



Jack & The Beanstalk

by Andy Nutting

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Jack and the Beanstalk

Cast

Jack	the hero of this panto
Simple Simon	Jacks not so clever brother
Dame Widow Winnie	Jack and Simons mother
Daisy the cow	owned by Jacks family
Princess Fiona	Kings daughter and love interest of Jack
Fairy Eleanor	narrator
King Hardup	ruler of the village
Fleshcreep	evil baddie
Giant Rummplebum	giant living in the clouds, servant of Fleshcreep
Buttons	has got lost and looking for his real panto venue
Minion 1	younger roles, henchmen of Fleshcreep
Minion 2	
Minion 3	

Scenery

Farm
Village
Castle
Clouds

Songs

Song 1	Fiona, Jack & Simon	Act 1 scene 1
Song 2	Fleshcreep	Act 1 scene 2
Song 3	Jack, Simon, Buttons	Act 1 scene 3
Song 4	Simon, Winnie, Hardup	Act 1 scene 5
Song 5	Jack & Giant	Act 2 scene 1
Song 6	Winnie	Act 2 scene 2
Song 7	Fiona	Act 2 scene 4
Song 8	Audience	
Song 9	All cast	

Act 1

Scene 1

Curtains open to reveal the outside of a cottage

Fairy godmother enters stage right

Fairy - good evening everyone, welcome to our tale, allow me to introduce myself, my name is Fairy Eleanor.

I will be your guide through the twists and turns of our story.

I'm here to help the good boys and girls, so if you ever need my services, then you need to promise to be on your best behaviour and always do the right thing.

Times are hard here in the village, the whole area is in the grip of an evil farmer called Fleshcreep. He has a secret friend that lives in the clouds, a giant by the name of Rummplebum. it looks like the 2 boys are coming now and they have their good friend, the Princess Fiona with them. Bye for now boys and girls.

Fairy exits right

Fiona, Simon and Jack enter left

Song 1

Fiona - Oh Jack, I do love it here at your house, it's such a simple life.

Jack - I guess it is compared to being a princess like you, but the only simple thing in these parts is my brother Simon here

Simon - hey! I resemble that remark

Jack - See what I mean?..... shut up two watt, your brain isn't designed to deal with words

Fiona - Why do you call him two watt?

Jack - because you can't get any dimmer, but you're right Princess, it's a good life here, but its hard trying to make a living, the ground is hard and dry since the rain stopped and nothing ever grows here anymore, we haven't had crops for years now. We have no food or money

Fiona - Its no fun being the Princess either though, the rules are so strict. You're told what to do and when to do it

Simon - its all work work work here, and I hate working. And thinking too, I hate thinking as much as working, its not good for you, using your brain.

Jack - I would say work smarter not harder, but I'd be wasting my breath with you

Fiona - Oh Jack you are funny, that's one reason why I like you so much

Jack - *(takes Fiona's hand)* I won't be poor all the time, you mark my words, I'll make my fortune one day, you'll see.

Buttons enters left

Buttons - good morn to you my fine fellow panto land companions, how does this fair day find your spirits?

Simon - *(points to Buttons)*..... whats that?

Jack - don't be so rude Simon, the correct term is..... who is that?

Buttons - Ahh indeed it is, the wonderful weather we are experiencing all but matches your magnificent grasp of our expressive English language

Jack - I stand corrected, you were right Simon.....*(points to Buttons)*..... whats that?

Fiona - please ignore my friends, how may we help you? Who ever you are

Buttons - oh please excuse me my rudeness, allow me to introduce myself.... I am Buttons, page and butler and dare I say, belonging to one of the more classier upper echelons of panto characters

Fiona - *(looks at Jack and Simon)*.... Nope I stand corrected, I'm lost as to what it is now as well

Buttons - I am looking for my dearest friend and the object of my desires, the beautiful and kindest of hearts, that goes by the name of Cinderella

Simon - who's kinder Ella? I've heard of a kinder egg, but not an Ella

Buttons - Cinderella, you silly boy... the most wonderful panto character in all of panto land

Jack - no mate, not in this panto, Princess Fiona is the most wonderful character in this one

Fiona - oh my, thank you Jack, that was so kind of you to say

Simon - don't get too soppy, he had to say that, its in the script..... as for you Buttocks....

Buttons - it's Buttons actually

Simon - Where did you leave this umbrella of yours?

Buttons - CINDER!!..... her name is Cinderella you buffoon..... and she's here in this glorious theatre royal

Jack - ooooooh I see whats happened here, you got the wrong panto mate, this ain't no theatre royal, this is our panto, you're miles away

Buttons - oh my, what is a fellow to do? How could I have mis navigated my way to such extremes?

Winnie enters right

Winnie - oh here you are, I've been looking everywhere for you two, and oooh look at all these people here. Hello everyone, I'm Widow Winnie and this is my home. You're all welcome to pop round for a cuppa anytime but we're poor so you'll have to bring your own coffee..... and sugar if you aren't sweet enough..... and some milk would be a good idea..... and actually whilst I think about it, some water too.
I know what would be fun, when I come on, I'll shout hello everyone, and you can shout back hello Winnie..... shall we try? Hellooooo everyone..... oh that was so close to being right wasn't it? Perhaps we should try again but this time actually try... hellooooo everyone..... you see boys and girls, practice makes perfect, well done.
Whats that?

Jack - that's Buttons, he wants the theatre royal

Simon - he's looking for some cinder blocks

Buttons - ELLA you moron, Cinderella..... how many more times do I have to duplicate the moniker of my dearest friend before it registers into that head of yours?

Winnie - here you, don't you go talking to my boy like that, be off with you, you hoity toity type aren't welcome in this village of ours

Buttons - how do explain *(topical name)* then?

Fiona - he has got a point there..... I think its best if you seek this Cinderella of yours elsewhere Mr Buttons

Buttons - I think that may be the wisest decision, good day to you all

Buttons exits left

Winnie - goodbye and good riddance.... Honestly boys, what have I told you about talking to strangers? He could have been one of those door to door salesmen, and we already have enough doors.
Hello Princess Fiona, how lovely to see you, has Jack been dreaming about making his fortune again?

Simon - How do you make a fortune? I'm making a scare crow at the moment to protect the crops

Jack - what crops? We haven't been able to grow anything for ages

Fiona - Nobody has, it never rains for long enough, my dad the king, has been trying to find out why but so far hasn't managed to. It only ever rains on old Fleshcreeps land, and he won't let anyone have any of his water

Simon - come to think of it there any aren't crows either

Winnie - that's because we ate them all when the crops failed. And talking of failing, we need to sell the cow

Simon - Why? What has *(topical name)* done to you? I like her

Winnie - no silly, I mean that cow of ours, Daisy, she hasn't given us any milk since we got her. Its time to take her to Tuesday morning market and sell her, we need the money

Simon - what??!! Please no, I like that old cow too

Winnie - we have no choice, you and Jack can take her to the market and get what you can for her. Because of that Fleshcreep keeping all the water to himself, we have no option, we need the money

Jack - I hate that evil Fleshcreep, he's a bad un, no mistake

Winnie - oh Jack, everyone hates Mr Fleshcreep, he's a bad man for sure

Fiona - he certainly makes my flesh creep and skin crawl. He told daddy that he would only share his water if he was promised my hand in marriage

Jack - over my dead body! I'll fight him if I have to

Fleshcreep and minions enters right

Fleshcreep - did I hear my name spoken in vane?

Fiona - its ol' Fleshcreep..... I I I I have to be getting home, sorry Jack

Jack - that's ok Princess, I'll come with you and make sure you get home safely

Simon - yeah me too where is safely, is it near **(topical name)**?

Fiona, Jack and Simon exit left

Fleshcreep - was it something I said?

Minion 1 - good riddance to them all

Minion 2 - yeah, they're just jealous because we have the best farm

Minion 3 - and all the water too, that's why they can't wash

Minion 1 - and that's why they smell

Minion 2 - and always moaning about everything

Minion 3 - not like us are they Fleshcreep?

Fleshcreep - no they are most certainly not. But I have friends in errrr, shall we say, high places hahahahaha

Winnie - you have friends? Don't make me laugh, even **(topical name)** wouldn't be your friend, and look how desperate he is!.... you'd sell your own mother for a pound

Fleshcreep - A pound?? actually smarty pants, I managed to get two bails of hay for her, but that's none of your business.
Just wallow in my superior being, I have everything..... well almost everything, but soon as I've convinced King Hardup that he should bequeath the Princess Fiona to becoming my wife, then I will have it all, especially when I've banished him and taken his throne too.....
hahahahahahaha

Minions - hahahahahahaha

Fleshcreep - come on my faithful minions, lets get plotting.

Fleshcreep and the minions exit stage right

Winnie - oooh that man makes my blood boil. But don't worry boys and girls, we'll think of a way to stop his evil plans and rid this village of him forever. Well I hope we can anyway. Bye bye everyone

Winnie exits left

Curtains close

PantoScripts Perusal

Scene 2

Fleshcreep enters front right

Fleshcreep - right let me make sure my friend in the sky still knows what he has to do
(holds a megaphone) Rummplebum, calling Rummplebum, can you hear me?

Giant - *(from behind stage)* fee fi fo fum, who dares to disturb giant Rummplebum?

Fleshcreep - who the hell do you think it is? Its me Fleshcreep, your master

Giant - oh you can't be too sure, only this morning I've had 2 calls offering me PPI insurance, you just don't know who is calling you or indeed what they want. Did you know I've had calls from double glazing salesmen, wifi companies and.....

Fleshcreep - will you stop waffling!!..... its no wonder I banished you to living up there and not let you come down.

Giant - but but you promised me that you would let me down if I did what you said. I've stopped the rain pouring on everyones land except yours for you, and you said I could come to earth if I did that, you promised

Fleshcreep - yes yes I know, and I will. Your task is almost complete, soon as King Hardup offers Princess Fiona's hand to me in marriage, then I will release you. A few more dry months and he'll give in, mark my words.

Giant - months?!! Months?!!..... I want to come down now, not in months

Fleshcreep - then the sooner you complete your task the quicker it'll be, so stop your whining, you're boring me now, maybe I should call you Rummple bore. Now get back to work, I have scheming to do.

Song 2

Fleshcreep exits front right

Curtains open to show a village

Jack and Simon enter stage left

Jack - come on Daisy, we have to get to Tuesday morning market before it closes

Daisy enters left

Daisy - *(with attitude)* don't have a cow man, whats all the rush anyway?

Simon - moo moo moo, is that all you can say?

Daisy - that's 3 more words than you know, thicko

Jack - of course that's all she can say, shes a cow. What do expect her to say?

Daisy - yeah mastermind, what do you expect me to say? If I spoke to you, you'd be terrified

Simon - I don't know, but surely shes learnt a bit more than just mooooooooo. Shes old, you would have thought that she would at least have learnt to say my name

Daisy - what like moron, idiot, fool, simpleton..... which do you prefer?

Jack - Simon, she can't even do what shes supposed to do

Daisy - yeah Simon

Jack - she doesn't give us any milk

Daisy - yeah Simon, but to be fair, its hard to go when people are watching

Jack - she's eaten all the grass that we had

Daisy - yeah Simon, a girls got to eat

Jack - and that's why we have to sell her

Daisy - yeah Simon..... wait, what???.... what you mean sell her?

Simon - I suppose beef is all shes good for

Daisy - beef? See you really are stupid

Jack - of course, we have to sell her so she can be used for meat

Daisy - what do you mean of course? Don't agree with him, he's the stupid one remember

Simon - I'm gonna miss the old cow, look at how scared she is, its like she can sense what we're saying

Daisy - scared!! Of course I'm scared, I'm about to be chopped up into steaks, what you expect me to do, sing and dance?
Jack please give me another chance, I promise I'll give you milk, just one more chance. All I need is some water, you can't deny me that, please I beg you

Jack - but don't worry Simon, I have a plan to get Daisy back. She's not going to be on anyones dinner table.

Daisy - oooh a plan, that's sneaky, hit me with it big boy

Simon - ooooooh I see..... whats a plan?

Jack - all we do is sell her as a champion milker, then when she doesn't give any, we'll offer to buy her back for hmmmmm lets see..... half the price that we got for her

Daisy - yes yes yeeeeees, I like that plan

Simon - oh I see, then we can sell her for meat

Daisy - shut it you, or you'll be cow feed, I may have hooves, but I can still throw a good left hook, leave the planning to Jack

King Hardup and Fiona enter right

Hardup - oh hello there boys, I'm glad I saw you both, I wanted to thank you for walking Fiona home

Simon - ooooooh so you're the one that lives in safely

Jack - you're welcome King Hardup, I'll always make sure Fiona is safe, especially from that meanie, fleshcreep

Fiona - don't mention that name around me, he's a creep alright

Hardup - now now my dearest, that's not how royalty talk. But I must admit, he is a pretty nasty man. But unfortunately he seems to have us all in his mercy. The only option we have is to give in to his demands and give my blessing for him to marry you Fiona.

Fiona - you can't be serious? I'll never do it, never. Jacks the one I love. I'll never marry fleshcreep, I'd rather go to **(topical name)** for dinner.

Hardup - marriage to fleshcreep is not a happy thought I admit, but its not as bad as their cooking

Daisy - think you got issues... try swapping places with me?

Jack - don't worry Fiona, I have plans for fleshcreep. He'll marry you over my dead body

Fleshcreep enters right with minions

Fleshcreep - over your dead body is it boy? That can be arranged

Minion 1 - yeah we can sort that

Minion 2 - will be fun too

Minion 3 - we'll do it gladly

Fleshcreep - what you doing here anyway?

Jack - we're here to sell our cow, Daisy.

Fleshcreep - well maybe I can help

Daisy - yeah right, I doubt it, unless you want to chop up the princess here and marry me instead, we're in Devon, that type of thing is legal here

Fleshcreep - I'll buy her off you, with the contents of my purse here

Daisy - don't you dare sell me Jack, I'll trample you Jack, don't push me

Jack - how much is in there?

Daisy - I mean it Jack

Fleshcreep - oooh more than enough for that old cow

Minion 1 - fleshcreep is very wealthy

Minion 2 - yeah very very rich

Minion 3 - and he has lots of money too

Fleshcreep - shush now my loyal minions, our company here know what I have and what I can offer
What do you say lads, do we have a deal?

Jack - not until we see whats in your purse

Simon - it's a deal (*shaking fleshcreeps hand*)

Daisy - what? What do you mean a deal?

Jack - What? What do you mean a deal?

Daisy - that's what I said, get your own lines

Jack - No simon, its not a deal

Fleshcreep - the deal has been signed with a handshake. I'm afraid

Minion 1 - the deal is done

Minion 2 - the deal is agreed

Minion 3 - the deal is sealed

Daisy - well that's just dandy, thanks a million lads, thought we were a team, the 3 musketeers, the 3 stooges, you me and him, the 3 amigos.... but noooooo, you just cast me aside and let me go

Jack - its not a deal, daisy is coming home with us, you can keep your purse

Daisy - finally, someone with wise words, listen to Jack everyone

Fiona - daddy, do something

Hardup - I'm sorry Jack, you know the village laws, a deal is always binding with a handshake. It pains me to say so, but the deal has to stand

Fleshcreep - perfect, here you go slack, heres your payment

Jack - the name is Jack

Fleshcreep - whatever, now minions go get that poor excuse of a cow

Daisy - no no no please slack, I mean Jack, take me home

Minions grab daisy

Jack - I'm sorry Daisy, but I will get you back, I promise. Old fleshy bum won't have you for long

Fleshcreep - the names Fleshcreep

Jack - whatever

Fleshcreep - watch your step my boy, no one threatens old fleshy bum..... damn, I mean fleshcreep and gets away with it. Come lets be gone from here

Fleshcreep, minions and daisy exit right

Simon - sorry Jack, but it seemed like a good deal and it did save us from going all the way to the morning market

Jack - oh nevermind Simon, lets see how much he actually gave us..... WHAT!!! Its beans, 3 measly pathetic beans, what will we tell mother?

Hardup - your mother is a fair lady and she will understand.

Fiona - can't you help them dad? You must have something you can offer them to take home

Hardup - all I have these days are words of encouragement, my coffers are empty

Simon - you have a coffin, ohhhhhh that's dark, do you sleep in it? Are you a vampire?

Hardup - coffers not coffin, wow they weren't kidding about you being simple were they?

Jack - oh I'm not looking forward to going home and telling mother, but I guess we need to. And my plan to get Daisy back isn't going to work now, how I can I offer half of nothing?

Fiona - don't give up Jack, you'll think of something, I know you will.

Hardup - yes you will Jack, I'm sure of it, you're a very resourceful lad and your mother will be ok

Jack - got to face the music sometime I guess

Simon - ohhhh I like music, are we having a party?

Jack and simon exit left

Hardup and Fiona exit right

Curtains close

Scene 3

Fairy enters front right

Fairy - let's recap our story so far. it would seem that poor Jack has been conned by the evil Fleshcreep, 3 little beans for their dear old cow Daisy. But all is not lost, what Jack has that Fleshcreep doesn't, is a fairy godmother.
From tiny acorns, a giant oak tree can grow, and so with a little magic from me, from little beans a giant beanstalk can grow.
The adventure for Jack isn't over yet, in fact it's only just about to begin.
So lets see what happens next as our hero returns home to the farm and tell the Widow Winnie what has happened.

Buttons enters front right

Buttons - good day fair maiden, I seem to have misplaced one self into the wrong arena and indeed panto, could you by perchance direct me to the correct destination and guide me to the theatre royal?

Fairy - hello kind gent, Buttons isn't it?

Button - it is indeed, you seem to have me already in your mind, I am honoured to make your acquaintance

Fairy - I'm the fairy godmother, it's my business to know

Buttons - well you're certainly more approachable than the last wrench for which crossed my path, for that I am truly grateful

Fairy - as for making your way to the correct theatre, I'm afraid you have a long journey ahead

Buttons - as I feared dearest fairy, I do hope poor Cinderella is safe without me to look over her, I must make haste and ensure her happiness, thank you again fair maiden

Buttons exits front right

Fairy - well he was a charmer wasn't he, just my type. Hopefully we'll see him again later, might go get my hair done and a little make up.
Bye for now boys and girls

Fairy exits front right

Curtains open to reveal farm

Winnie is busy sweeping

Winnie - oooh a womans work is never done. Maybe that's why we get paid less than men.
They say Sunday is a day of rest... rest of the laundry, rest of the cleaning, rest of the cooking, rest of all the other rubbish jobs that need doing before Monday. But I mustn't grumble, my two boys help a lot, they are great lads, I'm so lucky.

Jack and Simon enter left

Winnie - ahhhh here you are now, I was just talking about you two, and how proud I am of you both, were your ears burning?

Simon - no, why? Is my hair on fire?

Jack - hello mother, it bodes well that you feel pride for us..... tell me, would you ever tell us off for something we didn't do?

Winnie - nooo of course not silly boy, why do you ask that?

Jack - good, because we didn't get a good price for Daisy

Winnie - that's good my dears, I knew you wouldn't let wait, what did you say?

Simon - we sold Daisy to mr Fleshcreep and he gave us a purse

Winnie - a purse? And how much was in it? Five pounds?

Simon - no not quite

Winnie - 4 pounds then?

Simon - not quite

Winnie - 3 pounds?

Simon - ohhhh you're so close, it has a 3 in it

Jack - he swindled us mother, he gave us 3 beans. We didn't know, honestly we didn't..... we're sorry mother, we have let you down

Winnie - beans?..... BEANS?..... oh that sneaky, conniving, old I'll bash his head with my rolling pin

Simon - King Hardup was right, he said you'd understand

Winnie - I'll get that wily, evil, good for nothing Fleshcreep, you mark my words

Simon - see Jack, shes as cool as a tomato

Jack - the phrase is cool as a cucumber

Simon - is it? Even when her face has gone that red?

Winnie - give me those useless beans (**puts beans to her ear**) whats that you say?..... oooh really, is that right?

Simon - Mum, what are you doing?

Winnie - well this is Jack and the beans talk isn't it?..... see what I did there?.... oh come on, that's the funniest joke you'll hear tonight..... better than these useless beans anyway

Winnie takes the beans and throws them away

Winnie - we have lost everything now, we literally have nothing left

Simon - you still have us mother, and Jack has a plan

Jack - had.... I had a plan, but its no use now, mother is right, we have nothing and we are the ones responsible Simon, we're sorry mother

Winnie - now now my dears, lets not worry too much right now, its nearly bedtime, come on, I have some soup on the stove, well I've been boiling my knickerbockers anyway and that's all we have right now

Simon - and they're huge, so they'll be loads

Winnie - oh you cheeky.....

Winnie, Jack and Simon exit right

Lights dim

Lights flash with thunder and beanstalk grows

Lights come up

Jack enters right

Jack - well that was a bad nights sleep, I can't help but worry about what we're going to do

Simon enters right

Simon - *(holding hay)* morning Jack

Jack - morning Simon, why are you carrying hay?

Simon - I always take hay to bed with me

Jack - dare I ask why?

Simon - in case I have a bad dream silly, its to feed the night mare

Jack - I knew I shouldn't have asked..... *(sees beanstalk)* Argggghhhh whats that?

Simon - w w w w what is it? Is it the night mare? Here horsey horsey, I have some hay for you

Jack - what is that? Where did it come from? How high does it go? How did it grow so quick?

Simon - whoa there, so many questions, you know I'm no good at tests, what the first question again?

Buttons enters left

Buttons - hello there my friends

Jack - oh no not you again, we told you already, you have the wrong venue

Simon - you won't find kinder garten here

Buttons - Cinderella you plank!! How can one person be so stupid? I've had enough of this, I give up... and now look what you've made me do? I've broken the golden rule of panto.... Never break from character, thanks a bunch lads

Jack - ohhh you should never break character, we would never do that in our panto, we're far too professional for that

Simon - absolutely, intellectual sibling of mine, you have indeed struck the nail on the cranium, positively top notch commentary from you

Jack - shut up you tart and get back in character

Buttons - oh I give up, I'll never make it to the theatre royal in time now, Cinderella's not all that nice anyway, she's actually a bit of a spoilt brat, and my god she goes on... oh woe is me, I have to wash up, oh poor me, I have to clean.... It's called housework you lazy sod, hardly modern day slavery.... Try working for the **(topical name)**, then you'll know what I'm talking about

Jack - amen to that, well maybe you can fit into our story, help us defeat old Fleshcreep

Simon - is that a good idea? Remember what mum said, he might be one of them door 4 door sales thingys

Buttons - its door 2 door you numpty

Jack - see, he'll fit right in, he already has you sussed out

Buttons - it would be my pleasure Jack, consider me in, feel rest assured that I will do my utmost, I will give....

Jack - yeah yeah, don't over act it

Simon - yeah you have to under act to make it into our panto

Buttons - so whats the plan?

Jack - there's only one thing to do.....I'll have to climb the beanstalk, see where it leads.....Buttons, you keep an eye on Fleshcreep, and Simon, you tell mum I had to go out, say I'm on an errand, don't tell her I'm climbing the beanstalk, she'll only worry

Song 3

Simon - beanstalk? Whats a beanstalk?

Jack - I'll be back soon as I can, don't worry brother of mine I'll be back before you know it

Simon - seriously.... whats a beanstalk?

Jack goes to bottom of beanstalk

Simon - ohhhhhh that's a beanstalk

Curtains close

Scene 4

King Hardup enters stage front

Hardup - oh hello boys and girls, oh woe is me. I have a dilemma, I have come to the conclusion that I have to give in to Fleshcreep and his demands. I have no choice but to offer my dear daughters hand in marriage to him. If I don't, I fear that my people will go hungry and without water to grow anything.
All I have to do now is convince my Princess Fiona that it's the right thing to do.
But I know she has her heart set on that lovely lad Jack. He's a great young man, but as things are at the moment, he doesn't have a chance to keep her in the manner which she has been accustomed.
I was young and keen like him once, I know it seems unlikely, but I used to be a real live wire. When I was young I even applied to be an astronaut, I had an interview with NASA, they asked me what my ambition was, I said the sky's the limit, they said I should aim higher, so I told him that I wanted to explore Uranus..... he had security escort me out.
But you'll have to excuse me, my loyal servants, I need to go see Princess Fiona and break the news to her.

Curtains open to reveal castle

Fiona walks on stage left

Hardup - ahhhh there you are my dearest daughter, I really must talk to you

Fiona - whats wrong daddy, you look tired and worried

Hardup - I am, oh I am.... My people are going thirsty and hungry and I don't know how to help them, not without giving Mr Fleshcreep what he wants. You'll have to marry him

Fiona - no father please, there must be a way, anything but that..... he's so ugly that when he was born, the midwife said, oh look isn't he a treasure? His parents said, yes lets grab a shovel and bury it

Hardup - I'm so sorry, if there was any other way, I promise I would do it

Fiona - oh daddy, I know you would, but the thought of..... **(starts crying)**

Fiona leaves stage right

Hardup - I better summon for Mr Fleshcreep and let him know that I succumb to his evil demands
(shouts to right of stage) CALL MR FLESHCREEP TO THE CASTLE, FOR AN AUDIENCE WITH THE KING

Fleshcreep enters stage right

Fleshcreep - you called for me?

Hardup - that was quick

Fleshcreep - oh I was just passing.... I knew you'd accept my generous offer sooner or later

Hardup - yes well, it's been a difficult decision, but I must think of my kingdom and the people that live within its boundaries, it's a huge responsibility being the king and I have to

Fleshcreep - yeah yeah, whatever, so get on with it, where is the young maiden that will soon be my wife, to do my bidding and as I want

Hardup - you must promise me first that you will treat her like the princess that she is

Fleshcreep - its none of your business how I treat her, she'll be mine, all mine, now come on I'm a busy man, lets get the deal done

Hardup - Deal? Deal? DEAL!!!! My daughter isn't a bargaining tool, she's my dearest, my own blood.... I think that maybe I should rethink this, oh my **(starts to feel weak)**

Fleshcreep - now now, don't get your knickers in a twist, here, take my hand I don't want you to fall

Hardup grabs his hand

Fleshcreep - there we go old man, see that was easy wasn't it

Hardup - what was?

Fleshcreep - doing the deal, see, we even shook on it, and as you said before, a handshake was binding

Hardup - but but but that wasn't why I grabbed your hand, I was going to fall over

Fleshcreep - so you say, now lets be sensible and go get that princess

Hardup - never!!! You're not going to trick me like you did poor simple Simon

Fleshcreep - oh it doesn't matter anyway, my minions have already gone ahead

Minions and Daisy enter left with Fiona

Minion 1 - we have her Mr Fleshcreep

Minion 2 - right proper struggle it was too

Minion 3 - anyone would think she didn't want to marry you

Fleshcreep - well done my loyal minions, but why is that cow with you?

Daisy - I do have a name you know

Minion 1 - it keeps following everywhere

Minion 2 - starting to freak me out

Minion 3 - just keeps mooing all the time

Daisy - I'm hoping you'll lead me back home where I belong

Fleshcreep - oh nevermind, she'll be part of the wedding banquet soon enough

Daisy - whats with everyone's obsession to eat me? Have you people never heard of vegetarians?

Minion 1 - oh goody, I like beef

Daisy - I'm all tough and sinewy, don't say I didn't warn you

Minion 2 - hmmm yeah, big juicy steak

Daisy - it'll be more of a mis steak, nothing juicy about me, you ask that bull at the farm down the road, although that was a memorable evening

Minion 3 - I'll have leg please

Daisy - nevermind my leg, you'll get my hoof, right up your.....

Fleshcreep - don't worry, they'll be plenty for everyone. Even a skinny pathetic old cow like this will be enough for us to dine on

Daisy - you're really pushing it sunshine, don't get me angry, you won't like me when I'm angry, I turn into the incredible sulk

Fleshcreep - now come on, lets all get home and start the preparations, don't forget the cow and bring Daisy too

Fiona - daddy, help me please

Hardup - take your hands off her, she isn't going anywhere

Fleshcreep - try and make us old man, she's mine now, and whats more I'll be back for that crown too, soon the whole kingdom will be mine, all mine hahahahahaha

Fleshcreep, minions and Fiona exit right

Hardup - nooo please, let her go..... oh dear, oh dear, oh dear..... I need help..... I know, Jack will help

Hardup exits left and curtains close

Scene 5

Fairy enters stage front right

- Fairy -** hello again boys and girls. Well we do find ourselves in a bit of a pickle don't we?
That nasty Fleshcreep has princess Fiona and poor King Hardup must find help, but Jack is on his way to the top of the beanstalk. What will the King do when he finds Jack gone, who will help him now?
- Giant -** Fe Fi Fo Fum, does anyone in the audience have any bubble gum?.....
Who is that down there making all the noise?
- Fairy -** shush now Rumplebum, I am the fairy Eleanor, here to help all the good boys and girls
- Giant -** oooh, will you help me?
- Fairy -** well that depends, have you been a good boy?
- Giant -** well I've done as I was asked and what I was told to do
- Fairy -** and was that good things?
- Giant -** I errrr, well I, I errr I'm not sure it helped quite everyone
- Fairy -** did he help all the village boys and girls? **(nooooo)**
- Giant -** shut up you horrible lot, or I'll come down there and trample on all of you, squish you all I will
- Fairy -** now that doesn't sound like a good boy thing does it?
- Giant -** well, I was provoked
- Fairy -** come on then, come down and trample on everyone, squish us all
- Giant -** I would if I could, I need some help because I'm..... I'm.....
- Fairy -** you're what?
- Giant -** I don't want to say,..... its embarrassing
- Fairy -** well I can't help you if you don't speak up
- Giant -** I'm stuck up here and I can't get down, but my master will come soon enough and get me down, and when I do, you're all toast
- Fairy -** I'm sorry rumplebum, but I don't help naughty angry people that bully others, so you'll have to stay up there. When you can be a nicer giant, and prove you can help everyone, then we will help you

Giant - oh get lost, my time will come, you'll see, that's it, I'm going

Fairy - that told him didn't it boys and girls? Grumpy rumpy bum.... OK lets see what happens next in our story

Fairy exits front right

Curtains open to reveal farm

Winnie enters right

Winnie - oh hello boys and girls..... Oh you are getting good at that. What a busy day I've had, I can't seem to find my boys will you help me?

Simon enters left and creeps across stage

Winnie - Tell me if you see either of them won't you?
(he's behind you)
What was that?
(he's behind you)
Behind me? Oh no he isn't
(oh yes he is)
Oh no he isn't
(oh yes he is)
Ahhhh Simon, there you are, have you seen your brother?

Simon - w w w w who?

Winnie - jack silly

Simon - w w w w why would I have seen him?

Winnie - why are you acting weird and why were you skulking behind be?

Simon - I'm not a skunk

Winnie - skulk, I said skulk, although you do pong a bit, typical teenager I suppose

Simon - he's err.... He said errr that he was on an error

Winnie - Error? What are you talking about, you silly boy?

Simon - not error, it was a eric, no wait, he said he was doing a essay.... No not an essay..... ERRAND, that's it he was climbing the beanstalk to do an errand, phew, got there in the end

Winnie - Beanstalk?

Simon - what talks?

Winnie - you said he was climbing the beanstalk

Simon - did i? oh crap, yeah I did didn't I..... he, he, he, oh I can't do this anymore, he saw the huge tall beanstalk and climbed up it and told me to tell you he had gone on an error

Winnie - you mean errand

Simon - well if you knew already, then why ask me where he was?

Hardup enters right

Hardup - oh thank goodness you're here, please help me, I need Jack quickly

Winnie - **(to Simon)** I'll deal with you later, stupid boy..... King Hardup, whats wrong, how can we help?

Hardup - wheres Jack? I need Jacks help, he'll know what to do

Winnie - take your time your highness, tell us what has happened

Hardup - it's Fiona, that no good Fleshcreep has taken her, he tricked me just like he did poor young Simon there, he's going to force her to marry him

Simon - see, I'm not the only silly one

Both look at Simon

Simon - sorry, I mean yes I am

Hardup - so you see I need Jack to think of something, he'll know what to do

Winnie - I'm sorry your majesty, but Jack is on an errand.... Errand, I mean errand, he's on an errand

Hardup - oh what am I to do?

Song 4

Winnie - don't fret your highness, I'm sure Jack will return soon

Hardup - oh I do hope so, the whole fate of the kingdom is at Fleshcreeps mercy

Winnie - not forgetting that poor old cow of ours

Simon - What?!! He has **(topical name)** too?

Winnie - ignore him, I swear he was in the queue for heads and thought they said beds, and he asked for a big soft one

Hardup - well without Jacks help, I fear that we are all doomed, the whole of the village will be his

Winnie - now now, don't worry yourself, its the local panto, it always works out in the end, come and have a cup of tea and we'll take a break for 20 minutes and see if Jack is back after that.
See you after the break, bye bye boys and girls.

Curtains close