



# Mother Goose

by Helen Gard

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## Cast required - Mother Goose by Helen Gard

Mother Goose  
Billy - MG's son and love interest of Lily  
Idle Ida - MG's lazy daughter  
Squire Potts - evil at first but ends up with Mother Goose  
Lily - Squire Pott's daughter - love interest of Billy  
Demon Discord  
Smut - Little Devil  
Snitch - Little Devil  
Snitch - Little Devil  
Sneak - Little Devil  
Fairy Light  
Fairy Bright  
Sparkle - Little Fairy  
Dazzle - Little Fairy  
Lustre - Little Fairy  
Twinkle - Little Fairy  
Young Mother Goose  
Pricilla - The Goose  
Mrs. Gosling - Villager  
Mary, Mary Quite Contrary  
Tom Tom The Piper's son  
Old Mother Hubbard  
Little Boy Blue  
Bo Peep  
Mrs Peach - Villager  
Mrs Weaver - Villager  
Village children

### Pantomime

#### Mother Goose by Helen Gard

#### Prologue:

*Enter Demon Discord stage left with Little Devils ...Fairy Light stage right with little fairies*

**SFX 1** *loud crash of thunder and lightning flash on stage... Green light on DD stage left*

**SFX 2** *Followed by a tinkling sound for Fairy Light stage right if poss fluorescent light on her and the little fairies.*

DD: Well look ye here at this dim witted lot  
I expect they think they can change the plot  
Of our wicked plan about to start  
But they'll soon find out I have no heart.

**SFX3 Green light floods the stage... after the song spot of FL and FB**

**SONG 1 for the Demon and the Little Devils.**

**'Good to be Bad' ...From All dogs go to Heaven**

It feels so good to be bad  
So delicious to be a despicable cad  
It's just so thrilling and so fulfilling  
To give somebody the worst time they've ever had  
It feels so good to be bad

FL: Discord by name discord by nature  
But you will not win in the future.

FB: Whenever you see him, hiss and boo *(to audience)*  
He's the most wicked Demon and we've met a few

DD: Oh Fairy Light you're always good,  
A Concept I've never understood.  
You Make me laugh with your honest ways,  
And I shall beat you one of these days

FL: That's what you think Demon king,  
But we have a plan that will make their hearts sing. *(gesturing to audience)*

FB: You've turned Squire evil and that was wrong,  
Our spell will change that before too long.

FL: Look what's been happening because of you!

FB: Poor mother goose is all in a stew.

DD: I'm not staying here to listen to you,  
I've got much better things to do!

*Exit DD left laughing* **SFX4 crash of thunder, echo on laughter, lighting becomes soft, spot on FL.**

*(to audience)*

FB: And now dear friends, before we go,  
There's something that you need to know

FL: We're sisters, fairies Light and Bright,  
We always try to put things right.

FL/FB: So, if you see the Demon coming  
Shout for us and we'll come running.

Fairy Dazzle: Let's try it now.

*Audience call Fairy Light... banter...*

F.Lustre: Is that the best you can do? Etc

*Maybe divide the audience and try to find the best.*

FB: That's much better everyone,

We'll need your help to get this done.  
FL: To help us make our plan succeed,  
Positive thought is what we need.  
FL/FB: So, join us, clap and sing along  
As we sing our positive song.

**SONG 2** for FL and little fairies **I Gotta Feeling...Black Eyed peas** ( adapted words)  
encourage audience to sing along as it's simple lyrics.

I got a feeling  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

A feeling  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

A feeling (woo-hoo)  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good night  
That tonight's gonna be a good, good night

A feeling (woo-hoo)

*Either repeat this or fade the music as fairies exit.*

### Scene 1 - Mother Goose

**SFX 5 daylight**

*Market square several nursery rhyme characters, village children and chorus present.*

Tom Tom The Piper's son=TTPS, Mother Goose= MG, Old Mother Hubbard = OMH  
Bo Peep= BP, Little Boy Blue = LBB, Mary, Mary, Quite Contrary = MMQC, Old  
woman who lives in Shoe = OWLIS, Billy, Idle Ida

TTPS: Welcome everyone. I'm Tom the Piper's son and I've called this meeting today, to discuss the dilemma we find ourselves in. That is...the fact that Squire Potts has *changed*, he's put up all our rents and is causing a crisis in the whole village. Can I just take a roll call to see if we are all here? Right...Mother Goose.

MG: Yes, I'm here and in a dreadful situation. Billy and I have never been so poor and now Squire Potts is demanding money for rent and we just

don't have it! He was once so kind to me ...but now... (*sobs into an over large hanky*)

*Silly Billy puts his arm around Mother Goose*

TTPS: Old Mother Hubbard?

OMH: Present...He's taken rent from *me* in *advance* and now I don't even have enough money to give my poor dog a bone...My cupboard is bare.

TTPS: Bo Peep?

BP: Yes, it's pretty bad. I've never known Squire Potts to be like this before.

TTPS: Little Boy Blue?

LBB: That's me...It is rather extraordinary, isn't it? Squire Potts came and found me asleep under a haystack and shouted at me. Said I was idle and then he sacked me!

BP: Well you *can* be pretty lazy, Boy Blue. If it wasn't for you I wouldn't have lost my sheep!

LBB: Whatever do you mean?

BP: I came and asked you to blow your horn, the sheep were in the meadow and the cows were in the corn but you just kept on sleeping. Now I don't know where they are but I suspect that Squire Potts has taken them for himself as punishment for them straying onto his land.

LBB: Well you can't blame me. I was asleep at the time.

TTPS: Mary, Mary Quite Contrary?

MMQC: Yes, I'm here. Although I think you're all making a bit of a fuss. Why can't you enjoy this beautiful sunny day, the flowers and the blue sky?

TTPS: You always were contrary. All very well for you to be so positive. Hasn't he been grumpy with you?

MMQC: No, not yet. He was very pleasant when I took him some flowers the other day. I rather like Squire Potts and you must admit he's very handsome.

TTPS: Lucky you! I had to steal a pig just to keep the family fed this month. Squire Potts has said that unless we pay him 2 month's rent, in advance, he will evict us!

*If enough children or they can change in time, they can sing and dance the rhyme unaccompanied) 'Tom, Tom the Piper's Son'*

Tom Tom the piper's son,  
Stole a pig and away he ran.

The pig was eat and Tom was beat,  
And Tom went roaring down the street.

TTPS: That's enough from you children...be off with you. Old Woman Who Lives  
in a shoe...how about you ?

OWLIS: Well, I can't even feed my 6 children, I have so many children I don't  
know what to do!

MG: Poor dear soul... ( *Encourages the audience to say AHHH*) I only have  
Silly Billy and that's enough!

MMQC: Being miserable won't help, you know.

MG: Well what do you expect us to do?! Squire Potts is being mean to  
everyone. Lord knows why!

MMQC: How about we all help Squire Potts to get back to his old self.

All: How?!

MMQC: To start with we can try to be happy for all the things we *do* have! Then  
we try to teach Squire Potts to do the same...Look at the flowers  
everyone...not the weeds! That's what I do and it makes me happy.

### Whole cast song 3: Happy

MMQC:

Here comes bad news, talking this and that (Yeah!)  
Well, give me all you got, don't hold it back (Yeah!)  
Well, I should probably warn you we'll be just fine (Yeah!)  
No offense to you  
Don't waste your time, here's why

*Divide cast here and have a few singing " Because I'm happy" and the other half  
..."Clap along" etc. Get the audience to join in the clapping*

(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

*maybe be divide up the lines here*

Bring me down

Can't nothing bring me down  
My level's too high to bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down, I said  
Bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down  
My level's too high to bring me down  
Can't nothing bring me down, I said

(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like a room without a roof  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like happiness is the truth  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you know what happiness is to you  
(Because I'm happy)  
Clap along if you feel like that's what you wanna do

## Scene 2 - Mother Goose

*In mother Goose's house... and MG on stage...kitchen table 2 chairs...bowl on table etc.*

*MG is making a cake*

**SFX 6 interior daylight**

*Idle Ida is slouched in a chair with her eyes shut, Mother Goose is at the table with a mixing bowl, spoon etc about to start cooking.*

*Enter Billy St Right*

Billy: What are you doing mum?

MG: Making a cake... can you help Ida?

Ida: No, sorry...I'm just having a rest.

Billy: You're so lazy, no wonder everyone calls you Idle Ida.

Ida: I'm not lazy at all, I'm just feeling delicate today.

Billy: Not so delicate that you can't eat the cake when it's finished. Greedy and lazy.



*Ida pokes her tongue out at Billy*

MG: Well, I need some ingredients *(said in greedy ants)*

Billy: Oh I'll get those for you mummy...*(dashes over to a table and comes back with little black things could be dark lentils, tips them into the bowl)*

MG: Urgh! What the dickens are you putting in me cake mixture?!

Billy: Greedy ants...that's what you asked for! They're all eating away...Are these greedy enough for you?

Ida: You're so stupid, Billy.

Billy: And you're so idle Ida, why don't *you* ever help?

*Ida pokes her tongue out at him again*

MG: Oh deary me, now I'll have to start again. *(Grabs a new bowl)* Go and get me a little flour will you?

Billy: Right, a little flower...  
*(Gets a flower from the vase)*

Ida: No more brains than he was born with!

MG: What's *that* you've brought me?!

Billy: You said, "Get me a little flower," so I got one.

Ida: I told you... he's stupid.

MG: Please stop messing around. I can't afford to waste another batch of dough. Now...I need some currants...

*While MG grabs a bag of flour and shakes some into her bowl making a mess, then pretends to mix the dough, Billy dashes off stage and comes back in with some in a glass bowl.*

MG: Well done Billy, I thought we'd run out. *(she grabs a handful and stuffs them in her mouth only to spit them all out again)* Dear Lord...these aren't currants! Where did you get them?

Billy: From the rabbit hutch in the garden.

MG: Yuk! Take them away you little horror!

*MG takes the ball of dough out of the bowl and slams it on the table*

Billy: Ooh good, are we going to knead the dough.

MG: Of course we need the dough. We're skint.

Billy: I meant knead not need. *(Billy pokes a finger in the dough)*

MG: Don't do that you Silly Billy! You'll put germs on it from your grubby fingers. *(MG picks up the dough and inspects it.)* Now you'll need to bring me some water.

*Billy goes to a gold fish bowl and scoops water out of it in a cup comes back and pours it over the dough, splashing it everywhere. MG picks up the dough and wipes it on her apron.*

MG: There that's better. *(Rolls it out and puts it in a cake tin)* I'll just go and put it in the oven. Ida, help with the clearing up!

*MG goes off stage momentarily as if to put it in the oven.*

Ida: I'd rather not, can it wait a while, I might feel like doing it later.

Billy: *(sighs)* I'll do it mum. If we wait for her to do it, we'll wait forever!

*He rolls the plastic sheet up with all the rubbish in it and throws it through the wings.*

**SFX 7 A loud crash is heard**

*MG re enters...They both sit down as if exhausted...Ida is still slouched in a chair or if we can get a couch , she could be lying on it.*

Billy: Oh Mother, I saw Lily yesterday in the market square. She's so beautiful. I have totally lost my heart to her!

MG: And your head, you fool. She's the daughter of Squire Potts.

Ida: He'd never let you near her. Best you forget about her.

Billy: But it's too late for that. I could *never* forget about her...I actually can't stop *thinking* about her.

Ida: Yuk!

MG: *(wistfully)* I know the feeling dear boy. I once felt like that about her father, Jack.

Billy: Who's Jack?

MG: Squire Potts to you, dear boy.

Billy: I never knew his first name was Jack...That's so funny *(falls about laughing)* Jack....Jack Potts! Is that how he made all his money...winning Jack Pots?!

Ida: Oh don't be so silly, Billy! He's made his money by working hard.

MG: He was once so kind to me after your dear father's demise...*(sighs)* But he's changed dramatically!

Billy: How do you change dramatically, mum? Do you fling your clothes off whilst sobbing?

*Ida laughs at him - MG clips him around the ear*

MG: Stupid boy. It's a turn of phrase! I just mean that he was once kind to me...especially when your dear father passed away...God rest 'is soul. In fact, at the time, he said that he'd always help me out in a crisis...Now he *IS* the crisis! *(starts to sob)*

Billy: Oh don't cry mum. I'm sure we can sort something out.

**SFX 8 Loud knock on the door**

*...Billy rushes to open it. Enter Squire Potts stage left, pushes past Billy to centre stage.*

Billy: Talk of the devil. Here he is ...It's Squire Potts, mother.

MG: Oh dear Lord, if it's not Squire Potts!

Billy: It is Squire Potts. I just told you so.

MG: *(recovers herself and blows her nose very loudly and wipes her eyes on her apron)* And what can we do for you this fine day, dear sir?

SP: Don't try to butter me up. You know exactly why I'm here!

Billy: Do you mum? And Squire Potts, we could never butter you up because we have no butter since you took our beloved cow as payment for rent.

MG: Yes, *(to audience)* he took our cow, our milk and butter too. *(starts to snivel again and gestures to the audience to say Ahhhh! Led by prompt)*

Ida: *(to audience)* Yes milk AND butter ...How Dairy...dare he...get it? Hahahaha.

SP: *(looking proud of himself)* Yes, I did, didn't I? But that was 2 months ago and I've had no rent from you since! It's just not good enough.

MG: We're very sorry sir but as you know, I have no husband and no money since 'is demise. *(again get's an Ahhh from the audience)*

SP: That's lamentable but it's also *your* problem, not mine.

Billy: We're so poor that I only have the clothes I'm standing up in.

SP: Look on the bright side, If you lose your keys you know they're not in the pocket of another pair of trousers. Hahahaha...Gosh I'm funny...I really make myself laugh.

MG: We've been so poor when Billy was growing up that he couldn't even afford to pay attention.

Ida: No wonder he's so stupid!

SP: But we digress, when will I get my money?

MG: Can I pay you in some other way? (*sidles up to him...he walks away from her*)

SP: And what exactly do you have in mind?

MG: I could cook for you...(*Aside... he always liked me donuts...*) or clean for you sir. If I'm being honest, I want to give myself to you.

SP: Sorry, but I don't accept cheap presents and anyway that's not good enough. I want money...

MG: But Sir, we are so poor now, that in order to cook a stew for me dear little children here, I had to take the bones out of me corset and boil them up.

Ida: Only consolation was that they were very big bones.

SP: They must have been...looking at you Mother Goose.  
*MG looks offended and puffs*

Ida: If you boil up your funny bone will that make laughing stock? (*She giggles*)

SP: Don't be stupid. This is no laughing matter!

Ida: I thought it was rather humerus...Get it? Oh, never mind.

Billy: Well, I haven't tasted real food for days.

SP: Don't worry, it still tastes the same.

MG: But as you can tell Squire Potts, I'm very resourceful. Who else would cook the bones from her corset?

SP: *No one* I should think!

MG: So, there, you see! *I'm* not just a pretty face.

SP: Not even...(*coughs to cover up*) Now...I need my money...why not put Billy here to work. He's idle and could do with using his brain...if he has one.

Billy: No, It's Ida that's idle.

Ida: I am NOT idle. I did my exercises this morning.

Billy: The only exercise you've ever done is "diddly squats!" and Sir... I *have* been *trying* to find work sir.

Ida: Anyway, lazy is an ugly word. I prefer to call it, 'selective participation.'

MG: NO, I'd call it plain lazy! Yes sir Billy is trying...

Ida: (*Butts in with*) He certainly is trying!

MG: (*clips Ida round the ear*)...As I was saying...trying to find work sir! He tried an apprenticeship as an electrician but people were *shocked* when they found out how bad he was!

Billy: Then I found a job tying sausages together but I couldn't make ends meet.

SP: Are you always that stupid or were you making a special effort that day?

MG: He lost his job in the bank on the very first day!

SP: How's that?

Ida: A woman asked him to check her balance so he pushed her over.

SP: Good grief is that true?!

Billy: 'Tis true Squire Potts. I've not much of a brain but I'm honest and I'll do my best to find a way to make some money.

MG: And we'll give you his first week's wage, won't we Billy?

*Billy nods vigorously...*

SP: No, not good enough...I want my money NOW!

MG: But Squire, we just don't have it!

SP: Well as I am so kind and patient, I'll give you three days to get it for me! Failing that, I shall have to evict you from this cottage.

Ida: Oh no sir, don't do that... *please!*

SP: Three days and not a minute longer.

MG: Three days? Well in that case I choose January 21<sup>st</sup>, September 30<sup>th</sup> and the following February 29<sup>th</sup>...(aside to audience) Ha...the next leap year is in 3 years time!

SP: Don't get clever with me Mother Goose. You know that I mean - three *consecutive* days starting from today!

Ida: So cruel!

MG: I don't know how you sleep at night!

SP: Sleep is very easy for me. I can do it with my eyes shut.

Billy: You're so unfair!

SP: *(mimics Billy)* Oh, You're so unfair! *( reverts to angry)*...and you're so childish...try acting your age and not your shoe size. Get out there and find work so that you can pay your rent. In three days and three days only mind...I'll be back!

*SP exits with a flourish, MG puts his arm around Billy as she sobs quietly*

Billy: Oh mum, what are we going to do?

Ida: Things are getting a bit desperate.../won't have to work, will I?

MG: Don't worry children, as long as we have each other, that's all that matters.

#### **Song 4 "I Can't Give You Anything But Love" for MG**

**MG:**

Oh, but it's hard to be broke kids  
It's not a joke, kids, it's a curse  
Our luck is changing, it's going  
From simply rotten to something worse

Who knows, some day I will win too  
I'll begin to reach my prime  
Now though I see what our end is  
All I can spend is just my time

I can't give you anything but love, baby  
That's the only thing I've plenty of, baby  
Dream a while, scheme a while  
We're sure to find  
Happiness, and I guess  
All those things you've always pined for

*( to Billy )*Gee, I'd like to see you looking swell, baby  
*( to Ida)* Diamond bracelets Woolworth doesn't sell, baby  
Till that lucky day you know darned well, babies  
I can't give you anything but love

Till that lucky day you know darned well, my babies  
I can't give you anything but love

*Then B, Ida and MG exit right as DD and Little Devils enter stage SFX left in a green light.*

#### ***SFX 9 Green light on DD***

DD: You see my plan is working well!  
Squire Potts has changed as you can tell.  
I like to make sure things go wrong...

*Prompt starts audience shout of Fairy Light!*

LDs: Behave or he'll sing you another song!

*Enter FL in fluorescent light if poss.*

FL: So, Demon Discord...you think you're clever,

LFs: But you'll not defeat *our* goodness ever!

*DD exits stage left with LDs laughing ...echo on the laugh.*

FB: To look for work, Billy now must go.

FL/FB: We'll follow him and make it so.

*All fairies exit down centre.*

### Scene 3- In the market Square.

**SFX 10** *Opens in bright daylight*

*All market sellers, nursery rhyme characters, village children enter in the dark and are on*

*stage with various basket of fruit, ribbons, flowers, material etc.as lights come up.  
Billy and Ida enter stage right*

### **SONG 5** Busy doing Nothing(*changed lyrics*)

La-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

We're busy doin' nothin'  
Worrying the whole day through  
Tryin' to think what on earth we can do  
The Squire's put our rents up  
Isn't it just a crime  
We'd like to be more happy but  
it's difficult at this time  
We have to watch the pennies  
To pay the bills he sent  
But for some unknow reason,  
He's become a greedy gent.  
Fear and worry,  
This is our sad lament.

La-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

La-la-la-la-la-la  
La-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la-la

We're busy doin' nothin'  
Worrying the whole day through  
Tryin' to think what on earth we can do  
The Squire's put our rents up  
Isn't it just a crime  
We'd like to be more happy but  
it's difficult at this time

Ida: Good morning Mrs Peach, do you need any help. My brother needs some work.

Billy: Can I help you sell your fruit?

MRS P: Well bless my soul Billy. You know that we're *all* here to make a living but times are hard and there's hardly anyone buying at the moment.

Billy: Oh dear, I'll try someone else. (*moves to LBB*) Do you need any help? I need some work you see.

LBB: Sorry Billy, we're just about managing to feed and clothe ourselves. We have no extra money for wages.

Billy: (*moves to next SS*) Can I work with you, weaving material? I will work really hard.

Mrs. Weaver: No sorry Billy, as Mrs Peach said, times are hard for all of us since Squire Potts put up our rents. We can hardly make ends meet ourselves.

Ida: (*to Bo peep*) Maybe he could work on the land ...or help with your sheep?

Bo P: Good Lord Ida, don't you know how hard it is for us all? *We're* struggling too and need more money. We have none to spare I'm afraid.

Billy: We've always been *poor* but this is the worst time ever. (*goes to approach OWLIS*)

OWLIS: Don't ask me for help Billy. I smashed open my piggy bank today only to find there was just enough money in it to buy a new piggy bank.

MMQC: You could always speak nicely to Squire Potts and explain your situation.

Ida: There's no way he'd help us, he's been to our cottage demanding money. He's not a very nice man at all.

MMQC: I think he's rather dreamy. (*clutches her heart and does a little twirl*)

TTPS: Well dream on! He might be nice to you and if so, you're lucky.

Billy: All he wants from us is money!



TTPS: He asked us for two month's rent in advance...that's why I had to steal that pig!

LBB: And he shouted at me, just because I fell asleep!

*Enter old woman stage right with large goose...is sent by the fairy...Billy doesn't notice her and sits down on a stool with head in his hands.*

Billy: I can't get work anywhere so how am I supposed to pay him...What are we going to do?!

MMQC: Look, who's this old woman, I've not seen her around these parts before.

Mrs. G: One goose for sale, One goose for sale ...she lays lovely eggs. Very large eggs too.

Billy: I bet she does but I have no money to buy her. Besides, she'd be another mouth to feed. We can't even afford to feed ourselves.

Mrs.G: But you can sell her eggs. She's quite prolific in producing them.

MMQC: She's beautiful!

TTPS: Like you Mary. I've always thought that you are beautiful. *(aside)* but she never looks at me.

*Audience led by prompt...Ahhhhh*

MMQC: Oh she's lovely Billy.

Billy: I still can't buy her. Look I have no money. *(turns pockets inside out)*

Mrs G: Well, how about this idea? You take her off my hands for nothing and pay me in eggs. My husband can't stand having her around, to be honest. She's so noisy! Especially when she's laying an egg.

*Goose starts clucking and screaming, waddling and turning in a circle until an egg is laid.*

Mrs G: See what I mean? So noisy! Here take her, she's yours.

Ida: You're right about her being noisy but...

Mrs G: Eggsactly!

MMQC: Go on Billy, that sounds like a great solution.

Billy: Well if you're sure...I suppose we could always put in earplugs when she's laying. *(Billy is walking around the goose and admiring her...Mrs G exits Right)* At least we will have some eggs to eat while I'm looking for work. Thank you...

*Turns back to Mrs G to find that she's gone. Billy stands there looking bemused...*

MMQC: How **eggst**rodinary! Billy You've been given a goose!

Billy: Come on Goosey...let's go and tell mother.

PG: (Aside to the audience)Goosey... indeed!

*Enter MG stage Right some of stall holders and children exit MG, Billy and Ida centre stage with the goose. MMQC and TTPS remain on stage*

MG: Oh, there you are Billy, Ida. I was wondering where you'd got to. Have you found any work yet, our three days is up and we MUST find the money for Squire Potts today!

Ida: Not eggs-actly mother.

Billy: I was just coming to talk to you and look what I've been given. A goose! A goose that lays eggs!

MG: Oh you are a silly, Billy. What good is that to us? We need *money*, not another mouth to feed.

*MG is angry and clips Billy around the ear a few times during this*

MMQC: But this goose lays eggs!

Billy: We can sell them and make money.

MG: We'll need an awful lot of eggs to make enough money to pay the rent Billy.

Billy: Eggs-actly!

MMQC: Apparently, she does *lay lots* of eggs.

MG: So what's the catch? Why was she given to you?

Billy: Well... *(goose starts laying an egg another egg very noisily)*

MG: Oh, dear Lord...Now I know why...if she makes that racket all the time. No wonder she was given away.

MMQC:But look Mother Goose, she's laying another egg.

*Goose keeps nestling up to MG.*

*Enter FL stage right with LFs as the fairy this time.*

FL: Hello Mother Goose and Billy my dear,  
To come to the rescue, we fairies are here.

MG: Who, what....errr...?

FB: We were the ones who found Billy the goose.

Because of the special eggs she'll produce.

MG: Special eggs, what do you mean?

FL: Not only can her eggs be sold,  
But you will find they're made of gold.

Ida: Gold, Are you sure? They don't look like gold.

FB: All this is new, let her settle in,  
Then her golden laying will begin.

MG: Settle in? What's her name? How do we let her settle in?

FL: So far, you've not been very kind  
But when you are, we think you'll find,  
FB: That Priscilla here will be your friend  
And one on whom you will depend.

*MG and Ida move to Priscilla, stroke her.*

MG: Welcome Priscilla. I was just a bit surprised. It's not that I don't like you,  
I'm just in shock.

*Goose nods her head, turns, waggles tail at the audience then starts the goose dance again. This time she lays a golden egg.*

MG: Oh my goodness, bless my garters! I do believe this one is gold!

MMQC: Well, it looks like gold.

Pricilla(PG) It *looks* like gold, because it *is* gold!

*All gasp*

MMQC: She can talk!

PG: I had to take eggsams you know! Not only to produce golden eggs but also to  
speak to humans.

MG: How eggstraordinary!

PG: Fairy Light and Fairy Bright are my dear friends and they asked me to help.  
They're so good and kind...I'd do anything for them.

FL: Yes, Pricilla here's our lovely friend,  
FB: We'll help each other 'til the end.

TTPS: So you're a magic goose?!

PG: *(Aside to audience )* He's bright!...*(then to TTPS)* Of course I'm a magic  
goose, it's not every day that you'll meet a goose who *talks* , let alone lays  
golden eggs!

TTPS: Goodness, that's so egg-citing! Mother Goose, now you'll be rich and won't have to worry about how to pay the squire his rent.

MMQC: And how kind you are dear fairies, to lend Goosey to Mother Goose.

PG: Don't forget me! I'm helping the most! And what's with all this "Goosey" lark? My name is Pricilla, if you don't mind!

MMQC: Of course, I'm sorry, I meant no offence. It's very kind of you too!

MG: Thank you so much, all of you...But why have you helped us?

FL: We're good Fairies, Light and Bright  
It's our job to put things right.

FB: The greedy Squire you now can pay  
When he comes back after 3 days.

MG: That's wonderful, but how can we ever repay *you*?

FL: For good to win is our desire  
More than that, we don't require.

Billy: How very kind.

MG: Can we now hope for our luck to change?

Billy: I think so.

Ida: Let's hope so.

FB: Good folk like you, make your own luck,  
And then comes a time when *you* are stuck.  
You're always there for everyone else,

FL: And so it's time to look after yourself.  
Now Squire Pots has made you feel blue,  
You can count on us, we'll be there for you.

*Might have some exit (except MG, Pricilla, fairies) before this, depends how crowded it looks*

**SONG 6- Reach For The stars... for FL and little fairies...Chorus...Audience participation song and moves for the chorus led by MG, FL and Billy**

**Fairy Light:**

When the world, leaves you feeling blue  
You can count on us, we'll be there for you

**Fairy Bright:**

When it seems, all your hopes and dreams  
Are a million miles away, we will re-assure you

**FL, FB and little fairies:**

We've got to all stick together

**Pricilla:**

Good friends, there for each other  
Never ever forget that

**FL , FB and little fairies and Pricilla:**

I've got you and you've got me,  
so Reach for the stars

**Chorus all on stage:**

Climb every mountain higher  
Reach for the stars  
Follow your heart's desire  
Reach for the stars  
And when that rainbow's shining over you  
That's when your dreams will all come true

**Fairy Light and Fairy Bright:**

There's a place waiting just for you (waiting just for you)  
Is a special place where your dreams all come true

**Pricilla:**

Fly away (fly away) swim the ocean blue (swim the ocean blue)  
Drive that open road, leave the past behind you

**Chorus all on stage:**

Don't stop gotta keep moving  
Your hopes, gotta keep building  
Never ever forget that  
I've got you and you've got me, so  
Reach for the stars  
Climb every mountain higher  
Reach for the stars  
Follow your heart's desire  
Reach for the stars  
And when that rainbow's shining over you  
That's when your dreams will all come true

**Pricilla:**

Don't believe in all that you've been told  
The sky's the limit you can reach your goal

**Fairy Light , FB and LFs and Pricilla:**

No-one knows just what the future holds  
There ain't nothing you can't be  
There's a whole world at your feet  
I said reach

**Pricilla:**

Climb every mountain (reach)  
Reach for the moon (reach)

**FL, FB and LFs**

Follow that rainbow  
And your dreams will all come true

**Audience and All:**

Reach for the stars  
Climb every mountain higher  
Reach for the stars  
Follow your heart's desire  
Reach for the stars  
And when that rainbow's shining over you  
That's when your dreams will all come true  
Reach for the stars  
Climb every mountain higher  
Reach for the stars  
Follow your heart's desire  
Reach for the stars  
And when that rainbow's shining over you (shining, shining)  
That's when your dreams will all come true  
Reach for the stars  
Climb every mountain higher ...*fade*

*Fairy Twinkle whispers to FL and FB*

FB: Pricilla is *your* goose now but guard her well,  
There's danger still, we've just heard tell.  
FL: Our next good deed's yet to be done  
And Demon Discord must be overcome.

*SFX 11 lights down... everyone exits*

## Scene 4 - Mother Goose

*FL exit lights up and it's then next day still in the market with villagers, sellers and children on stage, Lily to one side, OMH, LBB, OWLIS, Mrs. G, MMQC, TTPS. Mrs. G*

MG: Pricilla you're settling in really well, I'm getting really fond of you.

PG: I should think so too. I'm over eggserting myself. I laid 4 golden eggs yesterday - that's a record for me!

MG: What a fine day this is turning out to be. I have a song in my heart now.

MMQC: Do us a favour and leave it there, Mother Goose.

Ida: How rude! Stupid and rude!

MG: Right children let's go straight to Squire Potts and ask if he will take golden eggs in eggs-change for rent.

MMQC: You're looking for Squire Potts? I was also hoping to see him. I have some more fresh flowers for him. I take him some every week, you know.

TTPS: Yes we know. *(aside)* Why doesn't she ever bring *me* flowers? I've never been mean to her either, in fact I've always been kind to everyone.

*Audience led by prompt Ahhhh*

OWLIS: Why do you keep giving him flowers when he's mean to everyone.

MMQC: Well, he's not mean to me and if we treat people nicely, they generally treat us nicely in return.

TTPS: *( Aside to audience)* I'm still waiting.

MG: I've always treated him nicely...I've even offered him me dumplings... and stew but he just shuns me now.

Billy: Oh, look, there's Lily. Do you think I stand a chance with her mother...now that Priscilla will make us rich?

MG: I don't know dear boy,

Ida: There's still your stupidity to deal with.

MG: And Squire Potts to impress.

Lily: Hello Mother Goose...Billy. How are you this fine day?

Billy: *(Goes all starry eyed and gets all flustered so starts talking nonsense.)* Alright, I think I'm alright...although, no I'm half left. I mean this is my right side and this is my left side....Oh what I mean is I feel much better now that you're here.

MG: *(Nudges Billy to get him out of his trance)* We're very well my dear and on our way to find your father.

Lily: Why is that?

MG: Because we can now pay our rent...in golden eggs!

Lily: Golden eggs! How eggs-traordinary! I eggs-pect he'll like that.

Ida: Do you think so?

Lily: Yes, I do.

PG: He jolly well should do. I wore myself out yesterday. I laid 4 golden eggs you know!

Lily: Wow a talking goose!

PG: Pricilla, to you young lady, if you *don't* mind!

Ida: A goose with attitude! I like it!

Lily: So this is where you got these from?

MG: Yes, from our own dear goose Pricilla here. So, if you'll eggs-cuse us, we must press on to see your father.

Lily: No need to go to him. He's on his way to market to collect rent from the stall holders. He should be here any minute.

*Enter SP stage left Billy and Lily move to the side pretending to chat quietly.*

MMQC: Ah, Squire Potts, how lovely to see you again. Look, I have these flowers for you here.

SP: That's very kind Mary but could you bring them to my house later. I'm here on business right now and can't carry them around all day.

MMQC: Yes sir, of course sir.

TTPS: You're not going to do his bidding, just like that are you?

MMQC: Why yes, of course. He obviously wants to see me.

TTPS: He obviously can't be bothered to carry the flowers, more like it. Let me take them to him for you.

MMQC: Oh no...thank you...but I want to go myself.

TTPS: *(To the audience)* You see, she's just not interested in me at all.

*Audience led by prompt ...Ahhhh*

SP: Ah, Mother Goose. Just the person I was going to visit later today.

MG: Really sir? I am honoured that you should want to visit me *(aside)* And a little hopeful...*(aside)* maybe he's falling for me girlish charms after all!

SP: I am merely visiting to ask if Billy has a job and if you have my money yet?

MG: No sir, I'm afraid not and Billy can't seem to get work so we have no money for you.

SP: No money!? I warned you! I warned you twice. You will be evicted, right now, this minute!

MG: But squire, I have something much greater to give you.

SP: You do, what? This had better be good.



*MG holds up a golden egg.*

MG: This is what I have to offer you Squire (*aside*) *that* or my body!

SP: Goodness gracious! That's eggs-traordinary! In fact it's eggs-ceptionally large!

MG: What my body?! How dare you!

SP: The egg, the egg dear woman.

MG: And it's made of gold. I think one of these per month will more than cover our rent.

SP: (*snatches the egg*) I'll just eggs-amine it first....hmmm...It looks real enough.

PG: How dare you question it?! I laid this egg and I can assure you that it is definitely gold!

SP: Good lord, you can speak! Whatever next?!

PG: Yes, incredible isn't it ...( *sarcastically*) anyone would think this was a pantomime.

*Billy and Lily wander over...*

Billy: It is real gold sir and that makes mum and me very rich. Can I now walk out with Lily?

SP: Good Lord no, you might be rich but you're still very stupid.

Lily: Father!

OWLIS: That's not kind.

B.Peep: You'll not be popular talking like that.

SP: Who needs to be popular when they can be rich instead.

OWLIS: You've really changed Squire Potts. Maybe you should do some *soul* searching. You never know, you might just find one.

SP: I really don't know what you mean!

Mrs. G: We remember you when you were good and kind to us.

Mrs W: You used to help us all when we were in trouble.

MG: You were especially kind when my poor, dear husband departed.

SP: Oh that! That was a long time ago. Not still bleating on about *that* are you?