



Pantoscripts Perusal

# Dick Whittington

by Sean Brennan and Damian Shalks

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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  
Islander

### Chorus & Dancers\*

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

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## 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**

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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 a .....night.(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)*

**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 Fitzy 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 sweets. Goes down into audience.**

My name is Sarah and I'm a cook of great renown. My signature dish, what I is 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...  
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 script's 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 Placement - 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.***

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**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.

**Alice:** Well now at least you have one friend. Me.

**Alice flirts with him**

And I can help you.

**Dick:** How?

**Alice:** I can get you a job – at my Daddy's store.

**Dick:** And who is your Daddy?

**Alice:** He's Alderman Fitzwarren. He owns the village shop and he's got a big boat and everything. I can ask him to employ you.

**Dick:** You would do that for me?

**Alice:** After what you just did for me, I would do anything for you Dick.

**Alice and Dick fall in love. They hold hands and stare into each other's eyes. We hear the Sound effect of birds twittering and butterflies/birds are dangled from the flies.**

**Song a love song duet**

**At the end of the song, Tommy the cat runs on with tin cans SL tied to his tail. He sees the two love birds. Dick calls him over.**

**Dick:** Hello little fella.

***Dick strokes the cat and the cat likes it.***

What's this tied to your tail? Has someone been playing cruel tricks on you? Come here, let me help.

***Dick removes the cans from the cat's tail.***

So, what's your name then?

***Cat shrugs shoulders.***

I'm gonna call you Tommy. Is that OK Tommy?

***Tommy nods his head enthusiastically.***

**Alice:** That's a nice name.

***Tommy runs off SR.***

**Dick:** Where's he going now?

*He comes back on with a dead rat in his mouth.*

**Alice:** Aw look he's brought you a prezzie to say thank you.

**Dick:** I'd have preferred After Eights.

*Tommy runs off right again looking for more.*

**Alice:** I must go now but I will ask Daddy about that job. Just come to the shop in the morning ready to start work okay?

**Dick:** Thank you Alice.

**Alice:** See, things have turned out okay, haven't they? Now that you've met me. You've got a job, a pet cat and a new best friend. I'll make sure you never go hungry again!

*Alice starts to leave stage left.*

**Dick:** Yes, you're right Alice. Everything is turning out really....

*(The following 'Well Well Well' should flow)*

**Alice:** Well?

**Dick:** (He nods) Well!

***Alice exits.***

**Enter King Rat.**

**King Rat:** .....Well !  
Well-Well-Well  
Or so you think  
I'll cast a spell  
And you will sink.

I'll do the deed  
And do it quick  
Goodbye farewell  
To master Dick

**Dick:** You know my name!

**King Rat:** And so much more.....

**Maniacal laugh.**

I know **all** about your stupid dreams  
But one thing is a certainty  
London town will belong to **me**  
And will for all eternity

**Maniacal laugh generating boos and hisses from the audience.**

**Tommy re-enters and sees King Rat and drops the rat he is carrying. He chases King Rat across the stage.**

**There are some acrobatics and fighting between King Rat and the cat with a little help from Dick.**

You will not stay in London long.  
You and your hairy Moggy  
Will both be doomed to spend your lives  
Wandering the streets so foggy.

**King Rat exits running – He lets out an evil laugh.**

**Dick:** Thank you Tommy. You saved my life. You chased off that dirty rat. Let's go and find somewhere to sleep. Let the new dawn start a new life for both of us.

**BLACKOUT**

**SCENE 3****Fitzwarren's Shop**

(Full stage).

**Song - Dancers/Chorus /Alice/Fitz/Jack/ Sarah on from start. Jack is sweeping the floor. After the dance, Fitz is eating from a bag of sweets.**

**Alice:** You see Daddy, you really do need some more help in here. We're getting so busy especially with the sailors arriving in town.

**Fitz:** Oh yes – they've returned from Hawaii. I hope they've brought some interesting goods for me to sell. The local produce is getting so expensive.

**Alice:** I know.

**Fitz:** I paid twenty pounds yesterday for eight legs of venison.

**Jack:** Oooo. That's too dear.

**Sarah reacts/ laughing**

**Fitz:** It probably is. And eggs have gone up again.

**Sarah:** Well that should surprise a few chickens.

**Fitz:** Ah! Sarah there you are. Would you like a humbug?

**He offers her a sweet.**

**Sarah:** Oh, that's very kind. I'll just take one.

**Fitz:** Oh, come on. No need to be polite.

**Sarah:** Okay. I'll just take one, you big fat ugly turnip face. No offence.

**Fitz:** (*Sarcastically*) None taken. Now! Everybody back to work. There's a lot to do before we go on our sea voyage. You two go and tidy up the place.

**Sarah:** Come on Jack.

**Sarah and Jack exit USR.**

**Alice:** We really need some extra help besides Sarah and Jack. We can't do it all on our own dad.

**Fitz:** It's all very well but where am I likely to find someone at such short notice, and especially on the wages I pay!

**The bell on the door chimes. Dick and Tommy enter the shop.**

**Alice:** Father. This is Dick. Dick Whittington. He needs a job and he can start right away.

**Dick:** If you'll have me Mr Fitzwarren.

**Fitz:** Have you got any qualifications Dick?

**Dick:** No.

**Fitz:** Have you got any experience?

**Dick:** No.

**Fitz:** Great you can start right away. *(To the audience)* Well – he can't be any worse than Jack! Come on then. You can give me a hand bringing up the last of our stock from the warehouse.

**Dick:** Okay. Thank you, Mr Fitzwarren.

***Dick and Alice embrace then they all leave.  
Sarah returns and starts to busy herself dusting the shop with an oversized feather duster whilst humming.***

***The doorbell goes and Captain Jib and Shipmate Jab enter.***

**Captain Jib:** Are you in charge here?

**Sarah:** Of course I am. I am Alderman Fitzwarren's manager and Chef-de-la cuisine.

**Captain Jib:** I don't care who your cousin is, we just want serving.

***Shipmate Jab sticks his finger in a cake.***

**Sarah:** I'll serve you in a minute Captain Jib *(She shows her fist)* and you get your finger out of that cake! Now Captain Jib what can I get you?

**Captain Jib:** I just want some supplies.

**Sarah:** Hang on a minute then.

***She disappears behind the counter. Captain Jib and Shipmate Jab wait and wait. Then Captain Jib looks over the counter.***

**Captain Jib:** Are you there?

***Sarah jumps up with party blower and shouts.***

**Sarah:** Surprise!

***Captain Jib and Shipmate Jab jump with shock.***

**Captain Jib:** What do you think you're doing?

**Sarah:** You wanted a surprise!

**Shipmate Jab:** We don't want surprise. We want SUPPLIES. SUPPLIES!

***Sarah does impersonation of Cilla Black***

**Sarah** Surprise Supplies. The unexpected hits you between the eyes.

***Sara blows party blower in Shipmate Jabs face.***

**Captain Jib:** Enough of this nonsense. We want food for our sea voyage.

**Sarah:** *(Getting flirty)* wouldn't you like my special offer?

**Captain Jib:** No. Just the food.

**Shipmate Jab puts his finger in the cake again and licks it.**

**Sarah:** Don't touch that cake.

**She hits him with the feather duster. Drum sound effect. Sarah looks at the feather duster and hits the counter with it. No sound effect. Hits Jab again and drum effect.**

**Captain Jib:** Right come on we need some stuff.

**Sarah:** What can I get you?

**Captain Jib:** Have you got any soap?

**Sarah:** Yes, we have.

**Shipmate Jab:** Well wash your hands and get me a quarter of ham.

**He sticks his finger in the cake again.**

**Sarah:** I told you before not to touch that.

**She hits him with the feather duster. Business with drum etc**

**Shipmate Jab:** What will you take off for cash?

**Sarah:** Everything but the earrings.

**Shipmate Jab puts his finger in the cake.**

**Sarah:** I've told you before with my mouth – Next time it'll be with my fist. Don't touch that cake!

**Business with feather duster.**

**Shipmate Jab:** I want a pair of size nine shoes.

**Sarah:** Try these.

**She gets a pair and puts them on the counter. He tries them.**

**Shipmate Jab:** There a bit too tight.

**Sarah:** Try with the tongue out.

**Shipmate Jab sticks his tongue out and speaks.**

**Shipmate Jab:** They're still too tight.

**He sticks his finger in the cake again**

**Sarah:** Will you not touch that cake. Do you want a clip round the earhole?

**She hits him with the feather duster this time when it doesn't 'work' when she hits the counter with it, throws it into the wings to a cacophony of noise effects.**

**Captain Jib:** I need a pound of bacon.

**Sarah:** Lean Back?

***The Captain Jib Leans Back.***

I need a pound of bacon.

**Sarah:** That's better! There you are.

***She hands over the bacon from under the counter and the sailors start to exit.***

**Captain Jib:** How silly of me Sarah, it isn't bacon I want – it's cheese. *(They return to the counter)*

**Sarah:** You want cheese not bacon! What a silly billy you are! Here's some cheese. It's from *(insert local shop name here)* but if you cut off the mould it will be fine.

***She takes the bacon off him and gives him the cheese. They start to exit again.***

**Captain Jib:** Oh dear I am not with it today at all. It's not cheese I want – its tea.

***They return.***

**Sarah:** You want tea not cheese? What a soppy sailor you are. Here have some tea.

***She takes the cheese off him and gives him a sack of tea. They start to exit again.***

**Sarah:** *(Coming around the front of the counter)* Just a minute. You've not paid for that tea.

**Captain Jib:** But I gave you the cheese for the tea.

**Sarah:** Yes, but you didn't pay for the cheese.

**Captain Jib:** Well of course not. I gave you the bacon for the cheese.

**Sarah:** I know but you didn't pay for the bacon.

**Captain Jib:** Why would we pay for the bacon when we gave you it back?

**Sarah:** Oh of course. Silly me. *(To the audience)* I think I've been diddled here.

**Shipmate Jab:** Never mind Sarah. Would you like a peanut? In fact, have the whole bag.

**Sarah:** Oh, I love peanuts. They're my favourite.

***She starts to gulp down handfuls of peanuts.***

**Sarah:** Thank you very much. They're delicious. A little soggy but delicious.

**Shipmate Jab:** The Captain Jib doesn't like peanuts, do you Captain Jib?

**Captain Jib:** No, they give me heartburn. I love chocolate though.

**Shipmate Jab:** Oh yeah, he loves chocolate. So, what he does is, he gets a big bag of M & M's. He sucks off all the chocolate and spits the peanuts into THAT bag.

***Sarah nods in interest. She looks at the bag which says 'Captains Nuts'. Then she realises what he just said and spits the peanuts out in a great shower.***

**Sarah:** Aghhhhhhhh! Oh, you little horrors.

*She goes to hit him round the head with the feather duster, but he ducks and puts his face in the cake.*

*Chase music starts as the three of them run around the shop.*

**Sarah:** Get out of my shop.

*Captain Jib still being chased picks up the cheese and bacon and tea and legs it.*

**BLACKOUT/CURTAIN**

PantoScripts Perusal