



Red's Eleven

by Rachel Capie

Pantoscripts Perusal

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Red's Eleven pantomime script

DRAMATIS PERSONAE:

The Heroes:

Red Riding Hood, the heroine

Witch Hazel, the dame

Snow White

Jack

Cinderella

Rapunzel

Goldilocks

Reuben the Clever Pig

Sleeping Beauty

Mistress Sparkles, sparkly Godmother

Mistress Tweed, down to earth Godmother

Other Characters:

Grandma, Red's cool DJ Gran

Red's mother

Hansel and Gretel

Anka, the anchor woman

Rosie Parker, the reporter

Mrs Lamb, Mr Wolf's first victim

Stu and Pitt, the stupid pigs

Mr Bear, Mrs Bear, Baby Bear

The residents of Forest Glades Retirement Home

Nurse

Forensics People

The Villains:

Mr Wolf, the big bad

Miss Fox, Mr Wolf's personal assistant

Number 2, Mr Wolf's right-hand man

The Minions, henchmen

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ACT 1, PROLOGUE 1: DEEP DARK FOREST

SFX: Mr Wolf music

MR WOLF enters stage left followed by NO. 2, WOLF is talking on the phone in a fake salesman voice.

WOLF: Mr Reuben Pig of Forest Glades Retirement Home? Congratulations Mr Pig, you've been nominated for a prestigious "Old Folk's Folks" award, with a 20,000€ cash prize for the winner! We look forward to welcoming you to our special awards gala event this evening, at the Hyperbole Hotel, in Menda City.

(Pauses, listening)

I'm afraid attendance is mandatory Mr Pig. You gotta be in it to win it.

(Pauses, listening)

Excellent! I look forward to seeing you there! Good day to you, Mr Pig.

WOLF tosses the phone to NO 2, who puts it in his case/pocket and waits standing with his arms crossed. MISS FOX enters stage left and smiles at NO 2

WOLF: Ah, Miss Fox! The way is clear. The Pig will very shortly be out of the way, you'll only have to deal with his two idiot brothers.

FOX: I'm sure you've planned everything perfectly Mr Wolf. I won't let you down, sir.

WOLF: By this time tomorrow, Forest Glades Old Folk's Home, and all its residents, will be all mine!

(Evil laughter from all three) They exit stage left

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ACT 1, PROLOGUE 2: OUTSIDE RED'S HOUSE

RED and RED'S MOTHER enter with a big basket.

MOTHER: *(fussing around RED, pulling hood up etc.)* Right that's everything you're ready to go now, love.

RED: *(Sulking)* Why do I have to go?

MOTHER: Because your father's at work, and I have a thousand things to do. Your sister's working nights and needs her sleep and you just have this one little job to do. It's not so much to ask now is it?

RED: I s'pose. It's just so boring.

SFX : Vinyl stop *(Mother freezes – RED speaks directly to audience)*

RED: Look, I can see that I might seem like a bit of a pain, but honestly, I'm like, eight years old *(alright, sixteen, close enough)* and she's sending me off into the deep, dark forest on my own. I mean, I know how to take care of myself, *(she does a couple of karate moves around the stage)* it's not like I'm scared or anything but still...

(Looking inside basket)

And this isn't exactly survival rations; cream cakes, limes, a bottle of Cointreau and a bottle of tequila. Grandma does love her Margaritas, still at least she's getting her vitamin C. But it's not as if her life depends on my visit, is it?

SFX: Vinyl start *(Mother unfreezes)*

MOTHER: Your grandma always enjoys your visits, you know?

RED: Yes, I know.

MOTHER: She doesn't have much excitement in her life.

RED: I know.

MOTHER: Remember to stay on the path!

RED: Yes, Mum, I know.

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ACT 1, SCENE 1: FOREST GLADES RETIREMENT HOME

REUBEN PIG is out front (front stage) with STU PIG and PITT PIG; he has a small suitcase with him.

REUBEN: Stu, Pitt, are you sure you can manage?

STU: Leave it all to us.

PITT: It's just one night, how much damage could we do?

(REUBEN looks unconvinced but picks up his case)

REUBEN: Well, I suppose you won't do anything completely stupid like selling the place to someone or something.

The Pigs all laugh at the ridiculous idea. REUBEN exits stage right. MISS FOX enters; she is carrying a briefcase and clipboard, and looking professional.

FOX: Mr Pig?

STU & PITT: Yes?

FOX: I'm Miss Fox, of Wolf and Fox FSSE (Fake Surveys, Swindles and Expropriations).

STU & PITT: *(impressed)* Oooh!

FOX: I have an appointment with a Mr Reuben Pig for a financial viability survey.

STU: Erm, Reuben's not here.

FOX: *(fake disappointed)* Oh.

PITT: But you can still do your surfing.

FOX: Really?

PITT: Sure, we're in charge right now, aren't we Stu?

STU: Yes, we are Pitt. *(To the audience)* And I'm sure we can trust such a nice young lady, can't we?

Audience shout "NO!"

PITT: *(To audience)* But she's so polite and pretty. She's here to help us, isn't she?

Audience "NO!"

STU & PITT: Oh yes she is!

Audience "OH NO SHE ISN'T!"

STU: You people are just being mean. Come on, follow me, miss, I'll show you all you need.

They enter the Home (centre stage). The old people are napping in chairs and wobbling around the room on canes and walkers. A nurse tucks blankets around them and fusses about.

STU: And... this is our common room.

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MISS FOX takes her clipboard and starts looking around, making notes. The old people slowly settle down and fall asleep. MISS FOX finishes making her notes.

FOX: *(looking in concern at her clipboard)* I wonder if we could talk somewhere more private, Mr Pig?

STU: Of course, why don't we go to the office?

They exit stage right. The nurse checks the room, switches off the lights, the door closes and footsteps move away. There's a moment of snoring and darkness. Then a spotlight shines on GRANDMA behind a DJ mixing desk, a few notes of loud dance music pound out –then silence, lights off, the sound of footsteps, the door opens. The nurse switches on the light. The old people are all sleeping peacefully. The nurse, nods and switches off the light, door closes, footsteps. Silence. Then the music pounds out, disco lights come on, the old people are up and dancing, GRANDMA is DJ-ing.

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ACT 1, SCENE 2: THE DEEP DARK FOREST PATH

RED trudges through the forest with her basket (maybe humming song from last scene to herself). Jack is sitting in the middle of the path staring at a patch of dirt. RED doesn't notice him and walks straight over where he's staring.

JACK: Hey mind my beans!

RED: Excuse me?

JACK: That's my bean patch. They'll be sprouting any minute now.

RED: Right.

JACK: Any second, just wait and see.

RED: Beans, huh? And when did you plant them?

JACK: About an hour ago.

RED: You do realise beans don't grow that fast, don't you?

JACK: These are magic beans. This time next year I'm going to be a millionaire, magic beans!

RED: And you know they're magic because...?

JACK: I got them off this girl down the pub, and she told me. I mean, why would she lie? I mean, she GAVE me the beans for free. She said, "I've got these magic beans, I've no idea what to do with them." She said, "You look like a clever lad maybe you can find a use for them." So I said I'd take them off her hands and she said she'd look after my cow while I went and planted them in the forest.

RED: Your cow?

JACK: Yeah, my Ma sent me into the village to try and sell the cow.

RED: *(To audience)* I think I'm starting to see a clearer picture here.

RED: *(To Jack)* Right, well, good luck with your beans. I'm off.

JACK: Hold up, where are you going?

RED: I've got to see my Grandma at the old folk's home.

JACK: Ooh now. Old folks, could be a business opportunity there. Old folks they love their beans and they're not too particular about how they spend their cash.

RED: I suspect the combination of beans and old folk might be a little explosive.

JACK: Right, let's go.

RED: What about your bean patch?

JACK: Won't grow any faster with me watching, will they?

They walk further along the path. There's a scream.

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SFX: whistle of something falling

RAPUNZEL falls onto the stage

RAPUNZEL: Ow! (*She stands up and dusts herself down, coiling up her hair like a whip*) Right, I see what I did there, I used a half hitch when I should have used a bowline. (*Noticing the others*) Hi there, how're you doing?

RED & JACK: (*Doubtfully*) Hello.

RAPUNZEL: What's up?

JACK: Well, it's not you, is it?

RAPUNZEL: No, I mean, what's going down?

RED: That would be you.

RAPUNZEL: (*Annoyed now*) What exactly is happening here?

JACK: We're off to the old folks home to make a sweet deal on beans.

RAPUNZEL: Cool, I could do with making tracks out of here just now.

RED: You're not a burglar are you?

RAPUNZEL: Runaway, and escape artist extraordinaire. The name's Rapunzel.

JACK: Rumble-what-now?

RAPUNZEL: Rap-Pun-Zell. Call me Rap. Come on, let's get out of here.

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ACT 1, SCENE 3: OUTSIDE FOREST GLADES RETIREMENT HOME

REUBEN enters SR with his little case

REUBEN: *(calling out)* Stu? Pitt? Where is everyone?

STU & PITT enter, followed quietly by MISS FOX

STU & PITT: Reuben! You're back!

REUBEN: Yes, I am. And it all turned out to be a big old waste of time. No one had even heard of the Hyperbole Hotel when I finally found out how to get to Menda City. Some idiot playing pranks, I guess. How about you guys, has everything been ok here? You didn't burn the place down I see, so as long as you didn't sell it *(chuckling)*.

STU & PITT laugh nervously

STU: Well, it's funny you should say that...

REUBEN: What?

PITT: You see, the thing is, Reuben...

STU: We didn't exactly sell the place.

PITT: We gave it away.

REUBEN: What!?!

STU: Yup.

PITT: And a good job too.

STU: We've got geriatrics, Reuben. Miss Fox here did a survey. She told us the whole place is crawling with them and the only answer is to give up the premises and let the professionals exterminate them. Apparently, her boss, Mr Wolf is very experienced in geriatric extermination.

PITT: Anyway, it's a very expensive service, so we signed over the premises to Mr Wolf and he's covering the costs and letting us stay on in our old jobs

STU: Very fair, very fair indeed.

PITT: And don't worry, the paperwork was very thorough. There are no loopholes there, don't you worry about that.

REUBEN: Geriatrics?

STU: *(whispering)* Miss Fox said they're all over the place.

PITT: We're completely infested.

REUBEN: Guys, it's an old folk's home.

STU & PITT: Yes?

REUBEN: So of course it's full of geriatrics.

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STU & PITT: Huh?

REUBEN: Geriatrics means old people.

STU & PITT: Huh?

REUBEN: You gave away an old folks home for being full of old folks!

FOX: Ah, here's Mr Wolf now.

SFX: Mr Wolf riff

MR WOLF sweeps in and waves to the audience who should "BOO and HISS", flanked and followed by NUMBER 2 and the minions. MISS FOX hurries to his side as he strides forward and starts shaking the pigs' hands vigorously.

WOLF: Good morning to you sir. Good to meet you.

REUBEN: Mr Wolf, if I could just ask you about the contract my brothers signed.

WOLF: Don't worry about the contract. It's a great contract. I always have the best contracts.

REUBEN: Yes, but I'm pretty sure it isn't legal.

WOLF: It's a good contract, my people have made a fair and legal contract. I am going to make Forest Glades the greatest old folk's home ever. Don't worry about that. There are going to be some big changes.

REUBEN: But that's the thing. I don't want any changes. It's nice the way it is.

WOLF: You know Pig, there's always opposition when you do something big.

REUBEN: Yes, but I think...

WOLF: *(shaking his hand again)* And if you're going to think. Think big, pig. Good to meet you.

WOLF nods to NUMBER 2 who goes to loom over REUBEN with his minions as WOLF & FOX exit

NUMBER 2: Move along now sir...

REUBEN: But...

NUMBER 2: You can walk away, or you can limp away.

REUBEN: Tell your boss, this isn't over.

NUMBER 2: *(Handing REUBEN his case)* Goodbye Mr Pig.

NUMBER 2 exits.

SFX: Sad violin music as REUBEN stands sadly clutching his case then exits Stage right

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ACT 1, SCENE 4: THE DEEP DARK FOREST PATH

Snow and Dopey are centre stage with woodland animals. The lights come up on Snow filming an Instagram video.

SNOW: Dopey, take a photo.

Dopey takes a photo, the forest animals do a photobomb behind SNOW. Then SNOW begins to sing (badly) Red, Jack and Rap enter from stage right. They ignore SNOW and walk between her and the camera.

SNOW: *(Yelling angrily)* STOP! CUT!

The others stop walking and stare at her in surprise

SNOW: Get out of the way! Can't you see I'm filming here? You idiots are blundering into shot and ruining everything!

JACK: Sorry miss, we were just..

RED: Don't apologise, Jack. It's not her forest. *(To Snow)* We've got just as much right to be here as you have. More actually, didn't you see the poster? Didn't see your name on it, did we?

SNOW: I've got thousands of followers waiting for my next video. Hashtag Fairest-of-them-all, hashtag Singing-for-my-supper.

RED: Puh-lease. That caterwauling? And you lot *(to animals)* haven't you got anything better to do? Go on, hop it!

Woodland animals sadly disperse. Dopey starts packing up the camera.

SNOW: Dopey, what are you doing?

DOPEY: We've lost the light now, Snow. Have to finish up tomorrow.

SNOW: I am really NOT happy.

DOPEY: I can see that, Happy's at least a foot shorter and he's got a much better beard than you.

SNOW: Dopey!

DOPEY: Sorry, Snow. Later.

Dopey exits with bags

SNOW: *(Stamps foot and flicks hair)* Hmph! You lot have spoilt everything. You've just no respect for artists.

RAPUNZEL, behind SNOW, mocks her by copying her moves, the others laugh.

RED: Alright, alright, calm down, and keep it down. The bear family live just through the woods there, you really don't want to disturb THEM.

RAP: *(Whispering)* Hey I know a joke about bears, what do you call a bear with no ear? ...A B-

RED: Alright, what do you call a bear that's cold? A Brrr

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JACK: Hang on, I've got one... What do you call a bear with no teeth? A gummy bear

GOLDI: (*running on from SR*) What do you call a bear with no porridge and broken furniture?Really angry! RUN!!!

SFX: *Bear roar.*

Everyone runs. Blackout

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ACT 2, SCENE 5: OUTSIDE THE THREE BEARS' HOUSE

SFX: NEWS REPORT MUSIC

ANKA one side of stage, ROSIE and BEARS on the other side with FORENSICS TEAM BEHIND (dressed in paper suits and booties) finding and examining various ridiculous objects in the background during the reporter's interview.

ANKA: We interrupt this show with news just in. Crime rates in the deep dark forest have tripled overnight. Over to our reporter, Rosie Parker, for more details...

ROSIE: Thank you, Anka. I'm here in the forest with the Bear family who have suffered a terrifying robbery and vandalism. Mr Bear, can you tell us more?

MR BEAR: Well Rosie, we came home, and our stuff was gone. The house was a wreck.

MRS BEAR: Broken furniture, dirty sheets!

BABY BEAR: She ate my breakfast! Yuck!

ROSIE: I believe you actually found the criminal sleeping in your bed?

BABY BEAR: It was my bed! A horrible stinky human! Snoring and dribbling!

MRS BEAR: But it ran away as soon as we found it!

MR BEAR: I gave it a big fright though, oh yes. It won't be back here any time soon.

ROSIE: So far, the police have no leads on the criminal responsible, and nobody in the deep dark wood will be sleeping well tonight. Back to you, Anka.

ANKA: Frightening times indeed. Thank you, Rosie. Now back to the show.

SFX: NEWS INTRO MUSIC

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ACT 1, SCENE 6: AN OVERGROWN CASTLE IN THE FOREST

RED, RAP, GOLDI and SNOW run on and fall over SLEEPING BEAUTY, who sits up, she's covered in vines and cobwebs. Jack is still offstage.

SB : Huh? What? What time is it? Who are you? Who am I? What's going on? Does anyone have coffee?

RED: Sorry to disturb you, we were running from a bear.

RAP: We bear-ly escaped (*sniggers*)

GOLDI: Ah, yeah, sorry about that.

RED: Why was the bear chasing you, exactly?

GOLDI: I might have borrowed a bit of breakfast.

SNOW: Borrowed?

RED: Who ARE you?

GOLDI: (*Putting on mysterious dramatic voice*) I am a master of cunning and disguise, I am a shadow. Before you know I'm there, I'm already gone, and you'll never recall my face.

JACK: (*wandering in*) Hey you, where's my cow?

GOLDI: Ah, hello there. How are those beans working out for you? (*Clears throat and looks embarrassed*).

SNOW: (*looking around with distaste*) This place is in a right state. Does no one ever clean up here? Look at all this dust (*sneezes*) it's playing havoc with my allergies (*sneezes*).

Cinderella enters with a feather duster singing "Whistle While You Work".

SNOW: Hey, that's my song! You hush-up right now, sister, or I'm calling my lawyer.

CINDI: Oh, hello, goodness me, look at all these people. Were you here earlier? Nice to see you, where are we?

RED: You don't know? What are you doing here?

CINDI: I think I was looking for my shoe, but I got distracted when I saw all the dust and decided to do a little spring-cleaning. At least, I think so. I'm not the best at remembering things... or am I?

REUBEN staggers onstage with his case and stops in surprise.

REUBEN: Did you guys get a group rate or something?

RED: Reuben Pig! What are you doing here? You look terrible.

REUBEN: Red Riding Hood? What are you doing here?

RED: I'm on my way to see Grandma, why aren't you at Forest Glades?

REUBEN: Red, something terrible has happened. I've lost Forest Glades.

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RED: What!?!

CINDI: Did you check behind the sofa cushions? I'm always losing things there.

RED: What do you mean, Reuben? How?

REUBEN: Stu and Pitt signed it away to some grifter called Wolf. My life's work. *(He sobs)*

SNOW: That's ridiculous, people can't just steal your property and get away with it.

GOLDI: Oh, I think you'll find you're wrong about that.

JACK: Yeah, about my cow...

GOLDI: Forget the cow, the cow is gone, yesterday's news.

RAPUNZEL: But this is Reuben's life, his home, his castle!

SB: *(waking up)* Did somebody say something about a castle?

RED: Don't worry Reuben, we'll think of something.

REUBEN: Well, we'd better think of something quick because Forest Glades is running out of time.

SFX: Eastenders end titles music.

The characters all strike dramatic poses of shock. Blackout

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ACT 1, SCENE 7: INSIDE FOREST GLADES RETIREMENT HOME

SFX: Wolf riff

WOLF sits in his office chair; old people hobble around the common room on the side of the stage.

WOLF: Miss Fox, get me one of those meaty snacks on a stick would you?

FOX: A kebab, Mr Wolf?

WOLF: No, a pensioner.

FOX: I'll have one brought in right away, sir.

MISS FOX nods at the minions, who gather up an old lady (Mrs Lamb) and hustle her into the office. The other old people watch quietly behind the villains' backs.

WOLF: Ah, Mrs Lamb, I wanted to see you.

MRS LAMB: Well you do have very big eyes, Mr Wolf.

WOLF: Haha, most amusing. *(MR WOLF pulls out a big knife and fork).* Yes, as of today I will be inviting our residents to join me, for dinner.

MRS LAMB: Ooh that's very kind of you.

WOLF: Yes it is, isn't it? *(leaning forward with menace)*

Blackout

SFX: Eating Mrs Lamb chomping, swallow, burp.

Lights come back up. MRS LAMB is gone, MR WOLF is sits picking his teeth.

WOLF: Number 2!

NUMBER 2: *(enters)* Yes, Mr Wolf?

WOLF: I don't believe we'll be needing those nurses any longer.

NUMBER 2: Yes, Mr Wolf.

WOLF: And tell Miss Fox to sort the residents by weight, I'll be out shortly to inspect our... supplies.

NUMBER 2: Right, Mr Wolf.

NUMBER 2 goes to speak to MISS FOX, who sorts the residents into groups and sets them around the edges of the stage. MR WOLF comes out to centre stage.

WOLF: Right, listen up. There are going to be some changes around here. Things have been far too lax but you'll see that I run a much tighter ship. You will do as you are told, or there will be consequences. You see...

SFX: SONG: Wolf & Number 2

(Diabolical laughter)

Evil laughter from the villains. The old folks tremble and look afraid, except Grandma who stands looking resolute and thoughtful

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ACT 1, SCENE 8: A GLADE IN THE FOREST

The Forest, the fairy-tale characters are all gathered together, there's a blueprint on the wall.

SNOW: Right let's take stock of our assets. *(She points at the characters with a pointer stick as she names them)*. Rap and Goldi, you're ingress and egress.

Rapunzel and Goldi flap pretend wings and squawk and giggle.

RED: Reuben, I want you to get in contact with your brothers, we need to know what's going on inside.

Reuben nods, pulls out his phone and walks into the corner to make a call

SNOW: Cindi, Jack, you two are going to be decoys, I want that Fox off her game, and the henchmen confused, come up with something.

Cindi and Jack nod and go to study the blueprint.

RED: What about you? What are you going to do?

SNOW: I'll take care of Mr Wolf.

RED: How?

SNOW: *(Flicking her hair)* I'll think of something.

SB: *(Waking up)* And me?

RED: You're on communications.

SNOW: You're insane. We need someone alert, someone on the ball.

CINDI: *(Overhearing and calling out)* Oh, I'm good at balls.

RED: I'm sure you are Cindi but SB can do it, can't you?

SB: Of course I can *(yawns)* just let me grab a coffee first.

SNOW: Okay, okay, but you stay alert, you need to keep the lines clear, and whatever you do, absolutely do NOT, under ANY circumstances...

RAP: Hey, Snow?

SNOW: Yep?

RAP: Can you take a look at this?

SNOW walks off

RED: We're going to need more help. We really could do with a bit of magic.

SB: I know a couple of godmothers.

RED: Ooh, godmothers! That would be a help, how do we find them?

SB: I just have to call them.

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RED: Well, go on then.

SB: *(In a singsong voice)* Mistress Tweed, We have great need. Mistress Sparkles... *(She's clearly trying to think of a rhyme then she gives up)* ... Have you got a sec?

Nothing happens.

SB: *(A bit louder)* Mistress Tweed, We have great need! Mistress Sparkles, Have you got a sec?

RED: Maybe they didn't hear you. *(To the audience)* Shall we give her some help? Nice and loud now... *(Conducts audience and repeats slowly and loudly, hopefully with audience participation)* **Mistress Tweed, we have great need. Mistress Sparkles, Have you got a sec?**

SFX: Magic noise

There's a flash and Sparkles and Tweed run onto the stage.

TWEED: You called?

SPARKLES: So, here we are!

SB: We need some help, Red'll explain. *(She waves them away as she goes back to sleep)*

The two godmothers turn to look at Red.

RED: Godmothers, huh? So, which one's the nice one then?

SPARK/TWEED: *(at the same time)* I am! What? No, I am! *(To each other)* No you're not. *(To Red)* I mean really, just look at her!

SPARKLES: Real fairies wear glitter!

TWEED: I find that a professional style leads to a professional outcome.

SPARKLES: Professional, pff! Where's the magic? Where's the wonder, the enchantment?

TWEED: I believe that we can redefine modern Godmothering without clinging to needless tradition. Now, if we delegate a working group to study proposals...

SPARKLES: Oh, Bibbidi-bobbidi-boo on your proposals! How about a wish *(sings)* and a song!

RED: Yes, well never mind. I suppose we could use some old ladies to infiltrate the home.

SPARK/TWEED: That's good thinking! *(To each other)* She was talking about YOU. Who's she calling an old lady? *(Leaving the stage)* RUDE!

RED and sleeping SB centre stage.

RED: *(Counting on her fingers)* Ten. Ten oughta do it, don't you think?

SB: *(Sleeping)*

RED: D'you think we need one more?

SB: *(Sleeping)*

RED: You think we need one more.

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SB: *(Sleeping)*

RED: Alright, we'll get one more.

Two small children run onto the stage, looking frightened.

HANSEL: You shouldn't be here!

GRETEL: The witch is coming!

HANSEL: *(stuffing his face with a handful of candy)* I only took a couple of biscuits.

GRETEL: She's mental!

Angry scream offstage from WITCH. HANSEL and GRETEL run offstage as WITCH enters (she has a funny walk)

WITCH: *(shouting angrily)* That was my roof tiles! If I see you again I'll stuff you in my oven! Do you hear me? You rotten little b... *(She stops as she becomes aware of the others)* ahem, boys and girls!

REUBEN: Those kids been at your cottage again, Hazel?

WITCH: They're robbing little vandals, Reuben. My garrets are leaking something awful.

RED: Oh, sorry I thought that was just how you walk.

REUBEN: Red, this is Witch Hazel. She's our baked goods supplier at the Glades.

WITCH: The residents are very partial to my crusty bloomers.

RED: Now that explains the funny walk.

REUBEN: How are things going up there, Hazel?

WITCH: It's funny you should ask actually. The regular order's just changed: lots more cream donuts and no more bran muffins. The residents looked a little sluggish, to be honest. It's almost as if they were fattening them up *(laughs)*. Why, what's been happening?

REUBEN takes WITCH aside to explain.

RAP: Hey, Red, you're not thinking of letting HER join us, are you?

RED: She could be useful.

SNOW: But she's a wicked old witch! Trust me, I know her kind, it's all "Have a bite of my lovely red apple one minute, and the next minute you're lying in a glass coffin reading your own obituary". I mean, I'm the last person to be judgemental, but I can tell just by looking at her.

WITCH: *(rejoining them)* Well, excuse me for breathing!

JACK: She's a mad cackling witch!

WITCH: I do enjoy a bit of a laugh.

GOLDI: She eats children!

WITCH: I've got to keep my up protein intake, how do you think I keep this svelte figure?

Red's Eleven pantomime script

Everyone looks shocked

WITCH: Oh come on, I'm only joking. I told you I like a giggle. Live, laugh, love, that's me, with extra buns.

RED: Well, it seems to me like she could be very useful, so she's in. Okay?

OTHERS not SNOW: Alright, Red, you're the boss.

RED: Snow?

SNOW: *(Sulking)* Fine. Just so long as she doesn't start handing out random fruit.

REUBEN: *(returning to talk to RED)* You've got good people here, Red, but we need to get moving. My brother Stu said there seem to be fewer residents, even though nobody's registered as absent. Stu's not the best at counting but the nurses have been dismissed too. I've got a very bad feeling about all this.

RED: And what Hazel said, about fattening them up... You don't think he's actually eating them, do you?

REUBEN: Who knows what that Wolf is capable of?

RED: *(To REUBEN)* I hope Grandma's okay, she's a mad old biddy sometimes but I do love her.

The others all come back to centre stage, around RED.

GOLDI: Don't worry, Red.

RAP: We'll get her out.

JACK: We'll get them all out.

CINDI: We'll help you.

SNOW: You're not on your own.

SFX: SONG: All characters within scene

End of Act 1

Red's Eleven pantomime script

ACT TWO, PROLOGUE: OUTSIDE FOREST GLADES RETIREMENT HOME

SFX: Wolf intro music

(WOLF, NUMBER 2 and a couple of minions enter stage left)

WOLF: Something's up, I can feel it in my whiskers. I don't trust that bun baking witch.

NUMBER 2: You want me to take care of her, boss?

WOLF: Not just yet, Number 2. But keep an eye on her, she's up to something.

NUMBER 2: Yes, boss.

WITCH enters SL carrying a basket and humming, NUMBER 2 and minions follow her offstage, WOLF exits SL

PantoScripts Perusal

Red's Eleven pantomime script

ACT 2, SCENE 1: A GLADE IN THE FOREST

All our heroes are chatting centre stage. Witch Hazel enters and starts handing out muffins. Number 2 and his two minions sneak out behind her and position themselves off the edges of the stage with cameras/phones/notebooks/headphones to record/spy. Dopey walks on with his camera and sets up in one corner to film.

RED: Okay guys, our plan is coming together but I need everyone on top of their game and ready for anything. I've asked Dopey here to keep a visual record of our training. *(Disapprovingly)* Also Snow wants the footage later for her Insta account. Anyway, Snow's going run you through some stuff, let's go.

SNOW: *(In full army sergeant mode)* Troops, ATTEN-SHUN!

Everyone shuffles together and forward, tripping over each other and eventually managing get lined up. The woodland animals enter from SR and watch as SNOW walks slowly up and down the line examining them and sneering.

SNOW: Ladies, ladies, ladies...

JACK: *(Putting his hand up)* Erm, not a lady, actually

SNOW: *(ignoring him)* What a shower of prissy princesses. Look at the state of you.

SNOW: Private Cinderella, where are your shoes?

CINDI: I'm afraid I've lost one again, it's always happening, I've got sweaty feet...

SNOW: I've got sweaty feet SIR!

CINDI: Ooh, you too? Horrid isn't it?

SNOW: I meant, you will address me as SIR. And I do not want to hear about your sweaty feet, Private! Get in line Cinderella!

SNOW comes right up to SB, who is snoozing on her neighbour's shoulder, and shouts in her face

SNOW: AM I DISTURBING YOUR NAP, YOUR HIGHNESS?

SB: Wha...?

SNOW: Sleeping on duty is a punishable offence, Private. Get down and give me twenty!

SB sits on the floor and starts looking through her purse, she holds up a banknote

SB: I've only got a fifty, have you got change?

SNOW: Twenty push-ups. Right now! All of you, you miserable maggots, get on the floor and give me twenty!

SFX: BOOT CAMP MUSIC

MUSIC starts as the push-ups start. Classic Boot camp/Army training scene with music Choreography based around exercises with SNOW shouting instructions. RED and REUBEN stand off to one side looking at a blueprint and chatting quietly.

Red's Eleven pantomime script

SNOW: You! Bean boy! Jumping Jacks!

SNOW: Come on, work, you Godmothers! You're a bunch of fairies!

SNOW: Rapunzel! Skipping, get those knees up! (*Rapunzel skips with her hair as the rope*)

Scene ends with everyone in a panting heap on the floor.

PantoScripts Perusal