



PantoScripts Perusal

Goldilocks and the Three Bears

by Joshua Clarke and Lewis Clarke

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ACT 1
PROLOGUE

[MAGICAL MUSIC CUE AS CURTAINS ROLL BACK]
[THE FAIRY OF THE FOREST APPEARS ON STAGE]

FAIRY F

Goodness, gracious; you gave me a fright...surely It cannot be!
A puff of smoke, a beam of light, and hundreds of faces staring back at me!
Wait a tick, now it makes sense! Panto season is here!
And you must be our audience – come on, let me hear you cheer! [AUDIENCE CHEER]
It sounds like you've been forced, against your will, to be here...
which I'm sure is the case for many of you...come on! One more time: let me here you cheer! [AUDIENCE CHEER]
My name is Fairy Fortune, A fortune teller who sees all!
Now, let's see what we can expect tonight, with a little help from my crystal ball!

[SHE RAISES HER HOOD, CLOSES HER EYES, AND PLACES HER HANDS ON THE CRYSTAL BALL]

[LOW RUMBLE SFX]
[LIGHTS DIM]
[MYSTICAL MUSIC CUE]

I see Goldilocks! Her Father and friends, and a...*man* in a lady's gown...?
This can only mean one thing; the circus is coming to town!
I see a cottage in the woods! Inside, three beds, three chairs.
Porridge hot, and *cold* to boot! And three incredible dancing *bears!*

[MYSTICAL MUSIC TURNS DARK]
[LIGHTS DARKEN FURTHER]

Hang on now, [DISTURBED] *who goes there!?* A shadow in the chill.
Goodness me, everyone beware! It's the evil ringmaster, Katrina De Ville!
She's heading this way, with her sons Juggle and Ball.
No need to fret over those two, however. They mean no harm at all.
[SHE REMOVES HER HANDS FROM THE CRYSTAL BALL, LOWERS HER HOOD AND OPENS HER EYES]

[MYSTICAL MUSIC ENDS]
[LIGHTS UP]

Still, De Ville is up to her tricks again, and that's bad news enough!
She'll have a plan to ruin the day and be all evil and stuff.
Now here she comes, I must away, you know what to do!
Work as a team and ruin his day, by giving her an almighty boooo!

[ENTER DE VILLE, JUGGLE & BALL]

[DE VILLE MUSIC STING]

[EVIL LIGHTING]

[THUNDER SFX]

DE VILLE Mwahahaha! Tis I, the evil ringmaster, Katrina De Ville! Come on, let me hear you boo! *[AUDIENCE BOO]* Please, I've had better boos down the Three Magnets! On behalf of *Cirque De Ville*, my sons Juggle, Ball and I welcome you to **(local big theatre)**!

JUGGLE Oh, no, Mummy. This is the **(actual venue)**.

DE VILLE You mean, this isn't the **(local pantomime)**?

BALL No! *These* lot can't afford the **(local pantomime)**! That's why they're *here*!

DE VILLE You mean to tell me that this lot *[INDICATES AUDIENCE]* are p- *[HEAVES]* ...are p- *[HEAVES]*

BALL Yes, Mummy. Poor people!

DE VILLE Oh no! I hate p- *[HEAVES]*...*financially challenged* people. There's only one thing I hate more: *love*! Sickening thing.

BALL You know, *we* could use a bit of love now and again, Mummy.

DE VILLE Shut up! SO, *this* is **(town panto is performed in)**, eh? Disgusting place.

JUGGLE Look, Mummy. I found this poster – it's all over town!

DE VILLE Give me that! *[SNATCHES THE POSTER AND READS]*

[MYSTICAL MUSIC CUE]

*Roll up, roll up! Come one, come all. Come bear witness to the greatest show of all!
The 'Vinklebottom circus' is a show like never before, with Goldilocks, the gang, magic
and fun galore.*

[MYSTICAL MUSIC ENDS]

DE VILLE Goldilocks?

JUGGLE Vinklebottom!?

BALL *Galore!*? Ha, that rhyiming is about as cheesy as your feet, Mummy!

DE VILLE *[ANGRY WITH BALL]* Don't be a smart fella!

BALL What did she say?

JUGGLE She says you're a fart smeller.

BALL I'm not! *[TO JUGGLE]* You are! *[HE FARTS, CUPS IT, AND SHOVES IT IN JUGGLE'S FACE]*

JUGGLE ...I can taste it.

DE VILLE Enough of your insolence! This is serious – there's another circus in town! Ergh, just imagine all that *happiness* and *love*, animals outside of cages rather than being locked inside them! I'll crush Goldilocks, and the whole Vinklebottom circus – mark my words!

BALL 5 out of 10!

DE VILLE What?

JUGGLE Nothing! *[To Ball]* Run!

[JUGGLE & BALL EXIT]
[EVIL MUSIC RUMBLE]

DE VILLE So, someone dares to enter the fold, and challenge my circus to a duel! They'll soon regret the choice they made, I'll show them the meaning of cruel! Time to put my plan into action, so let me hear your boos! *[AUDIENCE BOO]* Yes, of course, another predictable reaction from those about to LOSE! Mwahahaha!

[DE VILLE MUSIC STING]
[THUNDER SFX]
[BLACKOUT]

SCENE 1
VINKLEBOTTOM CIRCUS

SONG - OPENING NUMBER - GOLLOCKS, JOEY & CHORUS

[DIALOGUE OVER INTRODUCTION]

G'LOCKS Hello everyone! Welcome to the world-famous Vinklebottom Circus! Where every day is a *good time!* In fact, you're just *in time* – we're about to start another show!

JOEY Goldilocks!

G'LOCKS Hi Joey!

JOEY Come on! It's time to get ready!

G'LOCKS I'll be right there!

[JOEY EXITS AT END OF SONG]

G'LOCKS Hello, boys and girls! *[HELLO]* Look at all those smiling faces! Hello, mums and dads! *[HELLO]* Yeah, that sounds about right! Allow me to introduce myself. My name is Goldilocks, and *this* is the Vinklebottom circus, run by my father, Vinklebottom himself! Yep, *'the greatest show on earth, where all your dreams come true!'* In truth, things aren't going all that great. We're very poor! *[AWH]* That wasn't sympathy, that was breathing out! Come on, I said *we're very poor!* *[AWH]* Yep! Ticket sales are down, which means the budget has been a bit tight lately, so our shows have had to be stripped back a bit. For example, last year we had to do James and the...Peach. Then we did the Lion and the...Wardrobe, and of course, who could forget our summer musical...Cat. Still, we have some great acts! Everyone here is super talented. It's a real team effort!

HELGA Stop being so modest, Goldilocks!

ZELDA Yeah, *you* are the star of the show.

ELKE This circus would be nothing without you.

CANDY The girls are right, Goldi. You're pretty much the only good thing about this circus!

G'LOCKS Come on, Candy! You've got talent too! I've heard you singing at the candy floss stand. You should sing in front of my father, then you'd be part of the circus!

CANDY Are you crazy! I'm way too shy! I can't think of anything worse! I'd rather spend an afternoon in **(nearby town)**. No, selling my candy floss, that'll do me, thank you!

HELGA Goldilocks, we forgot to say! Your father is looking for you.

ZELDA Oh, yeah! It seemed important.

ELKE Something about a 'big announcement'?

HELGA A 'large problem'!

GERTIE [OFFSTAGE] COOEY!

G'LOCKS Speaking of a large problem; here comes Gertie Gertrude! Come on everyone, let's go see if we can find father. Bye boys and girls!

[GERTIE MUSIC CUE]

[GOLDILOCKS, CANDY, HELGA, ZELDA & ELKE EXIT]

[GERTIE ENTERS]

GERTIE Hello dears! Have you all come out for a bit of culture? Well, you're in **(whatever town they're in)** so this will have to do. My name is Gertie Gertrude and I work here in the kitchens of the Vinklebottom circus. I make my own peanut butter, but I won't tell you the secret ingredient, you might spread it. Get it!? [ACKNOWLEDGING THE SILENCE] *Is this your first time as an audience?* Right, let's get the house lights up and see what we're working with! Oh my. HUNKY MEN! Which one of you will be the lucky one tonight? You young man! What's your name? *(John)* Oh John, don't pretend you didn't want me to pick on you. You're the one who bought seats so close. This is my food thermometer, John. [Produces temperature gauge] I use it to check the meat is cooked, but it works on men too. Would you like me to come down there and check your temperature? It's alright, I've warmed the end up. [TO PARTNER] I bet you've heard that before, love. [Still to John] Everyone calls me Gertie Gertrude, but you can call me 'Dirty Gertie' – you'll soon find out why! Now, where was I before John starting flirting with me. Oh yes! I'm looking for my son Joey, have you met him yet? No? Oh, enjoy that feeling. I'm gonna see if I can find him. Bye everyone! Bye John.

[GERTIE EXITS AS JOEY ENTERS]

[JOEY MUSIC CUE]

JOEY Hello everyone! My name is Joey! Everyone on this side, give me a yeah! [YEAH] Everyone on this side give me a yeah! [YEAH] Now everyone give me a 'Why!' [WHY] I don't know, to be honest... Hey let's try some singing together! I'll start, you follow, ready "Heeyyyy, hey baby!" [OOHH-AHH] Very good! 'Who let the dogs out!' [WHO-WHO-WHO-WHO] Nice! 'Knowing me, knowing you' [AHHAA] No, it's ABBA.

As I was saying my name is Joey! I used to live in **(other local town)**! What a shh-sheer pleasure that was. Now I live and work here at the Vinklebottom Circus! I really want to be part of the act, but they won't let me on stage. No, I work backstage – yeah. Which means that...well... I don't have any friends! [AWH] I've got an idea, do you lot want to be my friends! OK, every time I come out here, I'll shout hiya kids! And you have to shout back, hiya Joey! Let's give it a go! Hiya kids! [Hiya Joey]

That was good, but remember boys and girls, if your parents don't join in, it means they don't love you. So, let's keep an eye on them and try again! Ready! Hiya kids! *[Hiya Joey]* Brilliant! So, yes, welcome to the Vinklebottom Circus! Times have been tough. Times are particularly rough for me because...I don't have a girlfriend! *What d'you mean you're not surprised!?* There is someone who I would like to be my girlfriend though – Goldilocks! I'm so in love with her, but she doesn't know.

But I'm gonna tell her! Yeah, next time I see her I'm gonna take her in my arms, look deep into her eyes and say...

[GERTIE ENTERS]

GERTIE *[Holding juggling balls]* HAVE YOU SEEN THE SIZE OF MY BALLS!?! *[PAUSE]* Vinklebottom will be very impressed with these.

JOEY Mum, why have you got juggling balls?

GERTIE It's my new act! I'll finally be part of the show! I think I'll glam myself up by getting a haircut. Which cut would make me look beautiful, Joey?

JOEY How about a power cut?

[POWER CUT SFX]

[BLACKOUT]

[LIGHTS UP]

GERTIE Har, har, very funny!

JOEY I have my own idea to convince Vinklebottom to let me join the show! I'm going to be a vicious animal tamer!

GERTIE A vicious animal tamer!?! But you don't own any vicious animals!

JOEY Yes, I do!

GERTIE What is it then? A squirrel?

JOEY No, but you're close. Cos I've called him *nuts*.

GERTIE Nuts!?! What is it then?

JOEY I'll show you – come on, nuts!

[NUTS ENTERS]

GERTIE He's massive! Where's he going to sleep?

JOEY Wherever he wants! He's very well behaved. Watch this - sit nuts! *[NUTS SITS]* Stand nuts! *[NUTS STANDS]* Dance nuts! *[NUTS DANCES]*

GERTIE What does he eat?

JOEY He'll eat anything!

GERTIE Will he eat these? *[HOLDING PEANUTS]*

JOEY Peanuts?

[NUTS COCKS LEG AND WEES ON THE AUDIENCE]

JOEY Nuts! Oh, I'm so sorry about this everyone! *[NUTS LAUGHS]* He's laughing now, look!

GERTIE You stupid thing! Anyway, these are monkey nuts.

JOEY They look like peanuts to me.

[NUTS COCKS LEG AND WEES ON THE AUDIENCE]

GERTIE You need to stop saying that!

JOEY What?

GERTIE Peanuts.

[NUTS COCKS LEG AND WEES ON THE AUDIENCE]

JOEY That was your fault, that one. Go on, nuts. Off you go. Everyone say 'bye, nuts!'

[NUTS EXITS]
[GOLDILOCKS ENTERS]

G'LOCKS What is all the noise about over here!?

JOEY There she is, boys and girls! I'm gonna ask her out! Hey, Goldi. Do you wanna go on a date with me?

G'LOCKS Oh, erm. No thanks, Joey.

JOEY Awh. Why not?

G'LOCKS You're just a bit too silly for me.

JOEY How d'you mean?

G'LOCKS Well, up until last week you thought Spotify was a stain-remover.

GERTIE HA! What an idiot.

JOEY Oh, you can talk! You thought ScrewFix was a dating agency!

GERTIE That was a disappointing afternoon.

[CANDY & CHORUS ENTER]

CANDY Goldi, your father is on his way!

G'LOCKS Quick! Everyone, look busy!

[VINKLEBOTTOM ENTERS]
[VINKLEBOTTOM MUSIC CUE]

VINKLE. B Ah, there you are, Goldilocks! [NOTICES AUDIENCE] Oh, hello! Come to see the show, have you? Where are you all from?

G'LOCKS These people are from **(town of performance)**, father.

VINKLE. B Well, that explains the smell! [TO AUDIENCE] Sorry to disappoint, but I'm afraid today's show has been cancelled.

ALL Cancelled!?

G'LOCKS Why, father!?

VINKLE. B [USHERS IN G'LOCKS, JOEY, GERTIE & CANDY] Now don't go spreading it around. I don't want people to be worried, but we're [WHISPERS] bankrupt.

CANDY We're stank crust?

VINKLE. B No! [WHISPERS AGAIN] Bankrupt.

G'LOCKS We're flan dust?

VINKLE. B [SHOUTING] NO! We're bankrupt! [CHORUS HEAR AND GATHER IN SHOCK] Oh for goodness sake. The secret's out. Yes, it's true! We haven't sold enough tickets recently and soon our money pot [SHOWING EVERYONE THE ALMOST-EMPTY-MONEY-POT] will be empty.

CANDY Does anyone have any money that could help?

JOEY Mum! Surely you have a little something tucked away?

GERTIE [PAUSE] It's not true, John.

G'LOCKS We need to think of a way to get rich quick. What's the fastest way to become a millionaire?

JOEY Oh! Go on a date with Prince Andrew!

G'LOCKS Oh, no! We are in big trouble.

[DE VILLE, JUGGLE & BALL ENTER]

[THUNDER SFX]

[DE VILLE MUSIC STING]

DE VILLE You bet you are!

G'LOCKS Who are you?

DE VILLE I am the ringmaster, Katrina De Ville! And these are my sons, Juggle and Ball.

GERTIE Oh, hello. Men!

JUGGLE Enchante.

GERTIE I like French men – you look like you've got some French in you. I wouldn't mind some French in me you know.

DE VILLE Enough! I am here because I don't like competition. There's only room for one circus in this town and that's mine!

GERTIE Surely... [FLIRTING & CARRESSING BALL] We can come to some arrangement?

BALL What is that smell?

GERTIE Pure, undiluted woman.

DE VILLE [TO JUGGLE AND BALL] Quiet! [TO THE REST] I want you gone. But I'm not an unreasonable woman. I'm willing to offer you something to get gone!

VINKLE. B Nothing you can say will make me give up my circus.

DE VILLE I'll pay you off.

VINKLE. B I'm giving up my circus!

G'LOCKS No, Dad! We can't give up! This circus is a home to us, and you can't buy that sort of thing.

CANDY Besides, why should we give up our circus to someone who looks like she's been down the **(local rough pub)** since 9am.

DE VILLE I haven't come here to be insulted.

JOEY Why? Where do you normally go?

DE VILLE That's it! I'm off! Soon I'll reduce you all to nil! You'll regret the day you refused Katrina De Ville! Mwahahaha! *[PAUSE – looking at Juggle and Ball to join in]* Juggle, Ball!

JUG/BAL Sorry, Mummy!

[EVIL MUSIC CUE]

DE/J/B MWAHAHAHAHA!

[DE VILLE, JUGGLE AND BALL EXIT]

G'LOCKS You see guys, if we stick together, we can take on anything.

VINKLE. B You're right, Golidlocks. We can't give up! We just need to come up with a brand, spanking new act to save us!

GERTIE Did you say a brand-new spanking act? Come on, John. Get up here!

JOEY We've got some great ideas to improve the circus, boss! Wait until you meet the elephant I bought!

VINKLE. B An elephant!? How did we afford that, we can barely afford *peanuts!* *[WATER SQUIRTS FROM OFF STAGE]*

JOEY That's him! Come on, let's go.

GERTIE Yes, and let me tell you about my balls, vinklybum!

[VINKLEBOTTOM, JOEY, GERTIE AND CHORUS EXIT]

CANDY You are such a star, Goldi. Single-handedly keeping this place together!

G'LOCKS Thanks, Candy. It's just-

CANDY -Just what?

G'LOCKS Why do I feel like there's something missing in all this?

CANDY Missing from the panto? Oh! A coherent storyline!

HELGA Comedy!

ZELDA Good acting?

ELKE A decent set?

G'LOCKS No! I mean, something missing in my life.

CANDY You have everything, Goldilocks.

HE/ZE/EL We love you!

CANDY *Everyone* loves you! You're the fairy-tale girl.

G'LOCKS Thanks, girls. How is it that can I be surrounded by amazing friends, but *still* feel lonely.

PRINCIPAL GIRL SONG - GOLDBLOCKS, CANDY, CHORUS

There's something missing. I guess it would be nice if I had...someone to share all this with.

[BLACKOUT]

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SCENE 2

DEEP IN THE FOREST

FAIRY F

Hello again everyone! I'm back like the speed of light.
 But it seems our stories heroes have gotten into a nasty plight.
 That wicked De Ville is so evil; she's kicking up quite the fuss!
 She's nasty, smelly, with about as much stage presence as Liz Truss.
 I've no doubt that she'll back with plans and terrible schemes,
 But she thinks he can defeat the good? Ha, in her dreams!
 Goldilocks thinks she's missing something. But she doesn't need to wince.
 For in my crystal ball, I've seen a talented and handsome prince.
 He's just what she needs to bring back fun and laughter,
 Sadly though, he's not the key to her happily ever after.
 For her story takes her deep in the forest, its true! *[LOOKS OFFSTAGE]*
 But that can wait, for I must go, and it's time for you to boo!

[FAIRY EXITS AS DE VILLE, JUGGLE AND BALL ENTER]

DE VILLE

Mwahahahahahaha! *[BOO]* Still here are you!? The job centre must be empty right now! SO many children in tonight. Urgh, I hate children! I hate 2-year-olds, 3 year olds, 4 year olds, 5 year olds, 6 year olds, 7 year olds. Do we have any 8-year olds in? *[JUGGLE AND BALL POINT ONE OUT]* Awwwww... I HATE YOU TOO! I despise 9 year olds, 10 year olds make me feel physically sick. 11 and 12 year olds make me want to eat my own liver with a spoon. And as for teenagers, well, everyone hates you. Even your parents!

JUGGLE

Mummy, what are we going to do about that circus?

BALL

Don't worry, I know exactly how to kill a circus.

JUGGLE

How?

BALL

[POINTS TO HIS OWN THROAT] Go for the juggler!

DE VILLE

Silence! I have a plan...

JUGGLE

I love a good plan.

DE VILLE

A scheme...

JUGGLE

I love a good scheme.

DE VILLE

To get us out of this dump...

BALL

I love a good dump!

DE VILLE

Most of Vinklebottom's acts were trash! But, there was one act that might have something, though. That Elephant! I need to steal it!

JUGGLE Great plan!

DE VILLE And when I say 'I', I mean you!

BALL What? Why aren't you coming?

DE VILLE I don't get my hands dirty! That's why I never got covid.

JUGGLE Man covid, what a crazy time.

BALL Yeah, they said when you went to the supermarket a mask and gloves was all you needed, but when I went everyone else had clothes on!

[DE VILLE MUSIC CUE]

DE VILLE It's settled then! The two of you will sneak into their circus.
I am your mother and serving me is your only purpose!
After all, they started this and caused one heck of a fuss.
So, mark my words Vinklebottom, this town ain't big enough for the both of us!
Mwahahahahaha! Don't you just love me!?

[BLACKOUT]

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SCENE 3A
VINKLEBOTTOM CIRCUS

[LIGHTS UP]

PARTY/MOTIVATION SONG - GOLDILOCKS, JOEY, CANDY CHORUS

VINKLE. B Very good, everyone! Take 5!

JOEY Hiya kids! [*Hiya Joey!*] Today is a very special day, boys and girls. It's Goldilocks' birthday! [*OOHHHH*] I got her a present! [*OOHHHH*] I got it out there, in **(town of performance)**! [*ERRRR*]

G'LOCKS Hi Joey! What are you talking about?

JOEY Happy birthday, Goldi. I got you a present as a... 'good luck' for tonight's show!

G'LOCKS That's so sweet! What is it?

JOEY [*PRODUCES A WHISTLE*] It's a whistle. Don't blow it!

[GERTIE ENTERS]

GERTIE There you all are! Oh, hello again, John. Look he's undressing me with his eyes.

JOEY I'd stop at the waist if I were you, mate.

GERTIE You little- John, you big strong man, come up here and sort him out!

VINKLE. B That's it! I need a man!

GERTIE I knew it.

JOEY Good for you, boss.

VINKLE. B What? No, I mean we need a man.

G'LOCKS What are you talking about, Father?

VINKLE. B Look, we already have a superstar leading lady for the circus, right? What we need is a leading man to partner her!

JOEY Where on earth are we going to find one of those?

[EDWIN ENTERS – HE JUMPS ON STAGE, ARMS ON HIS HIPS, WITH A BROODING INTENSITY]

[SPOTLIGHT ON EDWIN]

[MUSICAL STING]

EDWIN Good day!

VINKLE. B Goodness me!

GERTIE It's a man! Look away, John. *[RUNS TO EDWIN]*

G'LOCKS *[SMITTEN]* Candy, are you seeing what I'm seeing?

CANDY *[EQUALLY SMITTEN]* It's a Boeing seven-phwoar-seven!

GERTIE Flirty, dirty, Gertie, at your service. *[GRABBING EDWIN]* You know, I wouldn't mind you being the filling in my Christmas stocking.

EDWIN Goodness. Your cheeks are awfully flushed. Are you feeling yourself?

GERTIE ...Would you like me to?

EDWIN *[MOVES AWAY FROM GERTIE]* Is this the Vinklebottom Circus?

G'LOCKS It is, how can we help you?

EDWIN Well, I'm... looking to join your troupe!

VINKLE. B Really!?

EDWIN Really! Yes, I'm just an ordinary guy, looking to join the circus!

G'LOCKS You don't look ordinary.

VINKLE. B Yes... *[EYEING HIM UP]* Lavishly embellished tunic...

CANDY A richly embroidered cloak...

GERTIE Tight trousers...that reminds me, I need to get some plums for dinner. And a cocktail sausage.

JOEY He looks like a royal pr-

EDWIN -Prince! Yes, OK. Fine. I am, in fact, a prince.

ALL A prince!?

G'LOCKS What on earth are you doing here?!

EDWIN My name is Edwin. And I'm barely a prince, truly. I'm 13th in line to the throne of Vanderbelt.

G'LOCKS Vanderbelt? I've never heard of it

EDWIN It's the rather tedious, unattractive town, next door but one.

JOEY I thought that was **(other local town)**!

EDWIN I was never going to be king, but still my father insisted on me marrying a lady of the court. I was tired of having my own destiny taken out of my hands. SO, I decided to throw it all away: my family, my inheritance, my lands, the lot! To pursue my one-true passion of becoming... a circus performer!

G'LOCKS How...

JOEY Weird?

G'LOCKS How...

JOEY Creepy?

G'LOCKS How...

JOEY Down-right-serial-killer-crazy?

ALL GIRLS ...Romantic.

VINKLE. B Do you have any talents?

EDWIN Well, I don't like to brag, but I'm a bit of a singer.

VINKLE. B That's just what we're looking for! Would you sing for us now? Here, I'll get you a microphone.

EDWIN -It's OK. *[PRODUCES HIS OWN MICROPHONE]* I always carry one just in case the moment takes me. *[GIRLS SWOON]* Maestro if you please...

ENERGETIC, ROMANTIC SONG - EDWIN, GOLDBLOCKS, CHORUS

EDWIN This one goes out... to the ladies.

[JOEY UNPLUGS THE SOUND SYSTEM TO STOP THE SONG]

VINKLE. B *[TO JOEY]* Oi! you!

JOEY *[TO AUDIENCE MEMBER]* Oi! you!

VINKLE. B No, not you. *[TO JOEY]* You!

JOEY *[TO AUDIENCE MEMBER]* Not, you. *[TO DIFFERENT AUDIENCE MEMBER]* You!

VINKLE. B NOOOO!

JOEY NOOOO!

VINKLE. B [TO JOEY] You! With the stupid clothes and the daft face.

JOEY [TO AUDIENCE MEMBER] Oh, I'm sorry. [TO DIFFERENT AUDIENCE MEMBER] It's you!

VINKLE. B Forget it! Edwin, you are a star! When can you start?

EDWIN How about right away!

ALL Hooray!

G'LOCKS Come on, Edwin. I'll show you around the place! Oh! Let me show you the tigers!

EDWIN That would be grrrrrrreat! [G'LOCKS, VINKLEBOTTOM & CHORUS LAUGH]

[G'LOCKS, EDWIN, CANDY, VINKLEBOTTOM & CHORUS EXIT]

JOEY Oh, mum! How am I ever going to win Goldilocks over *now*!?

GERTIE You've just got to focus on your career, son. Take me, for example! I've already started work on my new act!

JOEY What's your new act?

GERTIE I'm a ventriloquist! I just need a dummy. Let's see...John! Fancy coming up here, sitting on my lap and letting me put my hand up your-

JOEY NO!

[JOEY AND GERTIE EXIT]
[JUGGLE AND BALL ENTER]

BALL MWAHAHAHAHA!!

JUGGLE What are you doing?

BALL Just getting into the evil mindset, you know! It's called *acting*.

JUGGLE Acting? In *this* Panto?

BALL Yeah! I'm pretending that I work for the **(local council)**, mwahahahaha! Truthfully, Juggle, I'm having a hard time being evil. I don't want to steal the elephant!

JUGGLE I know, me neither. But we just need to do this last evil thing and then we'll be rich!

BALL Rich!? Does that mean we might finally be able to turn on the radiators?

JUGGLE Don't be silly, no ones *that* rich, Ball. Right, I've brought this rope to tie up the elephant. Can you tie a not?

BALL I cannot.

JUGGLE So, you *can* knot.

BALL No, I cannot.

JUGGLE So, you can knot.

BALL No, I cannot.

JUGGLE Cannot what?

BALL I cannot knot.

JUGGLE Not not?

BALL Who's there?

JUGGLE Ball!

BALL Ball who?

[NOISE]

JUGGLE Forget it, someone's coming! Let's hide in here!

[ENTER BOX TO HIDE]
[VINKLEBOTTOM & GERTIE ENTER. VINKLEBOTTOM IS HOLDING A BUCKET]

VINKLE. B You look like you've lost weight, Gertie.

GERTIE Well, I've been eating my vegetables, you see. You should try it, Vinklebottom.

VINKLE. B I'll have you know I eat lots of vegetables. I have 10 leeks a day!

GERTIE I'm not surprised at your age. What's in the box?

VINKLE. B This thing? Oh, that's where we keep the elephant poo. [BALL RAISES HEAD OUT OF THE BOX WHILST VINKLE. B ISN'T LOOKING]

BALL ARRR is THAT WHAT THIS IS!? [REVEALS HIS HAND COVERED IN BROWN STUFF. JUGGLE PULLS HIM BACK DOWN]

GERTIE Brilliant! I've got a bucket of my nail clippings here! *[BALL RAISES HEAD OUT OF THE BOX WHILE THEY AREN'T LOOKING. JUGGLE PULLS HIM BACK DOWN]* Can I chuck em in here?

VINKLE. B Sure, why not! *[GERTIE TIPS BUCKET OF CLIPPINGS IN]*

BALL I can smell the cheese! *[JUGGLE PULLS HIM BACK DOWN]*

VINKLE. B Come on, I need you to clean up after the tigers.

GERTIE I haven't been trained!

VINKLE. B You don't need training... you can just pick it up as you go along! *[TO AUDIENCE]* We've got your money now, so you might as well laugh! Come on, Gertie!

GERTIE Bye, John!

[GERTIE AND VINKLEBOTTOM EXIT]

BALL Juggle, I can't do this! It smells like the Letchworth multi-storey public toilets in here!

JUGGLE The elephant will be along any minute. Someone's coming! *[THEY DUCK BACK DOWN]*

[GOLDILOCKS, EDWIN AND JOEY ENTER]

JOEY Hiya kids! *[HIYA JOEY]* Hey, Goldi - do you like my new camouflage hat?

G'LOCKS I can't see your new camouflage hat.

JOEY Good, that means it's working!

G'LOCKS Oh, Joey, you are funny.

JOEY Try telling this lot. *[AUDIENCE]*

G'LOCKS Joey is my dearest friend, Edwin.

EDWIN Is that right?

G'LOCKS He's always looked out for me. We used to pick apples together and he would always make me climb up ahead of him so he could watch and check that I wouldn't fall. *[EDWIN AND JOEY SHARE A KNOWING LOOK]* I just know you two are going to be best of friends!

JOEY *[SARCASTICALLY]* Yeah, *best friends!* Listen, Edwin; do you want to be part of my new act I'm going to show Vinklebottom?

EDWIN Oh, I don't know. I've only just-

JOEY -Come on; it'll be great! The costume is in the dressing room! Go on! *[PUSHES EDWIN OFF]*

EDWIN OK...*[LOVINGLY]* bye, Goldilocks! *[BLOWS GOLDILOCKS A KISS. JOEY BATS IT AWAY]*

[EDWIN EXITS]

G'LOCKS *[LOVINGLY]* Bye! Isn't he dreamy! What is that smell, Joey?

JOEY I think it's John.

G'LOCKS No! It's coming from the box.

JOEY Oh, yes! That's Nuts' toilet. Come on, nuts! *[USHERS IN NUTS]* Let's give him some privacy. Bye everyone!

[GOLDILOCKS AND JOEY EXIT]

[NUTS BACKS INTO THE BOX AND FARTS OUT BROWN LIQUID]

BALL *[RAISING HIS HEAD, NOW COVERED IN WASTE]* Tastes like peanuts! *[NUTS PEES]*

BOTH ARGH!

[BLACKOUT]

PantoScripts Perusal

SCENE 3B

VINKLEBOTTOM CIRCUS

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STING]

[THERE IS A MICROPHONE ON A STAND IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STAGE]

JOEY Hiya Kids! *[HIYA JOEY]* So, as I was saying. I've got this incredible act that I'm going to pitch to Vinklebottom – he's going to love it! Hey, do you wanna see it!? *[YES]* Well, I need my glamorous assistant! Edwin!

EDWIN I'm not coming out.

JOEY What?

EDWIN I said, I'm not coming out.

JOEY You're in sequin tights, I think you're already out, mate. Seriously, what's up?

EDWIN My costume is ridiculous, and if I come out there, they're all gonna laugh at me.

JOEY This lot? You won't laugh at him, will you boys and girls!? *[NO]*

EDWIN You promise? *[YES]*

[EDWIN ENTERS WEARING A BEE COSTUME, EVERYONE LAUGHS]

EDWIN Oh, you think this is funny, do you?

JOEY Yes!

EDWIN We'll see about that. Listen, do you like honey?

JOEY Yes, I like honey.

EDWIN Great. Here's what's going to happen: I'll gather up all the honey and bring it back to you and tap you on the shoulder; and when I do, I want you to say, *'busy bee, busy bee, what have you got in the hive for me'*, and then you'll get it.

JOEY And then I'll get it?

EDWIN Oh, you're so gonna get it, alright. Right, I'll just buzz off and get the honey.

BUSY BEE SKETCH

[EDWIN DRINKS FROM A GLASS OF WATER, HOLDS IT IN HIS MOUTH AND APPROACHES JOEY]

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STOPS]

[EDWIN TAPS JOEY ON THE SHOULDER]

JOEY Where've you been?

EDWIN Where- *[EDWIN ACCIDENTLY LOSES ALL THE WATER IN HIS MOUTH]*

JOEY Eh?

EDWIN *[REITERATING]* 'Busy bee, busy bee, what have you got in the hive for me!'

JOEY Oh, I've got it now!

EDWIN Good! I'll get the honey!

[BUSY BEE MUSIC]

[EDWIN DRINKS FROM A GLASS OF WATER, HOLDS IT IN HIS MOUTH AND APPROACHES JOEY]

[EDWIN TAPS JOEY ON THE SHOULDER]

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STOPS]

JOEY *Busy bee, busy bee, I think I'll go and have a wee!*

EDWIN *[SPITS WATER OUT]* 'Busy bee, busy bee, what have you got in the hive for me!'

JOEY I haven't got anything for you!

EDWIN I know, you don't! That's what you say when I tap you on the shoulder!

JOEY Oh, I've got it now!

EDWIN Good! I'll get the honey!

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STARTS]

[EDWIN DRINKS FROM A GLASS OF WATER. THIS TIME, JOEY DOES THE SAME. THEY BOTH APPROACH THE MICROPHONE WITH A MOUTHFUL]

[EDWIN TAPS JOEY ON THE SHOULDER]

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STOPS]

[JOEY ATTEMPTS TO SAY THE 'BUSY BEE' LINE THROUGH A MOUTHFUL OF WATER, ULTIMATELY FAILING, SPITTING IT OUT]

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STARTS]

[JOEY RUNS BACK, DRINKS FROM THE GLASS, RUNS TOWARDS THE MICROPHONE AND SLIPS. EDWIN SPITS OUT HIS WATER LAUGHING. THEY BOTH RUN BACK TO DRINK MORE WATER. JOEY ALSO GRABS A SECOND GLASS AND HOLDS IT IN HIS HAND. THEY BOTH RUN TO THE MICROPHONE. JOEY HIDES THE GLASS BEHIND HIS BACK]

EDWIN *[SPITS OUT HIS WATER]* Show me your hand! *[JOEY SHOWS HIM A HAND, HIDING THE WATER BEHIND HIS BACK]* No, the other hand! *[JOEY SHOWS HIS OTHER HAND, STILL HIDING THE WATER]* Turn around! *[JOEY DOES, STILL CONCEALING THE GLASS]* Turn around and show me both hands! *[JOEY DOES SO, AS HE PUTS THE GLASS OF WATER DOWN HIS TROUSERS]*

[THEY BOTH GO BACK TO DRINK MORE WATER, BUT THIS TIME JOEY GRABS A BUCKETS. HE GOES TO THROW IT OVER EDWIN, BUT INSTEAD SITS ON IT]

EDWIN What are you doing with that?

JOEY Just having a drink! [HE DRINKS FROM THE BUCKET, COVERING HIMSELF IN WATER]

[THEY BOTH GO BACK TO DRINK ONE MORE GLASS AND RETURN TO THE MICROPHONE]

[BUSY BEE MUSIC STOPS]

[JOEY ATTEMPTS TO SAY THE 'BUSY BEE' LINE BUT IS IN AUDIBLE]

EDWIN [FURIOUS] *Busy bee, busy bee, what have you got in the hive for me!* [JOEY SPITS HIS WATER IN EDWIN'S FACE]

JOEY Yes! I'll tell you what. As a way of an apology – do you like cream cakes?

EDWIN I love cream cakes.

CREAM CAKES SKETCH

JOEY I'll get you some cream cakes to say sorry. All you've got do is sing the cream cake song, and then you'll get it. It goes like this – Uncle tom:

[CREAM CAKES MUSIC]

*I love them for my supper, I love them for my tea.
I love lovely cream cakes, give cream cakes to me! And then you'll get a nice cream cake!*

[JOEY EXITS]

EDWIN I sing the song, you get the cake. Uncle Tom!

[CREAM CAKES MUSIC]

I love them for my supper, I love them for my tea. I love lovely cream cakes, give cream cakes to me [JOEY ENTERS WITH A CREAM CAKE, EDWIN SWINGS HIS ARMS BACK] *oi!*

[WITHOUT KNOWING, HE HITS THE CREAM CAKE INTO JOEY'S FACE] *Where's my cream cake?*

JOEY The chef says, it's not quite ready. But if you sing it again, you'll definitely get it. Just don't go *Oi!* [SWINGING HIS ARMS] *Keep your hands by your side!*

[JOEY EXITS]