

DICK WHITTINGTON  
A Pantomime Musical for Oxford Playhouse 2006/7  
By Phil Willmott

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Characters

Fairy Port Meadow  
King Atticus Ratticus  
Tommy the Cat.  
Dick Whittington.  
Alice Fitzwarren.  
Alderman Fitzwarren/Neptune/The Sultan of Morocco  
Dame Sarah the Cook  
Tommy's feline girl friend  
Fearsome Moroccan Guard  
Sultan's Servant  
M Ensemble 1  
M Ensemble 2  
F Ensemble 1  
F Ensemble 2  
Babes.

Ensemble Costumes:

Londoners - Babes and adults

Rats - Babes and adults

Alice and F Ensemble as the Beau Belles.

Dick's Crew - Babes and adults (Just add sailor hats and tabards to Londoners?)

Merkids - Babes

Moroccan Court - Adults.

Walk Down

Scenery

ACT ONE

Title Cloth  
The Quayside  
Fitzwarren's Shop  
Highgate Front Cloth  
The Quayside.

ACT TWO

Title Cloth  
The Ship at Sea  
Neptune's Kingdom  
The Ship at Sea/Storm  
The Beach  
The Sultan's Throne Room  
The Empty Guildhall  
Cloth and Song Sheet  
The Guildhall Glamorised.

*(N.B. Galley cloth not needed)*

Songs/Music:

\* requires choreography

\*\* Big number.

Act One

1. Instrumental: Opening fanfare.
2. Underscore: Broken magic wand.
3. Underscore: London as if by magic
4. Song: \*\*Can't Stop the Beat - Tommy, Alice, Ensemble and Babes.
5. Underscore: Atticus threatening Tommy
6. Instrumental: Atticus dramatic exit
7. Song: Your Beautiful (Excerpt) - Tommy and Dick
8. Instrumental: Tommy's exit. You Can't Stop the Beat phrase.
9. Instrumental: Dame's entrance music - Scottish.
10. Song: Rough and Ready Man (Or Put on a Happy Face) - Sarah
11. Instrumental: Fitzwarren entrance music - Steptoe and Son

- 12.Song; \* Ldn - Dick, Atticus Ratticus, Ensemble Rats
- 13.Song; Your Beautiful (reprise) - Dick
- 14.Instrumental: Into Fitzwarren's shop. Ldn phrase.
- 15.Underscoring: Tommy says goodbye to his girlfriend - Love Story Theme.
- 16.Song: The Twelve Days of Christmas - Tommy, Dick and Sarah
- 17.Song: \* You've Got A Friend in Me - Tommy and Dick
- 18.Song: \*\* Don't Stop Me Now - Atticus Ratticus and Rat Ensemble
- 19.Instrumental: Transition to Highgate Hill - Dramatic phrase from Don't Stop Me Now.
- 20.Song: It's the End of The World - Dick
- 21.Song: Put on your Sunday Clothes - Fairy Port Meadow, The Beau Belles, Sarah, Tommy, Dick, Babes and Ensemble.

## Act Two

- 22.Instrumental: Burst of "Can't stop the Beat" to get the audiences attention.
  - 23.Song: \*\*I don't feel like Dancing - Tommy, Sarah, Ensemble and Babes.
  - 24.Underscore: Evil Atticus conjures a storm.
  - 25.Underscore: Dick summons up Fairy Port Meadow and strips for action. Dramatic phrase from "It's the end of the World"
  - 26.Instrumental: \* Underwater Ballet (The Aquarium from Carnival of the Animals?)
  - 27.Underscore: Melodrama piano for ship wreck survivors.
  - 28.Song: Abba Dabba Honey Moon or Bright Side of Life. (Excerpt Chorus for "Ghost Gag") Tommy, Dick and Sarah.
  - 29.Song: Loathing - Alice
  - 30.Instrumental: Entrance of the Sultan's Supper. March using phrases from Loathing.
  - 31.Instrumental: \* Sarah's Dance of the Seven Veils (Excerpt from Don't cha' wish your Girlfriend)
  - 32.Song: \*\* Ratty Feet - (Happy Feet) Tommy, Sultan's Court and Rat Babes
  - 33.Song:\* Love will Keep Us Together Montage
- Section i. Alice and Dick
- ii. Underscore for Fairy Visit
  - iii. Atticus triumphant

- iv. Underscoring Atticus and Dick's Fight
- v. Atticus vanquished and all triumphant.
  - 34.Song: Song Sheet - Doe a Deer or So Long Farewell - Tommy and t.b.a.
  - 35.Instrumental: Walk Down
  - 36.Song: \*\* Finale Dancing in the Streets - Everyone

## ACT ONE

A SHORT EXCITING BURST OF MUSIC TO SETTLE THE AUDIENCE AND ANNOUNCE THE START.

FRONT CLOTH

A FLASH.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW APPEARS WITH APPROPRIATE PANTO FAIRY PANACHE.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:

Hello darlings, welcome all  
To this year's pantomime,  
With coloured lights and sparkly things  
A festive, magic time.  
I'm Fairy Port-Meadow, local gal  
A sprite that you can trust  
From Kidlington to Didcot  
I sprinkle fairy dust.  
Behind this magic cloth you'll find  
A feast of such delights  
T'will please the folk of Oxfordshire  
Through dark and winter nights.  
So if your sitting comfortably,  
All safely gathered in  
It's time to lift the curtain  
And let our show begin.

SHE WAVES HER WAND.

NOTHING HAPPENS.

UNDERSCORING BEGINS.

Drat this wand it was working this morning.

(REPEATS)

It's time to lift the curtain  
And let our show begin.

SHE WAVES HER WAND, AGAIN TO NO AVAIL.

I'm so sorry darlings, this is rather embarrassing. The batteries must be flat. This is the moment that I'm supposed to transport you to panto land but there seems to be a malevolent force at work at the Playhouse.

FX. ELECTRICS EXPLODE.

THE LIGHTS GO OUT.

IN A FLASH KING RAT APPEARS. MUSIC OUT.

ATTICUS Shut it you chavs!

FAIRY PORT MEADOW King Ratticus!

ATTICUS RATTICUS Yes, it is I Atticus Ratticus, king of rodents.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW What are you doing here? I thought my friend the Pied Piper of Hamelin had put paid to your evil deeds.

LIGHTS AND SOUND GRADUALLY RESTORE

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Well you thought wrong. Hamlin was a dismal place, very light on snacks but then we heard rumours of this delightful theatre (RUBBING HIS HANDS AND LOOKING GLEEFULLY MALEVOLENT AT THE AUDIENCE) where little girls and boys drop their sweets all over the floor, and leave there half finished delicious fizzy drinks for us to guzzle. (COMMANDING) We'll have ourselves a feast won't we my pets.

LITTLE RAT PUPPETS APPEAR SQUEALING WITH PLEASURE.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: You nasty creature how could you! Well you're not going to get any more from us. Oh! Its working now. Girls and boys hang on to your sweets very tightly. Tommy will be here soon.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Ah, the pinball wizard!

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: No. Tommy's the theatre's cat.

PUPPET RATS VANISH.

He's probably just asleep in a costume basket somewhere but when he hears you're here there's going to be big trouble.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Curses, cats always spoil things. There should be a law against them. And rat traps, Fox FM and nauseating fairies like you. (HE HAS A THOUGHT) In fact... I hear they're looking for a new Mayor in old London town, maybe with a few dirty tricks I can persuade Londoners to vote for me. (TRIUMPHANT) Then I'll pass all kinds of laws to give rats a life of luxury (GRAND) and make little children our servants forever.

HE DISAPPEARS.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW; Oh dear! The poor people of London. They must be warned from Buckingham Palace to Albert Square! But I'm needed here. I've the Botley Interchange to sort out. (A THOUGHT) I've got an idea boys and girls. I'll send you to old London town. You must help save the day. And don't worry about those nasty rats I'll send Tommy the cat with you for protection.

UNDERSCORING.

Now I want you to close your eyes, and think about the mighty port of old London with it's bustling streets and great sailing ships and wish yourselves there. Repeat with me - I wish, I wish, I wish! Louder! I wish, I wish, I wish! Louder! The Magic's working I can feel it. One more time.

I WISH, I WISH, I WISH.

MUSIC. THE CURTAIN GOES UP AND WE'RE -

Scene 1

ON THE LONDON QUAY SIDE.

THE VAMP INTRO TO YOU *CAN'T STOP THE BEAT* BEGINS.

THE CROWD OF ENSEMBLE AND BABES ARE GATHERED ROUND A

COSTUME BASKET IN THE MIDDLE OF THE QUAYSIDE. IT HAS OXFORD PLAYHOUSE WRITTEN ON IT.

PROMINENT AMONGST THE CROWD IS ALICE FITZWARREN.

LONDONER: What is it, Alice?

LONDONER: Where did it come from?

ALICE: I don't know. It just appeared from nowhere in a puff of pink smoke.

TOMMY THROWS OPEN THE LID. HE IS THE COOLEST, CHEEKIEST, CAT IN THE UNIVERSE AND SPEAKS IN THAT PLAYGROUND JAMAICAN THAT ALL KIDS CURRENTLY SEEM TO ASPIRE TO. FEEL FREE TO CHANGE HIS EXACT VOCABULARY TO SUIT THE PERFORMER.

ALICE: It's a cat!

TOMMY: What's going down, kids?

LONDONER: He can talk!

TOMMY: 'Course I talk. I is a theatre cat.  
(TO THE AUDIENCE) Woh! Look at you Doods! I'm Tommy the cat!.  
What's your name?

ALICE: Welcome to London, Tommy. I'm Alice Fitzwarren.

TOMMY: For real.

LONDONER: A talking cat! I've never heard anything like it!

TOMMY: You think that's funky wait till you see some moves!

ALICE: You dance?

TOMMY: Just you try and stop me!

HE LEADS ALICE AND THE COMPANY IN

YOU CAN'T STOP THE BEAT

(From Hairspray)

TOMMY:

You cant stop an avalanche  
As it races down the hill  
You can try to stop the seasons, girl  
But ya know you never will  
And you can try to stop my dancin' feet  
But i just cannot stand still  
'Cause the world keeps spinning  
'Round and 'round  
And my heart's keeping time  
To the speed of sound  
I was lost till i heard the drums  
Then i found my way

ALICE AND TOMMY:

'Cause you can't stop the beat.

Ever since this old world began  
Cats 'they got a rhythm  
That'll spread through the land  
And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it  
The best that i can today

'Cause you cant stop  
The motion of the ocean  
Or the sun in the sky  
You can wonder if you wanna  
But i never ask why

TOMMY:

And if you try to hold me down  
I'm gonna spit in your eye and say

BOTH:

That you cant stop the beat!

You can't stop a river  
As it rushes to the sea  
You can try and stop the hands of time  
But ya know it just can't be

And if they try to stop us, baby,  
They'll be answering to me.

EVERYONE:

'Cause the world keeps spinning  
'Round and 'round.  
And my heart's keeping time  
To the speed of sound  
I was lost till I heard the drums  
Then i found my way  
'Cause you can't stop the beat

TOMMY:

Ever since we first saw the light  
A pussy like's to shake his tale  
On a Saturday night  
And so I'm gonna shake and shimmy it  
With all my might today

TOMMY AND ALICE:

'Cause you can't stop  
The motion of the ocean  
Or the rain from above  
They can try to stop the paradise  
We're dreaming of  
But they cannot stop the rhythm  
Of two hearts in love to stay  
'Cause you cant stop the beat!

(CUT SECTION)

TOMMY: We can't!

EVERYONE ELSE: Yes, you can!

TOMMY: No, we can't!

EVERYONE ELSE: Yes, you can!

ALL:

Yes, we can...!!!

You can't stop

The motion of the ocean  
Or the rain from above  
They can try to stop the paradise

We're dreaming of  
But you cannot stop the rhythm  
Of two hearts in love to stay  
'Cause you can't stop the beat!  
You can't stop the beat!!  
You can't stop the beat!!!  
AFTER THE APPLAUSE KING RAT APPEARS AND EVERYONE SCREAMS  
AND RUNS OFF LEAVING TOMMY.

SCARY MUSIC.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Stay where you are Cat. Not scared of rats  
are you?

TOMMY: Not so loud, with that. You're going to ruin my rep. My  
new friends think I'm cool!

ATTICUS: Not very big are you. I fact I think I could rip you open  
with one swipe off my claw.

TOMMY: You'd better know yourself if you is talking about me  
like that.

ATTICUS: And who's going to stop me?

DICK WHITTINGTON LEAPS ON. THERE'S AN OXFORDSHIRE TWANG  
TO HIS VOICE.

DICK: I am!

ATTICUS: Who are you?

DICK: (JAMES BOND) I'm Dick, Dick Whittington.

ATTICUS: David Dickinson?

DICK: No! Dick Whittington!

TOMMY: That's well cheap.

ATTICUS: Cheap as chips.

DICK: (THIGH SLAP) Leave this cat alone or you'll have me to answer to. I know how to deal with rats. I'm (HANDS ON HIPS. ROUSING THE AUDIENCE) from Oxfordshire!

AUDIENCE CHEER.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: I can tell by your stupid face and ungodly stink and that goes for you too, yokels. Shut it! I'm going but don't think you've seen the last of me. There's going to be big changes here in London when I'm Mayor. No one is safe from Atticus Ratticus!

HE EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH.

MUSICAL FOR HIS EXIT.

TOMMY: (TO THE AUDIENCE) What a nasty geezer! You weren't frightened of him, were you little doods? (TO DICK BIGGING HIMSELF UP) Thanks man! I could have seen off that big old rat if I'd wanted to. You know. Him? Me? No contest. Know what I mean? But thanks for your help anyway. I'm Tommy the cat.

DICK: Pleased to meet you my name's Dick Whittington. Just arrived?

TOMMY: Yep.

DICK: I came here a month ago to seek my fortune. I'd heard the streets here were paved with gold, but most of them aren't even paved. And everyone's so unfriendly. Especially the girls.

TWO GIRLS HAVE APPEARED.

Watch this.

HE APPROACHES THEM WITH A TYPICAL OXFORD CHAT UP LINE THE EQUIVALENT OF SOMETHING LIKE "HELLO LOVE FANCY A BURGER AT (WHAT EVER THE LOCAL PIKEY HANG OUT IS)"

DICK: Hi love, would you like to go for a pint down the Eagle and Child?

THE GIRLS IGNORE HIM.

See what I mean.

TOMMY: Bro, 'ave a word with yourself, Dick mate. Watch me now.

TOMMY APPROACHES THE GIRLS.

TOMMY: Alright darling, how a bit of grub with me tonight cause I'm a cat who likes to get the cream!

THE GIRLS FIND HIM ADORABLE AND TICKLE HIS EARS.

GIRLS: Aw, isn't he sweet. Catch you later gorgeous.

TOMMY: (TO DICK) See what I mean.

DICK: Hmm. I don't think that would work for me.

ALICE ENTERS.

Wow! What a beautiful girl. If only I was brave enough to...

TOMMY: That's my friend Alice. Just step right up and say hello!

DICK: I couldn't. She'd laugh at me.

TOMMY: Go on. Do it like I showed you.

RELUCTANTLY DICK APPROACHES ALICE.

DICK: Hello.

ALICE: Hello.

HE STANDS THERE.

ALICE: Can I help you?

TOMMY: Give her the line.

DICK: Umm... You look very creamy and... I'd like to lick you.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN ENTERS.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I say, daughter is this young man bothering you?

ALICE: No. but I could have sworn he just said the funniest thing.

TOMMY PULLING DICK AWAY.

TOMMY: Boy, I've got a lot to teach you.

BUT TOMMY IS PULLING DICK INTO THE WINGS.

TOMMY: (TO AUDIENCE) Later Doods!

ALICE: Oh don't go.

DICK AND TOMMY EXIT.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Now, you've no time for messing around with street urchins. We've got too much to organise before we set sail for Morocco tomorrow. I must say you could look a little more excited about meeting your future husband. After all you're going to marry a very handsome Sultan.

ALICE: I know father but it's such a long way to Morocco, and what if he doesn't like me?

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Of course he'll like you. You'll become his royal wife and the Kingdom of Morocco will trade exclusively with my company, and I'll become very rich.

ALICE: I don't want to seem ungrateful but this isn't how I thought I'd meet my husband. I imagined us meeting by chance, falling in love at first sight and getting to know each other gradually. Like Posh and Becks.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: You're bound to be nervous. But you've nothing to worry about. I say, why don't I get Sarah the Cook to fix you something nice for tea?

ALICE: Thank you father.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Six o'clock sharp.

ALICE: ok.

(THEY EXITS)

DAME SARAH THE COOK ENTERS. SCOTTISH ENTRANCE MUSIC.

SARAH:

Hello everybody! I'm Sarah, cook to Alderman Fitzwarren! I'm very pleased to meet.

I was stuck on Headington roundabout for the last 40 minute, I think I've got saddle rash!

(PICKS MEMBER OF AUDIENCE) Hello what's your name? Where are you from? I'm sorry! No I heard, I'm just sorry!

I've been doing my Christmas shopping in the Covered Market it was absolutely packed. I was jostled and tumbled and fumbled and rumbled, I'm going back again tomorrow!

(AUDIENCE NAME) have you gone organic. Oh you should its amazing, just look at the size of my courgette. I'll be having that later!

This year we're having octopus for Christmas dinner instead of turkey - well everyone gets a leg!

The way to a man's heart is through his stomach, I could tell you the way out but it's not so pleasant!

I have been married, I'm a widow now but I have been married three times. My first husband died of mushroom poisoning, my second husband died of mushroom poisoning, my third husband fell off the Magdalen Bridge - he wouldn't eat the mushrooms!

Now let me check my shopping list and see that I have everything  
(SHOUT OUTS AND SWEET THROWING)

I have here my favorite bed time reading it's the Scottish version

of OK - 'Och Aye'! Don't you think that Sienna Miller's gorgeous?  
She is actually my twin sister!

### I CAN COOK TOO

Some girls make magazine covers,  
Some girls like to have a good time,  
Some girls make wonderful lovers,  
But what a lucky find I'm.  
I'd make a magazine cover,  
I like to have a good time,  
I make a wonderful lover,  
I should be paid overtime!

'Cause I can bake, too, on top of the lot,  
My oven's the hottest you'll find.  
Yes, I can roast too,  
My chickens just ooze,  
My gravy will lose you your mind.  
I'm a man's ideal of a perfect meal  
Right down to the demi-tasse.  
I'm a pot of joy for a hungry boy,  
Baby, I'm cookin' with gas.  
Oh, I'm a gumdrop,  
A sweet lollipop,  
Not in the recipe book,  
And what's more, baby, I can cook!

TOMMY AND DICK RETURN. TOMMY HAS A UKULELE.

TOMMY: Yoh Doods!

AUDIENCE: Tommy!

TOMMY: That's not very good. Everytime I say Yoh Doods! You say  
"Yoh Tommy!" (Repeat routine) That's better. Get a move on  
Dick, looks she's here.

DICK: (OF ALICE) Aw, she looks really sad.

TOMMY: Go on, do it like we practiced.

DICK: I can't this is really cheesy.

TOMMY: Just do it.

DICK: Ahem! (ALICE LOOKS ROUND)

TOMMY: Fair Maiden of the corner shop, my friend asks your gracious permission to serenade you.

ALICE: Me? Why would anyone want to serenade me?

TOMMY: Go for it, my son.

TOMMY PLAY'S AN ELABORATE INTRODUCTION BUT DICK JUST LOOKS AT THE LYRICS.

DICK: (ASIDE TO TOMMY) I can't sing this, it's really lame!

TOMMY: Trust me, Dood. Hey, Chicks really dig this.

DICK: Really? But I feel a right wally.

TOMMY: Sing!

COMICALLY DICK ATTEMPTS TO SING JAMES BLUNT'S "YOUR BEAUTIFUL" RELUCTANTLY AND WITH HIS THICK OXFORDSHIRE ACCENT.

DICK: (SINGS BASHFULLY) "You're beautiful. You're beautiful. You're beautiful, it's true."

THE CAT GOES INTO FULL STRANGLED JAMES BLUNT MODE.

TOMMY: I saw your face in a crowded place

DICK: And I don't know what to do,

HE PUSHES DICK FORWARD AND ENCOURAGED HE SHYLY SINGS

Tommy: Go for it my son! Catch you later Doods! (Exits)

ALICE IS LAUGHING.

DICK: I'm sorry. That was so embarrassing. My cat put me up to it. He can be very persuasive.

ALICE: I know, he had the whole quayside dancing earlier. He's very sweet

DICK: and so are you

ALICE: I'm sorry I don't even know your name

DICK: I'm Dick Whittington

ALICE: And my name is

ALDERMAN: (off) Alice!

Alice: That's my father, we'd better get out of here. I'll show you round the docks.

DICK AND ALICE RUN OFF TOGETHER.

ALDERMAN: (from off) Alice!

SARAH enters singing: There was a soldier a Scottish soldier. Oh how his kilt would sway it took my breath away.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Alice! Alice! (SEEING SARAH) Ah there you are Sarah. Have you seem my daughter?

SARAH: No.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Don't forget. Tea at 6 o'clock sharp.

SARAH: I don't like to mention it but there's the little matter of my wages.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I've told you Sarah, until this Moroccan deal comes through I'm stony broke. I say, you couldn't lend me fifteen pounds could you?

SARAH; Oh no, this isn't another of your tricks is it? I've been caught out before.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: A trick? Certainly not Sarah. As if I'd swindle my own cook!

SARAH: All right then. Seeing as it's you. Here you are, three fivers, five, ten, fifteen pounds. (COUNTS THEM INTO HIS HAND.)

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Thank you very much. That's fifteen pounds I owe you. Oh Hold on. Now you've lent me all your money you've none left for yourself. Let me lend you a five pounds, there you are. (HANDS HER A FIVER)

SARAH; Thank you very much.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: So that's ten pounds I owe you and five pounds you owe me. Right? So if I give you the ten pounds I owe you (HE GIVES HER BACK TWO FIVERS) and you give me the five pounds you owe me. (TAKES BACK A FIVER) Now we're straight, right?

HE STARTS TO EXIT

SARAH; Just a minute.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: What's the matter?

SARAH; That's not right.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Of course it is, look, I'll be you and you be me. (THEY CHANGE SIDES. HE TAKES THE THREE FIVERS) Now, ask me to lend you fifteen pounds.

SARAH; Please will you lend me fifteen pounds?

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Certainly, Five, ten, fifteen, (COUNTS THE NOTES INTO HER HANDS) Now, that's fifteen pounds you owe me.

SARAH; Thank you. (BOTH START TO EXIT)

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Just a minute. Now that I've lent you all my money I've none left for myself.

SARAH; That's all right. I'll lend you a five pounds.  
(GIVES HIM A FIVER)

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Thank you. So now I owe you five pounds and you owe me ten pounds, right? So if I give you the five pounds I owe you (HANDS HER A FIVER) and you give me the ten pounds you owe me, (TAKES TWO FIVERS OFF HER) now we're straight.

(STARTS TO EXIT)

SARAH; No we're not.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: You know what's confusing you, don't you? You're on the wrong side. (THEY CHANGE SIDES. HE TAKES THE THREE FIVERS) Now ask me to lend you fifteen pounds.

SARAH; Please will you lend me fifteen pounds?

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Certainly. (COUNTS THE NOTES INTO HER HANDS.) Five, ten, fifteen. Now' that's fifteen pounds you owe me, right?

SARAH; Right.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Are you sure?

SARAH; Yes. I'm sure.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Right. Then I'll take it all at once. (HE SNATCHES THE MONEY FROM HER AND EXITS.)

SARAH; Hey! (BUT HE'S GONE) Oooh He's so stingey he auctions his own bogeys on Ebay! See you later.

SCOTTISH PLAY OFF.

DICK AND ALICE ENTER.

ALICE: Oh Dick, when you talk about Rose Hill it sounds such a wonderful place. How I long to visit it with you.

DICK: I'd love to take you there.

ALICE: London must seem so dull to you compared to the bustle of Bicester.

DICK: Well just up until a few hours ago I thought so but suddenly when I'm with you I'm thinking to myself the -

HE SPEAK/SINGS THE CHORUS OF

LDN BY LILLIE ALLAN

DICK:  
(MINIMAL ACCOMPANIMENT. SPOKEN/SUNG)

Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else  
Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else

BUT THE SKY DARKENS AND WE HEAR THE VOICE OF ATTICUS RATTICUS FROM OFF -

THE TRUMPET INTRODUCTION TO LDN BEGINS AND ATTICUS RATTICUS ENTERS SURROUNDED BY OTHER RATS WAVING PLACARDS SAYING THINGS LIKE "VOTE RAT FOR MAYOR"

FULL ACCOMPANIMENT NOW. SONG STRUCTURE NOW AS RECORD.

ATTICUS AND HIS FRIENDS ADDRESS THE AUDIENCE FROM ONE SIDE OF THE STAGE.

KIDS JOIN DICK AND ALICE TO ADDRESS THEM FROM THE OTHER.

ATTICUS RATTICUS:  
(VERSE RAP)  
People of the city won't you vote for me  
Cause I so want to be you're new mayor  
Yes, I'm a rat but overlook that  
In politics frankly who'll care?  
'city's a dump but I'll clean it all up

From the streets to the river barges  
Hey what's Ken done? Apart from be a big bum  
and add a few congestion charges.  
Don't you sigh? Don't you frown?  
At the state (of) London town

ALICE AND DICK:  
(CHORUS)

Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else  
Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else

ATTICUS: (RAP VERSE)

There was a little old lady, who was walkin down the street  
She was struggling with bags from Tesco  
If I was mayor I'd just make her share  
With the rats in the street - Al fresco!  
I'm the mayor who'll care and offer her a hand  
You've all got a vote so choose me.  
Just vote and relax cause my new mayoral tax  
Will look after your wallet and jewellery

DICK AND ALICE:

Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else  
Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else  
(X 2 or 3)

ATTICUS: Retreat!

DICK ALICE AND THE BABES DRIVE AWAY MAYORAL CANDIDATE  
ATTICUS RATTICUS AND HIS FOLLOWERS AS THEY SING -

DICK AND ALICE:

Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else  
Sun is in the sky oh why oh why ?  
Would I wanna be anywhere else.

BIG FINISH.

ENSEMBLE LEAVE.

SARAH BUSTLES IN.

SARAH: Oh Alice there you are, your father's been looking for you everywhere. Ooh I say. Who's this? Oooh he's very handsome isn't he? You wouldn't happen to have an older brother who might fancy me?

DICK: No, I'll ask my Granddad

SARAH: Cheeky. You do realise this young lady's engaged to be married?

DICK: You've got a boyfriend?

ALICE: No, yes, no, well. My father's arranged for me to marry the Sultan of Morocco. But Morocco's so far away and I've never even met him. I don't want to displease my father, but I wish I didn't have to go through with it. (GAZING AT DICK ADORINGLY) Especially now.

DICK: You mustn't. I've only just met you.

SARAH: Yes, and now it's time to say good bye, this young lady's destined to a life of luxury and grandeur. Ooh it'll be just like The Primark catalogue. It'll be bigger than Peter Andre and Jordan. I doubt you can match that. Come along, young lady, we've got to get back to my kitchen before my cockaleekie curdles!

SHE DRAGS ALICE AWAY.

SAD AND ALONE DICK SINGS A LITTLE REPRISE OF YOUR BEAUTIFUL.

DICK:  
She's beautiful, it's true.  
There must be an angel with a smile on her face,  
But it's time to face the truth,

I will never be with you.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW ENTERS

FAIRY:

Oh dear, there goes our happy ending.  
I thought back there, romance was pending.  
I even got a wedding hat,  
But now I've little use for that.  
The girl who's stolen our boy's heart  
Must wed another and depart.  
Poor Dick, I'm going to intervene,  
Get Puss to work behind the scenes,  
And help our hero to survive  
By getting him a nine to five.

END OF SCENE.

SCENE CHANGE MUSIC JOLLY TRUMPET BIT FROM LDN.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: (TO THE AUDIENCE) Get out of here. Oi. Out. Only two children at a time, can't you read the sign 'Only Two Children in the Shop at Once'. Oh hello boys and girls, I should have introduced myself earlier. My names Alderman Fitzwarren. Welcome to my emporium. As you know my daughter and I sail for Morocco tomorrow and I've no one lined up to look after things whilst I'm away. Did you see something? Oh no you didn't! etc.

TOMMY AND HIS LADY FRIEND EMERGE FROM IN THE COUNTER.

UNDERSCORED *CHASE MUSIC*. HE MAKES A BIG DEAL OF WAVING HER OFF AS FITZWARREN CONTINUES -

TOMMY'S GIRLFRIEND AND MUSIC OUT.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Shoo! What are you doing in here! Flea ridden moggy.

TOMMY: You don't want to be talking to me like that. I is a very intelligent cat as it happens. (TO AUDIENCE) Yo Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

TOMMY: I could help you solve your problems.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I doubt it very much.

TOMMY: I happen to know of a very trustworthy geezer who happens to be looking for a job. TOMMY GOES TO THE DOOR. Yo Whittington.

DICK ENTERS.

DICK: There you are Tommy.

TOMMY: (IGNORING HIS PROTESTATIONS) This gentleman is looking for someone to watch his shop whilst he's away.

FITZWARREN: Haven't I seen you with my daughter?

DICK: No.

TOMMY: I've told him you're one of the cleverest men in Oxford.

DICK: Me? One of the cleverest men in Oxford.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: One of the cleverest men in Oxford? Prove it?

TOMMY: (TO DICK, ad lib joke) What do you do if the car in front of you stops?

DICK: Pass.

TOMMY: Correct! That man's a genius!

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Well boys and girls what do you think, shall I give him a job? All right, all right. Young Whittington can have a trial shift. Lets see what your made of Lad. Sarah!

SARAH ENTERS.

SARAH: You yelled!

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I did. This is young Dick Whittington.

SARAH: Oh its you again!

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I'm thinking of leaving him in charge of the shop when we set sail for Morocco so I want you to show him where everything is and lets see if he can remember.

SARAH: Have you ever worked in a shop before, Laddy?

DICK: No, How do you remember where everything is?

SARAH: Oh that's easy. You'll soon learn.

ALDERMAN: It's time for a Christmas (OR POST CHRISTMAS) stock take. Is everybody ready?

<p>The Classic Twelve Days of Christmas Slapstick Routine</p>
---

On the first day of Christmas,  
I was surprised to see  
A bra that was meant to hold three.

On the second day of Christmas,  
The players gave to me  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the third day of Christmas,  
Tommy gave to me  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
A bra that was meant to hold three.

On the fourth day of Christmas,  
his ex wife threw at me  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the fifth day of Christmas,  
the plumber threw at me  
Five toilet rolls,  
SARAH: come on, you all know this,  
Five toilet rolls,

Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the sixth day of Christmas,  
my mother gave to me  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the seventh day of Christmas,  
my son sent to me  
Seven smelly socks,  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the eighth day of Christmas,  
the farmer gave to me  
Eight rubber chickens,  
Seven smelly socks,  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the ninth day of Christmas,  
my sister sent to me  
Nine babies dummies,  
Eight rubber chickens,  
Seven smelly socks,  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the tenth day of Christmas,  
my mother gave to me  
Ten pairs of pants,  
Nine babies dummies,  
Eight rubber chickens,  
Seven smelly socks,  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the eleventh day of Christmas,  
my true love sent to me  
Eleven pairs of dusters,  
Ten pairs of pants,  
Nine babies dummies,  
Eight rubber chickens,  
Seven smelly socks,  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

On the twelfth day of Christmas,  
the fireman gave to me  
Twelve gallons of water,

Eleven pairs of dusters,  
Ten pairs of pants,  
Nine babies dummies,  
Eight rubber chickens,  
Seven smelly socks,  
Six Christmas puddings,  
Five toilet rolls,  
Four pots and pans,  
Three juggling balls,  
Two football shirts,  
And a bra that was meant to hold three.

LIGHTS UP ON THINGS IN ORDER AND FITZWARREN, DICK, TOMMY

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Well I'm very impressed young man. Takings are definitely up today! You've got the job. I want you to stay in the shop until the morning and guard the takings, do you think you could do that?

DICK: You can rely on me, Sir. (salutes)

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I'm sure I can. (HE LOCKS A BAG OF MONEY IN THE SAFE) Now I keep the takings in the safe. Just keep an eye on the safe. What's he got to do? I'm off to check the ship is ship safe.

SARAH: And I'm going to chop some chipolatas.

FITZWARREN LEAVES.

DICK: Oh Tommy, what am I going to do? Alice says she'll sneak out and meet me at the fair tonight. It could be the last chance we get to spend time together. But I've got to stay here and keep my eye on the safe.

TOMMY: Don't stress geezer! Your old pal Tommy will keep his eye on the safe. You go and enjoy yourself with that Alice bird.

DICK: Oh Tommy. You're the best pal a guy could have.

TOMMY: Aw don't make me blush. I'm a cool cat, not a hot dog.

No rest for the wicked. I've got to tidy up.

TOMMY ALONE. NIGHT TIME.

TOMMY: Yoh Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

TOMMY: I hope Dick and Alice are having a cool time. It's such a downer they can't be together. I just have to try and stay awake and keep my eye on the safe.

HE PICKS UP A BROOM AND MARCHES UP AND DOWN WITH IT OVER HIS SHOULDER BUT SOON FALLS ASLEEP ON THE BROOM.

Oh no! Nearly fell asleep then. I'll tell you what boys and girls. Could you help me? If I fall asleep again you could be like my alarm clock. Would you shout "wake up Tommy" would you do that for me? Thanks.

IMMEDIATELY FALLS ASLEEP.

AUDIENCE SHOUT.

Wow! That was brilliant. And one more thing. Can I tell you a secret? Can I?

FALLS ASLEEP.

AUDIENCE SHOUT.

Tee Hee! This is fun! Anyway my secret is I'm really scared of rats! They give me the creeps. So if you see a rat would you let me know, would you, that's wicked.

HE FALLS ASLEEP.

AUDIENCE TRY AND WAKE HIM.

KING RAT ENTERS

TOMMY: Oh no it's King Ratatouille

HE ZAPS TOMMY WITH A SPELL. TOMMY IS SURROUNDED BY A GREEN LIGHT.

My evil spell will keep him asleep. He's in my power. I'll make Whittington pay for turning the crowd against me this afternoon. First to open the safe. (PHONE RING) It's the banker. No deal. Now where was I, ah yes, a spell to open the safe: Hey diddle diddle, the cat did a piddle all over the kitchen mat. Do as I say and open this safe, or I'll piddle all over the cat!

(HE POINTS AT IT. IT OPENS WITH A FLASH)

Now to make it look as if that Oxfordshire oaf stole the money! Rise up you mangy cat and do my evil bidding.

TOMMY STANDS AND SPEAKS AS IF HYPNOTISED.

Now repeat after me. I am in your power!

TOMMY: You are in my power!

ATTICUS RATTICUS: No not me you!

TOMMY: No not me you.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Stop it!

TOMMY: Stop it!

ATTICUS RATTICUS: You're one step away from an idiot!

TOMMY: (STILL IN A TRANCE) Two now.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Listen closely.

TOMMY: Mostly.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Not mostly, closely.

TOMMY: (SNUGGLING UP TO THE RAT) Cosy.

ATTICUS RATTICUS: (PULLING AWAY) Get off! I want you to take the money from that safe and put it in Whittington's bundle (HE

HOLDS UP THE BUNDLE) and so, framed for a robbery he didn't commit, he'll be driven from London town. Nothing will stand in my way of becoming the first rat in history to be Lord Mayor of London!

TOMMY: Oh no... not Vermin in Ermine!

ATTICUS RATTICUS: Precisely (TRIUMPHANT LAUGH)

HE AND THE RAT ENSEMBLE SING -

Don't Stop Me Now!

ATTICUS:

Tonight I'm gonna have myself a real good time  
I feel alive  
And the world it's turning inside out Yeah!  
And I'm floating around in ecstasy  
So don't stop me now. Don't stop me  
'Cause I'm having a good time. Having a good time

I'm a shooting star leaping through the skies  
Like a tiger defying the laws of gravity  
I'm a racing car passing by like Lady Godiva  
I'm gonna go go go  
There's no stopping me

I'm burning through the skies Yeah!  
Two hundred degrees  
That's why they call me Mr Fahrenheit  
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light  
I'm gonna make a supersonic vermin of you!

Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time  
I'm having a ball don't stop me now  
If you wanna have a good time just give me a call  
Don't stop me now ('Cause I'm having a good time)  
Don't stop me now (Yes I'm having a good time)  
I don't want to stop at all

(INSTRUMENTAL BREAK)

I'm burning through the skies Yeah!  
Two hundred degrees  
That's why they call me Mister Fahrenheit  
I'm trav'ling at the speed of light  
I wanna make a supersonic vermin of you

Don't stop me now I'm having such a good time  
I'm having a ball.  
Don't stop me now if you wanna have a good just give me a call.  
Don't stop me ('Cause I'm having a good time)  
Don't stop me (Yes I'm having a good time)  
Don't stop me ('Cause I'm having a good time)  
I don't want to stop at all

THUNDERCLAP BLACKOUT.

LIGHTS UP

MORNING MUSIC  
THE SHOP THE NEXT MORNING.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Hello boys and girls. What a beautiful morning, quite the day for a voyage. I can almost feel the salt on my tongue and the wind in my dentures. Now I'm just off to drop yesterday's takings round to the bank. (HE SEES THE OPEN SAFE) What's this? Empty? My money's been stolen! Police! Help.

SARAH: What is it what's the matter?

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I've been robbed. (CALLS) Where's that Whittington! Come here at once.

DICK ENTERS STIFLING A YAWN.

DICK: Yes, Sir?

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: What is the meaning of this?

DICK: I don't know what's happened sir.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I've been robbed and you were in charge.

ALICE ENTERS.

Maybe you were in on the robbery too? Confess! (TO ALICE) Alice, we've been tricked by Whittington. He's a common thief.

HE DELVES FOR WHITTINGTON'S BAG

ALICE: Oh No, father I can't believe that. There must be some mistake.

SARAH: Of course it's a mistake. (PINCHING HIS CHEEK AFFECTIONATELY) Look at his sweet wee face, like Ant and Dec all rolled into one.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: (HOLDING UP DICK'S BUNDLE AND THE BAG OF GOLD) Then what's this? My bag of gold was amongst your belongings.

DICK: You have to believe me, Sir. I've no idea how the stolen money got there.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I'm very disappointed in you, Lad. I put my trust in you and this is how you've betray me.

ALICE: Dick, how could you?

SARAH: I don't think we should be so quick to judge. I mean if the wee laddy's says he didn't steal it...

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: The evidence is right before our eyes. I can't leave Whittington to run the shop now. Alice you will have to set sail alone for Morocco on the next tide whilst I remain here. The sooner you marry the Sultan the better.

ALICE: (TO DICK) I don't understand. You seemed so nice. Were you trying to steal from us all along?

DICK: No, no. It wasn't like that at all.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: I think we've heard enough from you young man!

DICK: Please give me another chance. I'm sure that if -

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: The only thing I'm sure of is that you will never see my daughter again. Now get out of my shop

SARAH sobs

DRAMATIC MUSIC. PHRASE FROM DON'T STOP ME NOW.

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Alice, go and pack your bags, I'm off down the docks to tell the captain of the change of plans.

SARAH: I'm supposed to have a funny exit line here but I'm too sad to say it.

HIGHGATE HILL CLOTH IN.

DICK ENTERS DEJECTED AND ALONE. AFTER A WHILE TOMMY CREEPS ON AFTER HIM BUT HIDES BEHIND THE PROSCENIUM ARCH AS DICK LOOKS ROUND.

DICK: I can see you?

TOMMY: (OFF) Who?

DICK: You. Stop being pathetic.

TOMMY ENTERS.

TOMMY: (SADDLY) Yoh Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

TOMMY: (TO DICK) Please don't send me away Dickington.

DICK: I've got no choice. I don't have any money to look after you.

TOMMY: I'm very low maintenance.

DICK: Are you joking. All you've done for the past five miles is

moan about needing new trainers.

TOMMY: But these trainers is skanky!

DICK: What does a cat need trainers for anyway. A talking cat! Who ever heard of a talking cat? This is stupid. You're stupid. I'm stupid. A cat that won't stop dancing and a hero that can't get the girl. We're just bringing each other down. Now get lost. We're better off alone. Go on. Clear off.

TOMMY: You don't mean that Dick.

DICK: Yes I do. Go on. Go away.

TOMMY: I like these trainers really.

DICK: Go away Tommy.

TOMMY: OK. Bye then.

DICK: Bye.

TOMMY: Did you say something.

DICK: No.

TOMMY: I thought I heard you calling me back,

DICK: No. I won't be calling you back. This is the end.

TOMMY: It's not even the interval yet.

DICK: I don't care. Goodbye.

(TOMMY GOES OFF SADLY?).

HE SINGS.

TOMMY:

You've got a friend in me

You've got a friend in me

You've got troubles, well I've got 'em too

There isn't anything I wouldn't do for you

We'll stick together and we'll see it through.  
You've got a friend in me.

DICK:  
You've got a friend in me

TOMMY:  
Doesn't feel like it Dick.

DICK AND TOMMY:  
You've got a friend in me  
When the road looks rough ahead  
And you're miles and miles  
From your nice warm bed  
Just remember what your old pal said  
You've got a friend in me  
You've got a friend in me  
(x 2)

DICK: Goodbye Tommy

TOMMY: Whatever

FAIRY PORT MEADOW APPEARS.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW.  
Richard Whittington!

DICK: Who are you?

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
I'm Fairy Port Meadow, your fairy godmother. You are supposed to be in London giving Ken Livingston a run for his money. How can you become Lord Mayor if your moping around here?

DICK: It didn't work out in London, Fairy Port Meadow. Everything went wrong.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: You're not going to let a few set backs get you down are you?

DICK: A few set backs. The girl I loved thinks I'm a thief, I messed up at work and lost my job, I sent away my cat, and I've lost my Oyster card

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: That's enough. You really disappoint me young man. If you're going to be Oxford's hero you'd better start shaping up. (SHE CALLS) Hadn't he girls! Where are my beau belles?

3 BEAUTIFUL GIRLS ENTER BOOPTY DOOING IN CLOSE HARMONY AND ESTABLISHING A VAMP WHICH THE BAND PICKS UP UNDER THE FOLLOWING. THEY ARE DRESSED IN SEXY FEMALE SAILOR OUTFITS FOR REASONS WHICH WILL BECOME APPARENT.

DICK: Who are they?

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: They're my new close harmony girl band,

THE BEAU BELLES: (Sing) Hello, Hello, Hello, Hello

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: Now girls tell young Dick what he has to do.

THE BEAU BELLES  
(Andrew's Sisters like)  
Turn again.  
Turn again.  
Turn again.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW  
Whittington!

THE BEAU BELLES  
Once  
Twice  
Thrice  
Mayor of London, Oooh!

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: Now, you said there was a girl. What's happened to her? I always find that if you sort out the love interest everything else falls into place.

DICK: Her father's sent her to Morocco. She thinks I'm a thief and she's going to marry a Sultan.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: Then you must get a ship, go after her and convince her she's wrong and you're the only man for her.

DICK: I can't do that all on my alone.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: Foolish boy you're not alone. Tommy the cat has a ship ready and waiting for you right now. And Sarah the cook, she never believed you were a thief, she's stuffed the galley full of good things to eat for the voyage. All you need to do is to smarten up and with a wave of my wand I can send you to join your friends for the adventure of a life time!

Put On Your Sunday Clothes.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:

Out there, there's a world outside of London.

Way out there go and set sail Whittington, and you will not fail Whittington.

Out there full of shine and full of sparkle.

Close your eyes and see it glisten Whittington, listen Whittington.

Put on your Sunday clothes, there's lots of world out there

Get out your smartest gear and big cigars

You're gonna find adventure in the evening air

Your girl in white

In a perfumed night

Where the lights are bright as the stars!

FRONT CLOTH GOES UP ON THE QUAYSIDE. DICK EXITS DSL FOR COSTUME CHANGE

Put on your Sunday clothes,

There's many sights to see

So climb aboard and let the sail unfurl

Arabian Nights

And the Northern Lights

So bright your head's gonna whirl

And you can't come home until you've found your girl!

SARAH ENTERS SR DRESSED NAUTICALLY

SARAH

Put on your Sunday clothes when you feel doom and gloom  
Step down the street and have your picture took  
And sing a song from Brigadoon  
And you'll feel as fine as you look!  
And sail away to who knows where  
For there's no blue Monday  
In your Sunday clothes

BEAU BELLES: All aboard, all aboard, all aboard

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: All aboard!

TOMMY ENTERS SR DRESSED AS A SAILOR

THE ENTIRE COMPANY (NOT ALDERMAN OR SARAH) ARE NOW  
DRESSED AS SAILORS AND SING WITH DICK AS THEY PREPARE TO  
BOARD THE SHIP.

ALL:

Put on your Sunday clothes there's lots of world out there  
Your future lies across the sea  
We're gonna find adventure in the evening air

DICK:

Morocco! Great!  
There I'll meet my fate  
Where love is waiting for me!

ALL:

Put on your Sunday Clothes so when you meet your foes  
Nothing you can face will seem too tough  
In stormy weather  
He won't surrender  
And this I'm positive of  
That he won't come home  
That he won't come home  
No he won't come home until he finds his love!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

A BURST OF SHORT OVERTURE GETS THE AUDIENCES ATTENTION.

A FLASH.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:

Hello again my darlings, did you all have

A jolly interval

With lots of sweet and sticky things

Now -

Remember how that nasty rat

Was cruel and full of malice?

How Dick was told to "turn again"

And now he sails to Alice?

Then settle back for now we're joining

Dick aboard his ship.

Tommy fancies dancing

But poor Sarah's too sea sick!

FRONT CLOTH UP ON THE SHIP.

TOMMY SURROUNDED BY THE MALE CHORUS SAILORS AND MALE  
SAILOR BABES SING -

TOMMY: Yo Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yo Tommy!

Don't Feel like Dancin'

(Scissor Sisters)

TOMMY

Some cats greet the morning with a head like 'what ya done?'  
This fur ball's in love with life, I don't need no other one.  
Dogs are really stupid they aint got no feline groove  
Watch this kitty strut his stuff and learn some cool cat moves

SARAH RUSHES ACROSS THE STAGE TO THROW UP OVER THE SIDE

'life sure is good when the wind is in your sails  
I feel like the cats meow today

TOMMY SEES HER

Hey Cookie, Cool! 'won't you join me for a dance?  
Banish all that sea-sickness away.

SARAH

But I don't feel like dancin'  
Though the old Joanna plays  
My heart could take a chance  
But my poor feet can't find a way  
You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
But I don't feel like dancin'  
No sir, no dancin' today.

THE FEMALE CHORUS AND FEMALE BABES ARRIVE TO JOIN SARAH  
IN SCOLDING TOMMY AND THE MALES. WAGGING THEIR FINGERS AT  
THE MEN AS SHE SINGS -

SARAH:

Don't feel like dancin',

GIRLS:

dancin'

SARAH:

Even if i had nothin' better to do

Don't feel like dancin',

GIRLS:

dancin'

It's rough and I'm not in the mood

Don't feel like dancin',

GIRLS:  
dancin'  
SARAH:

Rather be below  
With this week's Hello  
Then in this gale with you.

SHE LOOKS LIKE SHE'S ABOUT TO THROW UP AND GOES BELOW.

AS TOMMY LEADS THE MALE AND FEMALE COMPANY IN A COOL  
"JAKE FROM SCISSORS SISTERS" DANCE. THEN -

DICK

Cities come and cities go by as we sail along  
Headin' for adventure, Baby, nothing can go wrong  
With a sea food platter thing's don't matter quite so much  
How can you be gloomy when you're fishing for you lunch.

SARAH RUSHES TO THE SIDE AGAIN. HE SEES HER.

DICK AND TOMMY

Girl strut your stuff, show the seagulls you're alive  
Life upon the ocean wave is cool

TOMMY PULLS SARAH TO THE CENTRE OF THE STAGE.

TOMMY

Just please understand, girl want ta see you clap your hands

DICK AND TOMMY

come on gang lets show her what to do.

SARAH

But I don't feel like dancin'

TOMMY

Hear the old Joanna play

SARAH

My heart could take a chance  
But my two feet can't find a way

TOMMY/DICK

I think that you could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway

SARAH

But I don't feel like dancin'  
No sir, no dancin' today.

SARAH SCOLDS VARIOUS MEMBERS OF THE COMPANY -

COMPNY

Come on we're dancin', dancin'

SARAH

Even if i had nothin' better to do

COMPANY

Oh yeah we're dancin', dancin'

SARAH

Why'd you harp on when I'm not in the mood?

COMPANY

I love it! dancin', dancin'

SARAH

Rather be below

With this week's Hello

Then in this gale with you.

BUT IN SPITE OF HERSELF SHE JOYFULLY GETS CAUGHT UP IN THE  
DANCE WITH EVERYONE

ALL

You think that I could muster up a little soft, shoop devil sway  
But I don't feel like dancin'  
No sir, no dancin' today

BIG FINNISH

APPLAUSE CURTAILED BY THUNDER CLAP.

A FLASH!

EVERYONE FREEZES.

SPOTLIGHT ON ATTICUS.

## SCARY UNDERSCORING

ATTICUS:

(TO THE AUDIENCE)

Boo all you like you little Toads  
D'you think I care this time?  
Now Dick and friends have sailed away  
All London will be mine.  
He's gone to fix things with his girl,  
He's taken that darn cat  
But they will never reach the land  
I'm going to see to that.  
I'll whip up such a magic storm  
That it will sink their boat  
They'll plunge beneath the icy waves  
Not one of them will float.  
Then with Dick in a watery grave  
I'll get myself elected  
Poor Londoners will have a mayor  
Who's cruelty's unexpected.  
I'll bring misery to all  
Steal everybody's riches  
First watch as I, Mayor Ratticus  
Feed Dick and friends to fishes! Ha Ha ha!

A FLASH. HE DISAPPEARS.

FOLK ON SHIP COME BACK TO LIFE.

LOW THUNDER ROLL. EVERYONE LOOKS ANXIOUSLY AT THE SKY.

SARAH: Oh no. Look at the sky. It looks like a terrible storms coming.

TOMMY: I'm frightened.

SARAH: Don't worry Tommy. I'm right here beside you.

A MIGHTY WAVE SENDS THE SHIP PITCHING AND EVERYONE STAGGERS FROM SIDE TO SIDE ACROSS THE DECK.

DICK ARRIVES -

DICK: Attention Crew. It looks like there's a hurricane on the way. Get below and batten down the hatches. I'll try and steer us through the storm.

- Aye, aye, Captain

EVERYONE RUSHES OFF LEAVING DICK ALONE ON DECK.

DRAMATIC MUSIC FROM IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD  
UNDERScores -

DICK:  
Attention Fairy Port Meadow can you hear?  
We need a magic trick,  
We're sailing for Morocco  
But these waves could sink our ship.  
Is there any spell you know  
To calm these heavy waves?  
Or I fear that all is lost  
I'll never see Alice again.

(AN IMAGE OF) FAIRY PORT MEADOW, BACK IN OXFORD, APPEARS.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
I can hold it for a while  
To give you time to ask  
King Neptune if he'll save your ship  
For him an easy task.  
Magic sprites of Oxford  
Swim down the river Isis  
Hold back the wind and waves awhile  
So Dick can sort this crisis.

Is it working?

THE SEA/MUSIC CALMS.

DICK: Yes, the sea is much calmer. You are clever Fairy Port Meadow.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: No time for chattering, Dick. I can only hold back the storm for a short time. While the waves are clam you must dive down and visit my friend king Neptune and ask him to guide your ship safely to Alice in Morocco. Hurry. There's no time to lose I don't know how long my calming spell will hold.

DICK: Thank you Fairy Port Meadow.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: Good luck, Dick. Give king Neptune my love.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW EXITS.

DICK DRAMATICALLY STRIPS HIS SHIRT OFF.

DICK: I will. Right, it's lucky diving in the Thames made me such a good swimmer. I'll explain to King Neptune how much I love Alice and he's bound to help me get her back.

*IT'S THE END OF THE WORLD* UNDERSCORING SWELLS.

Wish me luck! Bye Everyone.

HE DIVES OFF THE SIDE OF THE SHIP.

ATTICUS AND FAIRY PORT MEADOW APPEAR ON EITHER SIDE OF THE STAGE IN SPOTLIGHTS

BEHIND THEM AS THEY SPEAK THE UNDERWATER FRONT CLOTH COMES IN.

ATTICUS:  
Lighting flash and Tempest thunder  
This storm will smash their ship asunder.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
Don't be so sure, Dicks got things planned  
He'll bring the vessel safe to land.

ATTICUS RATTICUS:  
Foolish fairy don't you see  
That stupid boy's no match for me?

Now finding Nemo's what I'll do  
To put him on my barbecue

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
King Neptune will do all he can  
So Dick will live to thwart your plans!

UV SCENE

MUSIC SWELLS AND CHANGES TO A WATERY THEME. THE AQUARIUM  
BY CAMILLE SAINT-SAENS?

LIGHTS UP ON KING NEPTUNE ON HIS THRONE.

MERKIDS DANCE AROUND HIM AS HE CHUCKLES PATERNALLY AT  
THEIR ANTICS.

AT THE CLIMAX OF THE DANCE. DICK DESCENDS ON A SEA HORSE.

THE MERKIDS ARE FRIGHTENED.

NEPTUNE: Don't be frightened little ones. This is young Dick  
Whittington from Oxford. My friend fairy Port Meadow told me to  
expect him. What can I do for you Master Whittington?

DICK: Your majesty my ship must reach Morocco. The Girl I love is  
there and I want to make things right between us before it's too  
late and she marries someone else.

NEPTUNE: My goodness me. You are in a sea weed tangle aren't  
you. (TO THE MERKIDS) What do you say my little one's. Shall we  
hold back the storm and help Young Whittington find his girl?

MERKIDS SAY YES.

NEPTUNE: Very well, no storm will harm your ship young man.  
But there is one condition.

DICK: What is it your majesty?

NEPTUNE: I am most displeased to hear how many of my fish  
have been eaten since your ship set sail.

DICK: I'm sorry Sir, that's probably because of Tommy, my cat. He's very partial to fish.

NEPTUNE: So it would seem. I had headmaster Haddock in here only this morning complaining that half of his school had been eaten. This must stop.

DICK: Of course your majesty. I'm sure Tommy will understand. No more fish will be eaten on the voyage I promise you.

NEPTUNE: I'm glad to hear it for if you break your word, if any more fish is eaten aboard your ship, my anger will be terrible and I will send a thunder bolt to drag your vessel and everyone on it to the bottom of the sea.

DICK: I understand, sir.

NEPTUNE: But I'm sure it won't come to that. Good luck with your girl.

DICK: Thank you your majesty. Good bye.

EVERYONE WAVES AS DICK FLIES UP AND OUT ON HIS SEAHORSE

FAIRY AND RAT ARE LIT ON EITHER SIDE OF THE STAGE AS THE UNDERSEA CLOTHS FLY OUT.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
You see, you see, you hadn't planned  
That king Neptune would lend a hand.  
It goes to show, don't you agree  
The good guys win eventually.

ATTICUS RATTICUS:  
Don't count your chicks before they're hatched  
Or underestimate a rat.  
Did you not hear a deal was made?  
Terms set out, conditions laid?

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
Yes, the crew won't eat the fish

And Dick agreed. All get their wish.

ATTICUS RATTICUS:

Don't be so sure. Dick may be pucker  
But someone else wants fish for supper.

LIGHTS UP ON THE DECK OF THE SHIP.

SARAH THE COOK ENTERS SINGING DONALD WHERE'S YOUR  
TROUSERS.

SARAH: Hiya, gang. Are you having a lovely time? I've got  
everything here to make tonight's supper. Now where's my little  
helper? Can you help to call him for me? Tommy! Tommy!

EVERYONE CALLS.

TOMMY. Yoh, waz happenin'. (TO THE AUDIENCE) Yo Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

SARAH: Yo Tommy. Would you help me with my kitchen table.

TOMMY: I like a juicy fish pie.

SARAH: I'm not talking about the fish pie. Not everyone likes fish  
as much as you do. In fact today we're going to make a nice fish  
free meal.

TOMMY: No fish?

SARAH: No fish you naughty boy! Now boys and girls, would you  
do me a favour? If you see Tommy trying to sneak any fish into  
the recipe I want you to shout "No fish, you naught boy" Right.  
We're ready to start cooking.

SHE PUTS A POT ON THE TABLE

TOMMY: What we making?

SARAH: We're making A delicious Toad in the Hole.

TOMMY: Aw no! What no cod in the custard?

SARAH: No

TOMMY: No plaice in my pastry?

SARAH: No

TOMMY: No sardines in my semolina?

SARAH: No. No fish you naughty boy. Now first we need some eggs. Tell me Tommy, where did those eggs come from, think back.

TOMMY: They came out of a chicken's...

SARAH: That'll be enough, Tommy. They came all the way from Millets Farm and here we are in the middle of the ocean. No take two eggs (he does). Separate them (he places them at either end of the table). Not like that, like this (she cracks and throws then into the bowl). All adds to the crunch. Pop to the hold, get me a little flour.

TOMMY: Yes chef.

TOMMY EXITS

SARAH: You can't trust that pussy, if you see him trying to trick me will you all shout out?

TOMMY ENTERS WITH A FAKE FISH. THE AUDIENCE REACT AND HE THROWS IT AWAY

AUDIENCE: No fish you naughty boy

SARAH: Thank you boys and girls

TOMMY: Here you are Sarah, a little flower (in his other hand)

SARAH: Not that kind of flour, self raising flour.

TOMMY: What you mean, like this (the flower raises up)?

SARAH: You furry twit, never mind there is some here. Go and fetch some water.

TOMMY: yes chef.

SARAH: Oh flower of Scotland. So flour (a dollop that goes everywhere) salt and pepper (throws them into the bowl) and stir (with big wooden spoon)

TOMMY: Here's the wet stuff

SARAH: Marvellous, we don't need a whole bucket. What's that inside? Urgh, it's a eel.

AUDIENCE: No fish you naughty boy

SARAH: It's alright I've got it, oops it's gone (it slips out of Sarah's arm and flies up the scenery, proscenium arch, spot follows) Where is it?

TOMMY: It's up there, on the ceiling. I'll sniff it out.

THE WOOFNPOOF FLIES BACK AND FORTH AND ANYWHERE THAT CAN BE MANAGED. IT STOPS CENTRE STAGE ON THE FLOOR AND THEY CREEP UP AND SARAH DIVES ONTO THE FLOOR.

SARAH: shss, we'll creep up on it like Tom and Jerry. I've got it, now Tommy grab the rolling pin (he does so). Now when I nod my head you hit it.

TOMMY: You is sure you want me to do this?

SARAH: Of course I is sure

TOMMY: OK

SARAH NODS HEAD AND TOMMY HITS HER

SARAH: Not me, the fish

TOMMY: I got it (he is about to eat it)

NEPTUNES VOICE. TOMMY AND SARAH FREEZE

If any more fish is eaten aboard your ship my anger will be terrible and I will send a thunderbolt to drag your vessel and everyone on it to the bottom of the sea.

SARAH: Throw that fish overboard

TOMMY: I can't I've eaten it

SARAH: Oh- never mind. don't eat anymore. Let's get on with the sausages. Here are the sausages ready to go into the oven. One two three four five, that one on the end looks a little odd

TOMMY: It's still alive

SARAH: Quick Tommy, get something to put it out of its misery.

TOMMY: I've got a knife.

TOMMY: Are you ready Sarah?

SARAH: Take aim...

TOMMY: 3...2...1...

SARAH: Oh look, they've surrendered.

SARAH PUTS THE PASTRY ON TOP AND HOLDS IT DOWN

SARAH: Tommy, you put the oven to superheat while I prepare some pastry.

TOMMY: OK chef.

TOMMY TURNS THE DIAL

SARAH: Cut off the bad bits and mix in the burnt bits and we'll turn it all into haggis.

SARAH: Look (NAME OF AUDIENCE MEMBER) don't you think my toad in the hole looks delicious? I'll give you a bite later!  
Oh look, there's some pastry left

TOMMY: Which of you doods want some fresh pastry?

TOMMY AND SARAH BAT SOME SMALL CHUNKS OF PASTRY OUT INTO THE AUDIENCE WITH A FRYING PAN. THE OVEN DOOR BEHIND THEM BURSTS OPEN AND A LARGE SAUSAGE STARTS TO GROW

SARAH; Look at the size of that sausage. There's only one thing to do with a sausage that big. Give it a real good pricking.

THE SAUSAGE GROWS AND THERE IS AN EXPLOSION

SARAH: And that reminds me of my third husband.

NEPTUNE: You broke your promise and now you'll die. No more dinners of fresh fish pie. The ship will roll and soon will sink. And all aboard will drown I think. Ha ha ha.

DICK: Oh no, what happened! You didn't eat anymore fish did you?

SARAH: (WHO'S BEEN WATCHING CATHERINE TATE) Who dear? Me dear? No dear? How very, very dare you!

DICK: Did you? (TO THE AUDIENCE) Did he?

AUDIENCE: YES!

LITTLE RATS RUN ACROSS THE STAGE CARRYING SUITCASES.

SARAH: Oh no they're deserting a sinking ship!

DICK: Everybody up on deck

BLACKOUT. STORM NOISE. SAIL DROPS AND MAST BREAKS

ATTICUS ALONE IN A SPOTLIGHT TO ONE SIDE OF THE STAGE. HE IS DRESSED IN LORD MAYOR REGALIA.

ATTICUS RATTICUS:  
Glug, glug, glug the vessel sinks.  
And that's the end of Dick me thinks!

Look at this my regal gown?  
They've made me Mayor of London Town  
It was a very slimming manner  
I've been told by Trinny and Susannah  
They've made me mayor of London town  
With Whittington now drowned at sea  
No one can save the world from me.

HE EXITS

STORM NOISE IS REPLACED BY GENTLE BEACH NOISES.

SPOTLIGHT UP ON FAIRY PORT MEADOW ON HER SIDE OF THE STAGE.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:

That's what he thinks but I know better  
Our friends survive though tired and wetter  
Just when hope seemed out of reach  
They wash up on Morocco's beach.  
And that's where's Dick's girl Alice waits,  
Lets hope our hero's not too late.

THE SQUEAKING SOUND OF LITTLE RATS DRIVES FAIRY PORT MEADOW OFF THE STAGE.

(EXITS)

LIGHTS UP ON THE BEACH.

THE BABY RATS CLIMB OUT OF THE ORCHESTRA PIT WEARING WATER WINGS ETC. AS IF THEY'VE CLIMBED OUT OF THE SEA. THEY RUN OFF.

NEXT DICK CLIMBS OUT OF THE SEA.

SILENT MOVIE MELODRAMA PIANO.

DICK: Oh no. shipwrecked on an uninhabited desert island. All my friends drowned. All hopes of reaching Alice and finding happiness dashed. How will I cope with only the seagulls for company? Fate how can you be so cruel.

HE STAGGERS OFF.

TOMMY CLIMBS OUT OF THE SEA.

TOMMY: Oh no! That's another of me nine lives gone.

TOMMY: Yo Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

TOMMY:

Here I am shipwrecked on a desert island all alone with nobody and nuffink for company except my memories of Ashleen in a Jacuzzi in the Big Brother house

WANDERS SADLY OFF

SARAH CLIMBS OUT OF THE SEA.

SARAH: Oh what a thing to happen to a respectable widow, tossed around in the ocean like an old bag of potatoes, and abandoned here on this deserted island.

Oh sorry I think my bra's come off. Do you like it? Its my new Oxford United bra - very little support and no cups!

No more Bingo, no more Baccardi Breezer. No more Richard and Judy. Just me and miles and miles of empty beach.  
(SHE CALLS) Hello!

DICK APPEARS ON ONE SIDE OF THE STAGE, TOMMY ON THE OTHER. THEY ALL FACE OUT FRONT NOT NOTICING EACH OTHER AND CALL TOWARDS THE AUDIENCE.

DICK: Hello!

TOMMY: Hello!

SARAH: (NORMAL VOICE) You see, just a sad lonely echo. No body's there.

DICK: (CALLING) Is anybody there?

SARAH: (CALLING) No!

TOMMY: (CALLS) Yes!

SARAH: (NORMAL VOICE) That's a funny echo. (CALLS) I survived!

TOMMY: (CALLS) I survived!

DICK: (CALLS) I survived!

SARAH: (NORMAL VOICE) You see, just a sad lonely echo on the beach.

THEY COLLIDE AND SCREAM. HUGGING AND RELIEF AT FINDING EACH OTHER. You're still alive!

EXOTIC SOUNDING TRUMPETS ARE HEARD IN THE BACKGROUND.

TOMMY: What's that!

DICK: It sounds like we are not the only ones here

SARAH: Maybe they're cannibals. We could end up as human beings on toast.

TOMMY: Give us a break

SARAH: Have a Kit Kat

DICK: We must stick together and keep our spirits up that way if we show we're not frightened they might leave us alone. The best thing to do when you're feeling scared is to sit down and sing a song.

SARAH: Oh how convenient, a bench

SARAH; Oh I just thought (they stand) if you see anything you will shout out. Thank you uncle Darren.

BRIGHT SIDE OF LIFE BENCH ROUTINE

What was it? (get up). Was it over there? It wasn't over there?  
So it was definitely over there? Well it's not there now (sit. Music  
in)

REPEAT ABOVE x 2

DICK IS REMOVED SL

TOMMY: Where has Dick gone?

SARAH: Oh he's probably just gone for a wee tinkle.

TOMMY IS REMOVED SR

SARAH: Keep singing Tommy. Tommy? They've gone. Oh, I'm all  
alone, abandoned in this jungle without my friends to protect  
me.

TWO MOROCCAN GUARDS JOIN SARAH ON THE BENCH (SONG)  
SARAH LOOKS LEFT AND RIGHT.

SARAH: Hello boys!

THE GUARDS SCREAM AND RUN OFF

SARAH: Charming!

BLACKOUT.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW IN HER SPOT.

SCENE CHANGES IN THE DARKNESS BEHIND HER.

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:  
This isn't what I hoped would happen  
The boys thrown in Moroccan prison.  
And now poor Alice all alone  
Defenceless at the Sultan's throne.  
I think I've met his maj before  
And frankly, darlings, what a bore!

LIGHTS UP ON THE SULTAN'S THRONE ROOM.

HE IS HOLDING FORTH, TRYING TO IMPRESS ALICE.

SULTAN: And then I sliced his head off from ear to ear and it fell in the dust at my feet. At once a blood curdling cry went up from my enemies and it became clear I must brush with the very jaws of death!

ALICE: ha ha ha!

SULTAN: (INTIMIDATING) What is funny?

ALICE: Weren't you telling a joke? Brushing with the jaws of death, like brushing with a tooth brush... (LOSING CONFIDENCE)

SULTAN: There was no laughter in the enemy ranks as I appeared before them a magnificent hero, resplendent on my white charger as he rose up on his hind legs, I dug my heels into his flank -

THE SULTAN MIMES AS IF HE CARRIES ON TALKING WHILST A SPOTLIGHT TIGHTENS ON ALICE AND WE HEAR HER THOUGHTS -

Loathing  
(From Wicked)

ALICE:  
What is this feeling?  
So sudden and new?  
I felt it the moment  
I laid eyes on you.  
My pulse is rushing.  
My head is reeling.  
My face is flushing.  
What is this feeling?  
Fervid as a flame,  
Does it have a name?

Yes!

Loathing  
Unadulterated loathing

For your face  
Your voice  
Your clothing

Let's just say - I loathe it all  
Ev'ry little trait, however small  
Makes my very flesh begin to crawl  
With simple utter loathing  
There's a strange exhilaration  
In such total detestation  
It's so pure and strong!  
Though I do admit it came on fast  
Still I do believe that it can last  
And I will be loathing  
Loathing you  
My whole life long!

LIGHTS RESTORE.

SULTAN: (CONCLUDES) And that is why they call me Merciless the  
Mighty. (BEAT) And now before I feast my bride it is time for  
entertainment! Bring on the new dancing girl.

SARAH ARRIVES DISGUISED AS A HAREM GIRL AND DOES A DANCE  
OF THE SEVEN VEILS TYPE ROUTINE USING "DON'T CHA" BY THE  
PUSSY CAT DOLLS.

THE SULTAN IS APPALLED BY THIS UGLY DANCING DAME BUT  
BECOMES ENRAPTURED WHEN SARAH PULLS ALICE UP AND INTO  
THE DANCE.

ONCE ON THE FORE STAGE THEY ARE ABLE TO TALK UNHEARD AS  
THEY DANCE.

SULTAN: Who in the name of the 7 Crescent Moons are you?

SARAH: Well you've heard of the Pussy Cat Dolls. Well I'm the  
Alley Cat Litter. (ASIDE TO ALICE) It's me darling.

ALICE: (ASIDE) Sarah! What on earth are you doing here?

SARAH: (ASIDE) No time to explain, dear. You've got to help me

save Dick and Tommy. They've been captured by the palace guard and are about to be beheaded as spies.

ALICE: (ASIDE) Dick and Tommy are here too!? What do we do?

SARAH: (ASIDE) I don't know dear, you're the plucky heroine, I'm just here for comic relief. (INDICATING THE SULTAN) How's it going with lover boy?

ALICE: He's a monster. What on earth made my father think I could love him? Dick's worth a million of this puffed up pompous oaf.

SARAH: Who, lest you forget, surrounds us with armed guards?

ALICE: I don't care. I'm going to tell him the marriage is off the very moment I can get a word in edgeways.

THE SULTAN CLAPS HIS HANDS.

SULTAN: (TO ALICE) Rest, rest my dear! You will need all your energies for our wedding night -

ALICE: Yes, our wedding. Now about that -

END OF MUSIC

SULTAN: Silence woman! Now you will eat mouth watering delicacies from my country. Sit beside me.

MUSIC: ENTRANCE OF THE SULTANS SUPPER.

A COVERED TUREEN IS BROUGHT ON WITH MUCH POMP AND PRESENTED BEFORE THE SULTAN AND ALICE. FANFARE

Now, you will feast, my love.

HE LIFTS THE TUREEN BUT INSTEAD OF FOOD A FAT RAT IS REVEALED. IT'S ON A STRING AND SHOOTS INTO THE WINGS.

ALICE SCREAMS. THE TUREEN IS DROPPED WITH A CLATTER!

ALICE: A rat!

SULTAN: Who is responsible for this outrage! What is the meaning of this!

A COWERING SERVANT STEPS FORWARD.

SERVANT: A thousand apologies your majesty. Last night during the storms a ship sunk in the bay. All the rats swam ashore and now they have taken up residency in the cellars beneath us.

SULTAN: A plague of rats beneath the palace! A Sultan's reward to anyone who can drive the creatures away.

ALICE: Your majesty, rumour has it that a great magician is held captive in your dungeon with his familiar. He is famed as the world's greatest rat catcher; no doubt he could help you. His name is... (STRUGGLING FOR INSPIRATION) Dickus Whitticus (beat) and his Puss.

SULTAN: Bring them here at once, Let us hope this great magician Dickus Whitticus can solve this problem.

A SERVANT OBEYS.

DICK ENTERS WEARING SOME HOME MADE DISGUISE. SPLIT CUSHION ON HIS HEAD AS TURBAN ETC.

DICK: Your highness I hear I might gain my freedom by ridding your palace of rats.

ALICE: Hello Dick

DICK: (HE CATCHES SIGHT OF ALICE AND IS GOB SMACKED) I... I..

SULTAN: Is something the matter, Great Magician? Does the presence of my bride-to-be disturb you?

DICK: (PULLING HIMSELF TOGETHER) No... no Mighty Sultan but to cleanse a whole palace of rats is an enormous task. I ask in return that you grant me and my companions' safe passage from

Morocco. (LOOKING AT ALICE) With a precious gift of my choosing which you must not refuse.

SULTAN: We are a wealthy people. I pledge to grant you what ever your heart desires.

DICK; Very well. Then I shall introduce to you my secret weapon in the war against vermin. He may look like just an ordinary everyday, talking, dancing cat but he is, in fact, a rodent killing machine -

TOMMY POKES HIS HEAD ROUND THE PROSCENIUM ARCH AND TRIES TO SIGNAL WILDLY TO DICK "NO".

TOMMY: (ASIDE TO DICK) Psst! Psst! You is making a big mistake.

DICK: I have seen him, protected by my magic, take on an army of savage and ravenous rats to emerge triumphant, unscathed and barley out of breath.

TOMMY: (ASIDE) No!

DICK: He is fearless, his stamina, will amaze you, his bravery in killing rats will become the stuff of legend. Step forward Tommy.

EVERYONE CLAPS.

TOMMY ENTERS SHEEPISHLY AND SIDLES UP TO DICK.

TOMMY: (ASIDE) I'm scared of rats!

DICK SMILES OUTWARDLY SO AS NOT TO CAUSE ALARM BUT THROUGH GRITTED TEETH CONVERSES WITH TOMMY.

DICK: (ASIDE) You what?

TOMMY: (ASIDE) I'm scared of rats!

DICK: (ASIDE) You never told me before!

TOMMY: (ASIDE) Well it never came up.

SULTAN: Is there a problem?

DICK: No, no not at all (ASIDE) What are we going to do?

TOMMY: (ASIDE) I don't know.

DICK: (ASIDE) You're scared of rats! Well what can you do?

TOMMY: (ASIDE) I'm a theatre cat. I sing and dance!

DICK: (ASIDE) Well, that's not much use now is it?

TOMMY: (ASIDE) It might be! (HE TURNS TO THE CROWD. TALKING POSH) Ladies and gentlemen. Sultan. Sultanas. (TO AUDIENCE) And you little Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

TOMMY:  
The task before us is a very difficult one. The infestation is huge. If we copy the noise of a great rat army on the move they will march into the sea.

SULTAN: How do we do that?

TOMMY: We tap dance.

DICK: What!

TOMMY: Just follow me.

### Ratty Feet

TOMMY: (DEMONSTRATING)

Ratty feet.  
(HE DANCES A TAP COMBINATION)  
I've got those ratty feet  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
Give them a low down beat  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
And they begin dancing

DICK GIVES IT A TRY.

PLEASE NOTE NOBODY IN THE CAST ACTUALLY NEEDS TO BE ABLE TO TAP DANCE. YOU BLUFF IT AND THE DRUM DOES THE WORK.

SARAH:

I've got those  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
Ten little tapping toes  
(TAP COMBINATION)

DICK:

And when I hear a tune  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
I can't control  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
My dancing feet to save my soul

ALICE'S TURN.

ALICE:

Weary blues  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
Don't get into my shoes  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
Because my shoes refuse  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
To ever grow weary

THE SULTAN:

I keep cheerful on an earful of music street  
(TAP COMBINATION)  
I've got those  
Rat, rat, ratty feet

THEY ALL DO A STEP COMBINATION

SUDDENLY ALL THE LITTLE RATS TAP DANCE ON AND THE STAGE IS FILLED WITH EVERYONE'S INCREASINGLY PREPOSTEROUS "TAP DANCING".

ALICE: It's working!

TOMMY: Keep Tapping!

BIG FINISH.

SARAH: They've all run into the sea.

DICK: We're safe!

ALL:

Ratty feet, I've got those ratty feet. Give them a low down beat and they begin dancing.

SARAH:

I keep cheerful on an earful of music street.

ALL:

I've got those  
Rat, rat, ratty feet.  
I've got those  
Rat, rat, ratty feet.  
I've got those  
Rat, rat, ratty feet.

DURING THE PLAY OFF EVERYONE BUT DICK, ALICE, FITZWARREN AND THE SULTAN TAP DANCE OFF WITH THE LITTLE RATS.

SULTAN: (TO DICK) You are indeed a powerful magician. You don't get that method with Rent-a-kill. And now name your reward.

DICK: Your Majesty, I have sailed across thousands of miles across stormy seas and endured many perils and adventures because I love this woman. If she'll have me I'd like to make her my wife.

SULTAN IS HORRIFIED.

SULTAN: (TO ALICE) And you? What do you say? Would you rather marry this adventurer or a mighty warrior sultan like me?

ALICE: Your majesty. (LOOKING AT DICK) Ever since I met this man

I've loved him with all my heart. I would like to go home to England now and be his bride.

TENSION. WILL THE SULTAN EXPLODE WITH RAGE? ACTUALLY NO.

SULTAN: Well that's splendid news. This tiresome wedding was eating into my military campaigning.

ALICE: Father will be bankrupt!

SULTAN: Not necessarily. Whitticus here can be my minister for foreign trade if you like. 'Doesn't interest me. Just ensure you make lots of money.

ALICE AND DICK: Thank you your majesty.

SULTAN: May the Seven Crescent Moons grant you many happy days of fighting... and many glorious nights of making up.

THE SULTAN EXITS.

DICK AND ALICE SNOG.

ALICE: Together at last!

DICK: Finally. This time it's forever.

ALICE GETS THE AUDIENCE CLAPPING ALONG TO THE INTRO TO -

Love Will Keep Us Together  
(Recorded by Captain & Tennille)

BOTH: Love, love will keep us together

ALICE: Think of me babe whenever

Some sweet talking girl comes along singing her song

Don't mess around,

You gotta be strong

DICK: Oh Stop [stop], 'cause I really love You

Stop [stop], I'll be thinking of you

BOTH: Look in my heart and let love keep us together

SARAH: What a sweet couple.

Young and beautiful  
We've got a future to plan

TOMMY: If those stormy seas get too rough  
Who'll be holding your hand?

ALL: I will, I will, I will

A FLASH. FAIRY PORT MEADOW APPEARS.

*KEEP SOME KIND OF PULSE FROM THE SONG GOING THROUGH  
THIS DIALOGUE.*

FAIRY: (IN TIME TO THE MUSIC) Stop!

SARAH: In the name of love!

FAIRY: (SPOKEN) We can't have a happy ending yet!

DICK: Fairy Port Meadow! What are you doing here?

FAIRY PORT MEADOW: I had to come. London is in the most dreadful peril and it's all our fault. Well no, my fault. I encouraged you to follow your heart and get Alice back but whilst you've been away Atticus Ratticus has got himself elected mayor of London. His cruelty grips the city in misery. Only you can save the day.

DICK: Come on Alice! Let's fly to London. Come on Sarah.

SARAH: What about carbon emissions?

*THE MUSIC CONTINUES USING THE PHRASE "Look in my heart and  
let love keep us together, what ever" OVER THE BLACKOUT*

LIGHTS UP ON THE GUILDHALL SET LOOKING GLOOMY.

ATTICUS IN HIS THRONE.

*HE PICKS UP THE TUNE AT THE BRIDGE.*

ATTICUS RATTICUS:  
(SINGS)  
London quake and fear  
No one's stronger than me!  
Bring me all your gold  
No one's setting you free!

DICK, TOMMY AND ALICE BURST IN.

DICK BRANDISHING AN EPEE.

DICK: TOMMY AND ALICE: (SING) We will, we will, we will!

*CHORUS TUNE UNDERSCORES -*

ATTICUS: (ROARS) Whittington!

HE GRABS A BROAD SWORD AND HE AND DICK ENGAGE IN A SPECTACULAR SWORD FIGHT.

THE EDGES OF THE STAGE FILL WITH THE COMPANY CHEERING DICK TO VICTORY.

EVENTUALLY DICK STANDS OVER ATTICUS READY TO PLUNGE THE SWORD IN FOR THE KILLING BLOW.

*VAMP CONTINUES UNDER -*

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN: Citizens I proclaim Dick Whittington your new mayor.

DICK: (TO ATTICUS) Relinquish your evil ways and I will spare your life.

ATTICUS: (SNARLING) Oh very well.

DICK: (DRAGGING ATTICUS UP TO STANDING AND PRESENTING HIM TO THE AUDIENCE) I don't believe him, do you gang?

AUDIENCE: No!

ATTICUS: What do I have to do to prove I've changed?

FAIRY: Sing nicely.

*HUMILIATED ATTICUS PICKS UP THE MAIN TUNE FOR A BIG FINALE  
TO THE NUMBER.*

ATTICUS: (SWEETLY) Love, Love will keep us together.  
(SPOKEN) Do I have to?

FAIRY: Yes you do.

ATTICUS: Love will keep us together.  
Said it before and I'll say it again while others pretend

EVERYBODY: (SINGS TO THE AUDIENCE)  
I'll need you now and I'll need you then.  
Stop 'cause I really love Ya  
Stop I'll be thinking of Ya  
Look in my heart and let love -

*HUGE FINISH.*

- keep us together!

FRONT CLOTH IN.

TOMMY: Yoh Doods!  
Birthdays.  
Everything's worked out pucker. The Whittster's going to be  
mayor and he gets to marry Alice too. Everything's ready for the  
big day but I tell you what though, that choir they've got in  
aren't up to much. I think you and I could do a lot better.

'Sun is in the sky oh why oh why  
would I wanna be anywhere else?'

SARAH: Hello Tommy, what lovely singing. I've got a little song  
that I would like to teach them.

'Everything seems nice when you eat mince pies.  
They taste so yummy when there in your tummy.'

SARAH: Do you know I think those two songs would go well together!

(SING TWO TIMES, ONCE WITH THE AUDIENCE SPLIT IN HALF AND ONCE BOYS V GIRLS - SOME AD LIB ABOUT HOW GOOD THEY WERE)

FRONT CLOTH UP ON THE GUILDHALL SET. NOW ALL GLAMMED UP WITH THE PILLARS ETC.

WALK DOWN.

FINALE

ALDERMAN: Our pantomime is ended I hope you enjoyed the ride.

SARAH: Dick is mayor of London and wee Alice is his bride

FAIRY: Good has triumphed over bad

ATTICUS: But still all children make me mad

DICK STEPS FORWARD -

ALICE: But Dick has not forgotten that

DICK: It's all thanks to a dancing cat!

TOMMY: Yo Doods!

AUDIENCE: Yoh Tommy!

TOMMY: Come on peeps, up on your feet. I want to see you clapping!

DANCING IN THE STREETS.

DICK:

Calling out around the world

Are you ready for a brand new beat

ALICE:

Summer's here and the time is right

For dancing in the street

TOMMY:

They're dancing in Chicago  
Down the Botley Road  
Up in New York City

FAIRY PORT MEADOW:

All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere

ALDERMAN FITZWARREN:

There'll be swinging swaying records playing  
Dancing in the street

SARAH:

Oh it doesn't matter what you wear  
Just as long as you are there

ATTICUS RATTICUS:

So come on ev'ry guy grab a girl

ALL

Ev'rywhere around the world  
They'll be dancing  
They're dancing in the street

EVERYONE:

It's just an invitation across the nation  
A chance for folks to meet  
There'll be laughing, singing, music swinging  
Dancing in the street

Dancing in Chicago  
Down in New Orleans  
Up in New York City

EVERYONE

All we need is music, sweet music  
There'll be music everywhere  
There'll be swinging, swaying, records playing  
Dancing in the street!

CONFETTI, FIREWORKS, WAVING.

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**THE END**

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