



Dick Whittington

by Sean Brennan and Damian Shalks

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PantoScripts Sample

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Cast List

Principal Roles

Fairy Cupcake
King Rat

Alice
Dick Whittington
Tommy the Cat

Fitz
Jack
Sarah the Cook

Captain Jib
Shipmate Jab

Smaller roles:

Sultan
Sultana
Prunella
Native

Chorus & Dancers*

Townfolk
Customers
Sailors
Slave Girls*
Rats*
'Time-warpers*'

Synopsis of the Story

Dick Whittington is down on his luck and wants to find his success in London where he has heard the pavements are made of gold. They're not, and he finds it a challenge to survive.

A 'Good Fairy' (Fairy Cupcake) tries to help him but the 'Baddie' (King Rat) is determined to stop him being anything like successful. '*London belongs to me!*' says King Rat.

The Prologue introduces the good fairy and the bad rat. It also introduces Dick Whittington to the audience, along with a cat that Fairy Cupcake has given him as a friend and confidante: Tommy.

Alderman Fitzwarren is the big boss of the town – (Alderman is one down in rank from the Major). A big cheese and he sells lots of it in his local shop. He also owns a big sailing boat: The Saucy Sally which he uses to go on world tours looking for bargains and supplies.

Fitz's daughter is Alice. She is fancied something rotten by Jack – the lazy layabout son of Sarah the cook to Alderman Fitzwarren, who also serves in the shop, but Alice does not reciprocate Jack's attentions as you will see.

The Captain and Shipmate of the Saucy Sally are Captain Jib and Shipmate Jab. They are useless as sailors, have a 'run-in' with Dick over their flirtatious approaches to Alice and scheme with King Rat to make Dick Whittington's life a misery.

Alice meets Dick Whittington and instantly falls in love and persuades her Dad (Fitz) to give Dick a job in the shop and to let him sleep in the shop too.

King Rat and Captain Jib and Shipmate Jab collude to make it look like Dick has stolen the shops takings, for which he is banished from London.

Dick & Tommy and pretty fed up about this but refuse to walk away.

They spy a chance to slip on board the Saucy Sally ship when Alderman Fitz and all the others take it out across the world (turning left at Spain), to get some more supplies for the shop. King Rat and his little rats also sneak on board. All characters are on it when it sails.

Act 2 begins on board the Saucy Sally where there's all sorts of nautical business before a storm forces everyone to abandon ship. No one knows that Dick and Tommy have sneaked on board and Dick & Alice are briefly re-united before the call to abandon ship. Scene 2 is a musical under-water dance scene with very special effects. All characters and rats get washed up on a shore somewhere very hot with a Sultan and Sultana as rulers.

Sarah and Jack overhear King Rat talking about how he made it look like Dick Whittington had stolen the shops takings and tells Fitz and Alice that Dick was stitched up.

King Rat and his 'ratties' proceed to infest the island causing a desperate famine which results in the Sultan proclaiming that 'Anyone who rids the island of these rats will get half my fortune and other bits and bobs (e.g. his daughter etc)'

It soon becomes apparent that these rats (including the King Rat) are scared to death of Tommy and so, on the promise of half the Sultans booty (plus the bits & bobs), Dick and Tommy get rid of the rat problem and at the last minute, with the Good Fairy's help, manages to turn King Rat into a nice cuddly friendly pet.

Dick proposes to Alice. They get married on their return to England and at the same time it is announced that the 'now very rich' Dick Whittington becomes the Lord Mayor of London.

List of Scenes

Act 1:

Prologue

Scene 1: Olde London Town

Scene 2: Highgate Hill

Scene 3: Fitzwarren's Store

Scene 4: Entrance to the Sewer

Scene 5: The Sewer

Scene 6: Fitzwarren's Store

Scene 7: Highgate Hill

Scene 8: The Docks of London

INTERVAL

Act 2:

Scene 1: On board Saucy Sally

Scene 2: Under the Sea

Scene 3: Stranded on a Desert Island

Scene 4: The Sultans Palace

Scene 5: Sing-along

Scene 6: The Docks of London

ACT 1

(Front of curtain)

There's a puff of smoke and Fairy cupcake enters stage right.

Fairy C: Good Morrow my new friends. (Insert town name here) on anight. (*Insert day here*)– Where would you rather be? (*Audience will shout “Nowhere” or “local town/district” whatever. Fairy should highlight the best or look at someone and question their suggestion – Syria? Whatever. Or simply react to “Nowhere” with “Nowhere absolutely”.*) My name is Fairy Cupcake and my first task tonight/today is to introduce you to the hero of our story.

I'll tell a tale of London Town
About a man whose luck was down
And how he came to turn it round
Before a new Lord Mayor was found

The Fairy introduces Dick.

Mr Dick Whittington.

Dick enters and walks merrily across the back of the stage with his nap sack over his shoulder. He is on his way to London Town. He doesn't exit until the next verse ends. He should wander a bit, gaze into the distance, look at a map, and have a drink from his water flask whatever. As he's described the audience should study him.

In search of pavements paved with Gold
We find young Dick - our hero Bold
His adventures here are yet untold
But soon his story will unfold.

Dick exits as King Rat enters stage left with a green light, smoke and a dramatic chord from the band. He should laugh manically – elicit a reaction from the audience.

King Rat: Fairy Cupcake I presume?

(She takes a challenging step towards him)

No! Watch your step; do not come near
 For if you cross my magic line
 I'll make your power disappear
 And London Town will then be mine

Fairy C: Well if it isn't King Ratty Ratface Ugly McRat Head.

King Rat: That's me!
 My evil powers, my putrid spells
 My wicked magic I'll employ
 To beat that **Loser** Whittington
(Does the "L" Loser sign on his forehead?)
 And all his dreams I will DESTROY!!

Laughs manically at audience, does the Loser sign at them – Hopefully they return the gesture.

Fairy C: Oh yeh!

King Rat: Yeh!
 So, fairy never cross me
 Bear this in mind with certainty
 For I'm the boss, the chief, The King
 For now, and all eternity

Fairy C: Be gone you pesky, smelly rat
 For I know **this** to be true
 He'll wear the Mayors gown and chain
 With not a hindrance *(said like 'hinderance')* from you
 So, get back to your smelly drains
 Go on you rodent - scat
 And for the job, I will employ
 A hungry pussy cat

Enter Tommy who hisses at King Rat. King Rat cowers in the corner.

King Rat: Be gone old sponge face, muffin and tart.

Fairy C: Be gone you jelly spine.

King Rat: I'll get rid of Dick and that Cat.
 Then all of London will be MINE!
(Villainous laugh) Ahahahahahh!

He exits.

Fairy C: Oh! Isn't he a horrible rat-faced old grump? I didn't bank on his interference boys and girls. I think I may need your help. Will you all help me?

Audience reacts.

If anybody is in trouble and they need my help, will you tell them that I will only appear if they ring my fairy bell?

Audience reacts.

She produces a small bell from under her wing.

I'll put it down here where you can all see it and if anybody needs me, you can tell them to ring it can't you?

Audience reacts.

She puts the bell at the front of the stage.

Oh, thank you. You are very, very helpful. I must go now but don't forget what you promised. BYE!

Fairy and cat exit.

BLACKOUT.

SCENE 1**Olde London Town***(Full stage London scene with the exterior of Fitzwarren's Store)***SONG
& DANCE**

Opening song and dance with villagers, Alice, Jack and Fitz (Alderman Fitzwarren). Fitz is short-sighted and dances with a mop.

The opening dance finishes. All the dancers remain on stage as villagers.

Alice: (To audience) Hello everybody. My name is Alice. Isn't it a beautiful day! Everybody here is in a wonderful mood. We love to dance and sing. Don't we?

The dancers all react with affirmations.

Fitz is out of breath and he is holding the mop he has just been dancing with.

The dancers slowly drift off the stage. They silently chat with their friends and meet other friends as they leave the stage. Alice chats up-stage with friends.

Fitz: Dancing is my favourite thing. *(He speaks behind his hand)* Especially when it's with a beautiful lady like this one. *(He points to the mop he is holding).*

Jack: Beautiful lady Mr Fitzwarren? You do know that that you're dancing with a m...

Fitz: Marvellous mover, I know!

Jack: NO! "She" is actually a mmm...

Fitz: Mesmerising mademoiselle. *(He swoops "her" diagonally into the dramatic kissing pose. Caresses her "Hair".)* Doesn't she have a mop of the most beautiful hair?

Jack: That's not surprising because "She" actually is a mmm...

Fitz: Marvel, I know. *(To the mop)* Thank you my dear. As a dancing partner you are simply enchanting. I look forward to the next time.

He lets go and the mop falls to the ground.

Fitz: Oh, my goodness. She's overcome with the excitement. Quick Jack. Get her some water.

Jack: Shall I bring it in a bucket Fitzzy with a bit of detergent?

Jack picks up the mop. Alice approaches.

Alice: Father. Where are your spectacles? You know you can see no further than the end of your nose without them.

Fitz: Well, I'm not sure Alice. I had them while I was buttering my toast this morning, though I'm not sure what happened to them after that. Is my dancing partner alright Jack?

Jack: I'm afraid it's too late Mr Fitzwarren. Listen...

He taps the mop handle.

Rigor mortis has already set in.

Fitz: Oh, my stars. I must have been squeezing her too tightly. Could you not perform LOL on her?

Jack: Laugh out Loud?

Fitz: How dare you. This isn't a time for laughter

Alice: Father! You mean CPR?

Fitz: Do I? Oh, I get so terribly confused.

Alice takes her father's spectacle from his top pocket and places them on his face.

Fitz: Oh, thank you Alice. It's always the last place you look.

Alice: Always

Alice then removes a butter knife from the same pocket.

Alice: And I suppose this is the knife you used to butter your toast this morning.

Fitz: What would I do without you around to sort me out?

They embrace. Fitz notices Jack holding the mop.

Fitz: Oh! At last Jack. You're going to do some actual work, like mopping the floor of my shop.

Jack: What?

Fitz: Well I assume that's why you have that mop in your hand.

Jack: This mop? No, I was thinking of taking it for a waltz around the village square.

Fitz: A waltz around the village square? Don't be silly. Who ever heard of anything as ridiculous as dancing with a mop?

Jack: Who indeed?

Fitz: You're such a lazy so and so Jack.

Jack: I'm not lazy!

Fitz: Yes, you are. You're so lazy, even your smoke alarm has a snooze button.

Alice: Stop bullying Jack father. He does his best.

Fitz: Well if you say so dear. Anyway, I can't stand around here all day. Somebody needs to go and look after the shop. I'll see you all later.

He gives her a kiss on the cheek and exits.

Jack: See ya Fitzy. Thank you for sticking up for me Alice.

Alice: That's alright. I **like** you Jack.

Jack: You like me? *(To the audience)* She likes me!

Alice: Yes. You're a good friend.

Jack: *(Deflated)* Friend?

Alice: Well, more like a brother really. I never had a brother. So, you're the nearest thing I've got. I suppose I should go and help father in the shop.

She starts to exit.

Jack: A brother? You think of me as a brother. I don't think of you like that Alice.

Alice: I should think not. I'm a girl. Why would you think of me as a brother? *(She giggles)*
Bye Jack.

She waves and exits.

Jack: *(He calls after her)* But I want to marry you. I love you. *(To the audience)* She didn't hear me. I sometimes think we'll never be together. How can I show her how I feel? I hope one day I marry the girl of my dreams boys and girls. If only there was somebody who could help me. Do you know anybody that could help me? What should I do?

Audience reacts: "Ring the bell!"

Sing Michelle? That doesn't make sense boys and girls.

Audience reacts: "Ring the bell!"

Ring Adele? I don't know her number.

A degree of ad-libbing over audience reaction along the lines of ... And she wouldn't speak to me Would she ...?

Audience reacts: "Ring the bell!"

He approaches the audience as he adlibs and kicks the bell or notices it.

Jack: Hey! Look! Somebody has left a bell over here. What a strange thing to leave laying around.

He picks it up.

Should I ring it?

Audience reacts: "Yes!"

Okay, I will.

He rings it and the fairy appears.

Fairy C: I am Fairy Cupcake. Who rang the fairy bell?

Jack: It was me - Jack. The boys and girls said that I should.

Fairy C: Well done boys and girls. How can I assist Jack?

Jack: I want to marry the girl of my dreams.

Fairy C: Oh, you will Jack. One day you will marry the girl of your dreams.

Jack: Did you here that boys and girls? I will marry the girl of my dreams. Thank you, Fairy Cupcake. You've made me so happy.

Fairy C: Goodbye Jack. Goodbye boys and girls.

She disappears.

Jack: Thanks for your help boys and girls. I want you all to be my besties. Will you help me when I am feeling a bit sad?

Audience reacts: "Yes!"

That's great. Every time you hear me shout – "Hya Kids" – You could shout back – "HI Jack!" – Will you do that?

Audience reacts: "Yes!"

Okay! Let's give it a go. Hya Kids!

Audience reacts: "Hi Jack!"

That was great. Oh well, I suppose I better go and start my chores.

He turns to the wings.

Oh no. Here comes Mum. She's called Sarah the Cook. If she sees me, she'll scold me for being late for work. See you all later. Bye.

He exits.

Enter Sarah USL. She is carrying a bag of shopping and singing Dancing Queen.

Sarah: Oh, I'm a dancing Queen, feel the heat from my Tangerine... ..no – that's not right. Eat some beef on the Trampoline – no – that's not right. Get some cash from the cash machine.... No! That's not Oh hello everybody. There you are. I was wondering when you'd get here. How are you all today? Are you all right?

Business with the audience. Handing out sweeties. Goes down into audience.

My name is Sarah and I'm a cook of great renown. My signature dish, what I am famous for, is - a Leg of Liver with Ribena Jus. This is served on a bed of spring mattress and comes with a buttered roll in the hay. Oooow yummy!

Do you know, on the way here I passed that Cinderella, crying her eyes out. I said – "what's up?" She said – "None of my holiday photos have come back from the chemist yet." I said "Oh, don't worry love – someday your prints will come".

You might as well laugh it's not going to get any better I tell you. And anyway, we've locked the doors so you're going nowhere!

I'm really tired ladies and gentlemen. No! I'm tireder than that!

Yesterday I was looking after my old Nan. She was staring at the TV screen and guess what ... her numbers came up. Well. she jumped off her chair and started screaming! She ran around and around cheering and clapping. Pulled her vest over her head. She nearly gave herself a heart attack! And now we've been banned from Argos. Anyway, you've kept me talking long enough. I need to find Jack and get him to help me with a job. Where is that lazy little good-for-nothing? Do you know what they call him? BLISTER? Because he always appears when the hard work's been done. He's supposed to help me in the shop. He's hopeless he is.

Do you know, the other day an old lady came in wanting some small onions. I said are you pickling? She said no that's rain dripping off me umbrella.

But really, I must get on with the story, but before I do a word of warning to you all. That t'interweb thing. There's some dodgy emails going around that you shouldn't open. I saw one this morning that contains processed pork, gelatine and salt.

I DIDN'T OPEN IT. IT WERE SPAM!

Ooooo! Listen to me gabbing on and look at the time. I suppose we'd better get on with the story, otherwise it will be the interval before we've got to the juicy bits.

Right then, here goes. I'm going to start acting now.

She pulls out a hanky and begins to sob into it. The sobbing is loud and exaggerated.

Ooooooooooooooh! Whatever shall I do? My Jack's taken our only cow Matilda to market and all he got in return was a handful of rotten beans. Last night I threw them out of the window and now we've got a beanstalk in our back garden, the size of Peter Crouch.

*She sobs into her hanky.
A very nervous looking stage manager steps out from the wings. They are dressed all in black and is frantically flipping through a script.*

Jack has climbed up the beanstalk so now I'm left all on my own and and.....

She notices the figure at the side of the stage. She shrugs at them in a manner that suggests she is unsure why they are there.

The Stage Manager points to the script and shrugs. Their face shows complete confusion.

Sarah looks worried as she begins to realise that she is doing the wrong show.

She begins to sob into her hanky again.

Ooooooh Aladdin. Why did you have to go with your wicked uncle...? And why did you swap that old lamp with that bright shiny new one?

Sarah looks over to the stage manager again. They shake their head frantically. Sarah shakes her head and tries again.

Ooooooh Snow White. Why did you have to eat the poisoned apple...?

The stage manager goes into a rage, screws up the script and throws it onto the stage. They stomp off wringing their hands and tearing out their hair.

Well! What sulky knickers. (She starts to gabble) I'm sorry about that everybody. I seem to have lost my way a little....

Jack enters

Jack: Hya Kids.

Audience reacts – "Hi Jack!"

Sarah:I never know what I'm doing from one moment to the next. You see if I'm not doing this for him, I'm doing that for her....etc.

Jack taps Sarah on the back.

.....What! Oh hello! It'll be ready Monday. I mean...who...what....

Sarah: Oh Jack – just in time love. I seem to be having some script issues.

Jack: Script issues? Never mind script issues Mum – Fitzy tells me we're running low on supplies again. We need to re-stock the shop with goodies.

Sarah: But I can't let you go up that beanstalk all alone Jack.

Jack looks confused and tries again.

Jack: No! - Supplies ... are running low ... in the shop – we'd better get some more otherwise we will have nothing to sell!

Sarah: Don't make too much noise when you do Jack, you don't want to wake the Giant'.

Again, Jack pauses. He looks to the wings for help.

Jack: Giant? What Giant? There's no giant in this story!

Sarah: The Giant at the top of the beanstalk.

Jack: Hang on. I think we've got a bit lost here. Let's start again.

Jack picks up the discarded script off the stage. Sarah gets her script from the wings being careful not to show the scripts title page (Jack & the Beanstalk).

Sarah: What page?

Jack Eleven,

Sarah: Right! You start.

Jack speaks the lines.

Jack: 'Shall we go and speak to the Alderman about a trip overseas to restock the shop?'

Sarah speaks her lines.

Sarah: 'Him? He's a big, fat, ugly brute of a man, who will chase you up down the beanstalk. Why! Oh why, did you sell the cow?'

They give each other and the audience a confused look. They carry on reciting the script.

Jack: 'But Alice is in need of our help down in the stores. Don't you care about Alice?'

Sarah: 'She was the finest and fattest cow we ever had.'

Again, they exchange looks. They recite.

Jack: And Sarah the cook what can she do?

Sarah: She's huge and plump and lays big golden eggs from out of her feathery bottom. Feathery bottom!!! Just a minute there's something very wrong here.

Jack: What script have you learned?

Sarah turns her script title page to the audience.

Sarah: Jack and the beanstalk.

Jack: Well that's the problem. We're doing Dick Whittington.

Jack turns his Dick Whittington script title page to the audience.

Sarah: No! We're doing Jack and the Beanstalk aren't we boys and girls?

This starts a session of oh yes we are - oh no we're not.

Sarah: Oh, my Nelly Norah! 'I've learned the wrong script!
How can I learn the right script in time for the next scene?

Jack I'm not sure. Unless – we create a Time Machine to make a time-warp and take you back in time so you can learn the correct script.

Sarah: Well thank you Albert Einstein. And do you know how to create a Time Warp?

Jack: No. But we know someone who does, don't we boys and girls?

Audience reacts.

Sarah: Well get them here quick.

Jack: All we have to do is ring this bell over here. *(Jack goes to the wrong side of the stage.)*

Oh no. It's gone. Somebody must have stolen it.

The audience go crazy telling Jack that he's looking in the wrong place. Jack and Sarah milk this routine until eventually they realise what the audience are saying and they find the bell.

Right Mum! We ring this and Fairy Cupcake will appear and help us create the Time Warp. Then you can go back in time and learn the correct script.

Sarah: Back in time? That sounds scary!

Jack: Then it's fast-forwards into the next scene.

Sarah: Okay! Ring it.

Jack rings the bell. The fairy appears.

Fairy C: I understand you have an issue,
The script you've learned so long.
Relates to Jack and giants and beans,
Not Dick – Oh my - SOOO wrong.

Sarah: I know what the problem is, Soggy Bottom features. But what are you going to do about it?

Jack: You're going to create a Time Warp aren't you Fairy Cupcake?

Fairy C: I will create a special spell,
A magic Time Machine

You'll learn the Dick script in a flash
In time for the very next Scene.

The fairy waves a wand and there are lots of lighting effects to describe a magic time warp starting.

Sarah: Wow. This is amazing- Well done Drizzley! We're in a TIME WARP'.

SONG & DANCE

The Time Warp music starts. The dancers run on in their futuristic costumes. There's a dance and song that incorporates moving backwards slowly in time and then moving forwards in time quickly. During this we see Sarah quickly learning the DW script.

Sarah: It's worked! I know the script. Hurray!!!

Curtain and Blackout.

SCENE 2

Front of Cloth/Half Set

Two sea-faring characters come on DSR. They are Captain Jib and Shipmate Jab. They've just arrived from Hawaii and are talking to one another about going back to sea.

Shipmate Jab: I miss the smell of the ocean Captain Jib. We've got the sea in our blood, haven't we?

Captain Jib: That we have Shipmate Jab. That we have. My father was a Sea Dog – he seldom came home.

Shipmate Jab: My father was a dirty dog – he never came home. Hey! That last place we stopped at was good wasn't it?

Captain Jib: Hawaii.

Shipmate Jab: All those lusty women.

They get excited by the memory of the girls.

Captain Jib: With their grass skirts. Oh, what I'd have given for a lawnmower.

Shipmate Jab: A lot less bover than a hover eh?

Sarah enters DSL carrying basket of bread and other food items.

Captain Jib: Speaking of lusty women, what about her?

Shipmate Jab: I think this one's more rusty than lusty.

Sarah reacts.

Reckon she were at the back of the queue for everything.

Captain Jib: Yeh! Everything except the pies.

Sarah: I heard that - pardon.

She whacks The Captain Jib with a stick of French bread from her bag.

Cheeky monkeys. Don't bother coming into my shop! I wouldn't sell you the mould from off the cheese, the rind from off the bacon, the muck from off the floor, or the hair from up me nose!

The seafarers growl at Sarah as they exit DSR.

What a pair of barmy barnacles.

Jack enters DSL.

Jack: Hya Kids!?

Audience reacts. "HI Jack!"

Alderman Fitzwarren enters DSL.

Jack: *(Trying to cover his tardiness)* Hiya Fitzy. I was just on my way to work. I promise.

Fitz grabs hold of Jack by the ear.

Fitz: Work? Work? You don't know the meaning of the word. Now go with Sarah and open up the shop. We're already late and we've customers waiting.

Fitz: Here you are Sarah. Take your good-for-nothing work-shy son.

Sarah: Work-shy! You're telling me. He spends most of the time lying about the garden.

Jack: And you spend most of the time lying about your age.

She whacks him with her handbag or French stick. He falls down.

Fitz: He's always late for work.

Sarah: He takes after his late father.

Fitz: Who was Jack's father Sarah?

Sarah: Do you not remember my husband?

Fitz: Not really.

Sarah: Well, Jack's father was a close friend of his. Oh, he had terrible eyesight Fitz.

Jack: *(Just getting up)* He must have.

She whacks him again. He falls down again.

Sarah: He was very poorly and at the end. I used to have to rub his back with lard.

Fitz: Did it help?

Sarah: He went downhill fast after that. What about your late wife Fitz?

Fitz: Oh, my wife's not dead Sarah.

Sarah: Well how come we never see her.

Fitz: We both work long hours.

Sarah: Oh. What does she do?

Fitz: It's hard to say really.

Sarah: Why?

Fitz: She sells sea-shells on the seashore.

Business with Fitz/Jack/Audience over 'She sells sea-shells etc'

Fitz: Anyway. Work to do. Goodbye for now.

He exits SL.

Sarah: You'd better follow him Jack or you'll be out of a job.

Jack: Alright mum.

Sarah goes to give Jack a hug. Jack reacts!

Jack: No you don't! Gerrof! Urghh! Bye kids.

Jack begins to exit DSL. Jib and Jab enter DSL. Jack bumps into them as he exits. All three fall down

Whoops! Pardon me.

They growl at Jack and he scarpers off stage.

Sarah: Oh no! It's Dumb and Dumber again. I'm off. I'll see you later everyone. Bye!

Sarah begins to leave USL. Alice enters. She meets Sarah on her way out.

Sarah: Oh, good morning Alice dear. I'd watch out for these two if I were you. They look well dodgy to me.

Alice. Thanks Sarah but I can handle myself if I need to.

They continue their conversation in mime.

Shipmate Jab: Hey look at this one. I wouldn't mind! Know what I mean eh?

Captain Jib: Well, girls love men from the navy. Make sure you let her know what you do for a job Jab.

Jab: Did you say Job Jab Jib?

Captain: I did. I did say Job Jab Jab!

Jab: Good idea Jib. I'll let her know what I do for a Job Jib.

Sarah: Well goodbye Alice dear.

Sarah exits USL.

Alice: Bye Sarah. Good morning gentlemen.

Captain Jib: *(To Shipmate Jab)* Right, now's your chance. Show her you're Naval.

Shipmate Jab lifts his shirt.

The Captain Jib pulls him back.

Captain Jib: No! I mean show her you are from the navy not show her your... your tummy button. Now go and flirt with her.

Shipmate Jab: (Flirty) Hello miss. 'What would a man like me - have to give a girl like you - in order to get a kiss?

Alice: Chloroform!

Shipmate Jab: Now that's not very nice.

Captain Jib: Go on give him a kiss.

Alice: NO!

Shipmate Jab: Just a little one.

Alice: NO! Never.

As they're bullying Alice for a kiss, Dick comes on USR. He sees what's happening and comes to her rescue. He has a little scrap/business with the sailors and they both run off, leaving Dick and Alice on stage alone.

Dick: Are you Okay? Did those ruffians hurt you?

Alice: No, I am f-f-fine. Fine. Thank you for helping. I was just about to sort them out before you arrived.

Dick: (Sarcastically) Yes, I noticed.

Alice: And who might you be?

Dick: My name is Dick. Dick Whittington at your service Miss.

He doffs his cap and slaps his thigh.

Alice: Well thank you Dick. You're a stranger. Where are you from?

Dick: I come from afar (*insert local town*) and I have travelled to London to seek my fame and fortune. I hear that, In London the streets are paved with gold.

Alice: Have you now? And have you seen any such pavements?

Dick: Not yet. In fact, I am penniless, hungry and without a friend in the world.