn't!

MRS SINBAD: **[With The AUDIENCE]** Oh, yes you were! **[Repeated as necessary]** They agree with me! Now - go to your cabin!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, Mum...

As he Exits SILLIBILLIBAD pulls another face...MRS SINBAD sees him.

MRS SINBAD: I knew it! Well, let me tell you, Sillibillibad - it's not clever to pull an ugly face!...Anyone can pull an ugly face! I can pull a much uglier face than you can!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Of course you can, Mum - look at the start you've got!!

MRS SINBAD: What? How dare you! How very much dare you!!

MRS SINBAD chases SILLIBILLIBAD off.

SINBAD: My mother and my brother!...They're something else, aren't they?... Oh, I'm so excited!...As soon as we reach land - I know I'm going to make my fortune! And then I can go home and marry Haidee! Thank goodness I found a friend like Cassim - he's such a nice man, isn't he...?...**[Repeats as necessary]**

Enter CASSIM.

CASSIM: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Silence, rabble! You know nothing!! Sinbad, my friend, you can go below now - I'll take the wheel.

SINBAD: But I've only just started my watch...

CASSIM: No, no...I insist - you go and get some rest.

SINBAD: If you say so, Cassim...I'll see you later.

SINBAD Exits.

CASSIM: He'll need his strength before too long
 (I do so delight in doing wrong!)
 Sinbad's fate is sealed! Don't hold your breath -
 He wanted a berth...but I'll give him death!!
 I'll summon up a mighty gale -
 Thunder, Lightning, Wind and Hail!
 It'll send the Sinbads to Davy Jones -
 Where sharks will feed upon their bones! -
 The sky'll go black...the wind will blow...
 As The Corsair's Tempest...starts to grow!!!

CASSIM Exits.

MUSIC CUE 7

**FX Storm: Enter SINBAD, MRS SINBAD and
 SILLIBILLIBAD: They stagger in the storm.**

SINBAD: What's happening, Cassim? Where is he...?! **[Takes the wheel]**
 Sillibillibad - get the crew on deck...furl the sail!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Aye-aye, Sinbad! **[Exits]**

MRS SINBAD: Where's Cassim?

SINBAD: I don't know...but you can hardly blame him for the weather!

MRS SINBAD: He certainly puts the wind up me!

**Enter SILLIBILLIBAD and SAILORS...they stagger from
 one side of the stage to the other.**

SILLIBILLIBAD: This way, lads!...No - this way!!

SINBAD: We'll have to try and ride the storm...batten down the hatches!

SAILORS: Aye-aye, Sinbad!

MRS SINBAD: Ooh! This is no place for a lady!

SILLIBILLIBAD: We can't hold her, Sinbad - she's going under!

SINBAD: Abandon ship! Abandon ship!!

**Blackout as the crew start to jump overboard: Storm FX
 continues. Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...**

SCENE FOUR

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

CASSIM Enters SL, laughing.

CASSIM: Forgive my mirth, but I've sunk the boat -
 I can't forego this chance to gloat!
 For years I've planned this victory
 And now I'm full of ghoulish glee!
 My scheme's succeeded - I'm the winner!
 Your friend Sinbad's a fish's dinner!!
 You kids are stupid!...You backed a loser!
 I think I'll celebrate - down the boozier!!

CASSIM Exits: Cloth/Tabs out revealing...

SCENE FIVE**ON A TINY ISLAND**

Enter SILLIBILLIBAD: he "swims" to the island.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Phew!...Made it!..Hello, boys and girls!...It's a good job I can swim, isn't it? My Mum taught me, I enjoyed the lessons...but I did find it difficult getting out of the sack...

Enter SINBAD and MRS SINBAD "swimming": MRS SINBAD employing a very flashy backstroke.

SINBAD: Come on, Mum....nearly there - you can make it!

MRS SINBAD: Esther Williams never had this trouble...!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Take my arm, Mum...there you go!

SILLIBILLIBAD helps the others "ashore".

MRS SINBAD: Thankyou, boys...ooh I thought I was a goner...The whole of my life flashed before me...a very depressing sight!

SILLIBILLIBAD: This island is tiny!

SINBAD: At least we're on dry land again!

MRS SINBAD: Land it may be - dry it isn't! I'm c-c-c-c-cold!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yes, I'm f-f-f-f-freezing!

SINBAD: And I'm g-g-g-g-going to light a fire!

MRS SINBAD: How?

SINBAD: I've got my tinder-box in my pocket...

MRS SINBAD: But there's nothing to burn!

SINBAD: There's all the wreckage from the ship floating round in the water; see if you can reach some...

SILLIBILLIBAD: O.K., Sinbad...

MRS SINBAD: Mind you don't fall in, son - you'll splash me!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: There you are...**[Pulls "driftwood" from the sea]**...But it won't be much use - it's soaking wet!

SINBAD: Mmm...we need something to get it going...neither of you have got any paper, I suppose?

SILLIBILLIBAD: 'Fraid not - I left my "Beano" on board the ship!

MRS SINBAD: As it happens, I have some...I always keep this next to my heart...it's the last love letter I ever received...

MRS SINBAD hands the letter to SILLIBILLIBAD. He looks at the stamp.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Wow! I've never seen a penny black before...

MRS SINBAD: Don't be so cheeky! That letter was from your late, lamented father - Nottoobad! When he sent me that I was just a girl - I was all pink and dimples!

SILLIBILLIBAD: **[To The AUDIENCE]** And now she's all drink and pimples!

MRS SINBAD: Pardon?

SINBAD: You keep your letter, Mum - I'll just use the envelope...there, that's got it started...

SINBAD lights a fire...Smoke. FX: Fire crackle and Whale noise. The "island" moves.

SINBAD: Huh?...What's going on?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Is it an earthquake?

MRS SINBAD: Who knows, dear...it's been a long time since the earth moved for me!

The "island" spouts water...like a whale. [See SET NOTES].

MRS SINBAD: } What's happening?!
 SILLIBILLIBAD} What is it!?

SINBAD: I don't think this is an island at all...I think it's -

The whale's head and tail appear.

THE SINBADS: A whale!!

THE SINBADS are thrown, screaming and shouting, into the sea. Blackout: Cloth/Tabs in. FX: Waves and wind: Lights up revealing...

SCENE SIX

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Enters SR.

OLD MAN: Did you think I'd deserted the family?
 You really should have more faith in me
 But fear not, children; do not fret
 For all's not lost - oh no, not yet...
 I'll calm the seas and still the storm
 Our friends will soon be safe and warm
 They'll find themselves on a sandy beach
 For a while, at least, out of Cassim's reach>
 Although, I'm afraid, I cannot swear
 We've seen the last of that cunning Corsair!
 Now through the waves you must rise again
 From my world of fish to your world of men
 I'll prove to you that Sinbad's alright
 You know what to do - shut your eyes tight
 This time no whale - a real island you'll see
 So wish very hard, and count..one..two..three..

LX: Crossfade: FX: Gently lapping waves. THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Exits: Cloth/Tabs out revealing...

SCENE SEVEN

THE SHORES OF THE ISLAND OF SALABAT

Various pieces of debris are scattered round the beach: a wicker skip, a bench, a crate etc. SILLIBILLIBAD is heard calling "Helloooo!...Helloooo!". Enter SILLIBILLIBAD.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Oh, Hello, boys and girls!...Am I glad to see you! I don't suppose you've seen any of the others?...Are you sure?...Are you certain?... **[Repeats as necessary]**...Oh dear, I must be the only one saved from the wreck! I'm completely exhaustiknackerated! I must have a little snooze...oh, this looks cosy...

SILLIBILLIBAD climbs into the skip, the sound of snoring is heard. SINBAD is heard calling "Mum!...Sillibillibad!": Enter SINBAD.

SINBAD: I've been looking for ages and I haven't seen anyone - I must be the only one saved from the wreck! I'll just have a quick nap and then I'll start searching again...

SINBAD lies down and sleeps: MRS SINBAD is heard calling "Help!... Help!": Enter MRS SINBAD...her clothes are ragged and torn.

MRS SINBAD: Ooh! Ooh!! I must be the only wreck that's been saved! You haven't seen my boys, have you?...You have?...Well, where are they?

The AUDIENCE tells MRS SINBAD where SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD are. She finds and wakes them.

MRS SINBAD: Thank goodness you're both safe! I thought I was alone - me, a mere mother marooned on melancholically, malevolent shores!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What shores??

MRS SINBAD: I'd love a gin and tonic! **[Laughs]** Oh, there's nothing like a good joke!

SINBAD: And that was nothing like a good joke, Mum! Listen - we've got decisions to make...I mean what can you do, just stuck on a beach?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Build sandcastles?

SINBAD: Well you can! But I'm going inland to see if there are any signs of life...

MRS SINBAD: Don't leave me, Sinbad!

SINBAD: You'll be alright, Mum - Sillibillibad'll look after you

SINBAD Exits.

MRS SINBAD: Him?? Look after me! If some huge savage came to carry me off he'd run a mile!...Oh well, every cloud has a silver lining...**[Calls offstage]** ...Take your time, Sinbad! Lets take the

weight off our feet, Sillibillibad - my bunions are the size of onions!

MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD sit on the bench.

SILLIBILLIBAD: What if there are wild animals on this island, Mum?

MRS SINBAD: Wild animals? Don't be stupid!

MICKEY THE MONKEY crosses behind them from SL to SR. The AUDIENCE warns them.

SILLIBILLIBAD: What was it? An animal?!

MRS SINBAD: What sort of animal was it...? A donkey? Oh, a Monkey! Are you sure...?

SILLIBILLIBAD: I didn't see a monkey! I don't believe there was one! Oh, no there wasn't!

Repeated twice. During the last time MICKEY crosses behind them from SR to SL. MRS SINBAD looks behind her.

MRS SINBAD: There's nothing there!

The AUDIENCE will reply "Oh, yes there was!"

BOTH: Oh, no there wasn't!

Repeated twice. During the last time MICKEY Enters SL, crosses to behind SILLIBILLIBAD and taps him on the shoulder: SILLIBILLIBAD sees him and Exits SL pursued by MICKEY.

MRS SINBAD: What? [Sees SILLIBILLIBAD has gone] Ah! Where did Sillibillibad go? Are you sure...? I still don't believe there's a monkey...! Oh, no there isn't!

Repeated twice. During the last time MICKEY Enters SL and sits beside MRS SINBAD. He taps her on the shoulder. MRS SINBAD turns, sees him and smiles...

MRS SINBAD: Hello, dear! What a dinky-winky-little-minkey!

MICKEY takes one, horrified, look at MRS SINBAD, gibbers in fear and EXITS SL - very quickly. SINBAD Enters SR.

SINBAD: Well, Mum - do you want the good news or the bad news?

MRS SINBAD: The good news, please son...

SINBAD: I've made a new friend...

SILLIBILLIBAD Enters warily from SL.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Where's that Giant Gorilla gone?

MRS SINBAD: Giant Gorilla!? It was a very cute little monkey!

FX: Elephant trumpeting.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Ah! What was that?!

SINBAD: That was my new friend - Elliot! Elliot the elephant!...Come on, boy!

An ELEPHANT's trunk appears SR.

MRS SINBAD: Oh no! [**Goes and holds the trunk**] That's far enough, thankyou!...I remember "Blue Peter"...!

SINBAD: O.K., Elliot...just wait in the jungle!

FX: Elephant trumpeting; MRS SINBAD pushes the trunk off.

MRS SINBAD: By the way...what was the bad news?!

SINBAD: The jungle's so thick you can't see anything; I even tried climbing a tree but it was useless!

MRS SINBAD: You need a helicopter, son!

SINBAD: You've given me an idea, Mum...have you got your winter drawers on?

MRS SINBAD: What!?

MRS SINBAD: Your big red bloomers - I need them!

SILLIBILLIBAD: They won't suit you, Sinbad...

SINBAD: I don't want to wear them - just borrow them!

MRS SINBAD: If you're sure, son...you two had better go for a walk...

SINBAD: Why?

MRS SINBAD: I only disrobe in private!

SINBAD: OK, Mum...give me a hand with this basket, Sillibillibad.

SILLIBILLIBAD: OK, bruv!

SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD Exit with the wicker skip.

MRS SINBAD: Honestly! I mean what sort of person takes their clothes off in public...?

MUSIC CUE 8

MRS SINBAD "strips" finally removing a vast pair of red bloomers...

MRS SINBAD: Look at 'em! Designed by Janet Reger...manufactured by Damart! OK, boys...you can come back now!

Enter SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD.

MRS SINBAD: Here you are, son...[Hands bloomers to SINBAD]

SINBAD: Thanks, Mum...great; these look like they'll stretch...right, Elliot - get ready!

FX: Elephant trumpeting. SINBAD Exits.

MRS SINBAD: Stretch...? What's he on about? I hope he's not trying to put my best bloomers on that blessed elephant!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I don't know what he's up to, Mum; he cut some creepers down and tied them to that old basket...

SINBAD is heard shouting "O.K., Elliot...blow!...That's it!"

FX: Elephant inflating balloon.

SILLIBILLIBAD: What's going on..?

MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD look offstage.

MRS SINBAD: That Elliot - he's blowing up my bloomers!

SINBAD is heard shouting "Nearly there...one last puff!...Thanks, Elliot!" FX: Elephant trumpeting.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Brother - you're brill - you've built a balloon!

SINBAD Enters SR in the "balloon". [See SET NOTES]

MRS SINBAD: Oh, I do hope the elastic holds...!

SINBAD: Don't worry, Mum...once I've had a good look round I'll come straight back, I promise...here we go!

MRS SINBAD: } Be careful, son...

SILLIBILLIBAD} Bye, Sinbad...

LX fadedown to spot on SINBAD: SILLIBILLIBAD and MRS SINBAD Exit waving as SINBAD starts to cross the stage.

MUSIC CUE 9

As SINBAD Exits SL...Blackout. Cloth/tabs in: Lights up revealing...

SCENE EIGHT

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

CASSIM Enters DL.

CASSIM: I bet you'd all forgotten me..?
Well you'll regret it - just you see!
I thought I'd got rid of precious Sinbad
I'm afraid he is a cleverer lad
Than I first thought...the shipwreck should
Have finished the Sinbads off for good!>
But don't think I'm beaten, you stupid crowd!
Outsmarting Cassim just isn't allowed.....
He's in his balloon now, flying - up there
But balloons...are just a lot of hot air!
My magic spell can burst his bubble
And give your hero lots of trouble...!
His destination's already planned
A "crash-landing" in a barren land
Young Sinbad will have a most terrible shock
When he sees the "Rocky Retreat of the Roc"!
For the Roc is a bird of enormous size
It hates all humans - it wouldn't surprise
Me at all...in fact I've a hunch...
If it eats Sinbad for its lunch!! **[Laughs]**
I'm sorry, "my friend" - but your flight will now stop!
For the "Bloomers Balloon" is about to go pop!!

CASSIM gestures: LX: Blackout: FX: Explosion/escaping air/ crash-landing. Lights up revealing...

SCENE NINE

THE ROCKY RETREAT OF THE ROC

The basket is on its side; SINBAD is on the ground - MRS SINBAD's bloomers over his head. A large nest containing a huge egg is visible.

SINBAD: Ooh! Aargh! Ow!!...I've got bruises in places I didn't know I had places!...Who could have made my balloon burst like that?...Who?... Cassim?! But he's my friend!...Oh, yes he is!...**[Repeats as necessary]**...Alright, alright - I believe you!...I wonder where we are?...Rocks, and rocks and more rocks!...It must be "Mor-rocco"! ... Sorry!...We seem to be on the top of a mountain - how am I going to get away from here...**[Sees the egg]**...Hey, look at that! It's the biggest egg I've ever seen!...I don't know about "soldiers" - you'd need an army to go with that one, wouldn't you?!...And if that's the egg - imagine how big the chicken must be?!

FX: Wings and birdcall. LX: The stage darkens.

What's happening...?...Oh, no!

SINBAD hides: A large piece of meat falls to the ground, The ROC's legs appear...then "fly off". [See SET NOTES]

Did you see the size of that bird..?! It was like Road-runner...crossed with Concorde!...No wonder this egg's so big...

FX: Chick tapping inside the egg.

Oh no! I think it's going to hatch! I don;t know what's in there, but having seen its mother - I bet it's not a budgie!...That must be why it dropped this piece of meat - to feed its chick!

SINBAD picks up the piece of meat.

Wow! Look - there's a huge diamond stuck to the meat...? I wish I had a few of these, then The Caliph would have to let me marry Haidee!

FX: Wings and birdcall: LX: The stage darkens.

Help! It's coming back!

SINBAD takes the diamond and hides. Another piece of meat falls to the ground: The ROC's legs appear...then "fly off".

Yuk! It's even uglier the second time you see it!...But look - another enormous diamond! If that bird keeps doing this - I could be as rich as I want! The trouble is I don't know how to get down the mountain...

FX: Chick tapping inside the egg.

And once that chick hatches...the bird's going to come back to nurse the baby! Oh, I wish there was someone who could advise me what to do....

FX: Wind and waves. The voice of THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA is heard.

OLD MAN: Sinbad! Though you cannot see my face
I'll help you escape this fearful place
Next time the Roc returns to its chick
Take hold of its legs - be very quick
His wings will flap, then he'll start to rise
And carry you off...into the skies
You'll have to show all your bravery
But I promise - you can always trust me...
For I...am the Old Man of the Sea...

SINBAD: Do you know this "Old Man of the Sea"?...Should I trust him?...
Really?...It sounds a bit hairy to me...If I do it - you'll have to wish me luck...Will you do that?...Alright, all together, after three, say "Good luck, Sinbad!"...**[Repeats twice]**...Thanks, boys and girls, I'm sure that'll help...

MUSIC CUE 10

FX: Wings and birdcall. LX: The stage darkens.

Here we go...!

SINBAD hides: Another piece of meat is dropped. The ROC's legs appear: SINBAD runs out and seizes them.

Wish me luck...

As The ROC and SINBAD "fly off"...Blackout. Tabs in.

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO**SCENE TEN****AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA****MUSIC CUE 11**

**FX: Wind and waves: THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA
Enters DR.**

OLD MAN: I welcome you back - to my watery realm! For now it is time to tell... the second part of Sinbad's adventures...Do you remember how Sinbad found the diamonds, stuck to the meat that the Roc was bringing to its chick?...Well, those jewels came from a valley far from here - a place where diamonds lie on the ground like pebbles on a beach. Yet the sides of that valley are so steep that only those with wings can enter it...so, from the cliffs above, men throw pieces of meat down, to feed the giant birds that feed there...in the hope that the diamonds will stick to the meat, then fall off as the birds fly away to feed their young!... And to that valley - our hero is heading...

MUSIC CUE 12

When the Roc set off on his last flight
Sinbad went with him (holding on tight)
By now they've reached the Diamond Valley
He's safe for now, but eventually
He'll need my help: children, if you see
Sinbad's in trouble - please call for me...?
For the valley is ruled by a fearsome Queen -
She's the coldest woman I have ever seen...
The Diamond Valley is where we should be -
So, shut your eyes...wish hard...and count: one..two..three

Blackout: Cloth/Tabs out. Lights up revealing...

SCENE ELEVEN**THE VALLEY OF THE DIAMONDS**

**A rocky landscape. Diamonds are visible everywhere.
MUSIC CUE 13**

At the end of the song the SLAVES prostrate themselves before The QUEEN OF THE DIAMOND VALLEY.

SLAVES: All hail, Great Queen! All hail!!

QUEEN: You serve me well, my jewel-slaves!

The SLAVES crawl over the rocks; stroking and caressing the diamonds.

SLAVES: Diamonds! Diamonds!

QUEEN: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Look at them...once they were human - like you! But their greed for the gems of this valley led them here...and now they will never leave!

FX: Strange sound.

QUEEN: A stranger approaches...begone!!

The SLAVES Exit.

QUEEN: Another human in search of riches...another slave to serve me!

The QUEEN OF THE DIAMOND VALLEY Exits: Enter SINBAD.

SINBAD: Phew!...What a terrifying flight - I kept thinking I was going to fall off! But it was worth it...I mean, look at this place! Diamonds! Diamonds everywhere - just here for the taking...

As SINBAD goes to pick up a diamond The QUEEN and The SLAVES Enter and surround him.

QUEEN: What thief are you...who tries to steal my gems?

SINBAD: My name is Sinbad, ma'am...who are you?

QUEEN: I am the Queen of the Diamond Valley - and all these precious stones are mine!

SLAVES: Diamonds! Diamonds!

SINBAD: I wasn't trying to steal them, your Majesty - I just didn't realise they belonged to anybody. I mean, there are so many of them -

QUEEN: There are millions - and they all belong to me!!

SLAVES: Diamonds! Diamonds!

SINBAD: Of course...but couldn't you spare me a few..? Just one bagful of these and I'd be the richest man in Balsora!

QUEEN: You will never see that place again, Sinbad. No man has ever escaped from this valley - it is a just reward for greed!

SLAVES: Greed! Greed!

SINBAD: You don't understand...I don't want the jewels just for myself!..You see, I want to marry the Caliph's daughter, and he won't let me - unless I'm rich!

QUEEN: What has this to do with me?

SINBAD: But I must marry Haidee...I love her!

QUEEN: Love? What is love? Only one thing matters here, Sinbad - diamonds!!

SLAVES: Diamonds! Diamonds!

QUEEN: I have ruled this realm so long, that my heart has become like one of my stones - sharp...and hard...and cold! Soon you will become like all my other slaves...

SLAVES: A slave! A slave!

SINBAD: Oh no! How am I going to get out of this? Who can help me now, boys and girls?...[Etc]...Help me call him!...Old Man of the Sea!!...Old Man of the Sea!

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA Enters DR. The SLAVES Exit in terror.

OLD MAN: I said I would come if you needed aid
What is it, Sinbad?...Please don't be afraid!

QUEEN: I rule this land, Old Man of the Sea!!

OLD MAN: Indeed you do - oh, most gracious Queen!
You're the richest monarch the world has seen
But the gift I bring you - money can't buy...
My spell will enchant you...Abracazi!!

FX: Weird sound: LX: A green spot on The QUEEN who writhes in agony.

QUEEN: I feel...so strange! What's happening to me..?
What have you done...Old Man of the Sea?

OLD MAN: Given you back...generosity
For Sinbad wants to marry Haidee
Give him the gems - they mean nothing to you...

QUEEN: Because he loves Haidee he's welcome to...
Take all he needs...if he swears to stay true...
Aah! My heart burns like fire!...What have you done?!

The QUEEN Exits.

SINBAD: Whatever you did...I'm very grateful, sir...

SINBAD puts diamonds into a bag.

OLD MAN: I melted her heart...but it may not last
You'd better get ready to leave here - fast!

SINBAD: But she told me that "no man has ever escaped from this valley"?

OLD MAN: Sinbad!...To travel is very easy
With the help of the boys and girls...and me!
You want to be back with your family...?
Just...shut your eyes...wish hard...and count: one two three!

Blackout: Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...

SCENE TWELVE

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

Enter CASSIM.

CASSIM: Had you all forgotten that I'm still here?
You can "boo" if you want to...hiss me...jeer!
Sinbad has diamonds - thinks he's wealthy
But I can still win...'cos I'm so stealthy!
Never mind "The Old Man of the Sea"
That foolish boy will never beat me!...
Shut up, you morons! Stop your noise -
You ghastly girls and beastly boys!!
Sinbad may be the hero of this pantomime
But he'll never get back to Balsora in time
To claim Princess Haidee for his bride
She will be mine!...I'll not be denied!
Come on, children - don't be overawed...
Because I'm a star...so, start to applaud!!

CASSIM Exits: Blackout: Cloth/Tabs out. Lights up revealing...

SCENE THIRTEEN**THE ENCAMPMENT ON THE ISLAND**

**A Small hut to one side.
MUSIC CUE 14**

MRS SINBAD: Oh, Hello, Boys and Girls! Oh, it's not easy keeping cheerful when you're as worried as we are...we haven't seen Sinbad for days!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I hope he'll be back soon...

MRS SINBAD: And I hope he brings my bloomers back; this may be the jungle but it still gets nippy at night-time - last night I had a frozen gusset!

SILLIBILLIBAD: There's no answer to that...

MRS SINBAD: Now, I'm going off to find my new friend, Mickey...

SILLIBILLIBAD: That monkey's a menace!

MRS SINBAD: You're just jealous of his charm! So, while I'm gone, why don't you do something different, Sillibillibad - like amusing the boys and girls?!

MRS SINBAD Exits in high dudgeon.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Thanks, Mum!...Hello, boys and girls!...Great! We've been ever so busy since we last saw you....what do you think of our new house?... Who said "It looks like our shed"? You don't get "Barratt Homes" in the jungle, you know...sometimes you get parrot homes...but who wants to live in a nest at the top of a palm tree! Oh, I do wish we were back home again - especially since Mum met her "new friend", Mickey! I don't like him, do you?...**[Repeats as necessary]**...Well, I think that monkey's a real pain in the ó

From offstage MRS SINBAD calls "Sillibillibad!!!"

SILLIBILLIBAD: ...Neck!... Yes, Mum?

Enter MRS SINBAD.

MRS SINBAD: Have you been being nasty to Mickey?

SILLIBILLIBAD: No, Mum...why?

MRS SINBAD: 'Cos he's gone very shy...and he won't come until you call him...

SILLIBILLIBAD: O.K., Mum...Mickey!...Mickey!! Where is he?

MRS SINBAD: You'll have to shout louder than that, son...!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Alright, I'll get my friends to help me...after three, call for Mickey - O.K.?...One, two, three...Mickey!! **[Repeats as necessary]**

MICKEY THE MONKEY Enters...he smiles coyly.

MRS SINBAD: Aah! Bless him! Isn't he lovely?...

SILLIBILLIBAD: That's a matter of opinion!

MRS SINBAD: How can you say that? Look at him - butter wouldn't melt in his mouth.....

Behind MRS SINBAD's back MICKEY does "monkey business" [Thumping his chest and scratching his armpits, whilst jumping round and gibbering].

SILLIBILLIBAD: Oh yes? Look at him now!

MICKEY stops as soon as MRS SINBAD turns round.

MRS SINBAD: What?

MICKEY waves shyly to MRS SINBAD.

MRS SINBAD: Aah! He's so cute! **[Turns to SILLIBILLIBAD]** I can't think why you don't like him, Sillibillibad...

MICKEY thumbs his nose at SILLIBILLIBAD.

SILLIBILLIBAD: If you turn round you'll see why...!

MRS SINBAD: What do you mean...?

MICKEY blows kisses at MRS SINBAD.

MRS SINBAD: See - he loves his mummy; don't you, Mickey?

MICKEY cuddles MRS SINBAD.

SILLIBILLIBAD: He's a little monster!

SILLIBILLIBAD thumbs his nose at MICKEY who "chatters" to MRS SINBAD.

MRS SINBAD: What's the matter, Mickey?...**[Sees SILLIBILLIBAD]**...Stop that at once, Sillibillibad! You're a naughty, naughty boy!

MRS SINBAD smacks SILLIBILLIBAD: MICKEY does "monkey business".

SILLIBILLIBAD: He started it!

MRS SINBAD: Oh, no he didn't!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Oh, yes he did!...Didn't he, boys and girls?

MRS SINBAD: Oh, no he didn't! **[Repeated twice]**

SILLIBILLIBAD: He did! He did! He did!

MRS SINBAD: He didn't! He didn't! He didn't! **[Repeated twice]**

SILLIBILLIBAD: Did!

MRS SINBAD: Didn't! **[Repeated twice]**

Enter SINBAD.

SINBAD: What's all the noise about?

MRS SINBAD: } Sinbad! You're back!
SILLIBILLIBAD } Welcome home, bruv!

SINBAD: It's good to see you both! Who's that?

MRS SINBAD: He's my new friend - Mickey the Monkey! Mickey, this is my other son, Sinbad!...The clever one...understand?

MICKEY nods: points at SINBAD and gives "thumbs up": then points at SILLIBILLIBAD and taps the side of head in a "He's mad!" gesture.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Watch it, fur-features!

MRS SINBAD: Where have you been, son?...And where are my bloomers?

SINBAD: I'm afraid the Bloomer Balloon burst a long time ago, Mum...but I have brought something back...

SILLIBILLIBAD: What..?

SINBAD: Look at these...

SINBAD shows them the bag of diamonds.

MRS SINBAD: Oh, my goodness! Diamonds!! Dozens of dazzling diamonds!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Where did you get them?

SINBAD: It's a long story, Sillibillibad - I'll tell you all about it on the voyage home...

MRS SINBAD: What "voyage home"?

SINBAD: If I'm going to marry Haidee we've got to be back in Balsora in six days time!...We're going to have to build a boat!!

MRS SINBAD: Build a boat?! You're mad!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Why not - we built this hut, didn't we?

SINBAD: It's very impressive!

SILLIBILLIBAD: We were lucky - we found some tools washed ashore from the wreck, there were some available hard-wood trees...and...**[Whispers to SINBAD]**...B & Q had a sale on!

SINBAD: There you are then...let's get started!

MRS SINBAD: I'll go and pick some fruit - provisions for the journey.

SINBAD: Good idea, Mum.

MRS SINBAD: Mickey will stay here and help you...won't you, my little sweetie?

MICKEY nods and nuzzles MRS SINBAD.

MRS SINBAD: There's a good boy!

MRS SINBAD Exits.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Oh no!!

MICKEY does "monkey business".

SINBAD: Give him a chance, Sillibillibad! You go and get the tools, Mickey...

MICKEY nods and Exits into the hut.

SINBAD: I'll draw some plans up...

SINBAD kneels and draws in the sand.

SILLIBILLIBAD: And what do I do?

SINBAD: Well...we'll need some wood - so you can go and cut a tree down

SILLIBILLIBAD: Cut a tree down?!...Oh,of course...easy-peasy!!

SINBAD: Don't be such a wimp, Sillibillibad!...All you need is -

MICKEY, carrying an axe, Enters behind SILLIBILLIBAD.

SILLIBILLIBAD: I know what I need! I need an -

MICKEY drops the axe on SILLIBILLIBAD's foot.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Ow! Me toe!! **[Hops about in agony]**

SINBAD: What on earth's an "Ow-me-toe!"? What you need is an -

MICKEY "chatters" and holds up the axe.

SINBAD: Exactly, Mickey - an axe!...And what else...?

MICKEY mimes sawing.

SINBAD: Right - a saw! He's very bright isn't he?

MICKEY puts the axe down and Exits into the hut.

SILLIBILLIBAD: **[Rubbing his toe]** This little piggy'll never go to market again!

SINBAD: Stop whingeing! Just get the axe and then Mickey'll give you a saw...

SILLIBILLIBAD: O.K., Bruv!...

**As SILLIBILLIBAD bends down to pick up the axe
MICKEY Enters behind him and smacks him on the bottom
with the saw: MICKEY Exits.**

SILLIBILLIBAD: Ooww!!

SINBAD: What's the matter now?!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Mickey gave me a saw alright - a sore behind!!...Ooh!..Ah!..Ow!!

SILLIBILLIBAD hops around rubbing the sore bits.

SINBAD: When you've finished the war-dance, perhaps you'd like to go and cut a tree down?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Anything you say, Sinbad...**[Sings]**... "I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK!".

SILLIBILLIBAD takes the saw and axe and Exits. SINBAD is engrossed in the "plans". SILLIBILLIBAD calls from offstage.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Right...this one's got a bigger trunk than Elliot!

FX: Sawing...it stops.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Phew!!

SINBAD: Keep going, brother!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Will do, bruv!

FX: Sawing...it stops.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Nearly there...!

FX: Sawing...it stops.

SILLIBILLIBAD: And now for the axe...!

FX: Chopping...it stops.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Here we go!!

FX: Large tree groaning and creaking.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Tim-ber!!!

FX: Huge tree crashes to the ground. SINBAD, who has been listening with increasing interest, jumps up as SILLIBILLIBAD. Enters with a small branch.

SILLIBILLIBAD: [Sings] "I'm a lumberjack and I'm OK!"

SINBAD: We needed a tree, Sillibillibad - not a flipping twiglet!!...We've got to build a boat - we need planks!

SILLIBILLIBAD: You should have said! [Calls off] Mickey - bring one of the planks I prepared earlier...

SINBAD: What?!

SILLIBILLIBAD: There are lots left over from when we built the hut...!

MICKEY Enters carrying a plank. As he swings it round it nearly catches SILLIBILLIBAD, but he ducks and it hits SINBAD on the bottom and knocks him over.

SINBAD: Ow!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I did warn you about him!

SINBAD gets up. MICKEY swings the plank back, SILLIBILLIBAD ducks again: this time the plank hits SINBAD in the stomach, and knocks him over.

SINBAD: Oof!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I tell you, that monkey's a maniac!

Again MICKEY swings the plank, again SILLIBILLIBAD ducks...but this time so does SINBAD and the plank hits SILLIBILLIBAD on the bottom and knocks him down.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Ow!!

In his triumph MICKEY swings the plank round again and hits SINBAD in the stomach and knocks him down.

SINBAD: Oof!

SILLIBILLIBAD and SINBAD are both flat on the floor. Enter MRS SINBAD, with a collection of fruit.

MRS SINBAD: Just as I thought - my two sons lying around and my poor, little, Mickey doing all the work!!

MICKEY runs to MRS SINBAD for protection.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Your "Poor little Mickey?" - He's a nutter!

SINBAD: **[Rubbing his stomach]** He's lethal, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: Rubbish! He'd do anything for me...take the plank away, please, Mickey.

MICKEY takes his plank and Exits offstage.

MRS SINBAD: See what I mean...?

SINBAD: Hey, Mum - we're trying to build a boat!!

MRS SINBAD: You don't need to, son - I've just seen a boat, washed up on the beach; it's only tiny...but it should be big enough to get us back to Balsora!

SINBAD: } Well spotted, Mum!!

SILLIBILLIBAD} That's brill!!

MRS SINBAD: Let's get everything packed up and get going!

SINBAD: We're not taking Mickey with us, are we, Mum?

SILLIBILLIBAD: No way! I'd rather stay on the island!

MRS SINBAD: What is the matter with you two! He's a little pet! I can't see what you've got against him - I really can't!...

The SINBADS Exit into the hut. MICKEY Enters, carrying a box marked "STINK BOMBS - EXTRA STRONG" MICKEY takes one out and drops it through the window. He "chatters in delight". A puff of smoke comes from the hut...We hear voices from inside the hut...

MRS SINBAD: He's a dear, sweet, innocent little monkey who'd never harm anyone...

MICKEY dances with delight.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Cor! What a terrible pong, brother!

SINBAD: Well, don't look at me!

MRS SINBAD: Or me! - It must have been the dog!

SINBAD: } We haven't got a dog!
SILLIBILLIBAD }

SILLIBILLIBAD: I bet it was that manky monkey!

MRS SINBAD: There you go again! Mickey's not even here!

MRS SINBAD opens the door of the hut and looks out. MICKEY hides behind the door.

MRS SINBAD: There's no sign of him! Bless him!

MRS SINBAD closes the door of the hut.

MRS SINBAD: My Mickey wouldn't even know how to make a nasty smell!

MICKEY goes to the window and throws the rest of the box of Stink-bombs through it. Smoke comes through the window.

SINBAD: This stink is getting worse...have you taken your shoes off, Sillibillibad?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Why does everyone blame me!?

The SINBADS come out of the hut.

MRS SINBAD: Who else could it be?

MICKEY does "monkey business". The SINBADS see him.

SILLIBILLIBAD: I told you - it was Mickey! Come here, you little horror!

SINBAD: Forget it, brother - we've got to go!

MRS SINBAD: Sillibillibad, leave him alone!

SILLIBILLIBAD chases MICKEY off pursued by SINBAD and MRS SINBAD...Blackout: Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...

SCENE FOURTEEN

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

MUSIC CUE 15

Enter CASSIM

CASSIM: So...Sinbad thinks he's sailing away
Off to Balsora, this very day...?
For too long now he's thwarted me -
I'll never let him put to sea!
To make sure Haidee becomes my wife...
That foolish lad will lose his life!
Now, boys and girls, you must agree
That I'll deserve my victory...?
Take out your hankies, prepare to cry...
For comes the hour - when Sinbad shall die!!!

CASSIM Exits: Blackout: Cloth/Tabs out. Lights up revealing...

SCENE FIFTEEN

ON THE SEASHORE

Enter MRS SINBAD, SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD, carrying sacks/boxes/bags of stores.

MRS SINBAD: This way, boys!...And here's the boat - just as I promised...

SILLIBILLIBAD: It's not very big, is it?

MRS SINBAD: I did warn you it was a dinky dinghy!

SINBAD: I think the three of us will fit in; it's a good job you decided not to bring Mickey, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: I'm just hope he'll be happier staying here...

SILLIBILLIBAD: I'm definitely happier he's staying here!

SINBAD: Let's get the stores aboard and off we go!

MRS SINBAD: Ooh-er..!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What's up, Mum?

MRS SINBAD: I don't know, son - I've got a strange foreboding..

SILLIBILLIBAD: That's odd...I've got a strange foreboding too...

SINBAD: That makes eight strange bodings!...Come on, you two - cheer up! We've got the diamonds, we've got this boat, and as soon as we get back to Balsora, I'm going to marry Haidee! What can possibly go wrong now...

Enter CASSIM.

CASSIM: Just when you thought it was safe to go back in the water...!

SINBAD: Cassim!

MRS SINBAD: ...As large as life!

SILLIBILLIBAD: ...And twice as ugly!

CASSIM: Get away from that boat! Go on - get moving!
The state of my temper's not improving...
You've caused me too many problems, my lad...

CASSIM draws his sword...

CASSIM: You'd better start saying your prayers, Sinbad...

SINBAD: Come on then!...I'll fight you with my bare hands - I'm not scared of you!

CASSIM: You're not...? Really...? What a fool you are!
I'm an expert with this scimitar...!

CASSIM lunges at SINBAD...he retreats.

MRS SINBAD: You leave my son alone - you big bully!

CASSIM: Don't think I'm only concerned with him...

MRS SINBAD: What...?

CASSIM: I know, Mrs Sinbad, you've always want to be slim...
Well, I'll help you lose eight pounds of ugly fat!

MRS SINBAD: Really..?

CASSIM: Yes..I'll chop your head off - just like that!!

CASSIM swings at MRS SINBAD...she retreats.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Don't you speak to my mother like that! I mean - I may be a bit
rude to her sometimes...but at least I'm family!

CASSIM: Oh yes...the brains of the operation!
At slicing you up...I'll be a sensation!!

CASSIM slashes at SILLIBILLIBAD...he retreats.

SINBAD: There's only one person who can save us now...will you help me
call him?...Will you?...Great!!...Old Man of the Sea!...**[Repeats
twice]**

Enter THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA.

OLD MAN: Once more you summon me, from the Deep...
Once more, Sinbad: my promise, I keep!

SINBAD: We really need your help now....

CASSIM: You surely don't think that he worries me?!
He may rule a kingdom beneath the sea
But his powers are good - not evil like mine
He'll never kill me...it's just not his line!
If you don't believe me...go on, ask him...!

OLD MAN: It's true I'm not a murderer, Cassim
But with the fate I have in store for you...
ou'll wish you were dead in a day or two

CASSIM: What do you mean...?

OLD MAN:a little surprise
Cassim - you won't believe your eyes!
Fom the ocean bed I command to rise...
A Sea-Monster of enormous size!!

**FX: Sea-Monster rising through water: A SEA-MONSTER
appears.**

SINBAD: Whatever is it?

MRS SINBAD: I can't look! I can't look!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: It makes "Jaws" look friendly!

CASSIM: You said you'd not kill me - you gave your word!

OLD MAN: You won't die, Cassim: but you'll be interred
Inside this monster for evermore!

CASSIM: No!..Spare me, please!! I beg! I implore...!

OLD MAN: **[To The AUDIENCE] Should I spare him?...[Repeats as necessary]**

OLD MAN: Into the jaws of this fearsome fish...

The mouth of The SEA-MONSTER opens: Smoke.

OLD MAN: Cassim - go now!...It is my wish!!

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA gestures: CASSIM is drawn inexorably into the mouth...the mouth closes...The SEA-MONSTER Exits.

SINBAD: You've done it!! Cassim's gone! Gone forever!!

SILLIBILLIBAD: What a way to go...fish-food!

MRS SINBAD: I feel quite sorry for him...

SINBAD: Sorry!?...for Cassim!?!?

MRS SINBAD: No!! Sorry for that Sea-monster!...I bet he gets terrible indigestion!

SINBAD: You've saved me again, Old Man of the Sea - how can I ever thank you?

OLD MAN: By setting sail as soon as possible - Haidee is waiting for you...

SINBAD: Of course, we'll leave at once...come on, you two!

SINBAD pushes the boat offstage.

MRS SINBAD: We've not been properly introduced, Mr Old Man of the Sea, but Sillibillibad and I are very grateful for your help.

OLD MAN: It was a pleasure, Mrs Sinbad.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Where exactly is your kingdom, sir?

OLD MAN: At the bottom of the Sea!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Wow! That sounds exciting!

OLD MAN: If you and your mother would like to see it - you would be very welcome guests...

From offstage SINBAD shouts "Mum!...Sillibillibad! Come on!"

MRS SINBAD: It's a tempting offer, I must say...but we've got to set sail with Sinbad.

OLD MAN: Ill start the voyage with him - you two can join us later.

SILLIBILLIBAD: But...how would we get to your kingdom, sir...just "dive in"?

OLD MAN: No, my boy - that won't be necessary!
Travelling to the bottom of the sea
Is simple - with the boys and girls and me
Shut your eyes...wish hard...and count one, two, three...

Blackout: FX: Wind and waves: Cloth/Tabs in. Lights up revealing...

SCENE SIXTEEN

AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

Enter SILLIBILLIBAD.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Hello, boys and girls! This place is something else, isn't it!...Mum! Mu-um!!

Enter MRS SINBAD - she is holding her breath.

You alright, Mum?

MRS SINBAD nods.

Did you see those sea-horses?

MRS SINBAD nods - cheeks swelling.

And that little baby octopus?

MRS SINBAD nods - eyes bulging.

Stop holding your breath, Mum - you'll explode in a minute!

SILLIBILLIBAD "pops" her cheeks.

MRS SINBAD: Be careful, Sillibillibad!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Why?

MRS SINBAD: Becauseí Í can'tí breathe...under...water...[Realises]...oh!

SILLIBILLIBAD: The Old Man of the Sea wouldn't let us drown, would he?

MRS SINBAD: I suppose not...it is peaceful down here, isn't it? And I need a bit of a break before we go back to Balsora; this adventure's been quite a strain, you know - I've been having awful nightmares.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Really, Mum?

MRS SINBAD: Oh yes, dear...I keep getting these two dreams; in one of them I dream I'm a wigwam...and in the other I'm a marquee!

SILLIBILLIBAD: A wigwam and a marquee...? It's obvious - you're two tents!!... [Laughs]...two tents...too tense...it's the way I tell 'em!

MRS SINBAD: It certainly is! [To The AUDIENCE] Do you know, there are times when I wonder if I could swap him for a hamster.

SILLIBILLIBAD: Come on, Mum - it was just a joke!

MRS SINBAD: Just!

SILLIBILLIBAD: I know something that'll cheer you up...

MRS SINBAD: You're going to disappear?

SILLIBILLIBAD: No!...It's the boys and girls...

MRS SINBAD: What about them?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Well, they can shout ever so loud...can't you?

MRS SINBAD: I must be going deaf - I didn't hear them...

SILLIBILLIBAD: I said "you can shout ever so loud" - can't you?

MRS SINBAD: ...The odd murmur, I suppose...

SILLIBILLIBAD: And I was wondering...if they could sing as well...

MRS SINBAD: I bet they can sing as well as you can!

SILLIBILLIBAD: We could all sing together, couldn't we?

MRS SINBAD: Ooh! I haven't had a good singsong for ages! That's a really good idea, son!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Thanks, Mum!

MRS SINBAD: ...You're not as daft as you look! Mind you - that would be difficult! Now what are we going to sing?

SILLIBILLIBAD: Well, as we're here - at the bottom of the sea: what about this one...

The Songsheet is either flown in, or carried on, by two of The CHORUS. MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD encourage The AUDIENCE to join in...

MUSIC CUE 16

Blackout: Cloth/Tabs out. Lights up revealing...

SCENE SEVENTEEN

BACK IN BALSORA

The CALIPH and HAIDEE, attended by their SERVANTS, are on the quayside.

HAIDEE: How much more time, Father?

CALIPH: Less than one hour, my daughter.

HAIDEE: Sinbad will return - I know he will! Please look again, Fatima.

FATIMA: Yes, your Highness.

FATIMA goes and looks out to sea.

HAIDEE: No sign of a ship?

FATIMA: No, your Highness - not yet...

HAIDEE: I'm certain he'll be back...Sinbad promised me!

CALIPH: Sinbad! For thirty days you have talked of no-one save this boy! Remember that there are two suitors for your hand - have you forgotten Cassim?

HAIDEE: I've tried to!

CALIPH: Haidee!

HAIDEE: I'm sorry, Father.

CALIPH: Have you also forgotten - I gave my word that whoever returned the richer would claim your hand? The word of the Caliph of Baghdad is not to be trifled with, Haidee!

HAIDEE: No, Father...but I can't help hoping it's Sinbad!

FATIMA: Your Highness - look!

FATIMA points out to sea: HAIDEE goes to look.

CALIPH: Is there a ship in sight...?

HAIDEE: Well...it's not really a ship, Father...just a very small boat...I can see three people on board...and...and one of them's Sinbad!!

The SERVANTS Cheer: HAIDEE runs to THE CALIPH. The Boat appears with SINBAD, MRS SINBAD and SILLIBILLIBAD aboard. They disembark.

SINBAD: My Princess...at last!

CALIPH: Silence!! You have returned, Sinbad...but where are the riches you promised?

SINBAD: Once, long ago, Great Caliph - I was the richest man in Balsora; and with these...the rewards of my voyage...I shall be again!

SINBAD shows THE CALIPH the bag of diamonds.

CALIPH: Diamonds!...Gems of a quality I have never seen before! You are indeed a wealthy man, Sinbad!

SINBAD: Then...may I marry your daughter?

CALIPH: ...Not yet!

HAIDEE: Father! You gave your word!

CALIPH: To both men, Haidee!...There is still time for Cassim to return - an even richer man.

SINBAD: I'm afraid you won't ever see Cassim again...

MRS SINBAD: No - he's a bit "down in the mouth" at the moment!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Yeah - he got munched by a monster!

SINBAD: But he was an evil man, sire: a villain - unworthy of your daughter!

HAIDEE: I told you I didn't trust him, Father!

CALIPH: We have only Sinbad's word, Haidee: no-one else knows if Cassim is evil...or not...

SINBAD: Oh yes they do!

MRS SINBAD: We've got lots of witnesses!

SILLIBILLIBAD: Dozens and dozens of them!

CALIPH: Who?

SINBAD: }
MRS SINBAD: } All our friends out there!!
SILLIBILLIBAD }

SINBAD: **[To The AUDIENCE]** Cassim was wicked, wasn't he?...**[Repeats "Wasn't he?" twice]**

HAIDEE: Well, Father? You've got to believe Sinbad now!

CALIPH: I think I must, my daughter...I feel slightly outnumbered! Sinbad!

SINBAD: Yes, Great Caliph.

CALIPH: You have proved yourself a brave and worthy suitor...my daughter's hand in marriage...**[Gives HAIDEE's hand to SINBAD]**...with my blessing!

The SERVANTS cheer.

HAIDEE: Sinbad!!

SINBAD: My Princess!...**[They embrace]**...May we always be as happy as we are now...

MRS SINBAD: I think I'm going to cry...

SILLIBILLIBAD: I think I'm going to be sick!

CALIPH: The ceremony will take place tomorrow!

MRS SINBAD: ...So masterful!...Great Caliph! I know that you, too, are "unattached" ...how do you fancy a double wedding?

CALIPH: What!?

MRS SINBAD: Well...I mean...I don't look forty, do I?

SILLIBILLIBAD: No...but I bet you did when you were...!

MRS SINBAD: Shut your face!...I mean, sire - wouldn't you like to meet a glamorous, young widow?

CALIPH: Of course!...Do you know one?

MRS SINBAD: Worth a try - wasn't it, girls?

SINBAD: Sorry, Mum...but there's only going to be one wedding tomorrow... ours!!

MUSIC CUE 17
Blackout: Tabs in.

SCENE SEVENTEEN

BACK IN BALSORA – WALKDOWN

MUSIC CUE 18

The CHILDREN are set on stage before the curtain/front cloth opens. They bow and then gesture with their on-stage arms, thereby heralding the entrances of the rest of the cast. Each actor enters from alternate Up Stage entrances, briskly making their way Down Stage Centre and with a flourish bow to the audience. The arm gesture made by the on-stage company should be choreographed so that the arms all go up together, and sweep down-stage at the same time and at the same speed as the actor. When the actor bows the arms should drop. As each actor is completing their bow, the next actor should be starting to enter, so that he is in view just as the first actor is coming up out of his bow. After their bow, the actor should step backwards and to one side to make way for the entering actor, joining in the gesturing for their fellows, and taking up a position which will allow the formation of the final line-up to happen without anyone having to cross each other.

The Cast should enter in the following order, from alternate sides,

CHORUS

MICKEY THE MONKEY

THE QUEEN OF THE DIAMOND VALLEY

THE CALIPH OF BAGHDAD

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA

CASSIM

SILLIBILLIBAD

MRS SINBAD

MRS SINBAD: Three Cheers for Sinbad and Haidee. Hip Hip!! etc

SINBAD AND HAIDEE

After SINBAD AND HAIDEE have taken their bows, the principal actors should form a line across the stage, the Chorus should do the same behind them, possibly on a higher level, and the children should move to the highest level, so that the full company are visible. The down stage line should feature the actors who came down last in the middle, and preferably be alternate male/female. The full company (taking their lead from the tallest actor down stage centre) should bow together twice (or more or less depending on audience reaction). As the applause subsides...

OLD MAN: I'm sorry to tell you...but our story is done!

THE QUEEN: We hope you've enjoyed all the thrills and the fun?

CALIPH: Though Cassim is back - there's no need to cry

CASSIM: I was only let out...to wish you goodbye

MRS SINBAD: We've sung you our songs and told you our jokes

SILLIBILLIBAD: All we've left to say is..."That's all, folks"!

HAIDEE: But I would like to ask you...for one final cheer

SINBAD: As we wish you all...a Very Happy New Year!

There should be one final bow.

MUSIC CUE 19

The cast should wave as the final curtain descends.

THE END

SUGGESTED SONGS AND UNDERSCORING

The choice of music for the show is entirely up to you, but to assist you we've made some suggestions. What we haven't done is indicate all the entrance motifs (Cassim should always be preceded by a theme), the play-offs, the music that covers the end of one scene and the start of another, and the little snippets of music that come from the band to underscore the action. This is down to you and your Musical Director to sort out. And great fun you'll have doing it!

| Cue | Song/Music (Composers) | Performer(s) |
|------------|--|---|
| 1 | Overture | Instrumental |
| 2 | Old Man of The Sea Theme | Underscore |
| 3 | a) Don't Stop (McVie) b) Brand New Day (Vandross) c) The Good Old Bad Old Days (Bricusse/Newley) | Sillibillibad/Chorus/ Children |
| 4 | I've Bought Some Sweeties (Denyer 01304 365515) | Mrs Sinbad/Sillibillibad |
| 5 | a) With You on My Arm (Fields/Coleman) b) Love Has Come of Age (Wildhorn/Bricusse) c) You've Got A Friend (King) | Sinbad/Haidee |
| 6 | a) In The Navy (Morali/Belolo/Wallis) b) Sailing (Stewart) | Sinbad/Sillibillibad/ Mrs Sinbad/Chorus |
| 7 | Storm Music | Underscore |
| 8 | The Stripper (Rose) | Mrs Sinbad/Instrumental |
| 9 | Up, Up and Away | Sinbad |
| 10 | Reprise Cue 9 | Instrumental/Offstage voices |
| 11 | Entr'acte | Instrumental |
| 12 | Reprise Cue 2 | Instrumental |
| 13 | Diamonds Are Forever | Queen/Slaves |
| 14 | Bingo Bongo Bungle | Mrs Sinbad/Sillibillibad |
| 15 | a) Bad (Jackson) b) Trouble (Lieber/Stoller) | Cassim |
| 16 | An Octopus' Garden (Lennon/McCartney) | Mrs Sinbad/Sillibillibad |
| 17 | a) It's Not where You Start (Fields/Coleman) b) The Best of Times (Fields/Coleman) c) It's Today (Herman) | Sinbad/Sillibillibad/Haidee/ Mrs Sinbad/The Caliph/ Chorus/Children |

| | | |
|----|--------------------------|--------------|
| 18 | Walkdown: Reprise Cue 16 | Instrumental |
| 19 | Reprise Cue 18 | Full Company |

CHARACTER DESCRIPTIONS AND CASTING TIPS

Sinbad: Whether played by male or female, the hero of this show is crucial, as he is involved in nearly every scene. When we first meet Sinbad he has already lost his family's fortunes, but his determination to win the hand of Princess Haidee inspires him to set off on his great adventure. He should be handsome, brave, athletic, charming - and have a good singing voice! There are many occasions when he talks directly to the audience so he will definitely need to have good rapport with children.

Cassim: The Corsair: This is one of the best "villain" role in any pantomime. He is totally evil but uses his oily charm to win people over - and easily tricks the innocent Sinbad out of his fortune. He will attract a lot of "boos" from the audience and therefore needs to have the power to control them. His age and physical size are not important - he could be a tall, imposing figure or a smaller, weaselly person. You could use a more experienced actor in this role - although he does have a song this could easily be cut if the actor does not have singing skills.

The Old Man of The Sea: This is another vital role. This character not only appears in important dramatic scenes but also provides the narration, which helps to keep the audience informed about where we are in a story that visits a lot of locations! So, he needs great warmth and an ability to communicate directly with the audience. I think it is best if this "supernatural" is played as an older, avuncular, "Good Wizard" type figure - think "Gandalf" and you won't go far wrong!...On the other hand, if you have an abundance of actresses in your society this role can equally well be played as "The Old Woman of The Sea"...just change the "he's" to "she's" and "hims" to hers"! No singing skills required.

Sillibilibad: This role can be played by an actor of any age...but as he is fairly stupid - though charming with it - he is probably better young rather than old. He will need great energy, cheek - and an ability to talk directly to the audience. Comic timing and physicality are the obvious skills that are required, but some singing talent will also help.

Mrs Sinbad: The Dame in this pantomime is unusual in that she begins the show rich and then becomes - almost instantly - poor! Although this temporarily discomforts her she soon recovers and is a tower of strength to Sinbad on his adventures. She becomes devoted to Mickey The Monkey and is the only one who fails to see how naughty he is! Mrs Sinbad also has to handle a lot of the interaction with the audience. I think it's best if she is of "mature years", and as unattractive as possible - Les Dawson?

The Caliph of Baghdad: An autocratic Arab ruler - he is used to being obeyed and expects everyone to jump when he says so! Another good part for an older, male character actor...however it would be easy to convert this role to that of a bossy, female leader - I don't think the word exists, but call her "The Calipha" and you have another part for a strong, older actress! You will need to change a few "Fathers" to "Mothers" but that's all!

Princess Haidee: At first glance a typically demure Arabian Princess but her love for Sinbad means that she does object to her Father's autocratic approach. She instinctively knows that Cassim is evil - even before Sinbad recognises the fact. As pretty as possible, with a good singing voice. [In our professional production this actress also played The Queen of The Diamond Valley...forty minutes to put the make-up on and twenty minutes to change it back!]

The Queen of The Diamond Valley: One scene...but a show-stopper! Avaricious and glamorous, this is a good part for an outrageous actress - one who can sing a song that was originally sung by Shirley Bassey! Think Grande Dame...or a more modern, alien, robotic, female dictator...the options are yours!

Mickey the Monkey: Although a minor role - well worth playing. He may be called a monkey but Mickey would be better thought of as a chimpanzee, almost human, and capable of expressing his emotions without words. Obviously needs athletic and mime skills, and can be played by male or female actor, preferably small rather than big. Mickey is very naughty...but nice!

The Chorus: The Citizens of Balsora should be a very democratic group of "villagers" as opposed to the more obsequious courtiers of The Caliph's court. The "sailors" are, in fact, Cassim's pirates, and so should look as fearsome as possible - until they realise that their "boss" has condemned them to death by drowning! The Queen's slaves should be almost robotic in their movements - obsessed by their greed for diamonds.

COSTUME DESCRIPTION

A General Note on Style: The story of Sinbad is taken originally from the "A 1001 Arabian Nights", which came from ancient Persia, so it is fitting if the style of the costumes bears some relation to this period and geographical region. Even if you do not stick too rigidly to this, you will find that the choice of fabrics goes a long way to achieving the right look, using satins and silks in rich patterns and colours, and putting different patterned fabrics together - these fabrics can be found quite reasonably in Sari Shops or other Indian markets - it's worth looking in these shops for oriental footwear and jewellery too. This pantomime is very straightforward in that all the main characters need only one costume each, although Mrs. Sinbad could be the exception!

SINBAD: The hero of the story needs a costume that looks poor (since he begins the show in clothes borrowed from a servant, and never really gets a chance to change!) but at the same time is romantic and practical, to allow for all the running about he has to do! Baggy Turkish trousers tucked into boots would be good, with either a full-sleeved shirt open at the neck, or even just a bolero style waistcoat on the top. you could put some patches on his costume to emphasise the poverty. You could put either a sash or a belt at the waist.

MRS SINBAD: This Dame begins the show rich, so it would be good to give her a huge pair of Turkish harem trousers in an exotic fabric, with a bolero with full chiffon sleeves, and a ridiculous oriental style hat or turban with a yashmak. Although it's silly, it would be very funny, if Mrs. Sinbad then becomes instantly poor when she is next seen welcoming the Caliph, so she could change into a patched, poor version of her first costume. On board the ship, she could if you wish, have yet another, nautically inspired costume, maybe with applied nautical motifs, and a sailor hat, which you could then make a "wrecked" double of for when the Sinbads are wrecked. This is the costume that she needs to do her "strip" in, so don't forget she'll need a very distinctive pair of bloomers that the stage-management team can duplicate to be Sinbad's balloon. In Act 2, you have the chance to change Mrs. Sinbad's costume to a South-Sea Islands type costume, maybe with a grass skirt, and a bra made of coconut shells! She could have a long dark wig with exotic flowers in, or a Carmen Miranda style turban with big hooped earrings sewn on. She could have yet another costume for the songsheet, and even another at the end when the family arrive back in Balsora, but of course all these are optional extras - if time and budgets allow!

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SILLIBILLIBAD: As the comic character, he really only needs one costume that will make him look a bit silly - maybe his baggy trousers could be a little short, and be worn over curly-toed shoes, so that there is an expanse of ankle showing, and you could choose bright clashing colours to dress him in. A funny hat, either a turban style or a fez, with a silly tassel, would be a good addition.

PRINCESS HAIDEE: I like to give the princess a long tight-fitting coat made of embroidered satin, worn over baggy silk trousers and little pointed slippers, with a small embroidered cap with a veil attached to cover the lower half of her face. Alternatively, you could give her a more revealing costume - a short embroidered bolero waistcoat with chiffon sleeves worn either over baggy trousers, (also in chiffon?), or over a full long chiffon skirt. As she reappears only at the end of the show, there is an opportunity to give her a second costume if you wish, a variation on the first.

THE CALIPH: He can have a very exotic costume - a coat in richly coloured embroidered satin, bound at the waist by a fringed cummerbund, worn over baggy silk trousers and pointed oriental shoes, and an exaggerated turban with jewels and a long feather would be good.

CASSIM: The villain of the show needs to look obviously evil, a little like "Bluto" in the Popeye cartoons! If the actor has a muscular body, you may like to give him a short open waistcoat of black embroidered satin, worn over a very generous pair of black satin baggy trousers tucked into curly-toed black leather knee-boots, with a wide cummerbund sash round the waist to tuck his scimitar into! A pair of studded black leather gauntlets on the lower arms, and a large black satin turban could complete the look - or you could get the actor to black out a tooth or two, or wear a moustache and/or beard. For a bit more coverage, you could add a full-sleeved black satin shirt. He'll also need a swirling cape in the lining of which are the trick aces he's sewn in, (these may need to be a little larger than life to be seen clearly).

THE OLD MAN OF THE SEA: He should look a little like our King Neptune: mysterious, other-worldly, maybe covered in green seaweed. I usually give him a long straggly green wig, with pieces of seaweed attached to it, a pair of baggy trousers made of a green lurex fabric, a long sleeveless gown with lots of green pieces of fabric-chiffons, lurex, sequin, and voiles, applied on and left with trail bits! You may like to use body paint in silvery green too. If the actor needs more coverage, you could make the gown with long sleeves. You could also think about giving him a green face-mask, although it's important that he never looks frightening. He may also carry a green staff, or trident, with green seaweedy bits attached...the same suggestions are valid if the part is played by a woman.

THE QUEEN OF DIAMOND VALLEY: The Queen's costume will depend rather on what your actress is like - she should look glamorous, but rather frightening, and obviously her costume should relate to the diamonds of her name. You could use silver sequined fabric to make a full-length dress worn over silver lurex baggy trousers, or, if your actress has a good figure, you could make a much more revealing costume based on a flesh-coloured leotard, using silver diamante applique. The Queen could wear a close-fitting silver headdress with a diamante coronet, and you could give her a silvery face-mask or silver face-paint to make her - or even a "diamond-shaped" headdress - to look even more robotic and inhuman.

MICKEY THE MONKEY: I've found the best way to make the monkey is to make a shaped pair of fur-fabric trousers attached to a jersey vest top, which is then worn under a fur

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fabric top, with fur-fabric gloves attached. You can make the head quite simply by fixing a bought plastic monkey mask to a fur-fabric hood; but, as Mickey needs to be able to communicate with the audience, it may be better to cut the mask down, retaining just the brow and cheeks, and with the use of make-up, enabling the performers face to be seen!

FATIMA - HAIDEE'S Maid: She could wear a less elaborate version of Haidee's costume - either a tight-fitting coat or else a short bolero jacket with chiffon sleeves, worn over either baggy trousers or a long skirt.

THE CHORUS:

1. Citizens of Balsora: The townsfolk should be a motley crew of oriental types! The men could wear a selection of waistcoats over baggy trousers, with wide sashes or cummerbunds round the waist, and maybe full-sleeved shirts underneath, and a variety of turbans on their heads; the women could wear full long skirts with, again, waistcoats or bolero jackets over. The children could have a selection of baggy trousers and waistcoats with either fez hats or turbans. If you feel the costumes are in danger of looking rather bitty, keep them to a range of colours, such as reds and oranges, or blues and greens. You could give the chorus flat black Chinese shoes to wear, as an alternative to pointed-toed oriental shoes - they are cheap and easily bought in Chinese supermarkets.

2. Caliph's Servants: The servants at the Caliph's court should have rather grander costumes than the citizens, and should look more unified - maybe they could all be in the same baggy trousers, with mandarin-collared buttoned coats over, and feathered turbans.

3. Mrs.Sinbad's Servants: They could have costumes on similar lines to those of the Caliph's servants, but perhaps in more exotic/brighter fabrics.

4. Sailors: The sailors could have costumes on the same basic theme as the other chorus costumes: baggy trousers, waistcoats or boleros, but you could perhaps give them knee boots to tuck the trousers into, and scarves tied round the head rather than turbans. You may decide to keep these costumes in a vaguely nautical range of colours - blue and white - and you could put striped shirts underneath, or else full-sleeved shirts with the sleeves rolled up.

5. The Queen's Slaves: These characters need to look a little un-human, and you may like to give them masks in silver, or use silver face-paints. They could also wear silvery grey punky wigs. Their costumes could look quite different from the other chorus costumes, and could be based on silver lurex all-in-ones, maybe with glittery silver boleros over, or if the actors are female, you could give them costumes based on a silvery leotard, maybe with floaty grey chiffon attached...

A General Point About The Finale: The finale, or walkdown as some people call it, is a traditional feature of pantomime, and should be included if budgets will stretch that far. Sometimes the finale forms an essential part of the plot - for example, the wedding of the hero and heroine. However, more often than not it is seen as an opportunity to show off another set of costumes, which exceed in glamour, inventiveness and splendour those which have gone before! If budgets are tight, you may decide to do without a full-scale change of costume, preferring to make additions to the actor's working costumes. You will find that a very acceptable end to the show can be provided by giving the principal characters a glitzy cloak, or a smart hat to take their bow in. If you choose to do a full-scale finale, the usual

way is to give each character a more splendid version of their main costume, often following a general colour theme - all in red and gold, or blue and silver, for example.

SCENERY AND PROP SUGGESTIONS

This section is intended to serve as a guide for the Stage Manager, Producer, and Designer. Please don't treat our recommendations as either essential or exhaustive, they are intended as a starting point. It is far better that you make the production your own, and unique to yourselves. So just because we've said you need a certain prop, or that some scenes should be in frontcloths while others should be full-stage, don't assume that that has to be. Only you know your capabilities in terms of facilities, budgets and staffing - so stick to what you know you can achieve. Although there seem to be a lot of different locations it is possible to use a basic fullstage set, adding different cut-out flats and groundrows as required. The pantomime will work however you set it, and on whatever scale you and your fellows are comfortable at. So don't be fazed by the following...

PROLOGUE & SCENES 2, 4, 6, 8, 10, 12, 14, 16: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

In an ideal world all these scenes would be played in a frontcloth. Given that most times the scenes involve either The Old Man of The Sea or Cassim it would be wonderful if SR, the "good" side, was painted to show The Old Man of The Sea's throne while SL, the "bad side" could show a sunken ship - representing one of Cassim's previous victims. If you do not have flying facilities then it would work as well in played in front of tabs, perhaps with flats showing the throne and sunken ship.

SC 1 & SC 17: THE PORT OF BALSORA

The first of the full-stage settings; for most of these scenes you will need a sky cloth or cyc. For this scene the groundrow should a quay-side, the wingflats should show various Arab-style houses. The ship, The Cormorant, should be of the Arab dhow type; whether you decide to show all the ship, or just the stern end will probably depend on the space available. Either way, if the ship is mounted on a wheeled rostra or truck so that it can be pulled offstage when the ship sails.

Props: 2 x trumpets

Mrs Sinbad's basket of sweets

Cassim's emerald ring

Bag of crisps

SC 2: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As The Prologue.

SC 3: ON THE DECK OF THE CORMORANT

This set is easier than it sounds. Back this scene with the sky cloth or cyc, possibly with a groundrow of waves. Use a rostrum USC with a ship's wheel set on it, behind attach a profiled flat to depict the stern of the ship. On either side run low ground rows from the corners of the rostrum towards the DS corners of the stage to delineate the deck and act as the sides of the ship. Suspend a pole with a curled up sail, and perhaps some rope rigging, but don't bother with a mast - if you do the actors will spend the whole scene bumping into it! After this it is all down to dressing, so borrow barrels and any other nautical artefacts.

SC 4: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

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As Scene 2.

SC 5: ON A TINY ISLAND

Again the sky cloth or cyc and wave groundrow. The island/whale is set centre stage, it is a shaped flat, about 8' wide and about 4' high - so that the Sinbads are visible when they stand behind it. The whale's head and tail are slid out - from the appropriate ends, and at the right moment - by the actors. As is the whale spout - which is produced by a pump action garden spray.

Props: Driftwood
Garden spray

Tinderbox
Love letter in envelope

SC 6: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Scene 2.

SC 7 & SC 15: THE SHORES OF THE ISLAND OF SALABAT

Once again the sky cloth or cyc and wave groundrow, but add some higher sand dune groundrows and some cutout palm trees. The elephant's trunk is a tube of foam rubber, thicker at one end than the other, appropriately painted: if this is attached to a pole which is held offstage by a member of the crew, gives the impression of the animal's size. We used a wicker skip as the balloon basket but it could be a painted, hardboard box. If you have good flying facilities then Sinbad could track on and be "flown" across the stage but the basket can be mounted on a truck, with a shaped flat - representing the "big red bloomer balloon" - attached above it. If you can isolate Sinbad in a follow spot then the illusion of flying will look fine. [If trying to pull a truck across a stage in a straight line it usually helps to have fixed, one-directional castors.] If budgets allow - dry ice pumped onto the stage during the flight looks wonderful!

Props: Balloon basket

Bench, crates, debris

SC 8: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Scene 2.

SC 9: THE ROCKY RETREAT OF THE ROC

This scene should look like "the top of the mountain" - so...sky cloth or cyc, a rocky groundrow and rock wing flats. The Roc's nest can be made from either a giant pet basket or a child's paddling pool, suitably disguised with straw or twigs! It will be much easier to make a one dimensional egg...but if you have a good prop-maker - it's up to you! The pieces of meat are chunks of polystyrene, easily carved with an electric carving knife, and painted appropriately. The "diamonds" - silver glittered shapes about 6" round - are attached to the "meat" with velcro. The Roc's legs and thighs - feathered legs and a predatory bird's claws - are best made as a cutout hardboard front mounted on a metal frame. Behind this frame are two loops that Sinbad holds on to, and is lifted up by, a flying bar, if you have flying facilities, or by winches if not...you will need to consult a Health and Safety Official. (If you cannot fly then bring the lights down to a tight spot around Sinbad and go quickly to a Blackout!)

Props: 3 x Pieces of Meat and diamonds

Roc's nest and egg

SC 10: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Scene 2.

SC 11: THE VALLEY OF THE DIAMONDS

This scene should be at the bottom of a deep valley; if you have another "rocky" backcloth then use it - but it will look fine if you use your usual backing sky cloth or cyc, with a run of flats, as mountain tops, instead of the groundrow: silver glitter will give the impression of diamonds. Lots of large diamonds should be piled around the stage - again chunks of polystyrene, covered in silver glitter.

Props: Diamonds

Sinbad's bag

SC 12: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Scene 2.

SC 13: THE ENCAMPMENT ON THE ISLAND

This could be played in the same set as Scene 7 with a jungle vegetation groundrow and some additional tree flats. Alternatively use a jungle backcloth. The hut should look as if the Sinbads have made it themselves, rough plank walls and a roof of palm fronds. It could be a simple book flat, with the door in one side and the window in the other; but it would look better if it were three dimensional. If you have a smoke gun it can be used for the stink bomb sequence.

Props: The hut
Axe, saw, hammer
Sapling

Plank
Basket of tropical fruit
Box of stink bombs

SCENE 14: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Scene 2.

SCENE 15: ON THE SEASHORE

As Scene 7. The boat is of the dinghy type; bottomless and mounted on castors - the actors move it with their feet.

Props: The boat
Cassim's scimitar

Sacks and boxes of stores
The Sea Monster

The Sea Monster can be made either elaborately, based on a wheeled truck, with the body of the monster made of canvas covered arched "ribs" and a large "mouth" that can be operated by pulling on ropes from inside, so that the mouth opens rather like a blind being pulled up; or you could make it much more simply by having a two-dimensional cut-out. The effect of an opening mouth could still be achieved by someone behind the flat pulling open a separate hinged piece, with maybe sharp pointed teeth cut out.

SCENE 16: AT THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

As Scene 2.

Props: The Songsheet

SCENE 17: BACK IN BALSORA

As Scene 1

Props: Bag of diamonds

SOUND EFFECTS AND LIGHTING TIPS

In the script we have indicated where sound effects would be beneficial by using the common abbreviation FX, and then describing what the effect should sound like. You'll find everything you need on the BBC sound effect discs.

If you can run to pyrotechnics, that's the flashes that signal the entrance of the "immortals", you'll find the cues in the script.

Suggestions as to what the lighting should be like are contained within the script, but only every so often. Basically we've left this aspect for you to decide how you want it to look. There is usually a lighting designer or technician who has views on what can be achieved, so follow their advice. If you do find that you are on your own, just remember the golden rule that all comedy must be lit brightly, and songs have more moody states than dialogue sections. Finally, to elicit applause always end a song with either a black-out, or a full-up.

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