

CYCLOPS!



Based on a comedy by Euripides
Adapted for the Scoop 2006
by Phil Willmott
With songs by Phil Willmott and Elliot Davies

Satyrs (Goatmen)

Silenus (Their Leader) - Nigel Richards
Joeosyles: - Joe Fredericks
Durranicus: - Duran Brown
Harryestes: - Harry Gooding
Dannedon - Dan Woods
Chrisetax: - Chris Greenwood
Matticus - Matthew White

Sheep

Cherypaxis - Cheryl Fergison
Emmope - Emma Stansfield
Lucyiticus - Lucynda Wells
Amiectra - Ami Instone
Allypia: - Ally Holmes
Thealeana - Thea Collings

Greeks

Odysseus (A passing hero) Nick Osmond

Monsters

Cyclops (A towering one-eyed monster) - Paul Critoph
Thoosa (A dead sea nymph, his mother) - Ally Holmes

Additional Puppetry - Graham Pattenden



THE SATYRS, PLAYFUL LITTLE PAN LIKE, HALF MAN HALF GOAT CREATURES ARE JAMMING AND BOPPING AROUND AS THE AUDIENCE GATHER. THEY HAVE LITTLE HORNS, GOATEE BEARDS, TAILS AND CLOVEN FEAT.

AS THE SHOW STARTS THE FEARSOME VOICE OF THE CYCLOPS BOOMS OUT.

VOICE: GET BACK TO WORK.

THE RHYTHMS OF THE OPENING NUMBER BEGIN, AT FIRST CAUTIOUSLY BUT THE NATURAL ENTHUSIASM OF THE SATYRS TAKE OVER AND THEY'RE BACK TO THEIR NORMAL EXUBERANCE BY THE TIME THE LYRIC COMES IN. THEY SING TO THE AUDIENCE.

Welcome

SILENUS:

Welcome to our island
With it's craggy mountain range
We should introduce ourselves
We know we must seem strange.
We're Satyrs, and you'll note
Things are just as Homer wrote
We're the servants of a Cyclops
And a mix of man and goat.

ALL:

Here we toil and we try
Not to catch his beady eye
He's the worst employer in town.

CHRISSETAX: His temper is ferocious
And so unpredictable

JOEOSYLES: Somehow he's always hungry
And he roars until he's full

MATTICUS: And when the belching starts

It's a noise to freeze our hearts

HARRYESTES: That's nothing in comparison
To suffering his farts

ALL:
He can poo all day through
And still keep his eye on you.
He's the worst employer in town.

SILENUS:
Every day we have to clear his head of ear wax
Then we've got to freshen up his whiffy pits
We have to trim and groom his snotty nose hair

ALL: And we even have wash his private bits,

DANNEDON His manners are revolting

DURRANICUS: He's the most disgusting slob
You wouldn't wish your enemy
A second in our job.

SILENUS: I don't know why we stick it
I guess 'cause if we quit
Pretty soon we'd find ourselves
Slow roasting on a spit

ALL:
If you stay, better prey
That his eye won't stray your way
He's the worst employer in town.

(SLOW CHORAL UNACCOMPANIED)
Somehow. Somewhere out there
Is our Saviour from this curse.
We'd work for Alan Sugar
Well it couldn't be much worse.
We're frisky little goatmen
And we'd rather skip and play
Then endure the flaky skin
Of One Eye one more day.

(SPEED UP)

Hero guy, please apply
You can save us if you try
From the worst
Employer in town.

END OF SONG.

SILENUS: Right lads, we'd better keep our wits about us. He's in his foulest mood ever this morning. Last night he ripped the head off three lions for just looking at his sheep. Make sure you've mucked out his sleeping quarters thoroughly.

DANNEDON: Why is it always me that has to shovel up Cyclops Poo!

SILENUS: Um... because you're a smelly minger anyway so it's less of a chore for you.

DANNEDON: (ACKNOWLEDGING THE TRUTH OF THIS) Oh yes.

SILENUS: Get on with it.

DANNEDON: Aw! He had mutton vindaloo last night as well.

SILENUS: Stop moaning and the rest of you get this place spick and span and his majesty's tea on the go or we'll be the main ingredient. Thank Poseidon he's never had much of a taste for goat curry.

JOEOSYLES: How much longer are we going to have to work for him?

DURRANICUS: Work for him, Slave for him more like.

SILENUS: We just have to hope a hero will come and rescue us.

HARRYESTES: But when?

SILENUS: I don't know.

DANNEDON: If a hero's coming he's taking his time.

SILENUS: Well, they get very busy. There's war on you know.

CHRISSETAX: Yeah, Troy is still under siege.

MATTICUS: No, no that's old news. It's all over. A little bird told me.

SILENUS: Where's the bird. I'd like some more information.

MATTICUS: Dead, poisoned in mid-air.

SILENUS: Dodgy birdseed?

MATTICUS: No just flew downwind of the Cyclops. Didn't stand a chance.

JOEOSYLES: What a way to go.

SILENUS: But at least now the heroes won't all be tied up fighting for Helen of Troy, messing about with wooden horses and stuff.

DURRANICUS: That's right, maybe a mighty warrior will pass by our island, see our misery and kill the Cyclops.

HARRYESTES: Wouldn't that be great?

DURRANICUS: No more cleaning his cave,

CHRISSETAX: cooking his stews,

MATTICUS: washing his floors,

HARRYESTES: blowing his nose.

JOEOSYLES: With our fur.

DURRANICUS: But it's a dream. No hero could ever be strong enough to defeat him.

HARRYESTES: Just a fantasy.

DURRANICUS: Still, it gets us through the day.

CHRISSETAX: The hope that one day our toils will be over.

MATTICUS: But on the misery goes, year after year.

DANNEDON RETURNS.

DANNEDON: I've just seen a Greek ship anchored in the bay. A landing party's on the beach with a lot of empty baskets and a human's headed this way. I bet they're after supplies. Poor things.

JOEOSYLES: Whoever they are, they've obviously not heard of the master.

DURRANICUS: Unless they've got a death wish

HARRYESTES: Or actually want to end up in a Cyclops's burger.

ODYSSEUS AND A CREW MEMBER ARRIVE.

ODYSSEUS: Hello there funny goat chappies. I wonder if I might barter for some food. You see my ship was blown off course, my men are starving and when I saw this scrap of an island was inhabited I thought, "By Zeus, those little goat people could be the answer to our prayers." (TO THE CREW MEMBER) Go back to the landing party and tell them I've made contact with the natives. All will be well.

CREW MEMBER: Aye, Aye Captain

THE SATYRS GAWP.

SILENUS: It's... it's... Blimey it's...

DANNEDON: Who is it?

MATTICUS: Is it Will Young?

SILENUS: Welcome honored, Sir. We're big fans.

MATTICUS: Though we didn't really like your last single.

SILENUS: Will you shut up! It's not Will Young.

CHRISSETAX: Who is it then?

SILENUS: It's Odysseus?

DANNEDON: Oooh.

JOEOSYLES: Who?

ODYSSEUS: I am indeed Odysseus. King of the Cephallenians. En route home from the Trojan War.

MATTICUS: Cool Beans!

ODYSSEUS: Could you direct me to a supply of running water and the local shop? My men and I are hungry and thirsty after a long voyage. We'll come to some arrangement, naturally.

DURRANICUS: You can't be much of a navigator if you ended up here.

ODYSSEUS.
We've had unfortunate wind.

HARRYESTES: So's our master.

SILENUS: Shut up!

ODYSSEUS: A force ten gale drove us here. What place is this?

SILENUS. Welcome to Sicily. That's mount Etna there. ODYSSEUS.
Does this fort belong to you?

SILENUS: These are the storerooms of our master, the Cyclops.

ODYSSEUS. Store Rooms?

SILENUS. Milk, cheese and mutton.

ODYSSEUS. That would do nicely. You offer a warm welcome to passing seafarers I imagine.

DANNEDON Not exactly.

SILENUS. To be honest, if they're young and tasty our master usually eats them.

ODYSSEUS. Eats them? Do you mean this Cyclops fellow eats humans?

SILENUS. He says it makes a nice change from Lamb and human flesh doesn't get so stuck between your teeth.

ODYSSEUS. Ah. Not at home, is he?

SILENUS. He's out hunting on the mountain with his dogs. Don't be sacred.

ODYSSEUS: I'm not scared. Sacred! Me? Ridiculous.

CHRISSETAX: You should be.

MATTICUS: He's the meanest, cruelest creature that ever lived.

ODYSSEUS: Oh come now, I've yet to meet anyone who doesn't have a nice side. Even if it's hidden very deep down.

DANNEDON: He doesn't have a nice bone in his body.

DURRANICUS: He was made that way.

JOEOSYLES: His mother made sure he was a monster.

ODYSSEUS: What mother would do that?

MUSIC STARTS.

WE SEE A FLASHBACK OF A PREGNANT THOOSA.

JOEOSYLES: She was Thoosa, a water nymph and Poseidon the god of the sea was her lover.

DANNEDON But when he heard she was to have his baby he abandoned her,

DURRANICUS: breaking her heart

MATTICUS: and she vowed that her child would never suffer as she had.

DANNEDON: She would teach it to spurn love.

CHRISSETAX: And the lullaby she sang to the unborn child in her womb dripped poison and hate.

Nobody 1

SHE SINGS TO THE BABY IN HER WOMB.

THOOSA:
Never forget
You're better alone
The world is your enemy
Your mother's a sprite
Posidon's your dad
You can hate with the depth of the sea.
Live your life apart
Never trust anyone if you're smart
If nobody's there
And nobody cares
Then nobody can break your heart

HARRYESTES: One stormy, Zeus forsaken, night, the baby was born amidst the cruelest pain, as thunder and rain lashed the mountain.

JOEOSYLES: It was a monster, its limbs, gnarled and disproportioned with a single blood shot eye in the centre of its forehead.

DANNEDON: But the hardhearted mother welcomed its deformity.

SILENUS: She recognized the freak of nature as a living reflection of the hatred for Poseidon which ran through her veins. And she rejoiced as its early cruelties set it apart from the rest of the world.

THOOSA IS NOW WHEELING A BIG OLD FASHIONED PRAM.

WE CANNOT SEE INSIDE.

SOMEONE APPROACHES THE PRAM AND PUTS A HAND IN AS IF TO TICKLE THE BABY.

THEY SCREAM AND WITHDRAW THEIR HAND WHICH IS NOW A BLOODY STUMP, RUNNING OFF IN HORROR.

THE MOTHER'S SINGS TRIUMPHANTLY TO HER OFF SPRING.

THOOSA

Never forget
You're better alone
The world is your enemy
Your mother's a sprite
Posidon's your dad
You can hate with the depth of the sea.
Live your life apart
Never trust anyone if you're smart
If nobody's there
And nobody cares
Then nobody can break your heart

SILENUS: When the mother died no one could control the creature and it was left in chains on this island to starve.

CHRISSETAX: But it flourished amidst the cruel mountain landscape carving out a kingdom of misery and selfishness here on the side of mount Etna.

SILENUS: We were shipwrecked here but as our master doesn't care for goat meat we were spared becoming a snack, only to be made his slaves.

ALL THE SATYR'S (Choral)

He never forgets
He's always alone
The world is his enemy
His mother's a sprite
Poseidon's his dad
He can hate with the depth of the sea.
'Lives his life apart
Never trusts anyone who's too smart

He's nobody there
And nobody cares
So nobody can break his heart.

END OF SONG.

ODYSSEUS. Well, it sounds as if we'd better conduct our business a little sharpish. I've no wish to meet your boss. Not that I'm scared you understand. Could you spare us a few loafs to begin with?

SILENUS.
There's only meat.

ODYSSEUS. No problemo.

SILENUS. Cheese, fig-juice, cheese and milk.

DURRANICUS: And cheese.

DANNEDON: Halumi

MATTICUS: Did we mention cheese?

ODYSSEUS. This is all good. We Iphicans are big cheese freaks.

SILENUS. Lads, wrap up some cheeses to go for our guest. But only a little so the master won't notice. (TO ODYSSEUS) How much gold have you got?

ODYSSEUS. Ah. Right. Yes. You see the thing is I don't actually have any gold on me. But I do have a rather special cordial in this wine skin. For swapsies. Of any interest? It sounds like you fellows could do with a proper drink.

SILENUS. (DELIGHTED) A proper drink! A real drink! Oh yes, yes. All we ever have to drink is milk.

ODYSSEUS.
This is rather special, stuff. It's called Apollo's Joy.

SILENUS: Apollo? It's named after the sun god?

ODYSSEUS: That's right, it's sometimes known as "Sunny Delight".

SILENUS.

Let me sniff. Wow.. that's quite a bouquet. Kind of oakey, charcoaly with a slight hint of chocolate.

ODYSSEUS: It's got quite a kick. Thanks to the recipes' Eros Equation.

SILENUS. Eros equation?

ODYSSEUS:

(EXPLAINING) E numbers. Actually, I do have some gold back at the ship if you'd rather.

SILENUS.

No, No, loving the sound of the freaky yellow drink. But it'd be wasted on our master. He doesn't indulge so we're not supposed to either.

JOEOSYLES: No drinking and no dancing.

SILENUS: Can you imagine how much that hurts Satyrs like us.

ODYSSEUS. Well yes. And I'm very sorry to hear of your miserable plight. But still, technically speaking this food is your masters so I should leave this wine skin for him rather than giving it to you.

CHRISSETAX: Nah, mate!

DANNEDON You don't want to be doing that!

EVERYONE ADAMANT.

SILENUS: He wouldn't thank you for it. Where as us. We ache to have a party. We've been stuck here for so long. When I think of the good old days we used to spend getting tanked up on Faliraki. Let us drink it.

ODYSSEUS. I'm not sure. And I should warn you it's very strong, 'can get you into a lot of trouble. Helen was mixing it with Babycham on the night she took off with Paris and you know the trouble that caused. And as for Icaruss? It was very sad. The poor chap mistakenly imagined -

SILENUS: It gives you wings?

ODYSSEUS: Precisely. No, I'll take some cheese and a few lambs please. And you'll have to ask your master if you can have a drink.

SILENUS. What's your rush? He won't be back for hours. Why not stay around and let us throw you a party. You and your wine skin.

ODYSSEUS: Thank you so much but I don't think so. You did mention your masters can be a little inhospitable. Wouldn't want to intrude.

SILENUS: Forget about him. It's party time. You're too serious mate; you want to let your hair down a little. Have you ever partied with a "pan man"?

ODYSSEUS: No but I once panicked on a pachyderm.

SILENUS: Not the same. Look, you provide the liquid refreshment, we provide the music, good company. And girls.

ODYSSEUS: You've got girls?

SILENUS: Well not exactly. Even better.

ODYSSEUS: Better than girls? What's better than Girls?

SILENUS: Mate, let me initiate you into secrets of partying, goat man style. Picture the scene -

It's Better

SILENUS:
It's party time
And the crowd is fine
But there's still something missing
A mutant goat may float your boat
But they're too rough for kissing.
Here's my secret
It's impossible to keep -
Other girls can party but

It's better with a sheep.

GLAMOROUS SHEEP DANCE ON. LIKE THE SATYRS THEY WALK
UPRIGHT ON TWO LEGS.

SHEEP: Sheep, sheep, sheep, sheep
You can count on sheep

SILENUS: At a big swarae
You can dance away
With canapés to nibble
There's jolly jests
But it's the guests
With which I always quibble.
Conversations
Can run a little deep
I like clever ladies
But it's better with a sheep.

REWRITE VERSE TO BE INSERTED

So that you see, is the recipe
To get tonight a rocking
Take my advice, don't mind the lice
And get down to some flocking
Always judge a person
By the company he keeps
And don't forget a party's

ALL: Always better with a sheep!

BIG ROCK AND ROLL FINNISH.

I'm talking to "U"."W"."E" - YOU!

END OF SONG

BOOMING CYCLOPS VOICE: What's going on here?

DANNEDON Oh no! The master's coming.

LUCYITICUS: What are we going to do?

CYCLOPS ENTERS.

CYCLOPS.

My tea had better be ready or some of you goats are going to be kid gloves.

SILENUS: All prepared, your fartyness. I hope you're ready for something tasty.

HARRYESTES: (ASIDE) We forgot to cook his tea.

CHERYPAXIS: What are you going to give him to eat?

SLOWLY THEY TURN AND LOOK AT ODYSSEUS.

ODYSSEUS: Egg and chips is quick and easy.

CYCLOPS: Who's this? A stranger. Who let him in? Why isn't he hanging from a meat hook in my larder? Come on. Who is responsible?

SILENUS: Um. For what?

CYCLOPS: This human?

SILENUS: What human?

CYCLOPS: That human?

SILENUS: Oh him he's nobody special.

ODYSSEUS: That's right, nobody to worry about.

CYCLOPS: It doesn't look like nobody to me.

SILENUS: Oh no, nobody, nobody. In fact until you mentioned him we hadn't even noticed him. Isn't that right, Gang?

AMIECTRA: Who?

SILENUS: See forgotten him already. Just completely, a total...

EMMOPE: Nobody.

CYCLOPS: Why is he carrying food from my larder in a takeaway bag?

SILENUS: Is he? How did that happen?

CYCLOPS: Someone has given this human food from my ladder and I want to know who. Now are you going to give me some answers or do I start feeding goat giblets to the seagulls?

SILENUS: No, I'm sure that won't be necessary. There's a perfectly rational explanation. You see this evil criminal mastermind is the head of an international crime cartel that travels the world stealing... um ... cheese.

ODYSSEUS: I thought you said he was nobody?

SILENUS: Ah, yes that's because he... hypnotized me to say that.

JOEOSYLES: (HELPFULLY PRETENDING TO DE-HYPNOTIZE SILENUS) Look into my eyes, not around the eyes, into the eyes (CLICKS FINGERS) And you're back.

SILENUS: (PRETENDING TO SEE ODYSSEUS FOR THE FIRST TIME) Argh! Zeus save us! It's Captain Camembert, international Cheese thief. The Godfather of Gorgonzola. We never stood a chance. Protect us master.

ALL THE SATYRS COWER BEHIND THE CYCLOPS.

CYCLOPS: (TO ODYSSEUS) So, thought you could steal from me did you? Well you've met your match this time, Brie boy!

SILENUS: You tell him boss.

ODYSSEUS: Now look here!

CYCLOPS: Get him ready for my tea!

ODYSSEUS: I'm afraid there's been rather an unfortunate misunderstanding. I really am nobody special... Just a humble seafaring Greek hero on my way home from defeating Troy, and my

ship was blown off course adding months to our journey home and, as you can imagine, placing a great strain on our rations.

CYCLOPS: Am I bothered? See this face? Bothered? I don't think so?

ODYSSEUS: Yes, well yes you see, I gather that's because you're the product of a dysfunctional family background. Too much maternal neurosis not enough naughty step.

CYCLOPS: (NOT LISTENING) Now I wonder, would you be nicer stewed or hard-boiled?

ODYSSEUS: I know how you feel. I didn't have an easy childhood either. My father Laertes was always away on a hunt or some military campaign. But whenever I felt down do you know what I'd do?

CYCLOPS: (NOT LISTENING) I think I'll have you're dangly bits pickled for special occasions.

ODYSSEUS: I'd remember an uplifting song that my mother used to sing to me. It's stood me in very good stead.

CYCLOPS: (SUDDENLY INTENSE) Did your mother used to slap you round the head with a bag of wet sea weed?

ODYSSEUS: (THROWN) Um.. do you know, I don't think she did.

CYCLOPS: Mine did.

ODYSSEUS: Really that must have been most distressing but, you know, I think we should concentrate on the positive.

CYCLOPS: What's positive about wet seaweed?

ODYSSEUS: Lets not get sidetracked shall we? This is what ma used to sing.

CYCLOPS: (TO THE SATYRS) Don't forget to melt a knob of butter in his eye sockets.

ODYSSEUS: Just relax. Take nice deep breaths. In through the nose, out through the mouth.

THE CYCLOPS BREATHS ON HIM.

My goodness that's quite some breath isn't it! Never mind. Here comes the lovely song -

Never Forget 2

Never forget,
You're never alone,
Somewhere you'll find a friend.
No night is too long
No storm is too strong
That you cannot defeat in the end.
You can play your part
If you're brave and you're strong and you're smart.
The world can be tough
But you've courage enough
With the words of this song in your heart.

Never swear and cuss
Always do what's right
Brush and floss your teeth
Each and every Night
Lend a helping hand
If Granny wants to cross the road.
This is the hero's code.

Love the underdog
Never kick a cat
When the winter comes
Wear a wooly hat.
Always hold your fork
Just as you mother showed
This is the hero's code.

And -

Never forget,
You're never alone,
Somewhere you'll find a friend.
No night is too long
No storm is too strong

That you cannot defeat in the end.
You can play your part
If you're brave and you're strong and you're smart.
The world can be tough
But you've courage enough
With the words of this song in your heart.

END OF SONG

CYCLOPS: Finished? Right. Pass me the gutting knife. Do you know I'm so excited I might sample a few fingers, raw. It's time for man-chops.

SILENUS: With minted new potatoes, as usual, highness?

CYCLOPS: You know how I like it.

ODYSSEUS: Athene, goddess born of Zeus, help me now. (TO THE CYCLOPS) Would Sir care to see the wine list?

CYCLOPS: What?

ODYSSEUS: I was just wondering if you given any thought to what wine would best compliment your meal. Let me entertain you.

CYCLOPS: He's not going to sing again is he? What does he think this is, Les Mis?

SILENUS: (CATCHING ON) But he has a point master, an exquisite meal demands an exquisite wine.

CYCLOPS: I don't like wine. It tastes funny. I'll wash everything down with a gallon of milk as usual.

ODYSSEUS: I image some of the local veno's a little rough.

CYCLOPS: It's like skunk wee.

ODYSSEUS: But I was intending to trade provisions in return for a wine skin of the rarest, most delicious drink in the whole world. The nectar of the gods, the Ambrosia of Hades, kissed by Aphrodite herself.

SILENUS: It's called Sunny Delight.

ODYSSEUS: (SHARPLY) Thanks, I'll handle this.

CYCLOPS: It *doesn't* taste like skunk wee?

ODYSSEUS: Good heavens, no. It's like liquid honey: it caresses your throat like a rose petal carried on a summer breeze. And there's the famous kick.

CYCLOPS: Kick.

SILENUS: Oh yes.

ODYSSEUS: Just when you think it couldn't get any better it sneaks up and nips your taste buds to bring a shudder of delight.

CYCLOPS: A shudder of delight. Sounds... interesting. How do I know it's not poisoned?

SILENUS: (GREEDILY) Because I, your loyal and humble servant, will try it first.

ODYSSEUS: (CROSS WITH SILENUS) I won't tell you again, you're not having any!

SILENUS: Don't you want the master to feel re-assured?

ODYSSEUS: Well, I suppose so.

SILENUS: (GREEDILY) Gimme, gimme.

HE TASTES AND GROANS WITH PLEASURE.

PAUSE. HE STANDS IMPASSIVE.

Wait for it.

PAUSE. THEN GIVES A LITTLE ORGASMIC SHUDDER.

There she goes. That's the kick.

CYCLOPS: You're pretending. Let me have a go (HE SIPS. NOTHING HAPPENS)

ODYSSEUS: Nothing?

CYCLOPS: Nothing. Told you, you were making it up. I'm just feeling a bit light headed, that's all.

ODYSSEUS: But you must admit it tastes nice.

CYCLOPS: So do my bogeys. Kill him!

ODYSSEUS: No wait master it really does work. Watch.

HE REPEATS THE GROAN WAIT AND SHUDDER.

Have another go?

THE CYCLOPS TRIES - NOTHING.

ODYSSEUS TRIES - IT WORKS.

THE CYCLOPS - NOTHING.

SEVERAL SATYRS - IT WORKS.

THE CYCLOPS - NOTHING.

CYCLOPS: It's a load of rubbish. You're all (DRUNK AND MUDDLED) upping it make, I mean, tacking it muck, making it up. There's more kick in a pint of Mil-

HE DROPS DOWN DRUNK.

SILENUS: He's fast asleep.

ODYSSEUS: Just as I planned. Not used to alcohol you see.

SILENUS: God, you're good!

MATTICUS: Are you sure you're not Will Young.

SILENUS: Ooh just a minute he's coming round. (SCARED) Master, don't look at me like that. I didn't know he was trying to trick you, honest.

THE CYCLOPS LOOKS AT SILENUS.

CYCLOPS: Come here you sexy little minx. Give us a cuddle, go on give us a cuddle.

SILENUS: Gerr off!

HE POURS WINE DOWN THE CYCLOPS'S THROAT.

CYCLOPS: Help! My heads spinning! What's going on?

A VISION OF THOOSA APPEARS.

Mother! Is that you!

THOOSA:

Foolish boy, did you think these people were your friends? What did I teach you?

SHE SINGS -

Live your life apart
Never trust anyone if you're smart
If nobody's there
And nobody cares
Then nobody can break your heart

SHE DISAPPEARS AGAIN.

CYCLOPS:

I'm sorry Mother, I won't forget. Oh my head!

HE PASSES OUT.

CHERYPAXIS: He's passed out.

THE CREW MEMBER RETURNS.

CREW MEMBER:

Captain Odysseus, I bring terrible news from the shore.
I returned to the landing party like you told me
But what a horrible sight awaited me.
What a nightmare vision of destruction, death
And so much blood that the white foam seemed to bleed
And the golden sands turned crimson.
(INDICATING THE CYCLOPS)
For this monstrous creature had visited our crew
On his way to meet you here.
Ripped the heads off three of our comrades
And crunched and sucked and nibbled
At their grisly remains like human pork scratchings.
The lucky ones who fled into the sea
Will never forget the screams of those who didn't make it
Sounds of cracking bones and ripping flesh
As the ocean turned to bloody soup around them.
Run, Sir, the ship is ready to sail.
Let's not spend another hour on this accursed island.
Even starvation at sea was better than this.

(HE RUNS OFF)

ODYSSEUS: (FURIOUS)
Your master would do well to remember
That this island is officially part of Greece.
Ancient lore dictates that seafarers in trouble
Are received with kindness and hospitality.
And not regarded as a mid morning snack.

SILENUS: You should see what he does to door-to-door salesmen.

ODYSSEUS: Enough is enough. My Crewmen's death will not go unavenged. This fiend must suffer as he has made others suffer. Now, do you want to get away from this terrible creature? What do you say? We can all escape together.

LUCYITICUS: Sheep too?

ODYSSEUS: Of course no one should have to live with this monster. Here's my plan to avenge myself on this foul fiend and to affect your release.

THEALEANA: I bet this is going to be good.

ODYSSEUS. I'm afraid it's not terribly subtle. I remember an uprooted olive tree on the way up from the beach. My plan is to cut me a big stick, sharpen it with my big sword and heat it in a big fire. Then, as soon as it is red hot, I'll plunge it into his eye-socket. That will give him something to grouch about.

HARRYESTES: You wouldn't dare.

ODYSSEUS.

Why not? Then we can all climb aboard my ship, and get away from this cursed place double-quick.

CHERYPAXIS.

I'm up for a bit of eye gouging. He deserves every bit of it.

ALLYPIA: Me too

MATTICUS: And me.

ODYSSEUS.

Well if we're to stick it in good and deep I can do with all the help I can get. Right I'm off to prepare our weapon. What ever you do don't wake him up. (EXITS)

SILENUS: (FOLLOWING HIM OFF) Would you like me to hold the wine skin for you?

HARRYESTES: What's the matter with you girls?

EMMOPE: He's so dreamy -

One Person

LUCYITICUS: Just when things seemed blacker then thunder

AMIECTRA: Prospects looking bleak

CHERYPAXIS: Fortune sent an odd kind'a hero
To defend the week

EMMOPE: Brave avenger,

THEALEANA: Fearless of danger

ALLYPIA: General all round dood

LUCYITICUS: Very inspiring

AMIECTRA: Very beguiling

CHERYPAXIS: He's no Cyclops food.

EMMOPE: Yesterday is a world away now

THEALEANA: Yesterday I was blue

ALLYPIA: Treading water and getting by were

Barely puling me through

LUCYITICUS: Suddenly there's a rainbow up there

AMIECTRA: And the clouds are about to break

CHERYPAXIS: Goes to show what a world of diff'rence

ALL One person can make.

DANNEDON: If I could be like him

I'd stop the winter wind from biting

EMMOPE: I'd fly around the world and stop

The super powers from fighting.

JOEOSYLES: I'd make it Sunday all the week

THEALEANA: And ev'ry day I'd bathe in Jacobs Creek

CHERYPAXIS: Make ev'ry portion large.

ALL: And scrap the congestion charge.

EVERYONE

Yesterday is a world away now

Yesterday I was blue

Treading water and getting by were

Barely puling me through

Suddenly there's a rainbow up there

And the clouds are about to break

Goes to show what a world of diff'rence

One person can make.

ODYSSEUS AND SILENUS RETURN WITH THE SPEAR.

ODYSSEUS.

The spear is smoking nicely, all set to scorch the Cyclops' eye-hole.

Courage now. Be men... goats. What ever.

SILENUS: Our resolve is like steel.

ODYSSEUS.
(INCANTATION TO THE GODS)
Mighty God's of mount Etna,
Make true my aim as I pierce
Thy revolting neighbour's eyeball.
Help me rid your blighted land
Of his foul presence forever.
Gods of Sleep, Goddess of Dreams,
Divine Children of the soft black night,
Smother this monster in they embrace
Drown him in the deep and irresistible pools
Of soundest slumber till my task is done.
Bless me once more, you mighty gods,
Who brought me victorious from Troy.
Let not the garlands of victory wither now
To bitter herbs in this desolate place
Lest mankind doubt your part
In victories past
And credit your glories
To the fickle hand of luck.

THE SATYRS WERE VERY IMPRESSED

SILENUS: Oooh, wasn't that lovely? It's like being at the National

ODYSSEUS. Right then, all hands to the pump. The spear tip's good and hot.

SILENUS: Come on lads. Who wants to volunteer first? I would but I've got a bit of the old back trouble. Come on, some of you younger ones.

JOEOSYLES: Funny you should say that. Me metatarsal's just done a Wayne Rooney. I think it's broken. I was standing over there and I just felt it go.

ALLYPIA: No?! Me too. Isn't that weird?

HARRYESTES: Has anyone else got dust in their eye?

AMIECTRA: Oooh yes, it's probably ash from him heating that stick.

ODYSSEUS. Are you all going to chicken out?

SILENUS: "Chicken out"? "Chicken out" !? How very dare you! Just because I don't want to get my teeth knocked out of my head, and I've got a bad back, I'm a coward, am I? (WINCE) Ooh just had another nasty twinge.

ODYSSEUS: So, I'm on my own?

DANNEDON Well... How about we give a bit of an incantation to the gods, give you courage and strength? Could be very uplifting.

ODYSSEUS: Oh very well, if that really is the best you can do.

THE MOOD TURNS MYSTICAL.

THE SATYRS

Put out his eye,
My lord, hit your mark.
Banish this beast
To a life in the dark.
Aim for the pupil
Take true aim and dock it
Deep in his scull
Then gouge out the socket.

Avenge all the victims who rot in his belly
Dip your hot spear in his corneal Jelly.
Push it in hard
Then drive it in deeper.
Twist it around till you've
Put out his peeper.

Unfeeling monster
Relinquish your eye.
You've seen the last
Of the world you despised

ODYSSEUS BLINDS THE CYCLOPS. BLOOD SPURTS FROM HIS EYE.

CYCLOPS: Ahhhh. It's all gone dark, I'm blind. That smelly cheese bandit. He's responsible. I knew he'd be trouble. I'll make him pay! Slaves! Slaves!

SILENUS: What is it Master?

CYCLOPS: Bring me Nobody.

SILENUS: Pardon master.

CYCLOPS: That human.

SILENUS: What human?

CYCLOPS: Nobody has blinded me!

SILENUS: I'm glad to hear it, sir. You wouldn't want to be without your big, green glassy eye.

CYCLOPS: No, no you don't understand. Nobody.

SILENUS: That's not fair. I understand lots of people.

CYCLOPS: Kill nobody.

SILENUS: Aw. What a beautiful sentiment, master, (SINGS) "All we are saying, is give peace a chance."

CYCLOPS: I want Nobody here, now.

SILENUS: Want to be alone eh? Shall we take the afternoon off Master? That's very kind of you.

ODYSSEUS: (TO THE CYCLOPS) More than the afternoon off, my thwarted friend. The goatmen are coming back to the mainland with me.

CHERYPAXIS: And us sheep.

CYCLOPS: No, not the Sheep! My little woolykins!

ODYSSEUS: Their cruel slavery is over too.

CYCLOPS: I can hear Nobody talking!

SILENUS: (TO ODYSSEUS) Could you speak up for the boss?

ODYSSEUS: It will be my pleasure.

ODYSSEUS: Know, oh scourge of seafarers, sadistic, cannibalistic psychopath whose reign of terror reaches it's end today, know me by my rightful name, the name my father gave me. (VERY "I AM SPARTACS") I am Odysseus!

MATTICUS: (SIMILARLY GRAND) Not Will Young!

ODYSSEUS: Great things were foretold of me from birth, I have vanquished the armies of Tory and now I have defeated you and freed your people from oppression.

CYCLOPS: Oh shut your hole! You're still nobody to me. Right you goat peasants, get back to work. If I'm to be blind you'll have to work all the harder won't you? Whilst I just lie back and stuff my face all day in the sun. Guzzling nobody's wine down. Yes, I can see this rather catching on. Guide Goats for the blind drunk.

ODYSSEUS: Haven't you been listening. They're coming with me.

CYCLOPS: I may be blind but you'll find these hands as probing and pinching as ever. Any goat groped escaping will have his head ripped off. Comprende? Pass the Sunny D, I've really got a taste for it now!

ODYSSEUS HUDDLES EVERYONE TOGETHER OUT OF THE CYCLOPS'S HEARING, AS THE MONSTER GUZZLES FROM THE WINE SKIN.

ODYSSEUS: Gather round everyone; don't be scared, here's what we do. I want you all to grab yourself a sheep.

Emmope: Oooh, saucy!

ODYSSEUS: No, not like that. Listen, he won't hurt his precious sheep till he's ready to eat them. So if we sneak past him with a sheep on our backs and he reaches out he'll only feel their wool with his hands and he won't guess we're underneath. The girls can keep coming back for more of us until we're all safely aboard my ship.

LUCYITICUS: That's brilliant!

ODYSEUS: Right, the first escape party fall in and pick up your sheep.

MUCH HILARITY WITH MISMATCHED SHEEP AND GOATS.

CYCLOPS: It's all gone very quiet over there. Don't tell me some of you are actually thinking of leaving with the Stilton burglar?

EMMOPE: You can't stop us.

DURRANICUS: We've been your slaves for too long.

THEALEANA: We're sick of you and sick of this wretched island!

MATTICUS: I'm a celebrity - get me out of here! Sorry got carried away.

SILENUS: It's a Mediterranean cruise for us!

EVERYTHING FREEZES.

A VISION OF THE CYCLOPS'S MOTHER APPEARS -

THOOSA: Be strong my son, you can defeat them. Remember the words I sang to you as a child to keep you safe from heartbreak -

SHE DISAPPEARS. UNFREEZE.

CYCLOPS: You fools! Have you forgotten who I am. I am the son of Poseidon the sea god! The moment his ship leaves this cove I'll see to it that it's pitched, smashed and torn by tsunami's undreamt of in your worst nightmares. I hope you've got some seasickness tablets Kiddies, because you're going to need them! My mother used to say -

SILENUS: Stop. That's enough!

EMMOPE: We've heard those words to often.

CYCLOPS: And yet you haven't learnt from them.

ODYSSEUS: Perhaps it's you who's missing their meaning. Her prophecy has come true. You're finished.

CYCLOPS: What prophecy. There was no prophecy in her words.
Just good advice and everyday I've hated the world, as my mother
taught me.

(SINGS)
My mother's a sprite
Poseidon's my dad
I can hate with the depth of the sea.
I live my life apart
Detested the world from the start.
If Nobo-
If No-
If -

NO!

EVERYONE:
(SINGS)
(POINTING AT ODYSSEUS) Nobody's THERE.
And Nobody CARES.
And Nobody can break your heart!

ODYSSEUS: (SPOKEN) Come on crew, lets throw this fiend over the
cliff!

TRIUMPHANTLY THEY CARRY THE PROTESTING CYCLOPS OUT
THROUGH THE AUDIENCE.

BIG FINNISH.

HUGE SPLASH. MUCH CHEERING.

SILENUS (TO THE AUDIENCE)

SILENUS:
We've thrown our master in the waves
We're free, no longer wretched slaves.
This morning we were at a loss
As to how to beat our boss.
But then a stranger showed the way
A nobody can save the day.
We hope you've had a lot of fun

Enjoyed each chorus, joke and pun.
And now that everything's all right
We wish you all a fond goodnight,
A safe return to home and hearth
But should a monster cross your path
We hope you've learnt the trick's to try
To look them bravely in the eye!

BOWS.

THE END.

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