

NODA Presents....

**THE THREE
CHOCOLATIERS**

Copyright 2017 by Steven J Yeo
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A NOTE FROM THE WRITER

The three musketeers is a well-known story, and as a writer I wanted to tell the story in a different way, my own way if you like. My Principle boy, Yorkie Barr has always wanted to join the king's guard, the Chocolatiers, famed for their chocolate covered tunics and so I have named every character in my story after chocolate in some shape or form.

In this pantomime I have included all the popular character types you'd expect to find in a traditional pantomime. A skin character in the guise of Bounty Yorkies horse, that plays an integral part in the outcome of the story. A saucy dame Yorkies mum the milk maid known as Milky Barr. There is an immortal in the shape of Lady Luck, who gives the characters a nudge in the right direction from time to time.

On the road to Paris to join the Chocolatier academy Yorkie and Bounty meet the Lady Constance Hershey and they both fall in love. They meet Lady Hershey's body guard Samuel Snickers, the three Chocolatiers named The Count Rocky road, Fred O'shaunassey, and Whisper and all embark on a mission to capture the smug baddie Baron Tobler Rhone and his two henchmen Kit and Kat. Yes, I know more chocolate.

Filled with loads of slapstick humour and cringe worthy jokes for all the family to enjoy and join in with great fun to be had by audience and cast alike.

Good luck!

STEVEN J YEO

OTHER TITLES AVAILABLE BY THE SAME AUTHOR

THE SCARLET PIMPERNEL

FRANKENBOLT'S FIRST CHRISTMAS

CAST LIST

Principle roles

Yorkie Barr -

Maid milky

Barr -

Bounty -

Count

Rockie Road

-

Fred

O'shaunassey

-

Whisper -

Lady

Constance

Hershey -

Samuel

Snickers -

Baron

Tobler Rhone

-

Lady luck -

Supporting roles

Kit - Kat - Captain Fudge - A Barmaid - The King -

Chorus

Dancers - Customers at the inn - Chocolatiers

LIST OF SCENES

ACT ONE

SCENE 1: Outside the Barr family home

SCENE 2: On the road to Paris

SCENE 3: Inside the *[local pub]*

SCENE 4: Sleeping under the stars

SCENE 5: In the woods

SCENE 6: Outside the academy

ACT TWO

SCENE 1: Outside the academy

SCENE 2: Front of tabs

SCENE 3: The Kings head tavern

SCENE 4: Inside the academy (Front of tabs)

SCENE 5: Outside the academy

SCENE 6: Inside the academy (Front of tabs)

Music/Song Suggestions

Song 1 Walking on sunshine by Katrina and the waves. (**Suggestion only**)

Song 2 "Together wherever we go" from the musical Gypsy. Bette Midler version (**Suggestion only**)

Song 3 "Oom Pah Pah" from the musical Oliver. The Chocolatiers to only sing chorus with the ensemble singing all the verses and the choruses (**Suggestion only**)

Song 4 " Trouble", by Liber and Stoller (**Suggestion only**)

Song 5 " I'm a lumber jack and I'm alright" by Monty Python. (**Suggestion only**) Change the words Lumber jack for Chocolatier. Instead of the phrase he cuts down trees, use he cuts down crooks. The rest of original lyrics are OK.

Song 6 "The theme from Black Beauty" Galloping home by Denis King. (**Suggestion only**)

Song 7 " Always look on the bright side of life" by Monty Python (**Suggestion only**)

Song 8 "Whatever happened to my part" from Spamalot by Monty Python. (**Suggestion only**)

Song 9 "I'm a believer" from the Monkees (**Suggestion Only**)

SOUND EFFECTS:

Act 1 scene 1

"Luck be a lady" by Frank Sinatra, sound bite x2

Sound of horse hooves

Sound of a Horse whinny

Act 1 scene 3

"Luck be a lady" by Frank Sinatra, sound bite x2

"Sowing the seeds of love" by tears for fears, sound bite

A door bolt being closed

Act 1 scene 4

Recorded voice over (the recorded voice over part could also be read from off stage to be a little technically easier if required)

Horse whinnies

Act 2 scene 2

Stomach rumbling noise

Recorded voice over (the recorded voice over part could also be read from off stage into a microphone to be a little technically easier if required)

Chicken squawk

Act 2 scene 3

“Luck be a lady” by Frank Sinatra, sound bite

“With a little luck” by Paul McCartney and wings, sound bite

Act 2 scene 5

Luck be a lady sound bite

Act 2 scene 6

Royal fanfare

LIGHTING EFFECTS:

No special requirements outside of the normal stage lighting except for a single spot light for song 8 in act two Scene three.

PROPS LIST

ACT ONE

Scene 1

A basket of Eggs (Villager#1)

A basket of Bread (Villager#2)

A basket of Vegetables (Villager#3)

A pack of sandwiches (Maid Milky)

A bag of carrots (Maid Milky)

Sugar cubes (Maid Milky)

Nap sack (Yorkie)

Scene 2

Carrots (Yorkie)

Sandwiches (Yorkie)

Sugar cubes (Yorkie)

Nap sack (Yorkie)

Tipping bench (set on stage)

Log (set on stage)

Scene 3

Table and benches (Set on stage)

Tipping bench (Set on stage)

Mop or brush (Barmaid)

5 Mugs for ale (set on stage)

1 Jug of ale (set on stage)
A drying cloth (set on stage)
A plate of chicken and vegetables (Barmaid)
A plate of bread (Barmaid)
2 Gold Chocolate coins (Rockie)
Magic wand (Lady Luck)

Scene 4

Nap sack (Yorkie)
Pretend camp fire (Yorkie)
2 ink quills (Yorkie & Maid Milky)
Ink pot (Yorkie)
Paper (Yorkie)
Envelope (Yorkie)
2 Letters (Yorkie)

Scene 5

3 hobby horses (Rockie, Fred O, Whisper)
3 sets of coconut shells (Rockie, Fred O, Whisper)

Scene 6

A sword (one for each trainee Chocolatiers)
A length of toilet paper (Captain Fudge)

ACT TWO

Scene 1

Hobby horse rack (Set on stage)
Tree stump (Set on stage)
3 hobby horses (Set on stage)
3 sets of coconut shells (Set on stage)

Scene 2

Tree stump (Set on stage)
Ink quill (Yorkie)
Ink pot (Yorkie)
Paper (Yorkie)

Scene 3

Jug of ale (Set on stage)
5 mugs for ale (Set on stage)
Plates of finished food (Set on stage)
One sheet of paper (competition advert) (Maid Milky)
Flowers (Thrown on stage)

Scene 4

Lots of sheets of paper (competition advert) (thrown on stage)

Scene 5

Hobby horse stand (set on stage)

3 horses (set on stage)
3 sets of coconut shells (set on stage)

Scene 6

Several rubber knives (One for each trainee)
Bum bag (Rockie)
Bag labelled chocolates (Whisper)
2 medals (In bum bag for the King)

COSTUMES

The time line is around the 17th century France so all costumes could reflect this period except for Lady Luck.

Yorkie Barr –	Multi-coloured waist coat, white shirt, with black/charcoal three quarter length trousers long white socks.
Maid Milky Barr –	Typical hoop style dress with a cape and a hood over when on the road in disguise.
Bounty -	A black and white (Piebald) horse with collar and reins.
Count Rockie Road -	Must wear a chocolate coloured tunic at all times with a feathered hat and sword at his side.
Fred O’shaunassey -	Must wear a chocolate coloured tunic at all times with a feathered hat and sword at his side.
Whisper -	Must wear a chocolate coloured tunic at all times with a feathered hat and sword at his side.
Lady Constance -	Swapping between evening and daytime dresses and must be very rich looking in style.
Samuel Snickers –	A chocolate coloured tunic but must be different from the rest.
Baron Tobler Rhone –	Fur lined coat with lots of jewellery including a huge gold necklace.
Kit & Kat –	Poorly dressed in ill-fitting trousers and matching tunics.

Captain Fudge –	Must wear a chocolate coloured tunic at all times with a feathered hat and sword at his side.
Lady Luck –	Dressed in a modern style rat pack suit and tie with matching fedora felt hat.
Barmaid –	A poor looking dress with dirty apron to cover.
The King -	Traditional 17 th century French regal costume.
The Chorus -	Will be dressed as Chocolatiers and as poor customers of the Inns.

Act 1

SCENE ONE - OUTSIDE THE BARR FAMILY HOME

Curtains open to reveal the outside of the Barr family home. YORKIE and his mother MAID MILKY are Preparing YORKIE and his horse BOUNTY, for the long journey to Paris. THE CHORUS start to sing "Walking on sunshine" by Katrina and the waves.

SONG 1 walking on sunshine by Katrina and the waves.

When the song is over, the ensemble, move around the stage as people of the village, selling their wares to the audience.

ENSEMBLE #1: Fresh eggs. Get your fresh eggs here.

ENSEMBLE #2: **(Trying to out-do #1)** Fresh baked bread. Give us this day our daily bread.

ENSEMBLE #3 **(Trying to out-do #1 and #2)** Vegetables, fresh vegetable, each one is one of your five a day.

There is a puff of smoke and LADY LUCK appears stage left to the music "Luck be a lady".

LADY LUCK: Hello boys and girls and welcome to our show. I am the Witch of good fortune. But you can call me lady luck. It is my job to pass on some good fortune to anybody who deserves a little luck every now and then. Usually good fortune only happens when somebody has had the most horrendous bad luck. But I will pop by from time to time just to make sure that things don't get too far out of hand. But I'll need your help Boys and girls. When someone says, "I'll never be that lucky" will you call me? **(Audience reaction)** Let's practice. I'll say, "I'll never be that lucky" and you shout Lady Luck. Can you do that? **(Audience reaction)** OK here goes. "I'll never be that lucky" **(Audience reaction)** Oh come on boys and girls you need to be louder than that. I may be round the back, making bacon butties or something. "I'll never

be that lucky". (**Audience reaction**) Oh fantastic. So, keep listening for my cue and I will see you later boys and girls. Bye, bye.

LADY LUCK exits to her music stage left just as MAID MILKY and YORKIE enter stage right.

ENSEMBLE #3: Fresh veg today Milky?

MAID MILKY: Oh no thank you. I grow my own.

ENSEMBLE #2: Fresh bread today Milky?

MAID MILKY: No thank you I make my own.

ENSEMBLE #1: Fresh eggs today Milky?

MAID MILKY: No thank you I lay my own.

ENSEMBLE #1, 2, 3: You lay your own?

MAID MILKY: Oh, you know what I mean. Now off with you all.

The ensemble exits.

MAID MILKY: Oh Yorkie, I wish you would stay here with your dear old sweet mother.

YORKIE: But mum you and dad kept telling me I must go and seek my fame and fortune. Now dad has gone, God rest his soul, I'm finally going to do it.

MAID MILKY: Yes, I know but do you have to go and be a Kings Chocolatier? Couldn't you just stay and work with your fathers' friend Gorgon Ramsey instead?

YORKIE: Gorgonzola Ramsey the cheese maker? No thank you mother. Besides, I hate cheese almost as much as I dislike him.

MAID MILKY: Yorkie Barr, you be nice to Mr. Ramsey, he has a huge business and sells his cheeses all over France. He employs lots of people from this town you know.

- YORKIE:** Yes, I know he does, I'm sorry mum, but all those people don't seem to last very long in Ramseys' kitchen do they. No, I've made my mind up I'm going to Paris to become a Kings' Chocolatier.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh well if you've got to go Yorkie, you've got to go. Did you get the letter of recommendation from the town mayor? You know, he used to be a Kings' Chocolatier when he was younger.
- YORKIE:** Yes, I've got the letter safe, and I know he was a Chocolatier. It was hearing all his stories when he came to visit, that finally made my mind up to go. With his letter of recommendation, I should be admitted to the Chocolatier academy without any problems.
- MAID MILKY:** But, are you sure? You know nothing about chocolate.
- YORKIE:** Mother, with the amount of chocolate you eat I must be an expert by now.
- MAID MILKY:** Oi, don't be cheeky to your mother!
- YORKIE:** I'm sorry mum. But they don't make chocolate. They are the kings' guards and are called Chocolatiers because of their chocolate coloured tunics. They will teach me everything I need to know. Anyway, I'm already to go now, let me get bounty.
- YORKIE moves to the exit stage left and collects BOUNTY just off stage. He leads BOUNTY on stage by its reins. There is a sound effect of horse hooves and a whinny as he enters.**
- YORKIE:** Come on Bounty, there's a good boy. Isn't he lovely boys and girls? (**Audience reaction**) He's a thoroughbred you know.
- MAID MILKY:** Yes, he thoroughly eats all the bread. Well I wish you all the best with it Yorkie. I love you and I will miss you. Do you promise to write?
- YORKIE:** I will write as often as I can, Mother. Now I must get started. It's a long way to Paris. Are you ready Bounty?

BOUNTY whinny's and moves its head up and down.

MAID MILKY:

Well you two be safe. Here, I've packed you some of your favourite sandwiches.

She passes him the sandwiches, carrots and sugar lumps.

YORKIE:

What? Pickled egg, beetroot and salad cream sandwiches?

MAID MILKY:

Yes, it's your favourite. And I packed a bag of carrots for Bounty. **(Stage whispers)** And a few sugar lumps for him too.

Bounty gets a little excited nodding its head.

YORKIE:

Whoa! Steady on boy. Thanks, mum we'll save them for down the road. **(He puts the sugar cubes, carrots and the sandwiches in his nap sack)** We'd best get going. Good bye mother.

MAID MILKY kisses her son goodbye. She also pats BOUNTY on his head as they exit stage right.

MAID MILKY:

Bye, bye then you two. Have a good journey. Be safe!

MAID MILKY looks sad then notices the audience.

MAID MILKY:

Oh, hello boys and girls. **(Waits for a reaction)** Oh come on you lot I said hello boys and girls. **(Audience reaction)** That's better. Hello mums. **(Audience reaction)** hello dads **(Audience reaction)** Oh don't be shy men. Don't make me come down there. Hello dads. **(Audience reaction)** OK that's it.

She heads into the audience and sits on the lap of a male member of the audience and ruffles his hair.

MAID MILKY:

Say hello Maid Milky. **(Male audience member's reaction)** I love you Maid Milky. Come on say it. **(Male audience member's reaction)** That's better. I love you too.

She kisses him on the forehead and leaves a lipstick kiss on his head, then, heads back to the stage.

MAID MILKY:

My name is Mrs. Barr and I am the village milk maid, and that is why everyone calls me milky Barr, but you can all call me maid milky, I like that name better. Did you see that just then? No not me and him. **(Pointing to the male audience member and blows him a kiss)** Oh I'll never be that lucky.

**The audience should react and call out.
Enter LADY LUCK to her music.**

LADY LUCK:

Well done boys and girls.

MAID MILKY:

(To LADY LUCK) No not yet. We were just having a bit of fun.

LADY LUCK:

Oh sorry.

Exit LADY LUCK.

MAID MILKY:

(To audience) you nearly got me in trouble then. **(Pointing to male audience member)** I thought he was going to pass out for a moment then. No, I mean my big brave boy Yorkie Barr, going off to Paris to become one of the kings' Chocolatiers. I'm so proud of him. But it also makes me very sad. **(Plays for audience reaction)** Oh I'm sadder than that. **(Audience reaction)** Thank you! But you see I'm not sure if he can look after himself on that long journey. If his father was still alive he'd go with him and keep him safe all the way to Paris. But sadly, he died a few years ago. He fell into a huge barrel of granulated coffee and was never seen again. It was a terrible way to go, but at least it was instant. So, I'm going to have to follow Yorkie myself and keep him safe. But you mustn't tell him OK? Do you promise not to tell him? **(Waits for audience reaction)** Oh that's brilliant. Now we haven't got another horse so I'm going to have to leg it sharpish, before they get too far ahead. So, Bye, bye for now boys and girls and I will see you in a little while.

She exits stage right.

Curtains

Blackout

SCENE TWO - ON THE ROAD

The tipping bench must be placed centre stage front of tabs before the lights fade up. Enter stage right YORKIE and BOUNTY front of tabs. The tipping bench is in the middle of the stage. YORKIE sings "Together where ever we go".

**SONG 2 Together wherever we go
Sung by Yorkie it would be a nice touch if
BOUNTY could dance a little too.**

YORKIE: Well here we are Bounty, on our way to fame and fortune, with adventure around every corner.

Bounty speaks into YORKIES' ear.

YORKIE: Well no, not every single corner bounty. It's an expression. But it is going to be fantastic to be one of the kings' Chocolatiers. Shall we stop here and have a bite to eat? Let's sit here on this bench bounty.

BOUNTY sits on the good side of the tipping bench and YORKIE sits down on the tipping end. YORKIE takes off his nap sack and gets out some food for them.

YORKIE: Right here you go; one carrot for you Bounty. **(Puts a carrot in the horses' mouth)** And one pickled egg, beetroot and salad cream sandwich for me.

They sit and start to eat; then, MAID MILKY enters stage right disguised as an old woman.

MAID MILKY: Hello stranger. May I sit down next to you and rest a while?

YORKIE: Hello old lady. Yes of course you can. Bounty, get up and let the old lady, sit down.

BOUNTY stands, and YORKIE falls off the bench with a face full of sandwich. MAID MILKY sits down on the good side of the bench.

MAID MILKY: Oh, come on young man, there is plenty of room for you. Get up off the floor and sit down next to me. My bottom isn't that big.

YORKIE stands and brushes his sandwich from his clothes and sits on the tipping end of the bench again.

YORKIE: Oh dear. What a waste of a good sandwich. Never mind I've still got three left. I don't quite know what happened there.

MAID MILKY: Oh, what a lovely horse. Is he yours?

YORKIE: Yes, his name is Bounty.

MAID MILKY: Oh, what a lovely name for a lovely horse.

BOUNTY likes MAID MILKY and rubs his head against her.

MAID MILKY: Do you have anything I could treat him with?

YORKIE: Yes! I've got some sugar cubes somewhere.

YORKIE takes out a sugar cube from his nap sack and gives it to MAID MILKY. Then he takes out another sandwich from his sack and starts to eat. MAID MILKY stands and feeds BOUNTY the sugar cube and YORKIE falls to the ground again with another face full of sandwich.

MAID MILKY: There you go boy! (Stage-whispers to **BOUNTY**) Look boy it's me mummy Milky Barr. I'm not an old lady on the road, this is just a disguise. I've come to make sure you two get to Paris safely.

BOUNTY gets excited. YORKIE stands up and brushes the sandwich from his clothes.

MAID MILKY: Shh! don't tell Yorkie. It can be our little secret.

BOUNTY nods his head. MAID MILKY looks at YORKIE standing.

YORKIE: That's another one wasted. Oh well two left.

MAID MILKY: Oh, you are a gentleman standing when a lady stands. Your mother must be very proud of you.

YORKIE: What? Oh yes, she brought me up right.

MAID MILKY sits back down on the good end of the bench and Yorkie sits down on the other side again.

MAID MILKY: Oh, he loved that sugar lump. Can I give him another one?

YORKIE: Yes, sure you can. Here you go.

YORKIE passes MAID MILKY another sugar lump and takes out yet another sandwich from his sack. She stands to feed BOUNTY. YORKIE falls to the floor again with yet another face full of sandwich.

MAID MILKY: There you go boy. That's it all gone now. We don't want to spoil you now.

She sits down on the bench and looks at YORKIE sat on the floor.

YORKIE: Oh, dear I just wasted another one. Only one left now.

MAID MILKY: Are there any sandwiches left young man? I'm very hungry and I haven't eaten for a long time.

YORKIE: Oh well easy come easy go I suppose. Yes of course you can have one of my sandwiches. My mum made them especially for the journey.

He takes out the last sandwich from his sack and hands it to MAID MILKY.

MAID MILKY: What sort of sandwich is it?

YORKIE: It's a pickled egg, beetroot and salad cream sandwich, it's my favourite.

MAID MILKY: Oh, it sounds yummy!

She eats the sandwich, YORKIE hoped she wouldn't.

MAID MILKY: Are you not going to have one?

YORKIE: (**Looking in his empty sack**) No apparently not. Oh well, come on Bounty, we've got a long way to go.

YORKIE stands and grabs the horses' reins.

MAID MILKY: Where are you going to stranger?

YORKIE: We're off to Paris. I'm going to be one of the kings' Chocolatiers.

MAID MILKY: Oh, I'm heading to Paris too. May I tag along with you? It's not safe for a poor defenceless old woman, to be travelling alone.

YORKIE: Of course, you can. Come on then. Next stop will be the *[local pub]* in *[local town]* for the night.

They exit stage right.

BLACKOUT

A log for sitting on must be pushed on stage, and the bench removed. Lights fade up. Enter stage right LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY upset and limping, followed shortly after by YORKIE and MAID MILKY behind her.

YORKIE: (**To MAID MILKY**) Hey look over there, another weary traveller.

MAID MILKY: Hello young lady, are you OK?

CONSTANCE: (**Upset**) No I'm not.

YORKIE: What is the matter? Can we help?

CONSTANCE: (**Tired**) I've been walking for hours. My horse got stolen when some outlaws attacked us.

- YORKIE:** Us?
- CONSTANCE:** Me and my bodyguard, um, I mean travelling companion. He went looking for my horse and I haven't seen him since. I hope he is alright.
- YORKIE:** Come sit yourself down and rest your feet a while.
- YORKIE helps her to sit on the log.**
- CONSTANCE:** Oh, I am sorry where are my manners? I am lady um I mean of course I'm a lady. My name is Constance Hershey.
- YORKIE holds out a hand, CONSTANCE holds his hand and shakes it.**
- YORKIE:** My name is Yorkie Barr. This is my trusty steed Bounty, and this is; I'm sorry old woman I don't know your name.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, don't worry about that. What happened, my dear?
- CONSTANCE:** My bodyguard Snickers, I mean Samuel Snickers my friend and I, were travelling to Paris. We were attacked and robbed by an outlaw who called himself the Baron. He stole all my lovely jewellery, um; I mean he stole what little jewellery I had, left to me by my poor mother, when she died. Samuel eventually managed to scare off the outlaws with his fancy sword play, but not before they made off with our horses and left us with nothing.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, it must have been horrible for you.
- YORKIE:** Where is Samuel now?
- CONSTANCE:** Oh, I haven't seen him for hours. Not since he chased them off. I do hope he is alright. I can't walk all the way to Paris, I mean, without any food and water, which, were on the horses.
- YORKIE:** Don't worry about that now. You are safe with us here. I'm sure Samuel will catch up with us. I'm sorry but I cannot offer you any food or water. We are on the road to Paris as well. The *[local pub]* public house is just down the road,

that's our next stop. Do you think you can make it there?

CONSTANCE:

I'll try.

They exit with LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY being helped by YORKIE and MAID MILKY.

SCENE THREE - THE [LOCAL PUB]

Curtains open to reveal the inside of the [local pub]. Inside sat at a table drinking ale, are FRED O, WHISPER and ROCKIE, three of the kings Chocolatiers. The BARMAID sweeps the last remaining pieces of sandwich from the floor if required. The three Chocolatiers joined by the ensemble sing "Oom Pah Pah.

SONG 3 "Oom Pah Pah" from the musical Oliver by Lionel Bart (Suggestion only)

The Ensemble become noisy and behaves as if they are on a hen or stag night. THE BARMAID tries to encourage them to be quieter.

BARMAID:

Shh! Not so loud please.

ENSEMBLE #1:

Come on guys, four pubs done. Let's move on to the next one.

ENSEMBLE #2:

Yes, next round is on me.

ENSEMBLE #1:

How far is the next pub?

ENSEMBLE #2:

About twenty-six miles away so come on we got to rush to make last orders.

The ensemble cheers as they exit stage right.

BARMAID:

(Says as they leave) Good night. Come again.

YORKIE and MAID MILKY enter stage left.

- YORKIE:** I hope Bounty will be OK tied up outside. It looks like the stables are full.
- MAID MILKY:** I'm sure he will be. **(To CONSTANCE)** Let's see if we can get you a room for the night.
- CONSTANCE:** Oh, thank you, old woman. I can manage from here. I don't want to be any trouble.
- They approach the barmaid behind the bar.**
- CONSTANCE:** I am, **(Looking at the old lady besides her)** Constance Hershey and would like a room for the night please.
- BARMAID:** Ah, Lady Constance, are you alright. Samuel has just arrived and was asking after you. He has already sorted a room for you. Let me show you where it is.
- CONSTANCE:** Thank you, old woman and to you Yorkie, for keeping me safe.
- YORKIE:** You are very welcome Constance.
- He smiles at LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY and she smiles back at him lovingly, before she exits with THE BARMAID.**
- MAID MILKY:** Shall I book a room for the night?
- YORKIE:** No, I can't afford a room. I just need to get something to eat and a drink, then, I'll sleep under the stars with Bounty.
- MAID MILKY:** OK! Then I'll do the same, we can toast marshmallows around the camp fire.
- YORKIE:** You know what old woman. That Constance was very beautiful. I quite liked her.
- MAID MILKY:** I think she liked you too. But I think she is way out of your league.
- YORKIE:** What makes you say that?
- MAID MILKY:** Let's just say a mothers' intuition Um, not your mother, just a mother.

- YORKIE:** (Moves to the front of the stage and says to the audience) I hope she'll be alright. I think I'm in love with her. I wish she could fall in love with me. Nah, I'll never be that lucky.
- Audience reaction YORKIE goes back to the bar. Enter LADY LUCK stage left to her music.**
- LADY LUCK:** Thank you boys and girls. So, Yorkie and Lady Constance are in love. What a good idea. I think I should cast a little spell and help them out a little.
- The sound bite of "sowing the seeds of love" plays as she waves her lucky wand around.**
- LADY LUCK:** That should do it. Bye, bye boys and girls.
- LADY LUCK exits stage left to her music.**
- ROCKIE:** Here's to another great tale to tell your children men.
- The three Chocolatiers raise their mugs in unison and drink.**
- ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O:** All for one and free for all.
- Whisper speaks into FRED O's ear.**
- Fred O:** He says to our continued good fortune.
- The three raise their mugs in another toast.**
- ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O:** All for one and free for all.
- ROCKIE:** (Notices YORKIE and MAID MILKY) Hey you two! Old woman and young man; Come and join us.
- YORKIE and MAID MILKY sit at their table. MAID MILKY sits on the good end of the tipping bench while YORKIE sits on the other side. ROCKIE pours the jug of ale into two mugs for them.**
- YORKIE:** Thank you, mister. Hey, are you all the kings Chocolatiers?

- FRED O:** Yes, we are. I'm Fred O'shaunassey, but everyone calls me Fred O. This is the count Rockie road. We call him Rockie and the mute one here is affectionately called whisper, which is just as well because he's never told us his name. Well, not out loud anyway.
- YORKIE:** Well my name is Yorkie and I'm on my way to Paris to become one of the kings Chocolatiers.
- ROCKIE:** You! Ha! Don't make me laugh little boy. You could never be a kings Chocolatier. You're too young.
- MAID MILKY:** He's nineteen I'll have you know.
- YORKIE:** Oh yes, I am, but how did you know that, old woman?
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, um... just a guess. I'm clever like that. **(Flirting)** And I'm only twenty-one you know.
- YORKIE:** Yes, that's right! **(To MAID MILKY)** My age, not yours, I am old enough and I've got a letter of recommendation too, from one of the most famous and heroic Chocolatiers that ever lived.
- WHISPER talks into FRED O's ear.**
- YORKIE:** What did he say?
- FRED O:** He said, oh yes and who's that?
- YORKIE:** Augustus Flake.
- ROCKIE:** Ha, that old rogue? Is he still alive?
- FRED O:** I remember some of the stories about him. Wasn't he the one who got the king thrown into the river Seine that time?
- ROCKIE:** That's him, he accidentally shot the kings horse with a champagne cork and the horse bucked and threw the king head first into the river.
- The three Chocolatiers laugh out loud.**
- ROCKIE:** And wasn't he the one who got caught in the kings' bed chamber with one of the kings' bed pans stuck on his head?

FRED O: Yes, that's him, I remember after that he had the worst case of dandruff ever, a right idiot he was.

YORKIE: I'm sure he wasn't that bad. Was he?

Whisper talks into FRED O's ear.

FRED O: Whisper says that's how he got the nick name, the worlds crumbliest, flakiest Chocolatier. **(Says to audience)** The mums and dads will get that one.

YORKIE: Well maybe he was just making up stories for me then. He always told me what a hero he was. Wait till I get back home and tell my mother about him. She'll have a laugh.

MAID MILKY forces a laugh.

MAID MILKY: Ha, ha, ha, ha. He's now the local mayor too.

YORKIE: Yes, he is, but, how did you know that old woman?

MAID MILKY: Oh, um... I told you I'm a good guesser. I'm also guessing you three butch Chocolatiers are single?

ROCKIE: Mayor. Well good luck to him them. Come on let's drink to the flakiest Chocolatier that ever was.

All three Chocolatiers stand and raise their mugs in a toast. MAID MILKY stands to join their toast and YORKIE falls to the floor and spills his ale. Enter THE BARMAID who stands behind the bar.

ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O/MAID MILKY: All for one and free for all.

MAID MILKY: Yeah. Now let's kiss.

ROCKIE: **(Keeps MAID MILKY at bay)** Steady on old girl. Barmaid bring us some food we're starving. And some for our guests Yorkie and... I'm sorry madam how rude, we never asked for your name.

- MAID MILKY:** Oh, It's... um... My name is... um...
- She takes a swig of her ale.**
- ROCKIE:** Come on old woman spit it out.
- MAID MILKY spits her ale all over ROCKY.**
- ROCKIE:** Not your ale old woman. **(Wiping his clothes with a cloth)** Your name! Spit it out.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, I'm sorry this ale is going straight to my head.
- ROCKIE:** Well if that's what you want old woman, then you shall remain a mystery to us. We shall call you old Grotbag.
- MAID MILKY takes great offence to being called old Grotbag.**
- ROCKIE:** Barmaid fetch us some grub at your earliest convenience.
- BARMAID:** I heard you the first time.
- The BARMAID exits stage right.**
- MAID MILKY:** That is very kind of you, young man and I shall call you Pebbles. We are very hungry from the road. All I've had is one sandwich. They say the way to a woman's heart is through her stomach. **(Sticking her stomach out)**
- YORKIE:** If they can get past it. Speak for yourself. I wish I had eaten.
- The BARMAID returns stage right with a large chicken surrounded by potatoes and vegetables on a plate in one hand and a large loaf of bread in the other hand. The BARMAID holds out her hand for payment. ROCKY spins a gold coin to her and she catches it.**
- BARMAID:** What's this?
- ROCKIE:** Not enough? No problem wench have another.

He spins another coin to her and she catches it.

BARMAID: No, I'm not questioning the amount it's just that these are chocolate coins.

ROCKIE: But what did you expect? We are the kings Chocolatiers.

The three Chocolatiers stand and raise their mugs again to toast as the BARMAID shakes her head and returns to the bar. MAID MILKY stands to join them, in the toast. YORKIE falls on to the floor again and spills his ale.

ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O/MAID MILKY: All for one and free for all.

MAID MILKY: Yeah. Now let's kiss.

FRED O: **(keeps her at arm's length)** Steady on old woman.

While YORKIE is on the floor the three Chocolatiers and MAID MILKY eat all the food as fast as they can, like a pack of savage animals. The food must be concealed in their clothing. YORKIE stands, and they all sit.

YORKIE: Where has all the food gone?

ROCKIE: You've got to be quicker than that, Smarties.

YORKIE: **(Looking sad and hungry)** it's Yorkie. So, have you just finished another great adventure?

FRED O: Yes, we have been on the road looking for some outlaws.

MAID MILKY: What real life outlaws?

ROCKIE: Yes! And the worst we've ever known. That evil wizard Baron Rhone and his henchmen!

FRED O: Yes, Baron Tobler Rhone has started to steal anything from anybody, and now he's on the run from us. If you see him, you best keep right out of his way. A nasty fellow!

- YORKIE:** But how will I recognise him? I've never met a wizard before.
- ROCKIE:** Oh, you can't miss that smug laugh of his.
- FRED O:** And he wears a huge gold chain around his neck that he stole from the Duke of Earl. Just keep away from him.
- YORKIE:** I think he was the one who attacked that nice young lady Constance. But thankfully she's here safe and sound now.
- MAID MILKY:** Thanks to you Yorkie. **(Flirting)** And me; I helped a lot. **(Batting her eyelids)**
- ROCKIE:** Oh, I am so glad the lady Constance is safe? Her body guard Samuel is here looking for her. Now he is a legend. One of the kings' finest swordsmen! No wonder the king appointed him to be the personal bodyguard to the kings ward the Lady Constance.
- YORKIE:** She's the kings' ward, and a Lady. Oh my, I thought she was just a beautiful traveller.
- MAID MILKY:** Like I said, way out of your league Yorkie.
- YORKIE:** Not when I am one of the kings Chocolatiers she won't be.
- Whisper talks into FRED O's ear.**
- FRED O:** Whisper just reminded me we better get some sleep if we're going to get an early start in the morning.
- ROCKIE:** Yes, I think we better had. Good evening to you old Grotbag and to you, munchies. Thank you both for blessing us with your most pleasant company.
- MAID MILKY:** Thank you for the ale and the food pebbles.
- YORKIE:** Yes, thank you for nothing pebbles.
- MAID MILKY:** Don't be rude Yorkie.
- YORKIE:** But I never ate or drank anything.

- MAID MILKY:** Then you shouldn't have been rolling around drunk on the floor.
- YORKIE:** How could I be drunk if I never drank anything?
- ROCKIE:** Don't worry old Grotbag, the food and ale are going on my expense account so the king is paying for everything.
- The three Chocolatiers stand and raise their mugs for a final toast. MAID MILKY joins them and YORKIE falls to the floor once more.**
- ROCKIE/WHISPER/FRED O/MAID MILKY:** All for one and free for all.
- MAID MILKY:** Yeah for Gods' sake kiss me!
- She starts to chase them for a kiss. The three Chocolatiers ignore her, laugh and quickly exit stage right.**
- YORKIE:** (Stands) I'm going to get a drink from the bar.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, no you're not. You've had enough young man.
- YORKIE:** (Protesting) But....
- MAID MILKY:** No buts. Come on. Well I'm so glad I bumped into you on the road; if there are outlaws around, it's not safe for, an old woman by herself.
- YORKIE:** Don't worry yourself. Bounty and I will protect you. That reminds me we better go and check on him and find somewhere to sleep for tonight.
- They both exit stage left. Enter LADY CONSTANCE and SAMUEL SNICKERS.**
- CONSTANCE:** Oh Samuel, you have got to meet Yorkie. He's been very nice to me on the road.
- SAMUEL:** (To audience) Yes, I bet he has.

- CONSTANCE:** No, I don't mean like that silly although that thought has just suddenly crossed my mind.
- SAMUEL:** (**Looks around**) There is nobody here my lady.
- CONSTANCE:** Oh, they must have retired for the night. Barmaid, what room is Yorkie in? The nice young man I arrived with.
- BARMAID:** Oh, he and the old woman left a little while ago. They didn't want a room.
- CONSTANCE:** Oh, that is a shame. (**Looks sad**) I may not see him again.
- SAMUEL:** You sound a bit smitten my lady with this Yorkie fellow.
- CONSTANCE:** Well yes, I think I am. He was a bit dreamy in an innocent way. Oh Samuel, can we go to Paris via the Chocolatiers academy. He is on his way to enrol. I must see him again.
- SAMUEL:** Yes, my lady. But first you need your beauty sleep after your ordeal today.
- CONSTANCE:** Yes, of course you are right Samuel.

LADY CONSTANCE and SAMUEL exit stage right. THE BARMAID moves stage right and pretends to throw a bolt on the main door, to the sound of a door being bolted. She then walks to stage left, pretends to turn off the lights as the blackout happens.

BLACKOUT

**SCENE FOUR - SLEEPING UNDER
THE STARS**

YORKIE, BOUNTY and MAID MILKY enter stage left front of tabs.

- YORKIE:** This looks like a good spot. Let's camp here for the night.
- MAID MILKY:** OK you get the fire started and if it's OK with you, I'll get Bounty settled for the night.

- YORKIE:** Yes, OK thank you.
- She smooths the horse until it drops his head down and falls to sleep. Yorkie Takes out a pretend camp fire from his sack and throws it on the floor in front of him. He looks at the audience.**
- YORKIE:** Well what did you expect? *[Name of venue]* won't let us light a real fire so you'll just have to pretend with us. **(Warming his hands on the pretend fire)**
- MAID MILKY:** **(Badly acted)** Oh yes, what a lovely warm, real fire this is boys and girls.
- YORKIE:** **(Badly acted)** Yes, old woman. It certainly is a nice and warm fire.
- MAID MILKY:** Yes, and don't get too close boys and girls you may get burned. Who's got the Marsh Mallows?
- YORKIE:** Sorry old woman, but I haven't.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh well never mind. Let's get some sleep then.
- YORKIE:** Yes, you get your head down and I'll stand first watch.
- MAID MILKY:** First watch? What's all that about?
- YORKIE:** Well that's what they do in the movies isn't it?
- MAID MILKY:** That may be, but we don't have movies, or even television. They've not been invented yet.
- YORKIE:** Oh, OK. Well I'll keep watch anyway. I need to write to my mother. I'll sleep when I've finished my letter.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, how sweet. What a good boy you are.
- She settles down to sleep. YORKIE takes out his quill, ink pot and paper and starts to write. At this stage a recorded voice over of YORKIE plays. See production notes.**
- YORKIE: (V O)** Hello mum, I hope this letter finds you well. Bounty and I have travelled very far down the road towards Paris.

YORKIES' quill runs out and he tries to get it to work.

YORKIE: Hang on, hang on, my quills ran out.

He manages to get it going again and rushes to catch up.

YORKIE: (V O) I have met an old woman on the road and we are travelling together to Paris. That reminds me I must ask what her name is. She reminds me a lot of you.

MAID MILKY starts to snore loudly.

YORKIE: (V O) She snores like you too. Today we met a beautiful lady called Constance and some of the kings Chocolatiers in the *[local pub]* pub.

His quill runs out again.

YORKIE: Hang on its run out again. **(Frantically looking around for another quill)**

YORKIE: (V O) who bought us some ale and some food, apparently, the king is paying for all the food and drinks.

YORKIE: Hang on, hang on my quills ran out.

Frantically looks around for a quill. MAID MILKY raises her hand with a quill in it while she is sleeping. YORKIE sees this and quickly takes the quill from her hand.

YORKIE: Thank you, old woman.

MAID MILKY: Don't mention it.

YORKIE scribbles frantically.

YORKIE: (V O) Now we are sleeping by a camp fire under the stars.

YORKIE: Yes, got that. Then what?

YORKIE: (V O) What do you mean, then what?

YORKIE: Well, then what happens in the story?

YORKIE: (V O) Then you sign your name and go to sleep. Good night!

YORKIE: Oh, OK from your ever-loving son Yorkie there.

MILKY holds out her hand for the quill. YORKIE replaces it. Then he folds the paper and puts it into an envelope.

YORKIE: I'll post this when we get to the next town. **(Yawn)** I better get some sleep now.

He puts the letter in his pocket and settles down to sleep. After a short pause, enter stage right The BARON TOBLER RHONE. He Sings Trouble by Lieber and Stoller.

SONG 4 Trouble

THE BARON: And what have we got here then? **(Smugly laughs. Looks to the audience)** Oh, shut up you lot don't wake them up. **(Audience reaction)** Oh shut up! Just look at those two poor unfortunate saps. Poor because I'm going to take everything they have, and unfortunate because they are in the wrong place at the wrong time. **(Smugly laughs)** And what was that he put in his pocket just then. Let's have a look. **(He picks YORKIE'S pocket and reads the letter)** Oh one letter to mummy and a letter to the Chocolatier academy. That might be worth something. Oh well he won't be in need of these any more. **(Smugly laughs)** OOH and what a lovely horse. I think I'll be having him too. He'll fetch a pretty penny down the knackers' yard. Come on then stupid mule.

BOUNTY whinnies frantically. THE BARON smugly laughs and leads Bounty away by his reins. They exit stage left. The noise wakes YORKIE and MAID MILKY.

YORKIE: What was that?

MAID MILKY: What's the matter Yorkie?

YORKIE: I don't know. Something just woke me up. Did you see what happened boys and girls?

(Audience reaction) Oh you did. Well what happened? **(Audience reaction)** The Baron!
(Audience reaction) Was he here? **(Audience reaction)**

MAID MILKY: Yorkie?

YORKIE: What?

MAID MILKY: Where has Bounty gone?

YORKIE: He's right there..... Oh no he's gone. Did the BARON take him? **(Audience reaction)** He did? Oh dear, poor Bounty.

MAID MILKY: Boys and girls, did he take anything else?
(Audience reaction) What letter?

YORKIE checks his pockets.

YORKIE: Oh no, he's taken my letter to the Chocolatier academy and my letter to mummy. Now what am I going to do?

MAID MILKY: Oh, I'm sorry Yorkie.

YORKIE: **(Sad)** Well, I guess I better turn around and head back home then. No point going to Paris anymore. **(Trying to get the audiences' sympathy)**

MAID MILKY: Of course, there is. I didn't bring up my son to quit at the first hurdle.

YORKIE: What did you just say?

MAID MILKY: Oh, um... I'm sure that's what your mother would say.

YORKIE: Yes, I think that is what she would say.

MAID MILKY: Look let's keep going to Paris and maybe we will find Bounty on the way. You never know those three Chocolatiers might catch the Baron and you'll be able to get Bounty and your letter back again.

YORKIE: Yes, you are right. I won't give up at the first hurdle.

MAID MILKY: Darn right you won't. I mean that's what your mother would say. Come On let's get going to Paris. You sort the fire out.

YORKIE looks at the camp fire. Leaves it and then looks to the audience.

YORKIE: Oh, don't worry. I can't be bothered now, just pretend it went out.

They exit stage right.

SCENE FIVE - IN THE WOODS

Enter THE BARON and his two henchmen KIT and KAT and BOUNTY all stage left and front of tabs.

THE BARON: OK you two we'll make camp here. Kit you start the fire and KAT you can prepare the food.

KIT looks at the camp fire then looks at the audience.

Kit: Fire's done sir!

THE BARON: That was quick, how did you manage to do it that quick. Oh yes, I forgot [*name of venue*] won't let us light a real fire.

The three villains warm their hands over the fire.

THE BARON: (**Badly acted**) Oh that is a lovely warm fire.

KIT: (**Badly acted**) Yes indeed it is nice and warm on such a cold night.

KAT: (**Badly acted**) what a lovely warm fire. It's just what we need to prepare the food.

THE BARON: What do we have to eat tonight then?

KAT: Um... well... we haven't got anything sir.

THE BARON: Nothing at all?

KAT: Nothing at all.

KIT: I told you to pick up those pickled egg, beetroot and salad cream sandwiches we saw on the road back there.

THE BARON: Urgh! No thank you. Have we got anything to drink then?

KAT: No, you had the last tea bag this morning for breakfast.

KIT: And you had the last of the cocoa pops.

THE BARON: Well so I should. I'm the leader.

KAT: Well Mr. Leader sir, lead us to some food because I'm so hungry I could eat a horse.

BOUNTY panics and whinnies.

THE BARON: Oh yes, we could eat this horse here. A bit scrawny but I'm sure we could get a couple of mouth fills each. What do you think boys and girls? **(Smugly laughs)** In fact I don't care what anyone thinks. The way things are going, I'll have enough gold to buy back my magic staff and then you can all watch out.

KIT: Well I did tell you, that poker was not your game sir.

THE BARON: I didn't lose my magic staff in a game of poker. Now shut up about it!

KAT: No Kit, don't be silly it wasn't poker. He lost his magic staff in a game of marbles.

THE BARON: **(Hurt and upset)** well the floor wasn't level. The kings' rules clearly state that the floor is supposed to be level.

The sound of voices can be heard off stage.

ROCKIE: (O S) We're so close I can almost smell that scoundrel.

FRED O: (O S) Through here, there is a camp fire.

ROCKIE: (O S) **(Badly acted)** Yes it looks like a very nice and warm fire to me.

- FRED O: (O S)** What? Whisper says (**Starts to badly act**) he can feel the warm glow of such a nice fire from here.
- THE BARON:** Oh no it's those meddling Chocolatiers again. I though you said they stopped at the [local pub] for the night.
- KIT:** They did.
- KAT:** They must have decided to have an early start to catch us up.
- THE BARON:** Well they have. You two slow them down and I'll get clean away with the horse.
- KIT:** But that's not fair. Why don't you slow them down and let us escape for a change?
- KAT:** Yes, you always get clean away and leave us behind when there is trouble.
- THE BARON:** (**Smugly laughs**) that's because I'm so bad, (**Audience reaction**) I'm really bad! (**Audience reaction**)
- THE BARON smugly laughs as he exits stage left with bounty. Enter the three Chocolatiers stage right on hobby horses tied around their necks leaving their hands free to tap coconut shells as they enter.**
- ROCKIE:** (**To the audience**) it's a low budget production.
- ROCKIE:** (**Taps the coconut shells a little more**) There they are, grab them men.
- WHISPER and FRED O tap their coconut shells and grab hold of KIT and KAT.**
- ROCKIE:** Where is your leader that nasty wizard Tobler Rhone?
- KIT:** Well obviously, we don't know who that is and what you are talking about, do we Kat?
- KAT:** No, we most certainly don't know anyone with such a stupid name as that.
- ROCKIE:** Fred o, you search the immediate area.

FRED O passes KAT to WHISPER and taps his coconut shells and exits stage left.

ROCKIE: Now we know who you two are. (**Calms his hobby horse down**) Whoa boy, easy. You two are KIT and KAT, the two henchmen of that diabolical outlaw The Baron Tobler Rhone. So, stop pretending and tell us where he is.

KIT/KAT: We're saying nothing.

Enter FRED O stage right.

FRED O: No sign of him Rockie. He's got away again.

WHISPER talks into KAT'S ear.

KAT: (**Pointing to WHISPER**) He says it was a good idea leaving early morning.

FRED O: Yes, it was a good idea. We almost got him.

ROCKIE: Oh well we are close. We will catch up with him today for sure. Let's rest here for a while and warm our toes. Whisper, you tie those two up against that tree over there out of my sight. I don't even want to look at them anymore.

WHISPER takes KIT and KAT and exits stage left. A short pause and he re-enters to the fire. The three warm their hands and feet over the fire.

ROCKIE: Could you water our horses too, please.

FRED O collects the hobby horses and coconuts looks at them confused for a while and then very noisily drops them in a pile at the back of the stage. Enter MAID MILKY and YORKIE stage right.

YORKIE: Oh drat! We saw the camp fire and thought it was the Baron and his men.

ROCKIE: It was, we have his men tied to that tree over there, but unfortunately the Baron got away again.

FRED O: He's a slippery fellow that Baron.

- YORKIE:** Did he have Bounty my horse with him?
- ROCKIE:** Yes, I'm afraid so son.
- MAID MILKY:** I'm sorry about bounty, Yorkie, but my feet hurt now. I can't run any more. I'm completely knickered.
- ROCKIE:** Don't you mean knackered?
- MAID MILKY:** No, I mean knickered because my breath is coming in short pants.
- ROCKIE:** Running towards the baron and danger. You two are very brave. Now stop and rest with us **(Starts to badly act)** in front of this wonderfully warm and re-vitalising fire.
- FRED O:** **(Badly acting)** Yes sit down and rest. Warm your toes, on this fantastic fire.
- YORKIE:** Isn't that the same fire I lit in the last scene?
- FRED O:** Oh, you must be mistaken. This fire is very warm and looks as though it has just been lit.
- YORKIE:** No, I'm sure it's the same fire. **(To the audience)** It's the same one isn't it boys and girls. **(Audience reaction)**
- ROCKIE:** Oh, no it's not. **(Audience reaction)** oh, no it's not.
- YORKIE:** See I told you. **(Pointing to the audience)** They see everything.
- ROCKIE:** **(Stage whispers)** Look we haven't got the budget for another one so just pretend OK.
- YORKIE:** **(Stage whispers)** Sorry Rocky. **(Talks normally again)** Oh yes, I must be mistaken this is a lovely fire. **(Puts his thumbs up to ROCKIE smiling eagerly)**
- ROCKIE:** **(Shakes his head)** Come on everyone let's get some rest.

Blackout

Curtains

SCENE SIX - OUTSIDE THE ACADEMY

Curtains open to reveal the courtyard of the Chocolatier academy. THE ENSEMBLE dressed as Chocolatiers are sword fighting in the background with CAPTAIN FUDGE teaching them. The Chocolatiers sing I'm a Lumberjack with Captain Fudge taking the lead.

Song 5 I'm a lumberjack and I'm alright. (See production notes for suggested alternative lyrics)

THE ENSEMBLE remains on stage. Enter YORKIE and MAID MILKY stage left looking around.

YORKIE: We're here. We finally made it but no sign of Bounty or that horrible Baron who stole him.

MAID MILKY: Oh, don't worry. You go and check in and I'll ask around for you.

YORKIE: Oh, thank you, old woman, that's very kind of you.

MAID MILKY exits YORKIE approaches CAPTAIN FUDGE.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Then when you parry and thrust they won't stand a chance. (**He sees YORKIE**) Halt! You can't be in here young man.

YORKIE: But I've come to join the Chocolatiers.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Well alright, good for you. (**Pats YORKIE on his back**) I just need to see your letter of recommendation?

YORKIE: Ah, um.... Well that's a funny story.

CAPTAIN FUDGE shakes his head and goes back to teaching.

- YORKIE:** Sir, I have a letter of recommendation from the mayor of my town that used to be a Chocolatier.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE comes back over to listen again.**
- YORKIE:** But on my way here, it got stolen by that nasty Baron Rhone.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** (**Sarcastically**) Oh really, and you lived to tell the tale. If you truly did get robbed by the Baron you'd be dead. He never leaves witnesses.
- YORKIE:** Well, yes, um... I was asleep when it happened.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE starts to walk away again.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Ah, but my horse saw the whole thing. He's a witness to it.
- CAPTAIN fudge comes back.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Well, alright. Let's go and have a word with your horse then. We Chocolatiers are taught to speak horse you know.
- YORKIE:** Ah well that's another funny thing.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE shakes his head and goes about his business again.**
- YORKIE:** The BARON took my horse too. Honest sir. I'm not lying. Please let me join the Chocolatiers.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE comes back over.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Look son it doesn't matter whether I think you're lying or not, it's just regulations, that's all. I can't take you on unless you have a letter or recommendation from a prominent person or member of the brotherhood of Chocolatiers. So, my hands are tied. Sorry son.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE goes back to his teaching, YORKIE looks sad.**

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Come on men, put the swords away. I want two laps around the Paris walls before lunch. Move it, move it.

The Chocolatiers quickly exit stage left closely followed by CAPTAIN FUDGE.

YORKIE: Oh, dear boys and girls what am I going to do now? I've got no letter to get me into the academy. I've got no horse to ride home with. I just don't know what to do. Oh, it's sadder than that. **(Audience reaction He looks to the audience)** Is that the best you can do boys and girls. Look this is top class acting here. I'm almost crying. Look my eyes are starting to get moist. It's sadder than that. **(Encourages audience reaction)** That's better. It doesn't make me feel any better but thank you for trying to help.

Enter MAID MILKY stage right.

MAID MILKY: Yorkie, I've just been told by someone, that they think they saw a horse matching Bounty's description and they also think they saw the Baron who took him.

YORKIE: Well, then we better keep our eyes out for them. Will you help us boys and girls? **(Audience reaction)** Oh you will; that's great, thank you. Just let me know if you see them. OK old woman which way shall we go?

MAID MILKY: Well we seem to have a good view right down the high street from here, so why don't we stay here?

YORKIE: OK then old woman. Keep your eyes open.

They start looking around as THE BARON pulling BOUNTY enters stage right. They are both dressed as Chocolatiers. The audience will react.

YORKIE: What? **(Audience reaction)** You see them? **(Audience reaction)** Where? **(Audience reaction)**

THE BARON and BOUNTY exit stage left.

- MAID MILKY:** Where? (**Audience reaction**) behind us!
- They both look behind them.**
- YORKIE:** Oh, no they're not. (**Audience reaction**) Oh, no they're not. Look, just tell us if you see them alright, and stop messing about.
- MAID MILKY:** Now don't be like that to the boys and girls. They are doing their best.
- YORKIE:** You're right old woman. It probably is their best. I'm sorry boys and girls. But please let me know if you see them again.
- Enter THE BARON and BOUNTY again from stage left. The audience will react.**
- MAID MILKY:** Do you see them again? (**Audience reaction**) Where? (**Audience reaction**) Behind us! (**Audience reaction**)
- THE BARON and BOUNTY exit again stage right.**
- YORKIE:** Behind us? Oh, thank you boys and girls.
- They look behind them but again they are not there.**
- YORKIE:** Oh, did we miss them again? (**Audience reaction**) This time you need to tell us as soon as you see them. Come on old woman let's keep our eyes wide open for them.
- YORKIE and MAID MILKY look stage left into the audience as THE BARON and BOUNTY enter stage right. The audience will react.**
- MAID MILKY:** You see them again. (**Audience reaction**) Where? (**Audience reaction**) Behind us!
- YORKIE and MAID MILKY look behind them just in time to see THE BARON and BOUNTY exit stage left.**
- YORKIE:** You were right boys and girls. I saw them that time. Did you see them old woman?

- MAID MILKY:** Yes, I did; they've gone into the academy.
- YORKIE:** They were both wearing Chocolatier uniforms. Are they now both enrolled into the academy?
- MAID MILKY:** I think that nasty Baron must have used your letter of recommendation to get into the academy. I bet he is up to no good.
- YORKIE:** We better go and warn the Captain of the guard. Look there he is now. **(Louder)** I said look there he is now. **(Louder still)** Look there he is now.
- Enter CAPTAIN FUDGE stage left with some toilet paper stuck to his shoe, trailing behind him.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Sorry I was in the toilet. Right I'm here now.
- Yorkie and MAID MILKY approach him.**
- YORKIE:** Captain we just saw the Baron Tobler Rhone, and my horse Bounty, go into the academy.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Don't be absurd young man. **(Shaking his leg trying to free the toilet paper)** Only trainees of the kings Chocolatiers are allowed into the academy. You must be mistaken.
- YORKIE:** You must have seen them. We saw them enter just before you came out.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Oh, no you didn't.
- YORKIE:** We did, didn't we boys and girls?
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Oh, no you didn't.
- YORKIE:** **(Encouraging the audience)** Oh yes, we did.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Oh, no you didn't.
- YORKIE:** Oh yes, we did.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Oh yes, I know who you mean now. That wasn't the Baron and your horse. That was the new, recruit, Yorkie Barr and his horse Double Decker.

MAID MILKY: But captain, (**Flirting**) you big handsome brut you. This is Yorkie Barr.

YORKIE: Yes, and that was my horse called Bounty. Honestly it was.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Look, I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll go and investigate and check his identity.

MAID MILKY: Oh, you are so masterful.

She feels the captain's muscles. He brushes her off.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: But can I say I've heard of this Baron Tobler Rhone. He is supposed to be a nasty wizard. If it is him, he'd have used magic to get in surely.

YORKIE: Well I can't answer that one, he must have his reasons. But I'm telling you the truth. I am Yorkie Barr, not him.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: OK. OK. Meet me back here in [*length of interval*] minutes and I'll tell you what I've found out.

MAID MILKY: OK captain. We'll meet you back here in [**Length of interval**]

CAPTAIN FUDGE exits stage left.

YORKIE: Come on old woman let's go and get something to eat and drink and we can come back and collect Bounty then. You go and have a break too boys and girls. You've earned it.

Exit MAID MILKY and YORKIE stage right.

**Blackout
Curtains**

End of act 1

ACT TWO

**SCENE ONE - OUTSIDE THE
ACADEMY**

Set on stage this time is a rack for the hobby horses and coconut shells to be rested against. There is a tree stump front of stage left. Enter through the audience ROCKY, FRED O and WHISPER on their hobby horses tapping their coconut shells to the theme tune from black beauty. They make their way to the stage.

Song 6 the theme from Black Beauty

ROCKIE: By Jove! We've followed that scoundrel all the way back to the academy.

FRED O: What do you think he's up to this time?

ROCKIE: I don't know but I bet he's up to no good.

FRED O: Let's rest our horses and have a look around for him.

They remove the hobby horses and coconut shells and place them on the rack. Enter YORKIE and MAID MILKY stage left.

YORKIE: Ah Rockie, I'm glad you three have arrived.

ROCKIE: Hello there.... Crunchy, isn't it?

YORKIE: It's Yorkie sir. We saw that Baron Tobler Rhone go into the academy just now, about [*length of interval*] minutes ago. He had my horse Bounty and they were both dressed as Chocolatiers. You must go into the academy and catch him quick.

FRED O takes YORKIE aside.

FRED O: Steady on there, young man. We cannot arrest him in the academy. That is private property. We must catch him outside. Why don't you tell the captain of the guard?

MAID MILKY: We spoke to him and he said he was going to investigate and meet us back here, but he hasn't shown yet.

Enter CAPTAIN FUDGE stage right.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Hey you there, young man.

MAID MILKY: Oh, look the captains back.

YORKIE: Yes captain. What did you find out?

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Well I spoke to Yorkie in there and demanded he show another form of identification. He couldn't show me a birth certificate or passport.

YORKIE: I told you! (**Nodding knowingly**) and why not?

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Well because they haven't been invented yet. And he hasn't got any credit cards or even a bank account either.

YORKIE: See, I told you. He's an imposter.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Well, no he couldn't show me them either because they also haven't been invented yet. But he did show me a letter he had written to his mother. It was a lovely letter and it was signed from your ever-loving son Yorkie.

MAID MILKY: That's my letter! It's addressed to.... his mother. It's his letter.

YORKIE: Yes, that is my letter, I wrote it.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: I'm sorry son. I'm happy that he is who he says he is.

YORKIE: But sir...

CAPTAIN FUDGE: so, move along now before I set the guards on you.

MAID MILKY: (**Shaking her fist**) Oh you can go off people you know.

Exit CAPTAIN FUDGE, stage right.

YORKIE: (**Looking sad**) Oh, dear well that's the end of that then.

MAID MILKY: Don't give up son. There must be something you can do.

YORKIE: No, I don't think there is. I'll just have to face it. I'm never going to see my precious Bounty

again and I'm never going to be a kings' Chocolatier.

Enter LADY CONSTANCE and SAMUEL SNICKERS.

- CONSTANCE:** Oh, there you are Yorkie. I'm so glad I caught you before you went in to the academy.
- YORKIE:** Oh, hello Constance or should I say Lady Constance the kings' ward.
- CONSTANCE:** I'm sorry I didn't tell you who I really was, but after my ordeal with the Baron and his men, I didn't know if I could trust you, at least not when we first met.
- YORKIE:** It's OK my lady.
- CONSTANCE:** No! Call me Constance. I like it when you say my name.
- YORKIE:** OK Constance it is then. But you needn't have hurried I can't get into the academy. When the Baron took my horse Bounty, he also took my letter of recommendation and has joined the academy pretending to be me.
- CONSTANCE:** Oh, that scoundrel. Samuel, will you run him through for me please?
- SAMUEL:** That, would be murder my lady. I'm sorry I will not kill him unless he intends to hurt you.
- ROCKIE:** Hold on there, munchies. There may be something you could do.
- YORKIE:** Oh yes. Tell me please! And it's Yorkie.
- ROCKIE:** Well it's a long shot.
- MAID MILKY:** I don't see he has any choice now pebbles. What is it?
- ROCKIE:** Yorkie how good are you at duelling?
- YORKIE:** Never done it before, why?
- FRED O:** Oh yes, I see where you are going with this Rockie a duel.

- ROCKIE:** Yes, a duel. You could challenge him to a duel. If he is pretending to be a Chocolatier, he will have to act like a Chocolatier. He will have to accept the challenge, or all the other Chocolatiers will make fun of him.
- FRED O:** Yes, do you remember that idiot Flake? He didn't accept a duel and we all made fun of him for months.
- YORKIE:** A duel. But I've never even had a fight before and never with swords.
- WHISPER talks into FRED O's ear.**
- FRED O:** Whisper says the Baron is an excellent swordsman. The kid won't stand a chance. So maybe a duel is not the answer.
- ROCKIE:** Well you must think of some way to lure him out of the academy. When he is outside we can arrest him.
- YORKIE:** Oh dear. **(Looking sad again)** Can I ask a question? If this Baron is supposed to be a great wizard, why isn't he using his magic?
- SAMUEL:** I can answer that. He lost his magic staff in a game of marbles. He is trying to get as much gold as he can to buy it back.
- FRED O:** That is why we are so desperate to catch him. If he manages to buy it back, we will never be able to stop him.
- FRED O:** Any way we know where he is now and he's not going anywhere, so we better go and get our horses fed and watered.
- ROCKIE:** Yes, then we need to get fed and watered too. Come on you two, we'll think about it over lunch.
- MAID MILKY:** Yes, come on Yorkie, we'll go with them and try to think of a plan.
- YORKIE:** You go old woman. I'm going to sit here just in case that scoundrel comes out again. Just fill me in on the plan later.

- MAID MILKY:** Well OK, but only if you are sure.
- YORKIE:** Yes, I'm sure. I'm going to write my mother a letter just to let her know I'm alright. She worries you know.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, I know she does. (**Winks at audience**) See you later Yorkie. Come on men, there is enough of me to go around.
- CONSTANCE:** We'll come too, old woman? Samuel and I have been on the road a long time too. (**Touches YORKIES' face**) See you in a bit handsome.

The three Chocolatiers put the hobby horses around their necks and tap the coconut shells as they leave closely followed by MAID MILKY, LADY CONSTANCE and SAMUEL.

CURTAINS

SCENE TWO - FRONT OF TABS

YORKIE steps into front of tabs and sits on the tree stump.

- YORKIE:** Oh, dear boys and girls. What am I going to do? I'm never going to be a Chocolatier and I may never see Bounty again. And if I'm never going to be a Chocolatier, I will never win Lady Constance.

He sits down on the tree stump and removes a quill, ink pot and piece of paper from his tunic.

- YORKIE:** I'd better tell mum I'm OK, even if I'm not. I don't want her to worry.

Enter LADY CONSTANCE joined by the ensemble who sing Always look on the bright side of life encouraging the audience to join in.

Song 7 Always look on the bright side of life

- CONSTANCE:** Cheer up Yorkie. I'll see you back at the inn.

LADY CONSTANCE kisses his forehead then she and the ensemble exit.

YORKIE: (V O) Dear mum. I have finally reached the Chocolatier academy, but they will not let me in. It's a long story.

YORKIES' quill runs out.

YORKIE: (V O) A villain called Baron Tobler Rhone, stole my letter of recommendation and has used it to get himself accepted to the academy.

YORKIE: Hang on, hang on, my blasted quill has run out again.

YORKIE scribbles frantically trying to get his quill to work. He looks around for another quill, but he can't find one. So, he rushes off stage and the sound of a chicken squawk can be heard.

YORKIE: (V O) He also stole Bounty. So now I'm sat waiting outside the academy writing to you.

YORKIE rushes back on stage.

YORKIE: OK I'm ready now.

YORKIE: (V O) And that, is my story so far.

YORKIE: No! Wait a minute my quill ran out. That's not fair. Start again.

YORKIE: (V O) Time waits for no man.

YORKIE: Hang on a minute. You are supposed to be the voice in my head. So, if it's my voice, it's my rules. So, let's start again please, and from the beginning.

YORKIE: (V O) Dear mum, blah, blah, blah.

YORKIE: Yes, yes, I got that bit.

YORKIE: (V O) **(Takes a deep breath and speaks very fast)** I have finally reached the Chocolatier academy, but they will not let me in. It's a long story. A villain called Baron Tobler Rhone, stole my

letter of recommendation and has used it to get himself accepted to the academy. He also stole Bounty. So now I'm sat waiting outside the academy writing to you. **(Takes another deep breath)**

- YORKIE:** Oi clever clogs. Not so fast. Hang on a minute, **(short pause)** yes, I got that. Ha!
- YORKIE: (V O)** So now I'm bored.
- YORKIE:** I'm not bored.
- YORKIE: (V O)** You may not be, but I am.
- YORKIE:** But how can you be bored if I'm not. You are supposed to be the voice in my head.
- YORKIE: (V O)** Really? If I was in your head I would sound very echoey because your head is empty like this...
- The voice over becomes very echoey.**
- YORKIE: (V O)** Echo! Empty head!
- YORKIE:** Stop it!
- YORKIE: (V O)** Empty! Echo!
- YORKIE:** Stop it! Can we please get back on script?
- There is a rumbling sound effect as YORKIE'S stomach starts to grumble.**
- YORKIE: (V O)** Empty head and empty tummy.
- YORKIE:** Well what do you expect? Every time I go to eat or drink, something happens, and I fall over. I haven't eaten since I left home. Ooh let's put that in the letter.
- YORKIE starts to write again; the voice over goes back to normal.**
- YORKIE: (V O)** Also mum, I am clumsy and stupid. Every time I go to put something in my mouth, I keep missing.

YORKIE: No, I'm not. No, I don't. OK I'm not going to do this now. You aren't being very nice.

YORKIE puts away his quill and letter.

YORKIE: (V O) **(Mysteriously)** But I'm the voice in your head.

YORKIE: Well I'm not talking to you anymore. Well, I mean, I'm not talking to me anymore. Oh, I'm confused. My head hurts. That's it I'm going to go and get something to eat. I'll finish my letter later.

YORKIE: (V O) **(Very echoey)** Echo!

YORKIE: Shut up I'm not listening to you.

YORKIE exits stage left.

Enter the BARMAID who must stand in a spot light and sing; What ever happened to my part.

Song 8 what ever happened to my part.

When she is finished flowers are to be thrown onto the stage and she gathers them screaming excitedly and exits.

SCENE THREE - THE KINGS HEAD TAVERN

Curtains open to reveal the inside of the Kings Head tavern, where the three Chocolatiers, LADY CONSTANCE, SAMUEL SNICKERS and MAID MILKY are sat at a table and are sad and grumpy, eating and drinking. Enter LADY LUCK to her music.

LADY LUCK: You know what boys and girls, I'm in such a great mood. Yorkie and Constance are falling in love. The sun is shining, and I feel young and energised. Even the barmaid seems happier. Now all we need is for Yorkie to get back Bounty and into the Chocolatier academy. Oh, and we need this nasty Baron to get his comeuppance. I know I think I'll just give this

whole room a huge boost of luck just for good measure. Now let me see.

She waves her lucky wand to “with a little luck” sound bite. The cast and ensemble are miserable until the wands magic luck revives them and makes them all happy and smiling.

LADY LUCK:

Ah I think that will be enough. This room feels all revitalised and full of life now. **(Takes a deep sigh of relief)** Catch you later boys and girls.

LADY LUCK exits stage left to her music. Enter YORKIE.

ROCKIE:

Ah there you are crunchy.

YORKIE:

It's Yorkie.

ROCKIE:

Sorry Yorkie. Sit down, we have a plan.

YORKIE:

Oh brilliant. Then tell me, how we are going to get the better of the baron.

ROCKIE:

The baron?

YORKIE:

Yes, the baron Tobler Rhone. Or have you forgotten already?

FRED O:

Oh yes that plan. Oh, we haven't decided on that yet.

YORKIE:

So what plan have you made then?

ROCKIE:

We've decided to bunk up together tonight so that you and the old Grotbag can have a room too.

MAID MILKY:

Look pebbles how many times, do I have to tell you not to call me that? Now kiss me and apologise.

As she leans in for a kiss he pushes her away. She accidentally stands on Whispers' foot.

ROCKIE:

Then tell us your name and we can call you by that instead.

MAID MILKY:

OK. OK. My name is Theresa May.

- ROCKIE:** Like we said old Grotbag.
- YORKIE:** That's not your real name old lady. Go on don't be shy tell them.
- MAID MILKY:** OK. My real name is Mrs. Milky Barr. Yes, Yorkie it's me, your mother.
- YORKIE:** I know.
- MAID MILKY:** You do? When did you find out?
- YORKIE:** The moment you met us on the road. It's not really a very good disguise, is it?
- CONSTANCE:** Even we knew. **(Pointing to her and SAMUEL)**
- MAID MILKY:** **(Annoyed)** Yorkie Barr, have you been pretending not to know your own mother for two days now? Why didn't you say something?
- YORKIE:** I assumed you had your reasons for pretending to be someone else. Just never thought it would take you this long to come clean. And it was kind of fun.
- ROCKIE:** Well that is fantastic. We shall henceforth call you Milky Barr.
- Whisper speaks into FRED O's ear.**
- FRED O:** Whisper says the milky Barr is on him. **(To the audience)** That's another one for the mums and the dads.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, very funny. As if I haven't heard that one before.
- FRED O:** No, he means you're standing on his foot.
- MAID MILKY looks down at her feet and notices she is standing on his foot and gets off. WHISPER hops around when she gets off his foot.**
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, I am so sorry whisper.

- YORKIE:** (Slightly annoyed) Now what are we going to do about the baron?
- ROCKIE:** Oh yes, the baron. The only way we can arrest him and bring him to justice, is to get him outside of the academy. You are going to have to challenge him to a duel. It's the only way.
- YORKIE:** But I told you, I have never had a fight before and I have never even so much as held a sword in my life. It would be suicide.
- MAID MILKY:** Yes, and suicide doesn't help my little Yorkie, does it?
- CONSTANCE:** What about a game of marbles. It seems to me that the Baron isn't too good at marbles.
- SAMUEL:** Ever played marbles Yorkie?
- YORKIE:** Again, never.
- FRED O:** Hey, do you remember that skinny little fellow who asked old sour puss for a duel that time?
- ROCKIE:** No remind me.
- FRED O:** You must remember they had a pillow fight.
- ROCKIE:** Oh yes. That's it you could challenge him to a pillow fight. Ever done that before smarties?
- YORKIE:** It's Yorkie and no I've never had a pillow fight before.
- MAID MILKY:** I should hope not.
- WHISPER talks into FRED O's ear.**
- FRED O:** OK I'll ask him. (To Yorkie) What are you good at Yorkie?
- YORKIE:** Nothing! I'm a total failure.
- ROCKIE:** Nonsense. Everybody has something they are good at. Mother!
- MAID MILKY:** I'm not your mother, I'm his. But if you kiss me I'll be anything you want me to be.

- ROCKIE:** Good God woman. Are you on hormones?
- MAID MILKY:** No, and he is right. He is totally useless.
- YORKIE looks sad and tries to get sympathy from the audience.**
- MAID MILKY:** He has never achieved anything. (**Audience reaction**) He's never finished anything in his life. (**Audience reaction**) he could only ever win at being lazy and doing nothing.
- YORKIE milks the sympathy from the audience, looking very sad now.**
- ROCKIE:** Then it's a duel to the death, doing nothing.
- FRED O:** Oh yes like that's going to work. We'd be sat there for weeks waiting for someone to die of boredom and it would probably be us. No, we'll have to think of something else.
- MAID MILKY:** What about a game of statues. You were always good at that.
- YORKIE:** Statues? I can't challenge him to a game of statues. (**Looking at ROCKY**) Can I?
- ROCKIE:** Well it has never been done before. I don't see why not. The trick will be getting the baron to accept the challenge, and to do it outside of the academy.
- MAID MILKY:** You leave that part to me. I'll be back in a bit.
- MAID MILKY kisses ROCKY on the forehead exits stage right.**
- YORKIE:** Oh no! What is she up to now?
- CONSTANCE:** OK, Yorkie you need to get some practice in. Freeze!
- YORKIE:** But I'm hungry. I haven't eaten since I left home.
- CONSTANCE:** You want to win or not?
- YORKIE:** Well yes of course, but I also want to eat.

- FRED O:** There's no gain without pain sunshine time for eating later.
- ROCKIE:** Yes, now you practice.
- The three Chocolatiers, LADY CONSTANCE and SAMUEL continue to eat and drink while watching YORKIE standing frozen to the spot in a weird position. A short pause, then, enter the MAID MILKY stage right with a piece of paper in her hand.**
- MAID MILKY:** There you go! Now he will have no choice but to accept.
- FRED O:** **(Reading the paper)** this just says that Yorkie Barr challenges all comers to a game of statues today in front of the academy at two o'clock. How will that help?
- MAID MILKY:** Well the real Yorkie here has made the challenge truthfully. If the Baron wants to keep pretending to be Yorkie, he must accept or he will lose face in front of all the other Chocolatiers and like you said they will make fun of him for ever if he chickens out of a simple game of statues.
- ROCKIE:** It's brilliant.
- MAID MILKY:** I know. Kiss me! **(Holding out her arms)**
- ROCKIE:** **(Ignoring her)** Now all we must do is make sure that as many people as possible see it and as many Chocolatiers as possible. Oh, and the baron of course.
- YORKIE:** **(Trying not to move his lips)** But how are we going to make sure that the baron sees it?
- MAID MILKY:** How are we going to make sure the baron sees it? Simple I have ordered six hundred thousand copies printed and they are being thrown over the wall of the academy as we speak, right in the middle of their afternoon parade. I guarantee all the Chocolatiers even the baron will see it.
- YORKIE:** Can I stop now?
- ALL:** NO! Keep practicing.

BLACKOUT

**SCENE FOUR - INSIDE THE
ACADEMY**

Enter the Baron Tobler Rhone and the ensemble dressed as Chocolatiers front of tabs as lots of sheets of paper fall from above.

- THE BARON:** What is this? (**Picking up a few sheets of paper**) No. No. This is not right.
- ENSEMBLE #1:** Can anyone enter Yorkie. I was good at statues when I was little.
- ENSEMBLE #2:** Yes, about three or four years old.
- The ensemble cast laugh at the Baron.**
- THE BARON:** No, you can't enter it's not going to happen. I didn't write this.
- ENSEMBLE #1:** You can't back out now Yorkie.
- ENSEMBLE #2:** No! A Chocolatier never backs down from a duel or a challenge. It's just not done.
- THE BARON:** But it has nothing to do with me I'm not York... (**Quickly stops himself**)
- ENSEMBLE #1:** What was that? You are not Yorkie?
- THE BARON:** No, I said I'm not a Yorkie dog or a chicken and I'll do it. I'm not scared.
- Enter CAPTAIN FUDGE holding sheets of paper stage right.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Yorkie Barr. How dare you plan a competition without checking with me first!
- THE BARON:** Oh, I'm sorry I'll cancel it then. (**Starts to walk away**)
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Never! Not while I'm captain of the guard. A Chocolatier, even a trainee Chocolatier never backs down from a duel or a challenge.

ENSEMBLE #1: See I told you! **(Pokes his tongue out at the baron)**

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Not only are you going to do it, but we will be there to support you. Now it's almost two we need to get outside the academy. ABOUT MARCH! 1,2,3,4.

The Chocolatiers all march off stage right.

SCENE FIVE - OUTSIDE THE ACADEMY

The curtains open to reveal outside of the Chocolatier academy. There is a stand of hobby horses and coconuts back stage right. ROCKY, FRED O, WHISPER, MAID MILKY, LADY CONSTANCE, SAMUEL SNICKERS and YORKIE are gathered stage left. Enter CAPTAIN FUDGE, THE BARON and THE CAST ENSEMBLE dressed as Chocolatiers stage right.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Right! Who accepts the challenge from Yorkie Barr here to a game of statues?

YORKIE: I accept the challenge sir.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Anyone else?

There is a long pause of silence.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Then let the challenge begin. Between Yorkie Barr and, what is your name boy?

MAID MILKY: His name is Baron Tobler Rhone. He's offering a bet of 1000 francs to Yorkie that he can beat him in a game of statues.

YORKIE: I am?

MAID MILKY: Yes, he is. **(To Yorkie)** Trust me son I know what I'm doing.

YORKIE: **(To Maid Milky)** I hope so because you have just made me a wanted outlaw.

MAID MILKY: Oh, dear so I have.

YORKIE: **(Annoyed)** Mother!

- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Do you accept the bet Yorkie of 1000 francs?
- THE BARON sees an opportunity to get out of the competition.**
- THE BARON:** Yes, I accept the bet.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Then a purse of 2000 francs will go to the winner.
- THE BARON:** Ha! Got you now! Guards arrest that man. He is a wanted villain and as so he forfeits the game and I win the 2000 francs.
- The ensemble cast Chocolatiers move towards YORKIE.**
- ROCKIE:** Not so fast you guys. You are only trainees and have no authority to arrest anyone. I know this young man and I can vouch for him. He can use any name he wishes.
- FRED O:** Yes, we can confirm he is not the Baron Tobler Rhone. So, let the game continue.
- The baron looks angry.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** OK. Contestants you have both agreed to the bet so take your places please.
- THE BARON and YORKIE adopt absurd positions facing each other.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** The first person to move, laugh or blink will be the loser. Ready steady, GO!
- The cast move around the stage trying to put off the two contestants. BOUNTY walks on stage right and then nudges THE BARON making him move.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** And we have a loser. The winner is The Baron Tobler Rhone and he wins the purse of 2000 francs.
- THE BARON:** That's not fair he cheated by getting his blasted horse to push me over.

- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** His horse? You told me it was your horse. So, you lied about it. What else did you lie about?
- THE BARON:** Nothing! (**Looking sheepish and obviously lying**)
- MAID MILKY:** I know this horse. This is bounty and he is our horse. He belongs to my son and me.
- BOUNTY snuggles into THE MAID MILKY.**
- ROCKIE:** And tell us, what is your name, old woman?
- MAID MILKY:** My name is Mrs. Milky Barr and my son is Yorkie Barr.
- THE BARON:** Oh, hello mother. How have you been?
- MAID MILKY:** I do not know who this pathetic excuse for a man is, but he is not my son. This is my son Yorkie. (**Points to YORKIE**)
- THE BARON starts to slip away but is stopped by CAPTAIN FUDGE who places his hand on the shoulder of THE BARON stopping him in his tracks.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** So, if he is Yorkie Barr; who also brought his mother and three Chocolatiers to prove it; then who are you?
- ROCKIE:** He is The Baron Tobler Rhone and we three Chocolatiers have come a long way chasing after him. We have orders from his majesty the king to arrest him on sight and bring him to the Bastille for trial.
- THE BARON:** No please anything but that. I promise I'll be good from now on.
- FRED O:** Tell it to the king.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Then he is yours. Take him away to the Bastille.
- CONSTANCE:** May Samuel and I accompany you to the royal castle.
- ROCKIE:** Yes of course my lady.

- CONSTANCE:** I'm glad everything worked out for you Yorkie and I hope to see you again.
- She kisses Yorkie. FRED O, WHISPER and ROCKIE grab their hobby horses and coconuts and exit stage right with THE BARON, tapping their coconuts as the go followed by SAMUEL and LADY CONSTANCE waving to YORKIE as she exits.**
- YORKIE:** I hope I see her again. I would like to spend the rest of my life with her. I think I'm in love with her mum.
- MAID MILKY:** I think she likes you too son.
- BOUNTY nudges YORKIE.**
- YORKIE:** Oh, bounty my hero. Look mum he's so pleased to see us.
- YORKIE and THE MAID MILKY make a fuss of BOUNTY.**
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Now then son, if you still want to be a kings' Chocolatier you are welcome. I have seen your letter of recommendation, so everything is in order.
- YORKIE:** Oh yes please. It's been my life's ambition.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Then come on in Yorkie and welcome to the academy.
- MAID MILKY:** Oh, Yorkie you did it. I am so proud of you. But I will miss you so much.
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Um excuse me for overhearing but can you cook Mrs. Barr?
- MAID MILKY:** Why yes. I am an excellent cook. Why?
- CAPTAIN FUDGE:** Well if you wanted to spend more time with your son, we are looking for a new cook. Our last one poisoned herself. It pays well, and you could live in, here at the academy.
- YORKIE:** Oh, mum that would be brilliant. You could see bounty and me every day and you wouldn't have

to go back and live in that big empty house on your own.

MAID MILKY: Captain you have a deal. Yes, I'll marry you. Now kiss me.

CAPTAIN FUDGE assertively pushes her away from him and towards her son. YORKIE and THE MAID MILKY cuddle each other and bounty.

YORKIE: Oh, mum this will be fantastic.

MAID MILKY: Yes, I know it is utterly brilliant, isn't it?

CAPTAIN FUDGE: OK then madam I don't wish to hurry you along, but it is only an hour until tea time and you now have two hundred and seven hungry Chocolatiers to cook for.

MAID MILKY: No problems captain. I'll rustle something up quickly for them. You could help me if you like.

CAPTAIN FUDGE assertively points stage left. MAID MILKY exits stage left closely followed by CAPTAIN FUDGE and the ensemble cast.

YORKIE: Oh, bounty who would have believed in a million years, that we would be here at the Chocolatiers academy in Paris, with mum as well. It couldn't get any better than this. **(Looks off stage)** Well it could if Constance comes back to visit me. I'll never be that lucky.

Audience reaction Enter LADY LUCK stage left to her music as Yorkie looks off stage right.

LADY LUCK: OH, hello again boys and girls. I can't leave him like this, now can I. This should help things along a bit more.

She touches his shoulder with her magic lucky wand, smiles and exits stage left waving to the audience.

YORKIE: Ah well into the academy we go.

YORKIE exits stage left.

CURTAINS

SCENE 6 - INSIDE THE ACADEMY

YORKIE, CAPTAIN FUDGE and the ensemble dressed as Chocolatiers are gathered front of tabs.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Now men let's have some order in the ranks.
ATTENTION!

They all stand shoulder to shoulder along the back.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Today we are going to learn how to fight with just our knives. Who hasn't got a knife yet?

YORKIE: I haven't sir.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: It's OK Yorkie. It's your first day again. You will need to go to the stores and collect all the uniform and weapons you will need. Go now and let them know I sent you.

YORKIE: Yes sir.

He salutes and then exits stage left.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Now I need you all to pair up and practice disarming your opponent.

They all pair up and try to grab each other's knives.

ENSEMBLE #1: But sir my knife keeps bending. It's made of rubber sir.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Of course, it's made of rubber. Do you honestly think I would let snot nosed trainees like you on the streets of Paris with real weapons? It would be chaos, besides metal knives would blow too big a hole in our budget. So, make do.

ENSEMBLE #2: But sir we aren't going to learn nothing without real weapons.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: (**Sarcastically mimicking**) we aren't going to learn nothing without real weapons.

CAPTAIN FUDGE disarms ENSEMBLE #2 and throws him to the floor in one quick movement.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: See disarmed without the aid of a real knife. And more importantly no one got hurt practicing. **(Looking down at ENSEMBLE #2)** Do you see what I mean now trainee?

ENSEMBLE #2: Yes sir. Sorry sir.

CAPTAIN FUDGE holds out his hand and helps him to his feet. Suddenly there is a royal fanfare. Enter ROCKIE stage right wearing a bum bag around his waist.

ROCKIE: Please make way for his majesty the king.

All the Chocolatiers stand to attention shoulder to shoulder. The King enters closely followed by FRED O and WHISPER, LADY CONSTANCE AND SAMUEL SNICKERS.

THE KING: Now who amongst you is known as Smarties?

Silence WHISPER holds out, a bag labelled chocolate. THE KING takes one and must take one every time he mentions chocolate.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Um, no one, your majesty. We have no one here by that name.

WHISPER talks into THE KING'S ear. YORKIE enters stage left and joins the ranks.

THE KING: Well why didn't you say so the first time. Is there anyone here called Yorkie Barr?

THE KING takes another chocolate from WHISPER.

YORKIE: **(Sheepishly)** Um yes sir your majesty. I'm Yorkie Barr.

THE KING: It has come to my attention that you were instrumental in the capture of the evil wizard known as Baron Tobler Rhone. **(Takes another**

chocolate from WHISPER) Is that right young man?

YORKIE: Um, well, a little bit I suppose.

ROCKIE: Your majesty, we could not have apprehended the Baron at all, if it were not for the bravery of this young man, oh and his noble horse.

THE KING: Fetch this noble steed. I wish to address them both.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Yes sir.

CAPTAIN FUDGE exits stage left and returns with BOUNTY who pushes behind all the Chocolatiers nudging them all out of the way until he reaches stage right and the king.

THE KING: Ah what a fine stallion you are (**makes a fuss of BOUNTY who likes the attention**) and pray tell me his name.

YORKIE: It's Bounty your majesty.

THE KING: Ah Bounty Barr. (**Takes another chocolate from WHISPER**) There's a good boy. When I heard of what you two had done I just had to come in person and reward you for your bravery. ROCKIE ROAD!

WHISPER holds out the bag of chocolates for the king to take one. THE KING looks puzzled at WHISPER. WHISPER nods at THE KING.

THE KING: Rockie road is not a chocolate.

WHISPER nods again.

THE KING: Oh, no it's not.

WHISPER encourages the audience to join in with him and the Chocolatiers.

ALL: Oh yes, it is.

THE KING: Oh, no it's not.

ALL: Oh yes, it is.

THE KING: OH OK. (Takes a chocolate from WHISPER)
What was I saying? Ah yes, ROCK... (Stops himself) You there (Points at ROCKIE) Hand me my royal bum bag.

ROCKIE removes the royal bum bag and hands it to THE KING. THE KING puts it on and rummages through it.

THE KING: Now where did I put those blasted, ah there we are.

THE KING removes two medals from his bum bag.

THE KING: For bravery I would like to award you both the Royal Gallantry medal of honour. Come here my boy.

YORKIE kneels in front of THE KING and bows his head. Bounty pushes past YORKIE and knocks him to the floor so that he can get his medal first.

THE KING: (Laughing) OK boy, you can have your medal first.

THE KING pins the medal to BOUNTYS' collar and BOUNTY jigs around the stage feeling proud and excited. YORKIE kneels in front of THE KING once more.

THE KING: From the royal court of France, I thank you both for your bravery and I shall be keeping my eye on you two. If there is anything you want, just let me know.

YORKIE: Thank you, your majesty. Um, there is one thing.

He stands and crosses the stage to LADY CONSTANCE.

YORKIE I would like the hand in marriage of Lady Constance Hershey If she'll have me.

CONSTANCE: Of course, I will Yorkie.

They hold hands and embrace.

THE KING: Then it's settled. Yorkie Barr and the Lady Constance Hershey shall be married at their earliest convenience.

WHISPER holds up the bag of chocolates for the king to take one. The cast all clap as YORKIE and LADY CONSTANCE embrace again. BOUNTY stands behind YORKIE and LADY CONSTANCE and nuzzles them.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Three cheers for Yorkie and his noble steed Bounty. Hip, Hip.

ALL: Hooray.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Hip hip.

ALL: Hooray.

CAPTAIN FUDGE: Hip hip.

ALL: Hooray.

The cast and ensemble with the help of the audience sing Daydream believer.

Song 9 Audience sing along I'm a believer

BLACKOUT

CURTAINS

Suggested cast walk down

THE ENSEMBLE
THE BARMAID
SAMUEL SNICKERS
THE KING
KIT AND KAT
BARON TOBLER RHONE
CAPTAIN FUDGE
WHISPER
FRED O'SHAUNASSEY
THE COUNT ROCKIE ROAD
LADY LUCK
LADY CONSTANCE HERSHEY
BOUNTY
MAID MILKY BARR
YORKIE BARR

***THE
END***