



# Goldilocks

by Ron Hall

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# G O L D I L O C K S   A N D   T H E   T H R E E   B E A R S

A Pantomime in Two Acts by Ron Hall

Characters in order of appearance:-

Simple Simon, brother of Goldilocks and comedy character  
Dame Trott, mother of Goldilocks and our Dame  
Edwin, our handsome hero who turns out to be the Prince of Wales  
(Principal Boy)  
Goldilocks, our heroine (Principal Girl)  
Dick Dastardly, the Village Squire, a nasty piece of work  
Igor, the Squire's gruesome henchman  
Marigold, Simple Simon's girlfriend, a comedy character  
The Forest Fairy, a good spirit  
Mister Bear, Missus Bear and Baby Bear, kindly animals  
Uncle Polar, a polar bear with magical powers (One scene only)  
The Ghost of Anne Boleyn, a non-speaking part (One scene only)  
Chorus of Villagers and Snow Characters at the North Pole  
Senior Dancers as Maypole Dancers, Fairies, Village Maidens.  
Skeletons or Ghosts and Modern Dancers  
Junior Dancers as May Queen Attendants, Forest Animals and Elves  
or animals from the North Pole

Synopsis of Scenes:-

<u>Act I</u>	Page No.
Scene 1 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell	1
2 - A Country Lane near the Village - Next Day	11
3 - The Three Bears Cottage	15
4 - A Country Lane near the Village - Three days later	18
5 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell	19
6 - A Country Lane near the Village - Same Day	25
7 - The North Pole	26
<u>Act II</u>	
Scene 1 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell - Next Day	30
2 - A Country Lane near the Village - A Little Later	39
3 - The Cellar of the Manor House	41
4 - A Country Lane near the Village	46
5 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell	49
List of properties and furnishings	53
Costume plot	55

Estimated length of show:- Act I 1 hour 15 minutes  
(Allowing for short overture)

Act II 1 hour

Number of principal parts:- Female Six  
Male Six  
Child One

These figures assume Dame Trott is played by a man and Edwin by a woman.  
The part of Baby Bear may be played by a small woman rather than a child.

Scene changing:- This pantomime can be played with a minimum of four main sets. Alternate scenes have a small number of characters and can be played against running tabs or front cloth allowing time to change the main sets manually.

Use of music:- It should be noted that the musical numbers are only suggested and do not form part of the script.  
Arrangements should be made with the Performing Rights Society for performance.

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# G O L D I L O C K S   A N D   T H E   T H R E E   B E A R S

## ACT I

### Scene 1 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

(This is a typical olde worlde village green with thatched cottages, one of which has a practical door and belongs to Dame Trott. In the garden of this cottage reasoanbly centre stage is a small apple tree with leaves but no fruit. The bottom of this real tree can be hidden by a small ground row, say, a wall or grassy knoll, so any stabilising weights cannot be seen. The Chorus and Senior Dancers, dressed as villagers, are on stage. They are celebrating May Day and there is a maypole centre stage.)

### Opening Chorus and Maypole Dance (Chorus and Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- Wonderful day like today (The Roar of the Greasepaint)  
Happy days are here again  
Don't sit under the apple tree

(At the end of the number the Senior Dancers exit and the Chorus dress the stage. The maypole remains centre stage. Simple Simon enters from house.)

Simon:- (To Chorus) Hello everybody.

Chorus:- Hello Simple Simon.

Simon:- (To audience) Did you hear that? They called me Simple Simon 'cos they think I'm an idiot, but I'm not as daft as I look. I'm not! My brain's like a computer. (To Chorus Member) Ask me a question. Go on, ask me a question.

Chorus M:-All right. What's two and two?

Simon:- Ooh, you always ask me the difficult ones you do. (Scratching head) It's - - - (counting on fingers) five.

(There are noises of disgust from the Chorus)

Simon:- Isn't that right?

Chorus:- No.

Simon:- Hang on! Hang on! I'll try again. (Again he counts on his fingers) I know. It's three and a half.

(Again the Chorus give out noises of disgust)

Simon:- Isn't that right either?

(The Chorus shake their heads)

Simon:- Oh dear! (To audience) Do you know what two and two is?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Simon:- What is it then?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Four.

Simon:- Four? (To Chorus) Is that right?

Chorus:- Yes.

Simon:- (To audience) Hey, you are clever! Would you all like to be my personal calculators?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Simon:- I can't hear you. Would you?

Audience:- Yes.

Simon:- That's great, 'cos I can't afford to buy one.

Chorus:- Aw!

Simon:- (Fishing in his pocket and bringing out a 5p piece and a penny)  
It's true! I've only got a fivepenny piece and a penny - -  
and I can't even add those up. (To audience) How many pennies  
have I got?

Audience:-(Hopefully) Six.

Simon:- Six? Is that all? That's not even enough for a Mars Bar never  
mind a calculator. (To audience) Still if you're there to help me  
do, my sums I won't need a calculator will I?

Chorus and Audience:- No.

Dame:- (Offstage menacingly) Simon.

Simon:- Oh no! It's my mother! She'll want me to do some chores and it's  
too nice a day to be working.

Dame:- (Offstage shouting) Simon, are you there?

Simon:- Where can I hide? (He looks around) I know, behind the maypole.

(Simon tries to hide behind the maypole but can of course be partly seen.  
Dame enters from house. She is carrying an empty basket and a shopping  
list)

Dame:- Where is that boy? He's a bit like a policeman, he's never there  
when you want him. (She looks around and notices him behind the  
maypole. She goes up to it) Simon, I hope you're not doing what I  
think you're doing behind that maypole.

Simon:- (Coming out shamefacedly) No, I was just sheltering from the sun.  
You know how it makes my face all red.

Dame:- It won't be just your face that'll be red if you don't behave  
yourself. Now take this basket and go down to the village shop.  
Here's a list of the food we want for our special May Day tea.  
(She gives him the basket and shopping list)

Simon:- I won't have to pay will I?

Dame:- No. Get Mr. Bloggs to put it on the slate.

Simon:- That's a relief because I shall have to leave my calculators  
behind.

Dame:- Your calculators?

Simon:- Yes, those folks out there. They're ever so good at arithmetic.

Dame:- It's a good job somebody is.

Simon:- Go on, ask them to do a sum for you.

Dame:- All right! (To audience) What do you get if you take away all the  
brains from one human being? You don't know, do you? Well the  
answer's Simple Simon. (To Simon) Now be off with you or you'll  
miss the crowning of the May Queen.

Simon:- Can I get myself a Mars Bar as well?

Dame:- Oh, all right. I might as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb.  
It's a pity the credit card hasn't been invented yet.

Simon:- (To audience and Chorus) Tata everybody. See you later.  
(He waves and exits)

Chorus:- Tata Simon.

Dame:- I don't know! A widow's work is never done! I slave from morning  
to night and I'm still in debt. That's my house over there,

Calamity Cottage. It's called that because my late husband was a fan of Doris Day. And you see this apple tree. It never bears any fruit. It was in the garden when we bought the place twenty years ago and if it doesn't get its act together soon I shall pull it up and plant a Golden Delicious from that nice - - - (local nursery or garden centre).

Anyway enough of my problems. This is our village of Dingley-Down-Dell and you're welcome to it. No, I don't mean that. I mean welcome to our village of Dingley-Down-Dell in the heart of rural - - - (County). That's better! Today is a special day for me. My daughter Goldilocks has been chosen to be the May Queen. She's getting ready at this very moment. I'm quite excited! I know what you're saying to yourselves - 'That woman does not look old enough to have a May Queen for a daughter'. I'm right, aren't I?

(There are mumblings among the Chorus)

Dame:- (To Chorus) And you lot can shut up . (Pulling up skirt to reveal leg with garter on it) Don't you think I have legs like Cindy Crawford?

Chorus M:-More like Michael Crawford.

Dame:- I heard that. You'll laugh on the other side of your face when I'm voted Miss - - - (local grotty area) for 1750. Yes, that's the year, 1750, no cars, no buses, just horses, donkeys and a man with a big shovel. (Looking into wings) Talking of horses, I can see a young rider dismounting by the village pump. He's coming this way. I must make myself look presentable. (She takes out compact, opens it, removes powder puff and dabs it over her face. There are clouds of powder, she coughs and puts it away)

(Prince Edwin enters. He wears sword and is smartly but not regally dressed)

Edwin:- Good day to you all.

Chorus:- Good day.

Dame:- And good day to you young sir. Can I assist you in any way? (To audience) Seems like a nice boy.

Edwin:- That's very kind of you madam. I fear I have lost my way.

Dame:- Come over here. I'm sure I can help. I'm very good at showing young men the way.

Edwin:- (Going to Dame) Tell me, what place is this?

Dame:- This is the village of Dingley-Down-Dell.

Edwin:- It's quite charming. Do you have a village inn?

Dame:- We do. It's called the Blacksmith's Arms and it's just down the road. (She points)

Edwin:- And can you recommend it?

Dame:- Can I recommend it? I'd have you know I've spent some wonderful nights in the Blacksmith's Arms. But that's another story. The village inn's very good as well.

Edwin:- Then I shall go over and sample the fare.

(There is a fanfare)

Edwin:- What is that sound?

Dame:- The fanfare announces the crowning of the May Queen.

Edwin:- May I stay and watch the ceremony?

Dame:- Please do.

(The Dame and Edwin move to the side of the stage)

Procession and Dance (Junior Dancers, Goldilocks and a Senior Dancer)

Suggested Music:- The Indiana Jones Theme

Top of the world

The lusty month of May (Camelot)

The Queen of May is crowned today - Rustic Dance  
(Merrie England)

(The Chorus can be included if desired. The Junior Dancers enter with baskets of rose petals whilst two Chorus members move the maypole out of the way. Goldilocks enters in a pastel dress decorated with flowers. She is followed by the Senior Dancer who carries a floral crown. As the dance progresses a Chorus member brings on an ornate chair and places it centrally. Goldilocks sits and the Senior Dancer stands behind her with the crown raised above her head. As the dance finishes the Juniors form two rows and raise upstage arms to to Goldilocks. On the last note the Senior Dancer places the crown on Goldilocks's head. The Chorus cheer and applaud along with audience. The Juniors and Senior Dancer exit followed gradually by the Chorus. Edwin goes across to Goldilocks and offers his hand which she takes as she rises and they walk forward)

Edwin:- You are indeed a fitting young lady to be May Queen.

Goldi:- Thank you sir. Have we met before?

Edwin:- I don't think so. I'm sure I would have remembered if we had.

Dame:- (Going over to them) This sir is my daughter Goldilocks. I know I don't look old enough to have a teenage daughter but I was a child bride and have used Oil of Ulay ever since.

Edwin:- Quite! Allow me to introduce myself. I am - - - Edwin- - - Smith. (He bows)

Goldi:- Edwin? Why that's the same name as the Prince of Wales.

Dame:- So it is! And what line of business are you in young man?

Edwin:- Oh! It's a - - - family firm and I - - - do most of the travelling.

Goldi:- Well it's very nice to meet you Edwin.

Edwin:- It's more than a pleasure for me Goldilocks. You are, without doubt, the prettiest girl I have ever seen. (He takes her hand)

(The Dame coughs meaningfully)

Edwin:- Your eyes are like deep pools of azure blue.

(The Dame coughs again more loudly)

Edwin:- And your lips are like newly opened rosebuds at dawning.

(The Dame coughs even more loudly)

Edwin:- (To Dame) You seem to have a nasty cough madam.

Dame:- Yes and it'll get worse if you carry on like that.

Goldi:- Oh mother, don't be so old fashioned. Edwin was only paying me a compliment.

Dame:- I know what these young men are like. It may only be a compliment now but it could be like something from Channel Four before the day's out.

Edwin:- (To Dame) I am sorry if I offended you. I have never spoken to anyone like that before.

Dame:- A likely story! I suggest you make your way to the village inn before I set my son on you.

Edwin:- But I assure you my intentions are quite innocent.

Dame:- (Taking Goldilocks's hand out of his) I've heard these tales before.

Edwin:- (Taking Dame's hand) Madam I beseech you.

Dame:- (Trying to pull away and yelling) Help, help, Simon, Simon, come and rescue me. I'm being attacked. Help.

(Simon rushes on with a basket of groceries which he places on the stage nicely clear of the action. He raises his fists to Edwin)

Simon:- (Dancing around like a boxer) Put 'em up. Put 'em up. Leave my mother alone or you'll be sorry.

Edwin:- (Letting go of Dame) I am sorry. I intended no harm.

Simon:- They all say that.

(Simon waves his fists about in front of Edwin, who places the palm of his hand on Simon's forehead to keep him away. Mean while Simon continues to flail his arms around)

Simon:- I'll murder you, you villain.

(Edwin moves his hand away from Simon's forehead and Simon falls down. He sits on the stage looking half dazed)

Edwin:- I think I'd better go to the inn. Farewell madam. (He bows) I'm sorry you think so ill of me. (Secretly to Goldilocks) See you later.

(Edwin exits)

Goldi:- Oh mother, how could you? He was such a nice young man.

Dame:- (Helping Simon up) Nice young man indeed! Look what he did to your brother.

Goldi:- But he did that to himself.

Dame:- No arguments! Now get yourself into the cottage. He may return at any moment. And Simon, pick up the shopping basket and you can help set the table.

Simon:- (Picking up the basket) Do I have to?

Dame:- Of course! Now let me see. How many will there be for the May Day tea? There's you and me and Goldilocks and Uncle Jack and Auntie Gladys. How many's that?

Simon:- You, me, Goldilocks, Uncle Jack and Auntie Gladys?

Dame:- That's right.

Simon:- That's - - - (Counting on his fingers) one, two - - - . I don't know. (To audience) You're my calculators. How many will there be for tea?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Five.

Simon:- (To Dame) Five?

Dame:- Well, they said Einstein was a late learner. Come on, we've got lots of work to do. (To audience) Bye for now and keep your eyes on that Edwin Smith. I don't trust him.

(The Dame exits to the cottage with Goldilocks)

Simon:- (To audience) Tata and thanks for your help. I'll tell that -  
 - - (Chancellor of the Exchequer) how good you all are with  
 figures.

(Simon exits to the cottage as Squire Dastardly and his henchman Igor enter from the opposite side. Igor looks like something from Transylvania and staggers under the weight of a large old book covered in dust. He needs both arms to carry this massive tome)

Squire:- Aha! This must be the place. Have you brought the right book  
 with you Igor?

Igor:- I think so master.

(Igor holds out book and blows dust into the Squire's face. This makes the Squire cough and splutter)

Igor:- (Reading title) Ancient Folklore and Magic Spells of - - -  
 (Name of county).

Squire:- Good! (Picking up ornate chair and bringing it forward) Put it  
 down here and turn to page thirteen.

(Igor places the book on the seat of the chair and turns the pages to find thirteen. While he is doing this the Squire moves forward and addresses the audience)

Squire:- Let me introduce myself to you peasants. Sorry, what I meant to  
 say was 'Let me introduce myself to you pleasant - - people'.  
 The name is Dastardly, Dick Dastardly, licensed to thrill. I'm  
 Squire of this shanty town, sorry, I mean this delightful olde  
 worlde village, but beware, if anyone stands in my way it's -  
 - - - (He draws finger across his throat and makes slitting  
 sound). What do I do Igor if anyone stands in my way?

(Igor copies the Squire's action)

Squire:- Excellent! Now have you found the page?

Igor:- Yes master.

Squire:- Then read it out so we can get on with the business in hand.

Igor:- Very good master. (Reading) Take one tongue of - - - (local M.P.)  
 two faces of - - - (Prime Minister) and whitewash for three  
 hours.

Squire:- No you fool! That's the recipe for cabinet pudding. Let me have a  
 look. (Examining book) That's page thirty one, not thirteen.  
 You're a silly old fool. What are you?

Igor:- A silly old fool.

Squire:- Now find page thirteen.

Igor:- (Turning pages until he reaches thirteen) At once master.

Squire:- Is that it?

Igor:- Yes master.

Squire:- Well don't just hover there, read it out.

Igor:- Very good master. (Reading in a boring monotone)

In the village of Dingley-Down-Dell,  
 There stands a tree that all know well.  
 Though no apples it doth bear,  
 There's a secret it can share.  
 If its owner says this spell,  
 Then the tree will serve him well.



For when magic spell is told,  
It will yield a crock of gold.

Squire:- A crock of gold! A crock of gold! We're going to be rich. I'll be able to pay off all my debts, have a meal at - - - (local posh restaurant), have double glazing fitted to the Manor House and even have a fortnight's holiday at - - - (local holiday resort). It's a good job I found this book in the cellar. What's the spell?

Igor:- (Reading from book)

Apple tree, apple tree, lovely to see,  
Please give your gold in abundance to me.

Squire:- Well, that's simple enough. Move the chair out of the way so we can search for the tree.

Igor:- Very good master.

(Igor moves chair with book on it close to the wings whilst the Squire rubs his hands with glee)

Squire:- Now to find the tree. You start from over there and I'll start from over here.

(The Squire moves to the opposite down stage wing from Igor)

Igor:- Are you ready master?

Squire:- Yes. Let's go.

(They both move slowly around the edge of the stage with their backs to the audience until they meet at the apple tree. They look at each other and laugh evilly)

Squire:- This must be the object of our desires. Now to say the magic spell. Apple tree, apple tree, lovely to see - - -. I've forgotten the second line.

(Igor dashes across to the book and reads)

Igor:- Please give your gold in abundance to me.

Squire:- Oh yes, that's it. Apple tree, apple tree, lovely to see, please give your gold in abundance to me.

(Nothing happens as they both gaze at tree)

Squire:- Nothing's happening. What's gone wrong?

Igor:- Try it louder. The tree may be a bit deaf.

Squire:- (Louder) Apple tree, apple tree, lovely to see, please give your gold in abundance to me. (Nothing happens) Still nothing! (Walking to Igor) Let's have another look at that book. (Reading silently) Oh no! The owner has to say the magic spell for it to work. Who does this grotty cottage belong to?

Igor:- I think Dame Trott owns it.

Squire:- Dame Trott? Dame Trott? Isn't she the old dragon with the lovely daughter and the stupid son?

Igor:- I believe so.

Squire:- Then we must buy it from her.

Igor:- But we've no money.

Squire:- Curses! There must be another way.

Igor:- You could marry her. She is a widow.

Squire:- But she's old, she's ugly, she's got a terrible temper and her breath always smells of garlic. And what's more she's only got an outside loo.

Igor:- It need only be for a short time.

Squire:- How do you mean?

(Igor does the throat cutting action and the Squire repeats it. They both laugh evilly. There is the sound of footsteps offstage)

Squire:- 'Quiet, someone's coming. Get rid of the book quickly. We don't want to give the game away.

(Igor carries the chair and book offstage as Marigold enters. She is a typical country yokel with freckles and wired up pigtails)

Marigold:- (To Squire) Hello. Have you seen my boyfriend?

Squire:- Who are you?

Marigold:- I'm Marigold.

Squire:- Didn't they name some gloves after you?

Marigold:- My full name's Marigold Hyacinth Buttercup Mangelwurzels.

Squire:- That's a good country name.

Marigold:- Yes, my mother loves nature and the call of the wild. The name of Millicent Mangelwurzels is well known all over the county. You ask any man.

Squire:- Ah yes! I recall my coachman has talked about her, not to mention the gardener and the man who cleans out the drains.

Marigold:- She's very popular is my mother.

Squire:- You can say that again.

Marigold:- She's very popular is my mother.

Squire:- (To audience) We've got a right one here. (Turning back to Marigold) You said you were looking for your boyfriend. Who is he?

Marigold:- Dame Trott's son, Simple Simon.

Squire:- Did you say Dame Trott?

Marigold:- (Pointing across to cottage) Yes, she lives over there in Calamity Cottage.

(Igor re-enters)

Squire:- I've admired her from afar for a long time.

Marigold:- That's the best distance to admire her from. She's not so good close up.

Squire:- (Smirking) Oh I'm sure you're wrong. I've heard she has the body of a young girl.

Marigold:- Has she? I suppose she pinched it 'cos her own's not much cop.

Squire:- Do you think you could introduce me to her formally? I'm longing to meet her.

(Squire gives Igor a thumbs up sign which he returns without Marigold's knowledge)

Marigold:- You're the village squire aren't you?

Squire:- (Grinning) I'm the nice kind generous man who lives in the big house on the hill.



Marigold:-Then you're not the village squire?

Squire:- (A little angry ) Of course I am. (Sweetening) How about calling on your boyfriend and telling him that someone special would like to see his mother?

Marigold:-All right then as you're the squire.

(Marigold goes across to the cottage and knocks on the door. Meanwhile Igor joins the Squire)

Squire:- (To Igor in mock whisper) This is going to be so easy.

(Dame Trott opens the cottage door)

Dame:- Oh it's you Marigold. What do you want?

Marigold:-Can your handsome son come out to play?

Dame:- No he can't. He's busy getting tea ready.

Squire:- (To Marigold) Psst. Psst.

Dame:- What's that noise? Is there a gas leak?

Marigold:-No, it's the village squire. He wants to meet you.

Dame:- What, that miserable old skinflint? Tell him to get on his bike.

Marigold:-But he hasn't got his bike with him.

Squire:- (Pleading) I won't go until we've been formally introduced.

Dame:- (Calling into cottage) Simon, pass me the frying pan.

Squire:- But madam you are the candle in the darkness of my despair.

Dame:- (Taking frying pan and going to Squire) And you get on my wick. Now be off with you before I call my son.

Squire:- (Going down on one knee) Don't treat me this way lovely lady.

Dame:- You see this frying pan?

Squire:- Yes.

Dame:- Well in my hand it's a lethal weapon.

Squire:- (Grasping at her skirt) You couldn't be so cruel.

Dame:- (Threatening Squire with frying pan) Oh couldn't I?

Squire:- (Pulling himself up by her skirt and staying her frying pan hand) Just one kiss from those ruby lips.

Dame:- You're asking for it.

Squire:- I want you for my wife.

Dame:- What does your wife want with me?

Squire:- Say you'll be mine.

Dame:- (Shouting) Help, help, I'm being molested again.

(Simon and Goldilocks come rushing out of the cottage)

Squire:- I love you. I love you.

(The Squire and the Dame struggle)

Simon:- Leave my mother alone.

Igor:- (Approaching Simon) Keep out of this. My master is plighting his troth.

Simon:- The filthy swine! I'll give him a bunch of fives.

(Simon raises his fists as Igor grabs hold of him and throws him to the ground)

Dame:- Oh no! My lovely son's been clobbered.

Goldilocks)  
Marigold ):- Help, help, somebody help, please help us, etc.

Squire:- Everyone seems to have left the village.

(Edwin enters with his sword drawn)

Edwin:- Not quite everyone. Now sir I suggest you leave that lady alone before I do you untold damage.

(The Chorus begin to enter curiously)

Squire:- (Letting go of Dame) You wouldn't hurt an unarmed man would you?

Edwin:- Touch that lady again and you'll soon find out. Now I suggest you leave and take your henchman with you.

Squire:- We're going but you've not heard the last of us. Come Igor, let us return to the Manor House and (In mock whisper) don't forget the book.

Igor:- (Also in mock whisper) I won't master.

(Igor exits and returns immediately with the book of spells)

Squire:- Beware all of you. I will have my revenge. Just wait and see.

(Squire and Igor hiss at the audience and exit melodramatically)

Marigold:- (Helping Simon up) Oh lover boy, are you all right?

Simon:- I feel like a commando.

Marigold:- So do I but where can I get one round here.

Dame:- Oh Edwin, I've misjudged you. You really are a gentleman after all.

Edwin:- Thank you for your confidence in me Dame Trott. All I ask is that you allow me to pay court to your lovely daughter.

Goldi:- Oh mother, please say yes.

Dame:- (To Edwin) Very well, and if you stay in the village you can protect us from that nasty squire because I'm sure he's up to no good.

Edwin:- Unfortunately I must leave tomorrow on business but I will return as soon as I possibly can.

Goldi:- (Taking Edwin's hand) Don't stay away too long will you?

Dame:- No, we need you around the village to act as vigilante.

Simon:- And I can be your deputy.

Marigold:- And if we all help we can form a pussy.

Edwin:- I think you mean a posse.

Dame:- That's the spirit!

Song (Dame, Goldilocks, Marigold, Edwin, Simon and Chorus)

Suggested numbers:- Do you hear the people sing? (Les Miserables)  
Stouthearted men (New Moon)  
Together wherever we go (Gypsy)

(A picture is formed at the end of the number as tabs draw)

Scene 2 - A Country Lane near the Village - The Next Day (Front cloth or tabs)

(The Squire enters followed by Igor. They hiss at the audience)

Squire:- (To audience) You hate us don't you?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Igor:- Good, because that's the way we like it.

Squire:- And the more you boo and hiss the more we like it. Isn't that right Igor?

Igor:- Yes master. It makes us feel that we're doing our best to be evil.

Squire:- But I didn't hear much booing and hissing when we came on, did you Igor?

Igor:- No master, it was a poor effort.

Squire:- I think we should go off and come on again to see if they can make more noise.

Igor:- What a good idea!

(They exit and immediately return to hopefully more boos and hisses from the audience)

Squire:- I think I must be going deaf.

Igor:- No, you're not going deaf master. It's just that the audience made a pitiful attempt at booing us.

Squire:- Then we shall have to try it again.

(They again exit and immediately return hopefully to even louder booing and hissing)

Igor:- That's a little bit better.

Squire:- Yes, but it's still not what we deserve. (To audience) We're going off one last time and if you don't make more noise when we come on I'll get Igor to open the book of spells where it gives instructions on how to shrink an audience. Come along Igor.

Igor:- Yes master.

(They exit and return immediately for the third time hopefully to deafening boos and hisses)

Squire:- Wonderful! Now if you do that every time we come on and go off it'll brighten our day and give us strength to get on with our evil deeds. (They laugh evilly) Talking of which, do you know why we're here?

Igor:- No master, but I'm sure you're going to tell me.

Squire:- This is the local lovers lane and I'm sure that Goldilocks and her new boyfriend will be walking along here at any moment.

Igor:- Yes?

Squire:- And I've heard on the grapevine that he is to leave the village today to see to his business interests.

Igor:- Yes?

Squire:- So once he's gone she'll be left alone.

Igor:- Yes?

Squire:- And that's when we kidnap her.

Igor:- (Rubbing his hands together) How marvellous!

Squire:- Then we send a ransom note to Dame Trott under an assumed name demanding a thousand pounds for the return of her daughter.

Igor:- But she hasn't got a thousand pounds.

Squire:- Exactly! So we'll agree to accept Calamity Cottage instead.

Igor:- And if we own the cottage we also own the apple tree.

Squire:- Ingenious don't you think?

Igor:- Brilliant!

Squire:- (Looking offstage) They're coming now. Let's hide until Mister Nice Guy leaves.

(The Squire and Igor exit hissing evilly at audience. Edwin and Goldilocks enter from opposite side. Edwin has a ring in a small presentation box)

Edwin:- What a beautiful afternoon! I'm so sorry I have to leave you on your own Goldilocks but I promise I'll return in a few days.

Goldi:- I'll miss you while you're away but it will make our next meeting all the more special.

Edwin:- (Taking out box with ring in it) I have a present for you. Here take it.

Goldi:- (Taking box) Oh Edwin, what is it?

Edwin:- Open it and find out.

(Goldilocks opens box and takes out the ring)

Goldi:- It's beautiful!

Edwin:- But not as beautiful as you are. Let me place it on your finger as a token of my love.

(Edwin places the ring on Goldilocks's finger and places box back in pocket or pouch)

Goldi:- I'll treasure it forever.

Edwin:- And I will treasure you for the same length of time.

Duet (Edwin and Goldilocks)

Suggested numbers:- Younger than springtime (South Pacific)  
 Love changes everything (Aspects of Love)  
 I've never been in love before (Guys and Dolls)  
 You're sixteen  
 Suitable modern ballad

Edwin:- And now I really must go or I'll be late for - - - my next appointment.

Goldi:- Farewell and look after yourself while you're away.

Edwin:- I will. You're very precious to me Goldilocks. Goodbye.

(Edwin waves as he exits. Goldilocks waves back but stays centre stage. She looks into the wings where he has exited as the Squire and Igor with sack creep on from the opposite side. Igor coughs unintentionally and Goldilocks spins round. Igor quickly hides the sack behind his back)

Goldi:- What are you two doing here?

Squire:- We're just taking a little exercise, aren't we Igor?

Igor:- Yes master.

Goldi:- I don't trust you. You're up to something.

Squire:- What us? Why we're as innocent as newly born babes.

Goldi:- A likely story!

(While Squire talks Igor creeps up behind Goldilocks without her knowledge)

Squire:- We don't wish to do you any harm my dear. I know there was that unfortunate incident in the village yesterday but that was just a misunderstanding.

Goldi:- It didn't seem like a misunderstanding to me.

Squire:- (Smiling evilly) No? Well probably you're right.

(Igor places the sack over Goldilocks's head as they both laugh evilly. Goldilocks screams from inside the sack. Igor and Squire manhandle her towards the exit as the Forest Fairy enters complete with wand)

Fairy:- (Holding up wand) Hold.

(The Squire and Igor freeze and Goldilocks fights her way out of the sack)

Goldi:- Who are you?

Fairy:- I am the Forest Fairy. The elves called me to your aid. Now you must run away as quickly as you can for I can only keep these two villains frozen for a short time.

Goldi:- But where am I to go? If I go back to the village they may try to kidnap me again. I need to go to some place that's safe, some place that these two don't know about.

Fairy:- I have the answer! The house of the Three Bears.

Goldi:- Three Bears? Are they ferocious?

Fairy:- Not at all! They're a very nice family and I'm sure they'll look after you well.

Goldi:- But how do I get there?

Fairy:- Go straight down the lane until you see a sign saying 'To the Greenwood'. Take the path that goes through the forest until you see a bridge over a stream. Turn left and two hundred yards further on you'll see the house of the Three Bears. Now be off with you. There's not much time.

Goldi:- Thank you Forest Fairy. I'll run all the way. Goodbye.

(Goldilocks gives the Forest Fairy the sack and exits quickly)

Fairy:- Goodbye my dear and good luck. And now for a little bit of fairy fun.

(Fairy places sack over Squire's head)

Fairy:- You can't beat a bit of cheap revenge now and again. Bye.

(The Forest Fairy exits. The Squire and Igor gradually come to)

Squire:- Everything's gone black. Where am I?

Igor:- Oh master, you seem to have the sack over your head.

Squire:- The sack? The sack? Get it off quick or I'll suffocate.

(Igor removes the sack from the Squire's head and folds it up)

Igor:- Is that better?

Squire:- Oh, I can breathe again. Where's the girl? She was our prisoner.

Igor:- She seems to have disappeared.

Squire:- But what happened?

Igor:- I don't know. Perhaps there was some magical intervention.

Squire:- Magical intervention my - - - eye! You'll be telling me next that a fairy came and cast a spell on us. (They both laugh) But we're not done yet, in fact we've hardly started. We'll find that Goldilocks and then we'll make Dame Trott pay. (To audience) If you think we're evil you ain't heard nothin' yet.

Duet (Squire and Igor)

The Squire's Song (Tune:- The Policeman's Song - The Pirates of Penzance)

Squire:- If a boy is picking apples from my fruit trees,  
 Igor:- From his fruit trees.  
 Squire:- Or a girl is picking flowers from my path.  
 Igor:- From his path.  
 Squire:- Then I lock them in the shed until they both freeze.  
 Igor:- Till they both freeze.  
 Squire:- And I never even let them take a bath.  
 Igor:- Take a bath.  
 Squire:- It breaks my heart to treat the kids so meanly.  
 Igor:- Kids so meanly.  
 Squire:- So eventually I set the darlings free.  
 Igor:- Darlings free.  
 Squire:- Ah but if the parents start complaining keenly.  
 Igor:- Plaining keenly.  
 Squire:- I just do the same to them with evil glee.  
 Igor:- So.  
 Both:- If you tangle with the Squire and Igor, and Igor.  
 You could end up underneath the cellar floor, cellar floor.  
 Squire:- I would sell my ancient grannie for a few quid.  
 Igor:- For a few quid.  
 Squire:- Or my maiden aunt to someone in Iraq.  
 Igor:- In Iraq.  
 Squire:- I would try to blow up things just like Guy Fawkes did.  
 Igor:- Like Guy Fawkes did.  
 Squire:- And I'd give the present government the sack.  
 Igor:- (Holding up sack) Ment the sack.  
 Squire:- And as for that Dame Trott I'd find a rocket.  
 Igor:- Find a rocket.  
 Squire:- I would shove her in and send her to the moon.  
 Igor:- To the moon.  
 Squire:- I would grab her cottage then I'd be in pocket.  
 Igor:- Be in pocket.  
 Squire:- For the tree would give its gold to me real soon.  
 Igor:- So.  
 Both:- If you tangle with the Squire and Igor, and Igor.  
 You could end up underneath the cellar floor, cellar floor.

(The Squire and Igor hiss at the audience as they exit and the tabs draw back on Scene Three)

### Scene 3 - The Three Bears Cottage

(This is an olde worlde cottage interior with a small table and three different sized chairs, the smallest of which should be capable of falling apart when Goldilocks sits on it. There should also be three beds. These can be foreshortened if facing audience so long as Goldilocks is able to rest on them. On the table are three bowls of porridge and three spoons. On stage are the Junior Dancers dressed as woodland animals or perhaps little bears)

#### Dance (Junior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- Teddy Bears Picnic  
Bare necessities (Jungle Book)  
Some upbeat pop number

(At the end of the dance there is a knocking sound offstage. The Dancers listen and then exit quickly as though frightened)

Goldi:- (Offstage) Hello. Is anyone there? (Entering tentatively) Hello, are you there Mister Bear? Are you there Missus Bear? They must be out. (Looking round) What a charming room! (Going to table) This must be where they eat. (Going to beds) And this must be where they sleep. I hope they'll be back soon because if that horrible Squire manages to track me down I'll need some protection. I'm so hungry. (Looking at bowls) There seems to be some porridge in these bowls. (To audience) Do you think they'll mind if I just have a little taste?

Audience:-(Hopefully) No.

(Goldilocks takes one of the spoons and tries one bowl of porridge)

Goldi:- Ugh! That's too salty. (Leaving spoon in bowl she picks up another spoon and tries second bowl) And that's too sweet. (Again leaving spoon in bowl she picks up third spoon and tries third bowl of porridge) This one's just right. (Eating hungrily) Oh no, I've eaten the whole lot. What will they think of me? (After placing spoon in bowl on table she yawns) I must sit down. I'm so tired. (To audience) Do you think they'll mind?

Audience:-(Hopefully) No.

Goldi:- (Sitting in large chair) This isn't very comfortable. (Getting up and sitting in medium chair) Neither is this. (Getting up again and moving chair out of the way) Now this one looks just right. (She sits in small chair and it collapses throwing her onto the floor) Oh no, I've broken it! What will the bears say? I hope they won't be too cross. (Getting up and looking across at the beds) Those beds look nice and strong. Surely I won't break them if I lie on them and I am so tired. (To audience) Do you think they'll mind?

Audience:-(Hopefully) No.

Goldi:- Well here goes then. (Sitting on big bed and quickly getting up) This is far too hard. I could never be comfortable in that. (Sitting on medium bed and again getting up but this time not so quickly) And that one's too soft. It may be comfortable but it won't do my back any good. That's what the doctor told me. (Sitting on small bed) This one is just right. (Yawning again) And I feel so sleepy. (Stretching) I'm sure a short nap won't do



any harm.

(Goldilocks lies down properly, pulls sheet over her and immediately falls asleep. There are a few bars of a lullaby before the Three Bears enter unaware of Goldilocks's presence)

Mr. Bear:-Well Missus Bear that was a very pleasant walk in the woods. The porridge that you made earlier should be nice and cool by now. Let's see. (Picking up first bowl with spoon still in it) Someone's been eating my porridge.

Mrs.Bear:- (Picking up second bowl also with spoon in it) And someone's been eating my porridge.

Baby B:- (Also picking up bowl) Someone's been eating my porridge and they've eaten it all up. (He starts to cry)

Mrs.Bear:- (Putting down bowl and comforting Baby Bear) Never mind Baby Bear! I'll soon make you some more.

Mr. Bear:- (Putting down bowl) And it looks as though someone's been sitting in my chair because it has been moved.

Mrs.Bear:- And someone's been sitting in my chair because it has been moved as well.

Baby B:- Someone's definitely been sitting in my chair because they've broken it. (He starts to cry again)

Mrs.Bear:- (Again comforting her son) Never mind Baby Bear. Daddy will soon mend it for you.

Mr. Bear:- (Going to his bed) Someone's been sleeping in my bed. The sheets are all crumpled.

Mrs.Bear:- (Going to her bed) And someone's been sleeping in my bed. The pillow has been dented.

Baby B:- (Going to his bed) Someone's been sleeping in my bed and what's m-m-more - - -

Mr. Bear)  
Mrs.Bear):- Yes Baby Bear?

Baby B:- They're still there.

Mr. Bear)  
Mrs.Bear):- What?

Baby B:- There's somebody under that sheet and I think they're asleep.

Mr. Bear:-I'll get my trusty club.

(Mister Bear exits quickly)

Mrs.Bear:-Don't worry dear. Daddy will soon catch the burglar.

Baby B:- I hope so 'cos I'm frightened.

(Baby Bear snuggles into his mother's skirts as Mister Bear returns carrying a club)

Mr. Bear:-Stand back my dear. I need room to swing the club.

(Missus Bear takes Baby Bear's hand and they stand clear of the bed. Mister Bear throws back the sheet and waves his club in the air ready to strike)

Mr. Bear:-Now you rascal, we've got you cornered. You can't get away. (Surprised) It's a young girl.

Mrs.Bear:-A young girl? Do we know her?

Mr. Bear:-I don't think so.



Mrs.Bear:-You'd better wake her up dear.

Mr. Bear:-Do you think I ought to? She looks so peaceful sleeping there.

Mrs.Bear:-But we don't know anything about her. She may have run away from home.

Mr. Bear:-All right. I'll wake her up.

(Mister Bear gently nudges Goldilocks's shoulder. She turns in her sleep but does not wake up)

Mrs.Bear:-Try it again dear.

Mr. Bear:-Very well.

(He shakes her more forcibly this time. Still asleep Goldilocks reaches out her arm and slowly runs it up Mister Bear's arm. She comes to, opens her eyes, sits up in bed and screams at the top of her voice)

Goldi:- Aagh!

Mr. Bear:- (Thinking she has been frightened by someone else) What is it? Is there someone else in the room?

Goldi:- (Realising who they are) Oh, I'm terribly sorry I fell asleep in your bed and ate your porridge and broke your chair.

Baby B:- It was my bed you slept in, my porridge you ate and my chair you broke.

Goldi:- (Getting up and going to Baby Bear) I do apologise. I'm not usually so sleepy, so hungry or so clumsy as that, but I've been running away.

Mrs.Bear:- (To Mister Bear) I told you she may have run away from home.

Goldi:- Oh I haven't run away from home. I like my home and I would never upset my mother by running away from her.

Baby B:- Who are you running away from then?

Goldi:- The Village Squire.

Mr. Bear:-The Village Squire?

Goldi:- Yes. He tried to kidnap me. And I daren't go home because he knows where I live.

Mrs.Bear:-How did you find our house?

Goldi:- The Forest Fairy helped me to escape from the squire and gave me directions to get here.

Baby B:- (To his mother) If the Forest Fairy helped her she must be a good person.

Mrs.Bear:-I'm sure she is my dear.

Mr. Bear:-You must stay with us until the squire can be brought to justice.

Goldi:- That's very kind of you.

Mrs.Bear:-It's no trouble. We have a spare bedroom.

Goldi:- But how do we bring the squire to justice?

Mr. Bear:-There must be some way. If only my cousin Polar were here he'd know the answer. He went to the University of Lapland.

Goldi:- It's very nice of you to help me like this.

Baby B:- We always try to help 'cos we're Care Bears.

Goldi:- I feel much better already.

Song (Goldilocks and the Three Bears)

Suggested numbers:- Put on a happy face (Bye Bye Birdie)  
 Spread a little happiness (Mister Cinders)  
 I want to be happy (No No Nanette)  
 When you're smiling

(The tabs draw at the end of the number)

Scene 4 → A Country Lane near the Village - Three days later

(This is the same as for Scene 2. Simple Simon enters. He is searching)

Simon:- Goldilocks, Goldilocks, are you there? (There is silence) Three days she's been missing. We've searched high and low and we still can't find her.

(Marigold enters from opposite side of the stage. She is walking backwards and does not see Simon)

Marigold:- (Calling) Goldilocks, Goldilocks.

(Simon does not see Marigold either and begins to walk backwards)

Simon:- (Calling) Goldilocks, Goldilocks.

(They bump into each other centre stage. They both turn round and scream)

Marigold:- Oh, it's only you. I thought it was the Village Squire.

Simon:- Do I look like the Village Squire?

Marigold:- Not really! You're nicer.

Simon:- Thank you.

Marigold:- Yes. Dafter but nicer.

Simon:- You say the sweetest things.

(They both giggle gormlessly)

Marigold:- Come on. We're supposed to be looking for Goldilocks. Your mother's out of her mind with worry.

Simon:- My mother's out of her mind when she isn't worried.

Marigold:- Don't be rotten. It's not like Goldilocks to go off without a word.

Simon:- You don't think she's eloped with that Edwin Smith do you?

Marigold:- Well he did seem very taken with her. They looked like real lovebirds.

Simon:- Lovebirds just like us eh?

Marigold:- Yes, I just hope I don't lay an egg.

(Simon takes Marigold's hand and they stand back to back grinning inanely)

Marigold:- Would you like to run away with me Simon?

Simon:- Yes. We could run miles and miles away from here, over mountains, across rivers and through vast forests.

Marigold:- Yes, we could go as far as - - - (Next town or village).

Simon:- That's pretty exciting!

Marigold:- Well it is until about six o'clock at night.

Simon:- What happens after that?

Simon:- I think they all go to bed.

Marigold:- If we go I'd let you kiss me on the - - - on the - - -

Simon:- (Getting excited) Where?

Marigold:-I'd let you kiss me on the - - -

Simon:- Yeah?

Marigold:-I'd let you kiss me on the village green.

Simon:- Oh, is that all?

Marigold:-Of course! I'm a good girl I am. But when we're married things will be different.

Simon:- Married? I'm not ready to get married yet.

Marigold:-But I'm expecting - - -

Simon:- Pardon?

Marigold:-I'm expecting you to propose to me.

Simon:- (Mopping brow) Phew! That's a relief!

Marigold:- (Smiling) You mean you want to marry me?

Simon:- Can't we be just good friends?

Marigold:-If we leave it much longer I'll be an old maid.

Simon:- I want to sow a few wild oats first.

Marigold:-Well let's hope they don't bear fruit.

Simon:- I will marry you one day I promise.

Marigold:-Can I have that in writing?

Simon:- I can't spell.

Marigold:-You're hopeless!

Simon:- I know, but I'm lovable with it.

Duet (Simple Simon and Marigold)

Suggested numbers:- You're the one that I want (Grease)  
It's in his kiss (The Shoop Shoop Song)  
Under the moon of love  
I'm too sexy for my shirt

(At the end of the number they exit and the tabs draw back on Scene 5)

### Scene 5 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

(The layout is as for Scene 1 complete with tree. The Chorus are on stage still dressed as villagers)

### Song (Chorus)

Suggested numbers:- Spring Spring Spring (Seven Brides)  
The sun has got his hat on  
Consider yourself (Oliver)

(At the end of the number Dame Trott enters. She is elaborately dressed and does a twirl before finishing up centre stage)

Dame:- Eat your heart out Lily Savage (or other 'over the top' dresser).  
Do you like the outfit?

Chorus:- Yes.

Dame:- I'm so pleased. I sweated for hours over a hot sewing machine to achieve this creation. They ran out of material at - - - (local shop). I used so much. It's true! I'll outshine that - - -

(local posh woman) in this outfit. Just wait and see! Shall I tell you a secret? Shall I?

Chorus:- Yes.

Dame:- The only reason I'm wearing this is to cheer myself up.

Chorus:- Aw!

Dame:- It's true! (Thrusting out bosom) This is just a false front.

Chorus:- Aw!

Dame:- Goldilocks has been missing for three days now and I don't know what else to do.

Chorus:- Aw!

Dame:- We've searched high and low, up hill and down dale, every nook and every grannie but there's still no sign of her. (She pulls out large hankie and sobs pitifully into it)

Simon:- (Offstage) Are you there mother?

Dame:- Ah, here comes my gormless son. I wonder if he has any news.

(Simon enters. He has bits of hedge and undergrowth protruding from his costume)

Simon:- Hello mother.

Dame:- Good heavens! It's Rambo (or other macho star). What have you been doing? You look as though you've been pulled through a hedge backwards.

Simon:- That's 'cos I've been pulled through a hedge backwards.

Dame:- Ask a silly question! Any sign of Goldilocks?

Simon:- No.

Dame:- Did you try the old barn?

Simon:- Yes.

Dame:- Did you try the church hall?

Simon:- Yes.

Dame:- Did you try the library?

Simon:- Yes.

Dame:- So how many places is that you've tried?

Simon:- (Counting on his fingers) The old barn, the church hall, the library, that's - - - . I don't know!

Dame:- You're hopeless!

Simon:- I know I am but I know some folks that can help me. (To audience) If I went to the old barn, the church hall and the library, how many places did I try?

Chorus and Audience:- Three.

Simon:- (To Dame) Three?

Dame:- Correct!

Simon:- Yeah! (He gives thumbs up sign to the Audience)

Dame:- (Stepping on Simon's right foot) But there are some more places I want you to try.

Simon:- Righto!

Dame:- The cricket pavilion.

Simon:- Righto!

Dame:- The stables.

Simon:- Righto!

Dame:- The cabbage patch.

Simon:- Righto!

Dame:- Why do you keep saying 'righto'?

Simon:- (Pulling right foot away and hobbling around the stage) Because you're standing on my right toe.

Dame:- What about Marigold?

Simon:- I didn't look for her.

Dame:- No, I mean where has she been?

Simon:- She went as far as - - - (next town or village).

Dame:- No luck?

Simon:- I don't know. (Pointing to wings) She just coming back now.

Dame:- Surely she must have some news.

(Marigold enters)

Dame:- Well?

Marigold:-Yes thank you. How are you?

Dame:- What about Goldilocks?

Marigold:-I don't know how she is. I couldn't find her.

Dame:- (Cupping her face in her hands) This is terrible!

Simon:- Well don't look at me. I didn't write the script.

Dame:- We'll have to get the villagers to help.

Marigold:- (Looking at Chorus) Do you think they will? They look a bit bolshy to me.

(There are moans from Chorus)

Dame:- Choruses are always bolshy.

(There are more moans from Chorus)

Dame:- But they're good hearted really, aren't you?

(The Chorus mutter and shuffle their feet)

Dame:- I said aren't you?

Chorus:- (Grudgingly) Yes.

Dame:- (To Audience) You can't accuse them of overacting can you? (To Chorus) Right chaps and chapesses of you go and search in all your little cubby holes, coal sheds and back passages.

(The Dame shooes off the Chorus who exit mumbling and grumbling in an undertone.

Dame:- (To Audience) And to think if we'd just paid their travelling expenses we could have had - - - (local theatre group). Now where were we?

(There is the sound of tinkling music)

Dame:- Has Mr. Whippy (or other well known ice-cream seller) arrived?

(The Forest Fairy enters accompanied by the Senior Dancers dressed as fairies. She waves her wand and the introduction to the dance starts)

Ballet (Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- Sleeping Beauty Waltz  
 Dance of the Sugar Plum Fairy (The Nutcracker)  
 Scene (Swan Lake)

(At the end of the number the Forest Fairy signals to the Senior Dancers who curtsy and exit)

Dame:- Well, I'll go to the foot of our stairs. We've just had a visit from the cast of Swan Lake.

Fairy:- No, you're wrong. I am the Forest Fairy and those were my assistants. The elves tell me that you need my help.

Dame:- Ooh yes Missus Fairy we do. (As a nursery rhyme) Our Queen of the May has lost her way and we don't know where to find her.

Fairy:- Leave her alone and she'll come home, wagging her tail - -  
 - - . Oh I'm sorry, I've just come from fairies play school and they were teaching the imps nursery rhymes. What was the problem again?

Dame:- It's my daughter Goldilocks. She's disappeared without trace.

(Edwin enters)

Edwin:- Did I hear you say that Goldilocks has disappeared?

Dame:- Oh Edwin, you've come back.

Edwin:- Yes and not before time it would seem.

Fairy:- Fear not young man. Goldilocks is safe.

Dame:- Thank heavens for that. I feel faint with relief.

(Dame Trott collapses into the arms of Simple Simon and they both finish up on the floor. Marigold starts to help them up with difficulty)

Edwin:- She's safe you say?

Fairy:- Yes, the wicked squire tried to kidnap her so I sent her to a safe house.

Edwin:- And who owns this safe house?

Fairy:- Three bears.

Dame:- (Getting up and shouting with anger) Three bears? Three bears? My lovely daughter's in the home of three bears? They'll tear her to pieces. We must rescue her immediately.

Fairy:- Don't worry. They're very friendly and they've been looking after her.

Dame:- Probably fattening her up for Christmas.

Fairy:- (Smiling) I should hardly think so.

Dame:- How do you know? They're wild animals and they're ever so cruel. I've seen those David Attenborough programmes on the telly.

Fairy:- (Looking offstage) Well here they come now. You can find out for yourself.

(The Three Bears enter to a few bars of Teddy Bears Picnic or similar. Dame Trott hides behind the Forest Fairy and Simon and Marigold hide behind Edwin)

Fairy:- How nice to see you again Mister Bear. (They shake hands) And how well you all look.

Mr.Bear:- Thank you.

Fairy:- How are you keeping?

Mr.Bear:- Oh, we're bearing up.

Fairy:- (Smiling) How amusing!

(Dame Trott, Simple Simon and Marigold frown)

Fairy:- Still doing your knitting Missus Bear?

Mrs.Bear:-Yes. I've just finished a woolly hat for Baby Bear.

Fairy:- Wonderful! And how are you Baby Bear?

Baby B:- I'm all right now. Daddy mended my chair and mummy made me some more porridge.

Fairy:- That's nice.

Dame:- (Coming out from behind Fairy) What have you done with my lovely daughter? You haven't - - - you haven't - - - have you?

Mr.Bear:- Certainly not! We've been looking after her, haven't we dear?

Mrs.Bear:-Yes. She's had three good meals a day and a comfortable bed to sleep in.

Simon:- (Peeping out from behind Edwin) That's more than she gets at home.

Dame:- (Dragging Simon out by the ear from behind Edwin) Are you incinerating that I don't feed you all properly?

Simon:- No, no. I think you're as good a cook as that Delia Smith (or other well known cook).

Dame:- (Letting go of Simon's ear) That's better! That reminds me. Did you open that tin of Pal Chunks for tea?

Simon:- Yes mum.

Dame:- Good! Now to more serious matters. Where is my daughter?

Baby B:- (Pointing offstage) She's over there, hiding behind that tree. I'll go and get her.

(Baby Bear exits)

Mr.Bear:- We wanted to make sure the Squire wasn't around before we brought her into the village.

Dame:- It's all right. He's gone to - - - (local town or village) to collect the rents on the cottages he owns.

(Baby Bear enters hand in hand with Goldilocks)

Baby B:- Here she is. Doesn't she look well?

Goldi:- (Running across to Dame) Oh mother, how glad I am to see you again. I've missed you.

(Dame Trott and Goldilocks hug)

Dame:- Oh my little baby! What did that wicked squire do to you?

Goldi:- He tried to kidnap me and he would have done too had it not been for the Forest Fairy.

Edwin:- Oh Goldilocks, thank heavens you're safe.

(Edwin takes Goldilocks's hand)

Dame:- I can smell a rat.

Simon:- But I had a bath this morning.

Dame:- No, not you, you berk! That Squire Dastardly is up to something. First of all he sweet talks me and then he tries to kidnap my

daughter. He's obviously got a penchant for beautiful women, don't you think so Edwin?

Edwin:- Quite! But I think there's more to it than that.

Dame:- But what?

(Everyone on stage adopts a thinking pose by placing cupped hand on chin. This should be synchronised so that the hands are lifted and then dropped at the same time)

Marigold:-He's a dirty old man?

Edwin:- Well yes, but there's something else.

Simon:- He's as daft as I am?

Dame:- Nobody could be that daft.

Edwin:- I think it's something to do with your cottage.

Dame:- But what?

Simon:- Do you know Mister Bear?

Mr.Bear:- No but I know a bear that does.

Dame:- A bear that does?

Mr.Bear:- Yes. My Uncle Polar has magic powers.

Mrs.Bear:-He can see things that nobody else can.

Simon:- A bit like Mystic Meg (or other well known clairvoyant)?

Mr.Bear:- No. His powers are much greater.

Edwin:- Where do we find your Uncle Polar?

Baby B:- He's ever such a long way off.

Marigold:-Further than - - - (nearest big town)?

Mrs.Bear:-Much further than that.

Dame:- Where?

Mr.Bear:- The North Pole.

Simon:- The North Pole? But that's almost as far as - - - (town about fifty miles away).

Edwin:- It's much further. It's thousands of miles away.

Dame:- But how do we get there? I don't think it's in the Airtours brochure.

Fairy:- I think I can help you there. I've just been awarded my advanced fairy's certificate.

Dame:- I thought you looked pretty advanced for your age.

Fairy:- (Smiling) Thank you. This certificate allows me to try out my powers of teleportation.

Dame:- But I don't want my telly portated.

Fairy:- No, you don't understand. I can transport us all to the North Pole and back with a quick wave of my wand.

Edwin:- How wonderful! (Shaking Fairy's hand) Thank you Forest Fairy and (shaking Mister Bear's hand) thank you Mister Bear.

Dame:- And may we all echo those sentiments.

Song (All on stage)

Suggested numbers:- Thank you very much (Scrooge)  
 Congratulations  
 Suitable upbeat pop song



(At the end of the number the Forest Fairy waves her magic wand, there is a flash and then a blackout)

Scene 6 - A Country Lane near the Village - The Same Day (Front cloth or tabs)

(The Squire and Igor enter. The Squire is carrying a bag with the 'invisible' cloak in it. They hiss at audience)

Squire:- (To Audience) You're still not booing and hissing loud enough.  
(To Igor) Come on again Igor and let's see if we can really get them to hate us.

Igor:- Very good master.

(Igor exits returning immediately hopefully to louder boos and hisses from the audience)

Squire:- That's better. Now why couldn't you have done that in the first place?

Igor:- I think they'd fallen asleep.

Squire:- That's because the goody-goodies have been on. They're so boring they'll make anybody nod off. Now let's get down to the plot. What have you got to report Igor?

Igor:- Well master, I've just returned from the village and it's almost deserted.

Squire:- Deserted?

Igor:- Yes. There was no sign of that Dame Trott, Simple Simon or that effeminate Edwin Smith.

Squire:- Where have they all gone?

Igor:- No-one seems to know. One minute they were there, then there was a flash and they all disappeared.

Squire:- I don't like the sound of it. I think there's magic afoot.

Igor:- What shall we do?

Squire:- (opening bag) I have here a cloak over which I incantated.

Igor:- Never mind! We can still use it to line the dog's basket.

Squire:- No you fool, you don't understand. I cast a spell on it. I found the instructions in that old book we brought up from the cellar.

Igor:- And what does it do oh master?

Squire:- (Taking cloak out of bag) When I wear it I become invisible. Just watch. (Putting on cloak which has 'INVISIBLE' written across it in large letters) Now, can you see me?

Igor:- Hey you've completely disappeared. (Walking straight past the Squire) Where are you?

Squire:- (Also moving) I'm over here.

Igor:- (Walking past Squire again) I can't see you at all.

Squire:- No but I can see you.

(The Squire grabs Igor by the arm and pulls him along)

Igor:- Aagh! You're frightening me.

Squire:- Good! That's what I intended to do. (Letting go of Igor's arm) Just think what havoc we can cause in the village if I'm wearing this.

Igor:- Yes. You can go into - - - (local shop or supermarket) and pinch a bag of liquorice allsorts.

Squire:- Yes or I could creep up behind - - - (well known local woman) and pinch her behind the bus shelter.

Igor:- Yes. Or you could knock the village bobby's helmet off.

Squire:- But most importantly I can dig up Dame Trott's apple tree without anyone knowing. Then I can plant it back at the Manor House. By doing this it will become mine and once it's mine I can say the magic spell over it and it will give me the crock of gold.

Igor:- Brilliant!

Squire:- Yes I am quite a genius even if I do say it myself.

Igor:- Then we'll be rich.

Squire:- Yes. No more crawling to the bank manager when it gets to the end of the month.

Igor:- No more shopping at - - - (local charity shop).

Squire:- No more pinching milk from people's doorsteps.

Igor:- And no more fiddling the income tax return.

Squire:- It'll be clothes from Harrods.

Igor:- Holidays in the Bahamas.

Squire:- And transport by Mercedes Benz.

Song (Squire and Igor)

Suggested numbers:- Money money (Cabaret)  
 Money money money (Abba number)  
 Who wants to be a millionaire? (High Society)  
 Gold fever (Paint your Wagon)

(During the number the Squire takes off the cloak and places it back in the bag. At the end of the number they exit hissing at audience with Squire carrying the bag as the tabs draw back on Scene 7)

### Scene 7 - The North Pole

(This should be a sparkly silver and white landscape with icicles and a snowy throne on which sits Uncle Polar. The Chorus dressed as snowmen, elves, etc, are dressing the stage. The Junior Dancers as baby polar bears or elves are centre stage)

Song and Dance (Chorus and Junior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- Winter Wonderland  
 Top of the World  
 Snow snow snow (White Christmas)  
 Let it snow  
 Walking in the air

(At the end of the number the Junior Dancers bow or curtsy to Uncle Polar and exit. As they go the Three Bears enter. Uncle Polar rises when he sees them)

Polar:- My nephew Bruno! I don't believe it! How are you?

Mr.Bear:- I'm fine Uncle Polar. How are you?

Polar:- Apart from a touch of rheumatics due to the cold winds I'm in excellent health. And how is your good lady?

Mrs.Bear:-I'm fine Uncle Polar.

Polar:- And your young son?

Baby B:- I'm growing up fast Uncle Polar. I'll soon be as tall as my daddy. That's because I eat lots of porridge.

Polar:- Good lad! Now what can I do for you? You can't have come all this way for nothing.

Mr.Bear:- You're right there Uncle Polar. We need you to help us.

Polar:- Then tell me all about it and I'll see what I can do.

Mr.Bear:- First let me introduce you to some friends who have come with us.  
(Mister Bear beckons and Dame Trott, Simple Simon, Goldilocks, Marigold, Edwin and the Forest Fairy enter curiously)

Polar:- What a lot of friends you have Bruno! Welcome to you all.

Dame:- Oh Uncle Polar! You don't mind my calling you by your first name do you? I've heard so much about you I feel I know you already.

Polar:- You must be - - - (Thinking) Ermintrude Delphinium Trott, the mother of - - - Simple Simon and Goldilocks.

Simon:- He knows our names. He must be a wizard. (Kneeling in front of Uncle Polar) Oh your magicianship can you help us please.

(Uncle Polar takes Simon's arm and helps him up)

Polar:- There's no need for you to go down on your knees to me boy. Now how can I be of assistance?

(Dame Trott pushes Simple Simon out of the way)

Dame:- It's the village squire and his henchman.

Polar:- You mean - - - Dick Dastardly and - - - Igor.

Simon:- (To others) He knows their names as well.

Dame:- Well we think he's up to no good. The squire's already made a pass at me.

Simon:- Yes. How ridiculous can you get!

Dame:- (Grabbing Simple Simon by the collar) That is not ridiculous. The man obviously has good taste.

Polar:- Is there more?

Goldi:- Yes. He tried to kidnap me but fortunately the Forest Fairy came to my aid and the Three Bears gave me shelter.

Polar:- This sounds serious. (Calling off) Bring on my magic globe of ice.

Dame:- Globe of ice? Is that like a crystal ball?

Polar:- Yes but it doesn't reveal the future. It reveals people's innermost secrets.

(Two of the Chorus or Dancers bring on a large silver or glass ball on a small table. They place it in front of the throne. They bow to Uncle Polar and exit or rejoin the Chorus)

Fairy:- I've always wanted one of those things you know. The trouble is it would melt by the time I got it back to Fairyland.

Polar:- (Sitting on throne) Yes, they can only be used in arctic conditions. Now let me see.

(Uncle Polar waves his arms over the ball while the others look on in amazement)

Polar:- God of snow and winter sports,  
Show to me the Squire's thoughts.

(The stage darkens and there is eerie music. If possible the ball should start to glow by means of a battery and bulb operated by Uncle Polar)

Polar:- It's coming to me! It's coming to me!

Dame:- I think he's on the Internet.

(The ball stops glowing, the music stops and the stage lightens)

Polar:- It's something to do with fruit.

Simon:- I know. They've got some bananas on offer at - - - (local shop or supermarket)

Dame:- Don't be silly. It's oranges that are on offer.

Polar:- No, no. It's neither of those. Dame Trott, do you have an apple tree in your garden?

Dame:- Yes and it's never borne any fruit since we moved in.

Polar:- That's because it has magic powers.

Dame:- Magic powers? And to think I almost chopped it down.

Polar:- It was enchanted by Merlin the Wizard in the days of King Arthur.

Dame:- Don't tell the Council. They'll put a preservation order on it and we won't even be allowed to prune it.

Polar:- The Squire is aware of the tree's properties because he found an old book of spells in the cellar of the manor house.

Dame:- The wicked old rascal!

Polar:- His problem is that the magic only works if the spell is read out by the owner of the tree.

Dame:- So that's why he made a pass at me. If I married him the cottage would become his as head of the household.

Polar:- Exactly!

Goldi:- But why did he want to kidnap me?

Polar:- Because he was going to demand the cottage as ransom payment.

Dame:- The filthy swine! I'll separate him from his country seat when I get hold of him.

Simon:- What's the magic spell?

Polar:- That I cannot tell you. The book is hidden in the Squire's cellar and it will not reveal its secrets to me.

Dame:- Then we must find a way of getting into the Squire's cellar.

Simon:- But I'm scared! It's full of spooks and spiders down there.

Marigold:-Yes. They say it's part of an old dungeon and the ghost of Anne Boleyn walks around with her head tucked underneath her arm.

Edwin:- Come now. We're not afraid of a few ghosts are we?

All apart from Uncle Polar:- Yes.

Edwin:- Are you mice or men?

Simon:- I like cheese.

Edwin:- (Drawing sword) I'll lead you to victory.

Dame:- I'm with you Edwin. We'll show that squire.

Goldi:- So am I.

Edwin:- Good! What about the rest of you? Will you join me in guarding the apple tree and then breaking into the Squire's cellar?

Simon. Marigold, the Three Bears and the Forest Fairy:- Yes.

Edwin:- Thank you for your help Uncle Polar. We'll teach that wicked squire he can't get the better of us. We'll win through in the end. Just wait and see.

Song (Edwin and All on Stage)

Suggested numbers:- You'll never walk alone (Carousel)  
Climb ev'ry mountain (The Sound of Music)  
Heart (Damn Yankees)  
Stouthearted Men (New Moon)

(The curtain falls at the end of the number with Edwin standing on the table, Uncle Polar having removed the crystal ball. The others form a picture around him)

End of Act I

ACT IIScene 1 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell - The Next Day

(The scene is as for Act I with the apple tree still in position in the garden of Dame Trott's cottage. The Chorus and Senior Dancers are on stage dressed as villagers)

Opening Chorus and Dance

Suggested numbers:- Fortuosity (The Happiest Millionaire)  
 Razzle Dazzle (Chicago)  
 It's a lovely day today (Call me Madam)  
 Suitable up-tempo modern number

(At the end of the number the Senior Dancers exit and the Chorus dress the stage. Simple Simon enters. He is carrying a school exercise book and a pencil)

Simon:- Hello everybody.

Chorus:- Hello Simple Simon.

Simon:- I can't do my homework.

Chorus:- Aw!

Simon:- I've tried and tried all the way back home from school but it's no good.

Chorus:- Aw!

Simon:- It's arithimy - - -. It's amithriti - - -. It's sums and you know how bad I am at sums.

Chorus:- Aw!

Simon:- (To audience) Will you help me again please?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Simon:- You don't sound very sure. Will you help me again please?

Audience:- (Hopefully louder) Yes.

Simon:- Smashing! What's two plus three?

Chorus and Audience:- Five.

Simon:- Five? Ooh, thanks very much. (Writing the answer in his exercise book) Now what's six minus two?

Chorus and Audience:- Four.

Simon:- Four? Great!

(As Simon writes the answer in his book Dame Trott enters from the house. She is carrying a club. Simon is unaware of her presence as she silently walks up behind him)

Simon:- Now for the last question. What's - - -

(Dame Trott taps Simon on the shoulder from behind)

Simon:- Not now, I'm busy with my homework. (To Audience) As I was saying the last question is - - -

(Dame Trott taps Simon on the shoulder again)

Simon:- (Without looking) Will you please go away. I'm getting these nice people to do my homework for me. (To Audience) Right folks, what do I get if I ask you to multiply these numbers?

Dame:- A thick ear!

Simon:- (Still without looking behind him) No, don't be silly. This is a serious matter.

Dame:- It certainly is.

Simon:- (Still without looking behind) I'm glad you agree 'cos I've got to get this - - -

(Simple Simon suddenly realises that his mother is behind him. He turns around slowly and grins sheepishly at her)

Simon:- Hello mother. I didn't see you behind me.

Dame:- Obviously not! (Grabbing him by the scruff of the neck) You'll never learn anything if you get other people to do your homework for you.

Simon:- I will.

Dame:- What will you learn then?

Simon:- I'll learn - - -

Dame:- Yes.

Simon:- I'll learn - - -

Dame:- Yes.

Simon:- I'll learn how to get other people to do my homework for me.

Dame:- (Letting go of him) You're hopeless!

Simon:- Yes I know, but I'm cuddly.

(The Chorus laugh derisively)

Dame:- (To Chorus) And I don't know why you lot are all laughing. Have you no work to do? This isn't a holiday camp you know. Go on, get on with your business, poking your noses into other people's affairs.

(Dame Trott shoos the Chorus off and they exit grudgingly)

Dame:- (Bringing Simple Simon forward and speaking in a mock whisper) I'm glad they're gone. I don't want all the village learning our business.

Simon:- Why? What do you want to tell me?

Dame:- (Holding out club) Here, take it. It's yours.

Simon:- (Not taking club) But what do I want a club for?

Dame:- Because it's your turn to guard the apple tree.

Simon:- But I've been working hard at school all day.

Dame:- That's a matter of opinion. If you don't take your turn you won't get any tea. There has to be somebody on duty all the time until we find out what the magic spell is. I'll take your homework and you can finish it later.

(Dame Trott takes the book and pencil from Simon and gives him the club in exchange)

Dame:- (Moving towards the house) And I don't want you nodding off in the interregnum of your invigilation.

Simon:- Pardon?

Dame:- During your guard duty.

Simon:- When do I eat?

Dame:- I'll bring you out a bowl of soup in a few minutes. Call out if you're knocked unconscious.

(Dame Trott exits to house with book and pencil)

Simon:- (Placing the club over his shoulder like a rifle) This is a rotten life. (Marching up and down as though on guard duty) I could always run away to London and make my fortune like that Dick Whittington. I don't suppose a cat is essential.

(Marigold enters)

Marigold:-Hello Simon.

(Simon stops marching and points the club at Marigold as though it is a rifle)

Simon:- Halt. Who goes there?

Marigold:-It's only me. Don't fire.

Simon:- (Looking at rifle) You're as daft as I am.

Marigold:-What are you doing?

Simon:- I'm guarding the apple tree so the wicked squire doesn't dig it up.

Marigold:-Can I do anything?

Simon:- Yes. You can guard me.

Marigold:-Would you like me to protect your manly body?

Simon:- Ooh, yes please.

Marigold:-I could hold you tight so the Squire couldn't get at you.

(Marigold holds Simon close with the club pressed between them)

Simon:- I think something's come between us.

Marigold:-Oh dear!

(Simon moves the club out of the way)

Simon:- That's better. Now where were we?

(They cuddle together as Dame Trott enters with bowl of soup and spoon)

Dame:- Break it up! Break it up! This is a family show, not a scene from - - - (latest sexy film).

Marigold:- (Breaking away from Simon) I was only giving him my protection.

Dame:- From where I was standing it didn't look as though that was the only thing you were giving him. Here's your soup Simon. Don't eat it all at once. It's got to last you till bedtime.

(Dame Trott hands Simon the bowl of soup and spoon)

Simon:- Don't I get a main course?

Dame:- It looked as though you were getting that from her.

Simon:- (Giving club to Marigold) Oh heck! It looks like water.

Dame:- Looks like water? Looks like water? I'd have you know I dipped three cabbage leaves into that soup before I brought it out. Now no more complaining and don't disturb me I'm going in to watch - - - (TV soap).

(Dame Trott exits to the house)

Simon:- (Eating soup noisily) Ugh! This is 'orrible.

Marigold:- (To audience) Some day we might have a quiet meal together.

(Squire enters. He is wearing the 'INVISIBLE' cloak and carrying a spade. He hisses at audience)



Squire:- (To Audience) Now to have some fun and get rid of that Simple Simon at the same time.

(The Squire leaves the spade by the proscenium arch and walks across to Simon and Marigold who are unaware of his presence. He takes the soup plate from Simon and moves away from them with it)

Simon:- Aagh! My soup's gone!

Marigold:- (Hugging Simon) Never mind! You'd nearly eaten it all.

Simon:- I bet it's that fairy playing tricks.

(Simon removes Marigold's arms from around him and goes towards Squire. As he reaches for the soup plate the Squire moves it and there is business as Simon tries to take hold of the soup plate. Eventually the Squire lifts the plate very high and as Simon reaches for it he pours the soup over him, leaving the plate upturned on Simon's head. The Squire laughs silently)

Simon:- Help! Help! I've been brothalised.

(Dame Trott comes running out of the house)

Dame:- What's all the noise? (Seeing Simon) Oh Simon, I thought you'd stopped doing that sort of thing when you were two.

Simon:- But I didn't. The plate moved on its own.

Dame:- (Taking plate from his head) Plates do not move on their own. Now I'll get you some more soup but don't play silly games this time.

(Dame Trott exits to house with soup plate)

Marigold:-She doesn't believe you.

Simon:- No. (To Audience) But you believe me, don't you?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Marigold:-Look on the bright side. You're going to get some more soup.

Simon:- (Drying himself with big hankie) As long as it goes in me and not on me.

Squire:- (To Audience) We'll soon see about that.

(Dame Trott enters from house with refilled plate of soup)

Dame:- Here we are - more nutritious cabbage soup. And don't spill it all over yourself this time.

(Dame Trott hands Simon the soup and exits to the house)

Simon:- (Eating soup noisily again) Ugh! This is even worse than the other.

(The Squire comes over and again takes the plate from Simon and moves away with it)

Marigold:-It's gone again. You don't think it's come from meals on wheels do you?

Simon:- (Determined) I'll get it back this time.

(Simon goes over to Squire and attempts to retrieve the soup. The business is repeated with the soup plate finishing up on Simon's head)

Simon:- Help! Help! It's happened again.

(Dame Trott comes running out of the house)

Dame:- Oh no! I think you need a pelican bib.

Marigold:-It wasn't his fault honestly Dame Trott.

Dame:- (Taking plate from Simon's head) I'll fill it once more but if he spills it this time there'll be no more grub until tomorrow morning.

(Dame Trott exits to house with plate)

Simon:- No more food until tomorrow morning? What am I going to do if it happens again?

Marigold:-Don't worry. You've got me.

Simon:- I can't eat you.

Marigold:- (Sexily) No but I can keep your mind off food.

Simon:- You haven't brought your game of Monopoly with you, have you?

Marigold:-No, I meant something much more exciting than that.

Simon:- Not - - - not - - - Trivial Pursuit?

Marigold:-No, more exciting than that even.

(Marigold throws the club down recklessly and throws her arma around Simon's neck as Dame Trott re-enters with more soup)

Dame:- Stop it at once or I'll call the anti-vice squad.

(Simon and Marigold break apart and Dame Trott hands Simon the soup)

Simon:- (Sheepishly) Thanks.

Dame:- This is the last of the soup so take good care of it.

(Dame Trott exits to the house. As soon as she has gone the Squire comes over again and steals the soup for the third time)

Simon:- Oh no! It's gone again. I've had enough of this. This time I'm determined to get it back.

(Simon goes over to Squire determinedly and after some business he manages to grab one side of the plate)

Simon:- Help! It's slipping away from me..

Marigold:- (Going across to Simon) I'll help you.

(Marigold goes behind Simon, puts her arms around his waist and they pull like a tug-of-war)

Simon:- After three, one - two - three.

(They both pull but Simon lets go of the plate and it upturns over the Squire. Simon and Marigold fall backwards so that they are sitting on the stage)

Squire:- (Angrily) I'm wet through! I'm wet through! I'll have to go home and change.

(The Squire throws the plate at Simon who catches it. He then moves towards the exit)

Squire:- But I'll be back as soon as I'm dry.

(The Squire picks up the spade, hisses at the Audience and exits)

Simon:- Who said that?

Marigold:-It sounded like the Squire.

Simon:- But there was nobody there.

(Simon and Marigold get up)

Marigold:- (Taking plate) I don't like it here. I think it's spooky. I'll take the plate back to your mother.

Simon:- And I'll get on with my guard duty because it doesn't look as though I'm going to get anything else to eat tonight.

(Marigold exits to the house with the plate whilst Simon picks up the club and starts to walk up and down in front of the apple tree. Edwin and Goldilocks enter. Edwin is carrying a coin)

Edwin:- Hello Simon. You must be tired guarding that tree.

Simon:- Ooh yes I am and I'm ever so hungry.

Edwin:- Well it won't be for much longer. I've found a way of getting into the cellar of the Manor House. (Giving Simon the coin) Here's some money. Go down to the shop and buy yourself something to eat. I'll stand guard until you return.

Simon:- Thanks Edwin. (Giving Edwin the club) You're a gentleman. (To Audience) See you later folks.

(Simon waves and exits)

Goldi:- That was very kind of you Edwin.

Edwin:- Oh, it was nothing.

Goldi:- You always seem to have plenty of money. You must have a well paid job.

Edwin:- Er - - - yes. I suppose I have.

Goldi:- Do you have to be qualified to do it?

Edwin:- My only qualification is that I'm my father's son.

Goldi:- Does that mean you'll be the boss of the firm one day?

Edwin:- Yes. How would you feel about joining the family business?

Goldi:- Would I have to work as hard as you do?

Edwin:- No. I would treat you like a - - - princess.

Goldi:- It sounds too good to be true.

Edwin:- Nothing is too good for you Goldilocks.

(Edwin puts down the club during the introduction of the song)

Duet (Edwin and Goldilocks)

Suggested numbers:- You're the top (Anything Goes)  
Baby Face  
Secret Love (Calamity Jane)  
Modern love song

(Edwin picks up the club at the end of the number as Dame Trott enters)

Dame:- Ah, there you are Goldilocks. And what's happened to that no-good sone of mine?

Edwin:- Don't worry Dame Trott. I agreed to do his guard duty for a little while.

Dame:- And where has he gone? Don't tell me. I bet he's stuffing himself with Marg Bars from the village shop and that's after three bowls of my nutritious cabbage soup.

Goldi:- I'm sure he'll be back soon.

Dame:- He'd better be! He's got his homework to finish after his spell of guard duty.

(Dame Trott exits to the house. As she disappears Simon pops his head round a suitable flat. He is eating a Mars Bar)

Simon:- Has she gone?

Edwin:- Yes. You're quite safe.

Simon:- (Entering properly) Thanks for keeping your eye on the tree for me.

(Edwin gives Simon the club back)

Edwin:- ' You're welcome. (To Goldilocks) How would you like to go for a walk down the lane?

Goldi:- That would be lovely.

(Edwin and Goldilocks walk to exit hand in hand)

Simon:- (Sniggering) Don't do anything I wouldn't do.

Edwin:- (Laughing) That should give me plenty of scope.

Goldi:- Bye. See you later.

(Edwin and Goldilocks exit as Marigold enters from the house)

Marigold:-Hello gorgeous.

(Simon looks around to see who she is talking to)

Simon:- Oh, you mean me?

Marigold:-Who else has got the body of Sylvester Stallone, the eyes of Tom Cruise and the hair of Ivana Trump?

Simon:- I don't know.

Marigold:-You have, you great big bundle of fun.

(Marigold grabs Simon's arm)

Simon:- I think you're after what's left of my Mars Bar.

Marigold:-No I'm not.

(Marigold pulls him towards her)

Simon:- Don't do that here. Somebody might see.

Marigold:-Then come for a walk down the lane where it's nice and shady.

Simon:- I can't. I'm guarding the tree.

Marigold:-Can't you leave it for just a few minutes?

Simon:- No, if my mother found out she'd hit me.

(Baby Bear enters)

Baby B:- Hello Simple Simon. What are you doing?

Simon:- I'm guarding the apple tree.

Baby B:- How do you do that?

Simon:- (Demonstrating) I march up and down in front of the tree like this.

Baby B:- Is it like playing soldiers?

Simon:- Yes, I suppose it is.

Baby B:- May I have a go please?

Marigold:-Of course you can Baby Bear.

(Marigold takes the club from Simon and gives it to Baby Bear)

Marigold:-There we are. Now we're just going for a little walk. We'll be back soon, won't we Simon?

Simon:- Will we?

Marigold:-Of course we will. Come along my little passion flower.

(Marigold walks to the exit dragging Simon behind her)

Simon:- Goodbye Baby Bear. See you later.

Baby B:- Bye bye.

(Simon and Marigold exit as the Squire and Igor enter from the opposite side. Igor carries the spade and the Squire still wears his 'INVISIBLE' cloak but this time he carries a sack. They hiss at audience. Igor stays by the proscenium arch while the Squire tip-toes towards Baby Bear who continues his patrolling oblivious. Igor coughs unintentionally just as the Squire is about to place the sack over Baby Bear's head. Baby Bear notices Igor and walks towards him)

Baby B:- What are you doing here with that spade?

Igor:- I've come to - - - er - - - plant some vegetables.

(Meanwhile the Squire follows Baby Bear still on tip-toe)

Baby B:- But you haven't got any vegetables.

Igor:- No. I'm - - - er - - - collecting them from Dame Trott.

Baby B:- I don't believe you.

Igor:- Don't you? Well that's just too bad.

(The Squire and Igor laugh as the Squire places the sack over Baby Bear's head. Igor picks up Baby Bear who is still carrying the club)

Baby B:- (Inside sack) Help somebody. I'm being kidnapped.

Squire:- (Taking spade from Igor) Quick, take him to the Manor House while I dig up the apple tree.

Igor:- Very good master.

(Igor exits with Baby Bear over his shoulder. Baby Bear is still shouting for help. The Squire carries the spade across to the apple tree laughing evilly at the audience)

Squire:- This should take no time at all. ('Digging' around tree and eventually pulling it up) There we are. Now you're mine my beauty and when I plant you again in my garden you'll soon give me the gold. (Throwing down spade and heading for the exit) So long suckers.

(The Squire exits with tree. As he goes he laughs and hisses at the audience. Dame Trott enters from the house)

Dame:- Did I hear a noise? (Not noticing absence of tree she goes downstage and addresses audience) Has anything happened while I've been in the house?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Dame:- What?

(The Audience should now be calling out remarks about the apple tree)

Dame:- The apple tree?

(Dame Trott looks round to see the apple tree gone)

Dame:- It's gone! Somebody's nicked my apple tree. Wait till I get hold of that idle son of mine. I'll have his guts for garters.

Mr. Bear:-(Offstage) Are you there Baby Bear?

Mrs.Bear:-(Offstage) It's time for bed.

Dame:- That sounds like Mister and Missus Bear. I wonder what they want.  
(Mister and Missus Bear enter)

Mr.Bear:- Hello Dame Trott. Have you seen our son?

Dame:- No. Have you lost him?

Mrs.Bear:-Yes. We came down to the village for a walk and he went to pick some flowers. We haven't seen him since.

Dame:- This is terrible. My apple tree's gone and now Baby Bear's missing.

Mr.Bear:- Can you help us find him?

Dame:- No but I know a woman who can.

(Reciting) Fairy Fairy from the wood.  
Come and do a bit of good.

(There is tinkling music and the Forest Fairy appears with wand)

Fairy:- You called?

Dame:- Oh Missus Fairy, how glad we are to see you.

Fairy:- Ah Dame Trott. And what can I do for you on such a lovely day?

Dame:- Lovely day? It's not a lovely day. Somebody's nicked my apple tree and now Baby Bear's missing.

Mrs.Bear:-Can you tell us what's happened?

Fairy:- (Adopting ethereal pose) I must tune myself into Radio Fairyland. Ah yes - it's coming through loud and strong. Squire Dastardly has stolen the apple tree and kidnapped Baby Bear.

Dame:- Where are they now?

Fairy:- They've taken both the tree and Baby Bear back to the Manor House. The Squire intends to plant the tree on his own property. This would make him the owner and allow the spell to work for him.

Dame:- Then there's no time to be lost. We must march on the Manor House at once.

(Edwin and Goldilocks enter quickly followed by the Chorus over the next few lines)

Edwin:- What is it? What's happened?

Dame:- The Squire's nicked the apple tree and kidnapped Baby Bear.

Goldi:- Oh no!

Dame:- Oh yes!

Edwin:- Don't worry Dame Trott. Now we know how to get into the Squire's cellar we'll soon have them back safe and sound.

Song (Edwin. Goldilocks, Forest Fairy, Dame Trott, Mister and Missus Bear and Chorus)

Suggested numbers:- Song of the Vagabonds (Vagabond King)  
Don't rain on my parade (Funny Girl)  
Wish me luck as you wave me goodbye

(The song is sung first by the principals and then repeated by the Chorus. As the Chorus sing the principals march around the stage and eventually exit as the Chorus wave and the tabs draw)

Scene 2 - A Country Lane near the Village - A little later (Front cloth or tabs)

(Simon and Marigold enter hand in hand. Simon is wearing a similar outfit to Scene 1 but the various sections are only held together by velcro thus allowing them to be pulled apart with ease)

Marigold:-Isn't this romantic?

Simon:- Is it?

Marigold:-Of course it is. Don't you wish we could stay here forever and live on the fruits of love?

Simon:- I don't like fruit very much. I prefer Mars Bars.

(Simon nervously looks first left and then right)

Marigold:-What's the matter? Anyone would think you're scared of something.

Simon:- I am - my mother. When she finds out I've left my post she'll go mad.

Marigold:-Don't worry about her. Baby Bear's standing in for you. Everything will be all right.

Simon:- Do you think so?

Marigold:-Of course. Now sock it to me baby.

(Marigold grabs hold of Simon)

Simon:- I didn't know you had a baby.

Marigold:-Let me feel your passionate embrace.

(Marigold snuggles up to Simon as Dame Trott enters)

Dame:- Aha! Just as I suspected. You're at it again.

(Marigold and Simon break away quickly)

Simon:- No I wasn't. She was the one that was at it.

Dame:- It takes two to tango.

Simon:- But we weren't dancing.

Dame:- No, I could see that. (Rolling up her sleeves) I've got a bone to pick with you.

Simon:- Ooh good, 'cos I'm still hungry after my Mars Bar.

Dame:- (Grabbing Simon by the shirt front) So you did desert your post to go to the village shop.

Marigold:-We left Baby Bear to guard the tree.

Dame:- Yes and what do you think happened?

Simon:- I don't know.

Dame:- He's been kidnapped along with the apple tree.

Marigold:-The apple tree's been kidnapped?

Dame:- The apple tree's been stolen and it's all your fault. Now we'll never be rich and be able to afford underwear from - - - (local posh shop)

(Dame Trott starts to cry, gets out large hankie and blows her nose to orchestral accompaniment)



Simon:- There there! Don't upset yourself.

Dame:- (Letting go of Simon) Life's never been kind to me. I've never won a prize in the lottery.

Simon and Marigold:- Aw!

Dame:- I've never been able to afford double glazing.

Simon and Marigold:- (Encouraging Audience) Aw!

Dame:- I've never had a house with a conservatory.

Simon, Marigold and Audience:- Aw!

Dame:- I've never even been to Benidorm.

Simon, Marigold and Audience:- Aw!

Dame:- (Turning angrily to Simon) And you don't help. You're idle!  
You're stupid! (Looking at Marigold) And you go out with wicked women.

Marigold:-I'm not a wicked woman!

Dame:- All right, a wicked girl. Is that better?

Marigold:-Come along Simon. We're not staying here to be insulted.

(Marigold grabs Simon's hand and pulls him towards her)

Dame:- You can't go off together. We need you to help find Baby Bear and the tree at the Manor House.

(Dame Trott takes Simon's other hand and pulls. Simon makes a face as he is stretched between them)

Marigold:-Oh no! We've done enough of your dirty work. Come on Simon.

(Marigold pulls Simon's sleeve from the shoulder and it comes off in her hand)

Dame:- You can't desert a sinking ship.

(Dame Trott pulls the other sleeve and it comes off as well)

Simon :- You're ruining my shirt.

Marigold:-I'll buy you another shirt. Don't worry.

(Marigold pulls again and this time and half the shirt itself comes off)

Dame:- Come on Simon. We need you.

(Dame Trott pulls again and the other half of the shirt comes off revealing fancy vest)

Marigold:- (Going down on her knees and grabbing the top of his trousers)  
Oh Simon, don't I mean anything to you?

(Marigold pulls and the trousers split, her side leg falling to the ground)

Simon:- Now you've torn my trousers.

(Simon holds the remaining leg up with his spare hand)

Dame:- (Also going down on her knees) Take no notice of that scarlet woman. Come with me.

(Dame Trott pulls at his remaining trouser leg and it comes down as well revealing comical long underpants. Simon covers himself with his hands)

Marigold and Dame:- Oh Simon!

(Marigold and Dame Trott pull together and the underpants come apart revealing pink long johns with a strategically placed fig leaf. There can either be a blackout at this point or a song can be incorporated to end the scene)

Optional Song (Dame Trott, Simon and Marigold)

Suggested numbers:- Bare necessities (Jungle Book)  
 With a little bit of luck (My Fair Lady)  
 Doing what comes naturally (Annie get your gun)

Scene 3 - The Cellar of the Manor House

This a gloomy vaulted structure which includes a practical cell entrance door, of wood dowelling painted to resemble metal bars with lock. Upstage there is a wooden bench capable of seating three persons. The Senior Dancers are on stage dressed as ghosts, skeletons or evil spirits of some kind)

Dance (Senior Dancers)

Suggested numbers:- Monster Mash  
 Danse Macabre  
 Dance around in your bones

(At the end of the number the Senior Dancers exit as the Squire, Igor and Baby Bear enter. The Squire is carrying the apple tree whilst Igor pulls Baby Bear roughly by the arm. Igor also carries a key to the cell. Baby Bear now out of the sack is screaming for his parents. The Squire and Igor hiss at the audience)

Squire:- (Putting down tree) Right Igor, place that young trouble maker in the old dungeon cell.

Baby B:- But I want my mummy.

Squire:- You'll never see your mummy again if you don't stop that catawauling. Take him away Igor.

Igor:- Very good master.

(Igor drags Baby Bear to the cell and opens the door)

Baby B:- I'm hungry.

Squire:- And you'll stay that way unless you quieten down.

(Baby Bear starts to cry as the cell door is locked with him on the inside)

Igor:- I'll place the key in my pocket so no-one else can open the door.

(Igor does this action very obviously)

Squire:- I'll put the tree in the corner here while we go for tea. Then we'll take it to the garden and plant it properly.

(The Squire moves the tree into a corner of the stage clear of the forthcoming action)

Igor:- Very good master.

Squire:- Goodbye Baby Bear. See you later. Oh, by the way, you may have some company. The ghost of Anne Boleyn walks these dungeons with her head tucked underneath her arm. Have a nice day.

(The Squire and Igor laugh evilly and exit hissing at the audience. Dame Trott, Simon and Marigold enter from the opposite side of the stage on tip-toe, one behind the other. Simon is now properly dressed again)

Dame:- This looks like the Squire's cellar. It's fortunate that Edwin found the secret entrance.

Simon:- I'm scared! I didn't want to come.

(He turns round and starts to tip-toe to the exit)

Marigold:-Neither did I.

(Marigold follows Simon also on tip-toe)

Dame:- (Pulling them both back by the scruff of the neck) Don't be such babies. It'll be dead easy.

Simon:- I think it'll be more dead than easy.

Baby B:- (Calling) I'm over here Dame Trott.

Dame:- (Running to cell) Oh Baby Bear, have they locked you in?

Baby B:- Yes and Igor has the key in his pocket.

Dame:- Don't worry. Just take it easy and we'll have you out before you can say - - - (local politician or well known figure).

Baby B:- All right. I'll go and lie down on this bunk.

(Baby Bear moves out of sight)

Simon:- What are we going to do?

Dame:- We'll sit and think for a while. I'm sure we'll come up with some bright idea. Bring that bench over here.

(Simon and Marigold bring the bench downstage centre)

Simon:- Will that do?

Dame:- (Sitting down) That's better! It's nice to take the weight off my surgical stockings.

(They all sit on the bench, Simon being in the middle. The ghost of Anne Boleyn enters upstage and moans eerily behind them)

Marigold:-What was that?

Dame:- (Without looking round) Just the wind blowing down the passage.

(The Ghost moans again and exits)

Simon:- That didn't sound like the wind blowing down the passage to me.

Marigold:-I think it was a ghost.

Dame:- Oh come on you two, pull yourselves together. There are no such things as ghosts.

Marigold:- (Getting up and addressing audience) It was a ghost, wasn't it?

Audience:-Yes.

Marigold:- (To Dame) There you are. They agree with me.

Dame:- (Also getting up and addressing audience) You're seeing things.

Simon:- (Getting up and addressing Dame) Well I think Marigold's right.

Dame:- All right! All right! Just to put your minds at rest we'll walk round the room and inspect every corner. Come on.

(They start to walk on tip-toe round the stage led by Dame Trott. When they reach the point where the ghost has exited it re-enters and joins on behind Marigold. They continue walking oblivious. At the opposite side of the stage the ghost exits again. They return to the bench)

Dame:- And where was the ghost pray?

Marigold:-Well I still think there is one. (To audience) Don't you agree?

Audience:-Yes.

Dame:- All right, we'll go round the cellar again but we'll go in the opposite direction. You can lead this time Marigold.

Marigold:-Do I have to? I'm frightened.

Dame:- Oh don't be such a big girl's blouse. Start walking.

Marigold:-All right.

(They set off again with Marigold leading. This time they are going round the stage in the opposite direction. Again the ghost joins on behind them at the point where it last exited and leaves at the other side of the stage. They return to the bench)

Dame:- I hope you're satisfied. (Sitting down and inspecting her feet)  
My feet are killing me.

Simon:- (Sitting centrally) I suppose you're right.

Marigold:- (Sitting down) I'm still not convinced.

(The ghost re-enters and moves behind bench. She tickles Marigold's ear)

Marigold:-There must be some creepy-crawlies down here.

(Marigold scratches her ear. The ghost tickles it again. Marigold turns, sees ghost, screams silently and exits quickly unbeknown to the others. The ghost moves behind Simon and tickles his ear)

Simon:- (Facing front) Stop messing about Marigold. This is no place to get fresh.

(Simon scratches his ear. The ghost tickles it again. He turns, sees ghost, screams silently and exits unbeknown to Dame Trott. The ghost moves behind Dame Trott)

Dame:- Things have gone quiet. You haven't fallen asleep have you Simon?  
(Turning her head to see an empty bench) They've gone and left me on my own. I didn't like to admit it before but I am a bit frightened. (To audience) Do I have anything to be frightened about?

Audience:-Yes.

Dame:- What is it?

Audience:-A ghost, etc.

Dame:- No, don't be silly. There can't be a ghost.

(The audience should now be yelling various warnings)

Dame:- There is a ghost? Go on, you're pulling my leg.

(There should now be more shouts from the audience)

Dame:- Where is it then?

Audience:-Behind you, etc.

Dame:- Behind me? Well I'll just take a little walk round to prove you're wrong.

(Dame Trott walks around the bench with the ghost following her. She returns to the starting position without seeing the ghost.)

Dame:- I told you. There's nobody there.

(The audience should now be shouting even more loudly)

Dame:- All right, I'll do it one more time.

(Dame Trott turns and goes round the bench the other way with the ghost following. They again return to their original positions. Dame sits down)

Dame:- I think you're all bonkers.

(The ghost tickles Dame Trott's ear)

Dame:- Marigold was right. The flies are biting.

(Dame Trott scratches her ear. The ghost tickles it again)

Dame:- I should have brought some fly spray.

(Dame Trott scratches her ear again. The ghost tickles it for the third time)

Dame:- This is ridiculous! I'm fed up with - - -

(Dame Trott turns, sees ghost, screams loudly and exits quickly followed by the ghost. Edwin and Goldilocks enter warily. Edwin has his sword drawn)

Edwin:- It's rather gloomy down here.

Goldi:- Yes it is. I wonder what happened to the others.

Edwin:- They're probably searching the rest of the house.

Baby B:- (Reappearing at cell door) Is that you Goldilocks?

Goldi:- (Running to door) Oh Baby Bear, have they locked you in?

Baby B:- Yes, but don't worry I'm all right. They haven't hurt me.

Goldi:- That's a blessing.

(Meanwhile Edwin moves the bench out of the way upstage and notices the apple tree)

Edwin:- The apple tree's here so that's one problem solved.

Goldi:- But how do we get Baby Bear out of the cell?

Edwin:- We'll find that Squire and demand the key.

(The Squire enters followed by Igor. The Squire carries a sword)

Squire:- You've found him but I'm afraid there's one slight snag. You don't get the key.

Edwin:- Then be on your guard you villain.

Squire:- It will be a pleasure you young upstart.

Goldi:- Be careful Edwin.

Igor:- I don't think you should interfere young lady.

(Igor grabs Goldilocks's arm whilst the Squire and Edwin have a sword fight which should be choreographed for the best effects. First the Squire looks as though he is winning)

Squire:- You're a bit of a wimp young man.

(Then Edwin appears to gain the upper hand)

Edwin:- And you seem to lack practice yourself Squire Dastardly.

(Eventually The Squire forces Edwin to the ground when Mister and Missus Bear enter growling fiercely. Mister Bear moves menacingly towards the Squire whilst Missus Bear goes towards Igor. Igor lets go of Goldilocks and falls to his knees. Mister Bear grabs the Squire by the coat front and pulls him towards him. Edwin gets up and Goldilocks runs to him)

Mr.Bear:- Where is my son?

Squire:- (Frightened) He's in the cell over there.

Mr.Bear:- And where is the key?

Squire:- (Innocently) I don't know.

Baby B:- I do. It's in Igor's pocket.

Mrs.Bear:- (To Igor) Give it to me you horrible man or I won't be responsible for my actions.

Igor:- (Frightened) At once madam.

(Igor trembling gets the key from his pocket and gives it to Missus Bear who then lets him go)

Mrs.Bear:- (Throwing Edwin the key) Here you are Edwin. Let Baby Bear out please.

Edwin:- It will be a pleasure Missus Bear.

(Edwin unlocks the cell, opens the door, takes Baby Bear's hand and leads him out)

Mr.Bear:- And I think we'll give these two villains a taste of their own medicine. In you go you horrible people.

(Mister and Missus Bear force the Squire and Igor into the cell)

Squire:- You can't do this. I'm the Village Squire.

Edwin:- Not for much longer. I'll make sure all your property and lands are given to a worthy cause.

(All the time they are being forced into the cell the Squire and Igor are screaming and pleading their innocence. Eventually the door is locked with them both inside the cell)

Baby B:- Oh mummy I've missed you.

Mrs.Bear:- Not as much as we've missed you Baby Bear.

(Missus Bear gives Baby Bear a big hug)

Edwin:- So all's well that ends well.

Goldi:- (Going to tree) Yes and we have the apple tree as well.

Edwin:- (Going to join Goldilocks at the tree) But we still don't know the magic spell.

(Edwin and Goldilocks carry the tree downstage)

Goldi:- We must ask the Forest Fairy to help us.

Edwin:- But how do we call her?

Goldi:- (Looking at audience) We ask all the folks out there to help us by saying 'Fairy, Fairy from the wood, come and do a bit of good'.

Edwin:- (To audience) Can you do that?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Edwin:- Right then, after three. One - two - three - Fairy, Fairy from the wood, come and do a bit of good.

(Nothing happens)

Goldi:- They're not calling loudly enough.

Edwin:- Then let's try it again. After three. One - two - three - Fairy, Fairy from the wood, come and do a bit of good.

(Still nothing happens)

Goldi:- It's still not loud enough.

Edwin:- Right, one final try and really lift the roof this time. After three. One - two - three - Fairy, Fairy from the wood, come and do a bit of good.

(This time there is tinkling music and the Forest Fairy enters complete with wand)

Fairy:- Sorry I took so long dear, but I've been booking a holiday at - - - (local travel agent). They're ever so good and if you ask them nicely they may give you a discount.

Edwin:- Forest Fairy, can you help us please?

Fairy:- I'll do my best. I never disappoint a client you know.

Edwin:- Quite so! We need to know the magic rhyme for the apple tree.

Fairy:- I can't help you personally but I know someone who can.

Goldi:- And who can that be?

Fairy:- I'll just wave my magic wand and you'll see.

(The Forest Fairy waves her wand, there is eerie music and Dame Trott enters as though she is sleep walking. She is carrying the book of spells in her outstretched hands. The Forest Fairy snaps her fingers and Dame Trott comes to)

Dame:- Where am I? What's this book doing in my hands?

Fairy:- It is the book of magic spells the Squire had hidden away. You must have been searching in all his important little places.

Dame:- I never touched the man.

Fairy:- This book will reveal the secret of your apple tree so I suggest you take the tree home and plant it again before it dies.

Dame:- Oh we will Missus Fairy.

Edwin:- And we'll feed the Squire and Igor on bread and water for a day or two. That should make them repent their sins.

(Everyone cheers apart from the Squire and Igor who look very dejected peering through the bars of the cell door)

Song (Edwin, Goldilocks, Forest Fairy, Dame Trott and the Three Bears)

Suggested numbers:- Everything's coming up roses (Gypsy)  
Hallelujah (Hit the Deck)  
I'm sitting on top of the world

(If desired the Chorus can enter for the reprise of this number. At the end of the number those on stage form a picture as the tabs draw)

Scene 4 - A Country Lane near the Village (Front cloth or tabs)

(Simple Simon runs on out of breath)

Simon:- Oh dear! I've never been so scared in all my life. Did you see that ghost? She had her head tucked underneath her arm. She's not following me is she?

Audience:-No.

Simon:- Good! I think I've run far enough away from the Manor House to make any ghost out of breath. I've never seen anything so hideous and frightening in all my life.

(Dame Trott enters)



Dame:- Simon.

Simon:- I tell a lie. I have.

Dame:- You have what?

Simon:- Seen anything so h - - - heavenly in my life.

Dame:- You must be referring to me.

Simon:- Who else?

Dame:- I want to see you back at the cottage.

Simon:- Oh no! What have I done now?

Dame:- It's not what you've done. It's what you're going to do.

Simon:- Not more work! I'm a weak lad.

Dame:- Yes, weak in the head. Do you want the good news or the bad news?

Simon:- What's the good news?

Dame:- We've taken the apple tree back home.

Simon:- Great! What's the bad news?

Dame:- You're going to dig the hole and plant it.

Simon:- Can I have a little rest first? I'm all out of breath after being chased by that ghost.

Dame:- All right but while you're resting you can help me with the community song.

Simon:- What community song?

Dame:- You know. Every pantomime has one.

Simon:- Does it?

Dame:- Of course. Now this one's just a little thing I composed between making the beds and cleaning out the septic tank.

Simon:- You gain inspiration in the strangest places.

Dame:- Yes I do, don't I? I'm a sort of rural Andrew Lloyd-Webber.

Simon:- Are you going to teach me the words?

Dame:- I'm going to do more than that my cherub. I'm going to show them to you. (Calling) Could we have the community song words please?

(The community song words painted on a board are either carried on by two of the Senior Dancers possibly with an easel or lowered down from the flies)

Dame:- There we are. Now I shall sing it through on my own first so you can get the hang of it.

Simon:- Have you got a good singing voice?

Dame:- Good singing voice? I'd have you know I have been called the Lesley Garrett of - - - (local town). Music maestro please.

(The introduction starts as Dame Trott sweeps Simon aside and takes centre stage)

Community Song - The Waving Song (Tune:- It's a long way to Tipperary)

Dame:- There are waves that you see on water,  
That can make you feel wet.  
There are waves that you see in hairstyles,

When you have a wash and set.  
 In your little oven microwaves will glow.  
 But the nicest waves are when you see friends,  
 And they wave hello.

(On 'hello' Dame Trott waves at the audience)

Simon:- Did you write that?

Dame:- Of course.

Simon:- Aren't you clever?

Dame:- I won't answer that in case you think I've got a big head.

Simon:- It doesn't matter. I know that anyway.

Dame:- Cheeky devil!

Simon:- Seriously though, it was good. I particularly liked the wave at the end.

Dame:- Now it's the audience's turn and we've got to encourage them. You encourage that half and I'll encourage this half.

Simon:- Okay.

(They move to each side of the stage)

Dame:- Let's see if they're in good voice first. (To Musical Director)  
 Give me a 'C' please - - - (name of Musical Director)

(A 'C' note is played)

Dame:- (Sung) Me me me me.

Simon:- (Sung) You you you you.

Dame:- (To audience) Now it's your turn. Repeat after me - me me me me.

Audience:- Me me me me.

Dame:- Wonderful! Off we go. And don't forget to wave your arms at the end. Music maestro please.

(The community song is repeated by Dame Trott and Simon with the audience joining in)

Simon:- That was pretty good wasn't it?

Dame:- Well your side of the audience was pretty.

Simon:- Thank you.

Dame:- But mine was good.

Simon:- My side was pretty and good. (To audience) Weren't we?

Half Audience:- Yes.

Simon:- There we are. What did I tell you?

Dame:- You must be joking! My side not only made more noise than your side but they sang in tune as well. (To Audience) Isn't that right my lovelies?

Half Audience:- Yes.

Simon:- We'll sing it on our own to prove that we're the best, won't we?

Half Audience:- Yes.

Dame:- All right, you go first and then my side will show you how it should be done.

Simon:- (To audience) Are you ready folks?

Half Audience:- Yes.

Simon:- Then music maestro please.

(The song is repeated with Simon and half of the audience. If possible Simon should go down into the audience to encourage them)

Dame:- What a load of rubbish!

Simon:- It wasn't. We were great, weren't we folks?

Half Audience:- Yes.

Dame:- That's a matter of opinion.

Simon:- All right. Let's see if your lot can do any better.

Dame:- My lot? I'd have you know I have the cream of - - - (County) on my side of the hall.

Simon:- Yes, it's a pity it got clotted.

Dame:- (To audience) We'll show him, won't we folks?

Half Audience:- Yes.

Dame:- Wonderful! Music maestro please.

(The song is repeated with Dame Trott and half the audience, this time Dame Trott going down into the audience to encourage them)

Simon:- Have you started yet?

Dame:- Started? We're finished.

Simon:- You can say that again. I didn't hear you so we must have been best.

Dame:- Nonsense!

Simon:- How do we decide which side has won?

Dame:- We ask the maestro. (To Musical Director) What do you think - - - (name)

M.D.:- It's a draw.

Dame:- It's a draw.

Simon:- Reluctantly I'll go along with that.

Dame:- Fair enough! We'll sing it all together one more time and then we'll go and say the magic rhyme over the apple tree.

Simon:- (Hopping from one leg to the other) Ooh yes! I can't wait.

Dame:- I'm afraid you'll have to. You haven't got time to go to the loo now. Music maestro please.

(The song is repeated for the last time by Dame Trott, Simon and all the audience, Dame Trott and Simon then exit with the song board)

### Scene 5 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

(This is just the same set as before but the apple tree is back in position behind low ground row hiding a chest with gold and jewels in it. The set can also be decorated with bunting or garlands to give a festive air. The Chorus are on stage)

### Song (Chorus)

Suggested numbers:- Take me home country roads  
The farmer and the cowman (Oklahoma)  
Make mine country style

(At the end of the number the Chorus dress the stage making sure they are not masking the apple tree. Dame Trott enters followed by Simon who is carrying the book of spells. He staggers about the stage)

Dame:- Quick somebody bring a chair before he collapses in a heap. The tree planting was obviously too much for him.

(A Chorus Member brings on a chair. Simon places the book on the seat of the chair and supports himself on the back)

Simon:- Oh dear! I think I've sprained something.

Dame:- Never mind about that. Do you know the right page number in the book of spells?

Simon:- I think so, but you know how bad I am at sums.

Dame:- What does it look like?

Simon:- It's got two figures.

Dame:- Yes and what are they?

Simon:- (Thinking) A one.

Dame:- Yes.

Simon:- And a three.

Dame:- That makes four.

Simon:- No, not when they're next to each other.

Dame:- A one next to a three?

Simon:- Yes.

Dame:- Thirty one?

Simon:- No. The other way round. (To audience) You know what it is, don't you folks?

Audience:- (Hopefully) Yes.

Simon:- What is it then?

Chorus and Audience:- Thirteen.

Simon:- That's it - thirteen.

Dame:- Well don't just lean there, find page thirteen.

(Simon finds page thirteen in the book)

Dame:- Now bring the book over to the apple tree and read out what it says.

(Simon picks book up in the open position and staggers over to the apple tree)

Simon:- (Reading) Apple tree, apple tree, lovely to see,  
Please give your gold in abundance to me.

(There is a flash and a roll on the drums as the ground row collapses to reveal the treasure chest)

Dame:- (Running to chest) It's worked! It's worked! (Picking up chest and bringing it forward) I love you Mister Tree. I'll never moan about your lack of apples again.

Simon:- (Opening chest and running his hands through the coins, etc)  
We're rich! We're rich! Now I won't have to learn how to do sums anymore.

Dame:- (Putting chest down and slapping his hand) Oh yes you will.  
I don't want a stupid idiot for a son.

(Simon looks sad)

Chorus:- Aw!

Simon:- Then I'd better pack my bags and leave.

Chorus:- Aw!

Simon:- 'Cos I'll never be clever.

Chorus:- Aw!

Dame:- Oh all right. I give in. Here's a little something to be going on with. (Giving him a gold coin from the chest) You can go down to the village shop and buy as many Mars Bars as you can eat.

Simon:- Yippee!

(Simon exits with a big smile on his face)

Dame:- I'm too big hearted for my own good. And heaven knows what the dentist will say when he has his next check-up.

(Marigold enters with a letter)

Marigold:-The postman's just given me a letter for Edwin. Do you know where he is?

Dame:- He's with Goldilocks. Give me the letter. I'll make sure he gets it.

Marigold:- (Handing Dame Trott the letter) There we are.

Dame:- This looks posh. It's got the royal seal on it - - - and -  
- - I don't believe it - - - . It's addressed to His Royal Highness Edwin, Prince of Wales.

Marigold:-I thought there was something special about him.

(Edwin and Goldilocks enter hand in hand)

Edwin:- Hello Dame Trott. I see you have your buried treasure at last.

Dame:- (In awe) Your Highness.

(Dame Trott goes down on one knee followed by Marigold and the Chorus. She holds out the letter to him)

Edwin:- (Taking letter) Oh, so my little secret's out at last.

Goldi:- Oh Edwin, are you really a prince?

Edwin:- I'm afraid so.

Goldi:- (Also going down on one knee) Your Highness.

Edwin:- (Raising Goldilocks up) Get up everyone. I'm still the same Edwin that came to your village a few days ago. Now let's see what the letter says.

(Everyone gets up as Edwin opens the letter and reads it)

Dame:- I feel like all my birthdays have come at once.

Edwin:- Success! I wrote to my father asking permission to marry and he has given me that permission. (Going down on one knee) So Goldilocks will you be my wife?

Goldi:- Oh yes Edwin, yes.

Dame:- This is all too much! Not only am I filthy rich but my only daughter is going to be a princess. I think I'm having a funny turn.

(Dame Trott collapses into the arms of Marigold)

Chorus:- (Raising arms in the air) Hooray!

Dance (Senior Dancers)

Suggested number:- Grease (Grease)  
 Fame (Fame)  
 Any suitable up-tempo pop number

(As the Senior Dancers enter the Principals and Chorus exit. After the dance there is a fanfare and the dancers raise their arms to the oncoming cast who enter upstage and walk forward to take their bows)

Walkdown (Any up-tempo number from the show)

Order of entry:- Chorus  
 Dancers  
 Ghost of Anne Boleyn  
 King Polar  
 Forest Fairy  
 The Three Bears  
 The Squire and Igor  
 Simple Simon and Marigold  
 Dame Trott  
 Edwin and Goldilocks

Edwin:- Soon Goldilocks will be my wife,  
 And I'll be happy all my life.

Goldi:- When I'm princess I'll make sure,  
 The Squire's wealth goes to the poor.

Edwin:- And though I'm prince of this great land,  
 (To Dame) I humbly beg your daughter's hand.

Dame:- Oh Princy dear, don't talk such rot.  
 I'll let you have the whole darned lot.

Finale Song (Whole Company)

Suggested numbers:- Applause (Applause)  
 Goodbye-ee  
 There's no business like show business (Annie get your gun)

(The curtain falls for the last time after the applause)

T H E E N D

List of Properties and FurnishingsAct IScene 1 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

Already set:- Apple tree with leaves but no fruit, roots hidden by ground row  
Maypole (centre stage)

Simon:- 1st entrance - 5p piece and 1p piece  
2nd entrance - Basket containing groceries

Dame Trott:- 1st entrance - Empty shopping basket, shopping list, garter on leg, compact with lots of powder on puff  
2nd entrance - Frying pan handed to her at door of cottage

Edwin:- Sword on belt

Junior Dancers:- Baskets of rose petals

Senior Dancer:- Floral crown

Chorus Member:- Ornate chair

Igor:- Large old book of spells covered in dust and entitled 'Ancient Folklore and Magic Spells of - - - (County)'

Scene 2 - A Country Lane near the Village

Edwin:- Ring to fit Goldilocks in small presentation box

Igor:- Large sack

Fairy:- Magic wand

Scene 3 - The Three Bears Cottage

Already set:- A small table with three chairs of varying size, the smallest collapsible, three bowls of porridge and three spoons, three beds possibly foreshortened with pillows and sheets

Mister Bear:- Club

Scene 4 - A Country Lane near the Village

None

Scene 5 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

Already set:- Apple tree still in position as for Scene 1

Dame:- Large gaudy hankie

Simon:- Bits of hedge and undergrowth in costume

Fairy:- Magic wand

Scene 6 - A Country Lane near the Village

Squire:- Bag containing 'Invisible' cloak

Scene 7 - The North Pole

Already set:- Snowy sparkly throne

Chorus Members:- Large silver or glass ball preferably with internal illumination on small strong table

Edwin:- Sword

Act IIScene 1 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

Already set:- Apple tree still in position but made easily removable

Simon:- 1st entrance - Exercise book and pencil  
2nd entrance - Mars Bar



Dame Trott:- Club, unbreakable soup bowl with warm water in it  
(three times), soup spoon  
Squire:- 1st entrance - Spade and 'Invisible' cloak (worn)  
2nd entrance - Sack  
Edwin:- Coin possibly 50p  
Igor:- Spade

Scene 2 - A Country Lane near the Village

None

Scene 3 - The Cellar of the Manor House

Already set:- Three seater wooden bench  
Squire:- 1st entrance - Apple tree  
2nd entrance - Sword  
Igor:- Cell key  
Edwin:- Sword  
Fairy:- Magic wand  
Dame:- Book of spells

Scene 4 - A Country Lane near the Village

Either in flies or carried on by Dancers:- Community song board (See page 47 for words)

Scene 5 - The Village of Dingley-Down-Dell

Already set:- Apple tree back in position hiding chest or crock of gold coins, etc, garlands and bunting decorating stage  
Simon:- Book of spells  
Chorus Member:- Chair  
Marigold:- Letter with royal seal addressed to H.R.H. Edwin, Prince of Wales

Costume Plot

Simple Simon:-

1. Loose peasant knee length shirt cum smock with cross stitching on chest over floppy trousers tucked in boots or wellies, brightly coloured neckerchief and floppy felt hat
2. Similar to above but with shirt and trousers in sections held together with velcro over fancy velcroed underpants over long-johns with green material figleaf strategically sewn on
3. Fancy colourful shirt cum smock and hat for finale

Dame Trott:-

1. Motherly outfit of long check full skirted dress with white pinnie and mob cap and wig
2. Elaborate possibly floral outfit with large picture hat for Act I, scene 5
3. Any workable variation of costume 1 for most of Act II
4. Add fancy cape and hat to costume 3 for finale as little time to change

Note:- If possible a further two ridiculous outfits and wigs should be incorporated into Dame's wardrobe

Edwin:-

1. Typical principal boy tunic, smart but not regal with jabot, tricorn hat and sword belt
2. Similar to above but in different style and colour
3. Regal and elaborate military tunic with plumed helmet for finale - note quick change

Goldilocks:-

1. Long floral 'May Queen' dress possibly with panniers and floral crown
2. White puff sleeved blouse with darker laced bodice and full knee length skirt with ample petticoats
3. Wedding dress or elaborate court dress for finale if time to change. If not, opulent cape and head-dress over costume 2

Squire Dastardly:-

1. Black outfit consisting of frock coat over waistcoat and knee breeches and stockings, white shirt and grey cravat with pearl headed pin, black tricorn hat and buckled shoes
2. Costume 1 with long black 'Invisible' cloak with 'INVISIBLE' on it in large sparkly letters possibly in sequins

Igor:-

Black waistcoat over white shirt with long floppy sleeves, black knee breeches with black stockings, buckled shoes and freaky wig, the finished appearance to be crumpled, frayed and a little raggy and dirty

Marigold:-

1. Gingham or similar dress with full skirt and lots of petticoats
2. Blouse with bodice and full skirt in bright colours
3. Loose elaborate dress and hat which can quickly go over costume 2 for finale

Note:- All outfits should be worn with a red wig with wired up pigtails and owl glasses

Forest Fairy:-

Typical fairy costume with light green sparkly leaves added and similar leaves on the wand

The Three Bears:-

Possibly hired bear costumes with added items such as bow tie, waistcoat, skirt and short trousers

- Uncle Polar:- Possibly hired polar bear costume with silver bow tie
- Anne Boleyn Ghost:- Specially made Elizabethan costume so that the shoulders are level with the top of the wearer's head and the wearer can see through a gauze covering the chest. The carried head can be a wig block suitably adorned
- Chorus:-
1. Peasant costumes consisting of white blouses with colourful bodices and full skirts for the ladies and shirts, bolero type waistcoats, knee breeches, white stocking and buckled shoes for the men
  2. North Pole outfits such as snowmen, polar bears, etc. Lots of fun-fur and silver sparkle needed
- Senior Dancers:-
1. Floral dresses for maypole dance
  2. Fairy style tutus or longer 'floaty' dresses for ballet
  3. Peasant blouses, bodices and full skirts
  4. 'Skeleton' outfits made up of black leotards, black tights with white 'bones' sewn on and skull masks or 'ghost' outfits made from old bed sheets over black tights
  5. Modern disco type outfits
- Junior Dancers:-
1. Floral dresses
  2. Forest animal costumes
  3. Polar bear or elf costumes for North Pole