

**RODA
PARTOMMES**

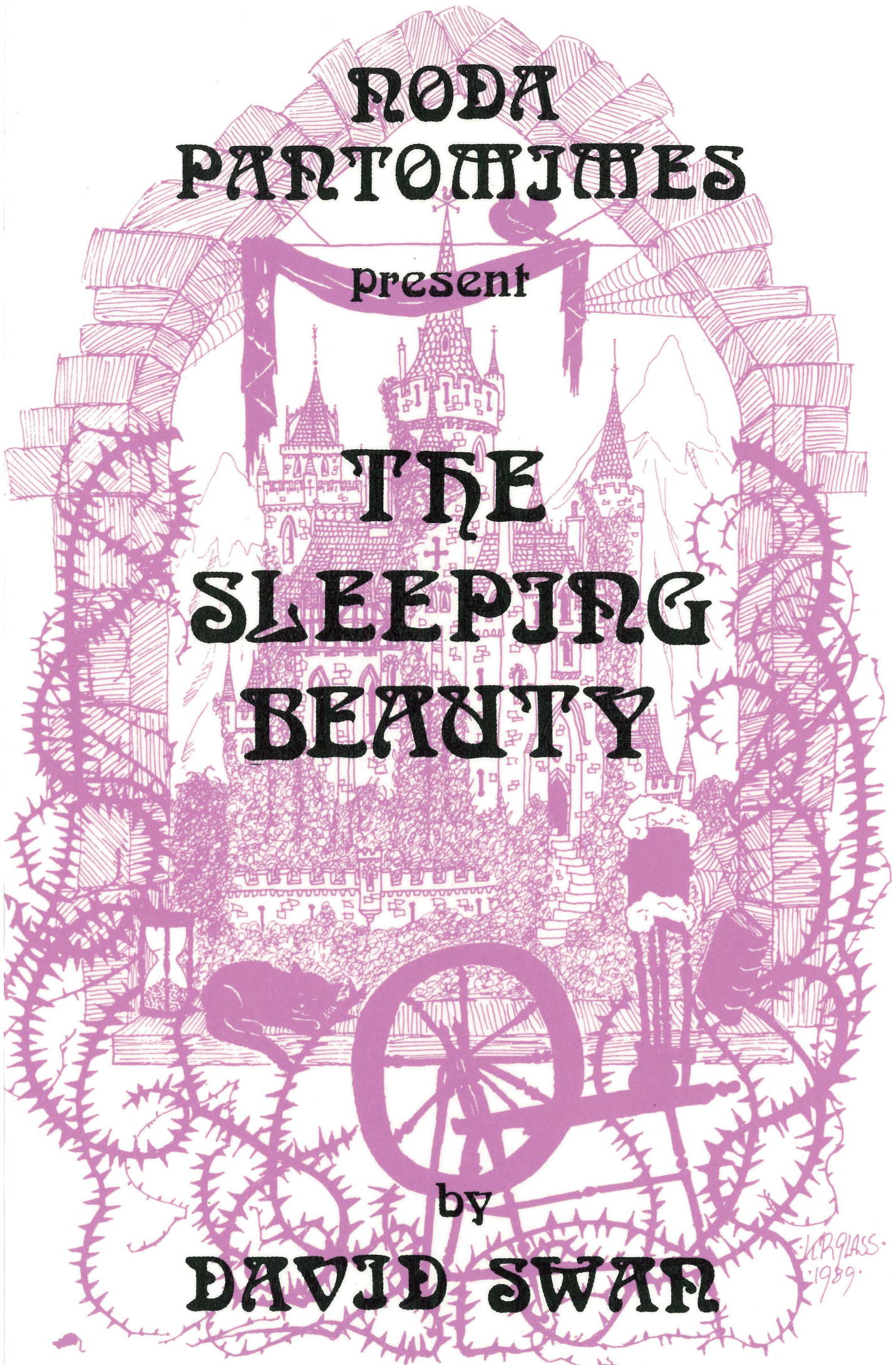
present

**THE
SLEEPING
BEAUTY**

by

DAVID SWAN

*W. R. GLASS
1989*



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The Sleeping Beauty

by

David Swan

Noda Pantomimes

(a division of the National Operatic and Dramatic Association)
NODA Pantomimes, 58-60 Lincoln Road, Peterborough PE1 2RZ

for Abbi

Suggestions For Musical Numbers

Most of the suggestions listed here will be familiar to audiences and are therefore more likely to be enjoyed. Authorization to use any copyright songs and music must be obtained from: **The Performing Rights Society Ltd., 29-33 Berners Street, London W1P 4AA.**

- Song A** "Ascot Gavotte"
(*My Fair Lady - Lerner & Loewe*)
- Song B** "The Laughing Song"
(*Tune of "The Laughing Policeman"*)
- Song C** "Kids"
(*Bye Bye Birdie - Strouse & Adams*)
- Song D** "Just You Wait"
(*My Fair Lady - Lerner & Loewe*)
- Song E** "I Know You"
(*The Sleeping Beauty - Walt Disney*)
- Song F** "Sur La Plage"
(*The Boyfriend - Sandy Wilson*)
- Song G** "I Love To Cry At Weddings"
(*Sweet Charity - Coleman & Fields*)
- Song H** "I Love To Cry At Weddings"
(*Reprise*)
- Song I** "Favourite Things"
(*The Sound of Music - Rogers & Hammerstein*)
- Song J** "Tap Your Troubles Away"
(*Mac and Mabel - Jerry Herman*)
- Song K** "Whistle While You Work"
(*Snow White - Walt Disney*)
- Song L** "Keep Young and Beautiful"
- Song M** Songsheet
(*Tune of "Coming Round The Mountain"*)
- Song N** "Razzle Dazzle"
(*Chicago - Kander & Ebb*)

Suggestions For Dance Numbers

All the musical number above should be choreographed if possible. The suggestions below are for dance only and are widely contrasting in style.

- Dance A** Can-Can
(*Overture "Orpheus in the Underworld" - Offenbach*)
- Dance B** Jellyfish Dance
(*optional music, suitable for junior dancers*)
- Dance C** Disco
(*"Ghostbusters" - Ray Parker Jnr.*)
- Dance D** Classical Ballet
(*"The Sleeping Beauty" - Tchaikovsky*)

CHARACTERS

King Rumbletum	<i>King of Bowrainia</i>	(M)
Queen Gigglesbelly	<i>Queen of Bowrainia</i>	(F)
Princess Beauty	<i>their daughter (principal girl)</i>	(F)
Penelope Pinchme	<i>the royal nurse (dame)</i>	(M)
Cuddles	<i>Beauty's panda</i>	(M/F)
Oddjob	<i>a handyman</i>	(M)
Bounty	<i>1st fairy godmother</i>	(F)
Smartie	<i>2nd fairy godmother</i>	(F)
Wispa	<i>3rd fairy godmother</i>	(F)
Olga Pong	<i>a witch</i>	(F)
Gormless	<i>her son</i>	(M)
Prince Handsome	<i>a prince (principal boy)</i>	(F)
Squint	<i>his valet</i>	(M)

Small speaking parts: Lord Brasso, Lord Muck, Lady Sniff, Lady Flounce, Page and Newsboy.

Chorus and Dancers: Maids & Servants, Lords & Ladies of the Court, Holiday-makers at the Seaside, Jellyfish, Goblins, A Gremlin and assorted fairies.

13 Principals: 7 female, 5 male, 1 either

Act One

Prologue		<i>(front of tabs)</i>
Scene 1	The Throne Room	<i>(full set)</i>
Scene 2	Interlude	<i>(front of tabs)</i>
Scene 3	Beauty's Bedroom	<i>(half-set)</i>
Scene 4	A Forest Road	<i>(front of tabs)</i>
Scene 5	Glitterpool	<i>(full-set)</i>

Act Two

Scene 1	Castle Pong	<i>(full set)</i>
Scene 2	Olga's Kitchen	<i>(front of tabs)*</i>
Scene 3	The Throne Room	<i>(as above)</i>
Scene 4	Interlude - 100 years pass	<i>(front of tabs)*</i>
Scene 5	The Throne Room	<i>(as above)</i>
Songsheet & Finale		

*There are alternative versions of these scenes:
an ultra-violet setting (script) and a standard setting (Appendix E).

Description of Characters

King Rumbletum is a glutton and is so fat that his stomach is constantly getting in his, and other people's way. He is a doting father and a hen-pecked husband.

Queen Gigglesbelly finds everything amusing and breaks into infectious laughter at the most inappropriate moments. She "wears the pants" and takes great delight in nagging her husband.

Princess Beauty should not be played as a sickly-sweet heroine: at the beginning she is a bit of a spoilt brat and is self-centred rather than soft-centred. But she also possesses the sterling qualities of kindness and bravery which come to the fore by the end, making her genuinely likeable.

Nurse Pinchme is coarse, bossy and used to getting her own way. Everyone except Oddjob is in awe of her. She has a lot of comedy including some funny cures that only the audience find amusing.

Cuddles is fearless and gentle ... and lives up to his name! This is a non-speaking but important role. He appears throughout the pantomime and is involved in a lot of the action. Some skill in the art of mime is therefore required.

Oddjob should be warm, endearing and totally sympathetic. His most important function is to provide a link with the audience. He has a soft spot for Beauty but is cheeky to all the other characters, making the audience laugh at their expense.

Bounty is a sensible and motherly Fairygodmother. She is a bit forgetful and is often in a muddle. Although she frequently has cause to reprimand Smartie, she should do so kindly.

Smartie is a mischeivous, cheeky Fairygodmother. She is a tearaway and it is only Bounty's vigilance that keeps her in check. She bosses and teases Wispa whenever possible but she isn't spiteful and should be likeable.

Wispa is a shy, clumsy Fairygodmother. She is a "shrinking violet" and is frightened of everything ... especially the audience and Olga Pong. She is gullible and is often the victim of Smartie's pranks.

Olga Pong is a real stinker and finds wickedness a constant source of delight. She should be played humourously but with enough venom to make the audience hate her.

Gormless is green, gawky and monstrously stupid. Slow in movement and on the uptake, he is too idiotic to be genuinely evil.

Prince Handsome. Though rather impatient with Squint's ineptitude and careless of Oddjob's feelings, he is nevertheless kind hearted ... he would be mortified if he knew he had caused offence. He is Beauty's brave and devoted suitor ... after all, his love does endure for 100 years!

Squint wears very thick spectacles and is extremely short-sighted. His blunders are constant source of embarrassment to others and fun for the audience. He is self-assured and blissfully unaware of his own short-comings. Can be old or young.

Act One

Prologue

(Front of tabs. The Godmother Clock is set at one side and is visible to the audience throughout the performance. Soft, 'magical' lighting and tinkling, fairy' music. Enter BOUNTY and WISPA)

Bounty *(waving to audience)* Hello there! Glad you could come!
Wispa Who are you talking to, Bounty?
Bounty *(pointing at audience)* The boys and girls, of course! *(WISPA squeals and hides behind her. To audience)* Sorry about this.
 She's terribly shy! *(to WISPA)* Say hello to the boys and girls, Wispa. *(WISPA shakes her head and hides again)* They won't hurt you. They believe in fairies. *(to audience)* You do believe in fairies, don't you?

Audience Yes. *(WISPA emerges)*
Bounty There you are! Feel better now?
Wispa Yes. *(nervously)* Hello, boys and girls!
Bounty We are the three fairygodmothers. I'm Bounty
(WISPA tugs her sleeve)
 What is it?

Wispa There's only two of us.
(Enter SMARTIE with her back to the audience. She is wearing a cloak with the word "INVISIBLE" on it in large letters)
Bounty *(looking around)* Now where's she got to? *(calling)* Smartie! Where are you?
(to audience) Can you see her? *(audience responds)* Where is she? *(moving in wrong direction)* Is she over here? No!

Audience **Wispa** *(right direction)* Is she over here?
Audience Yes. *(BOUNTY and WISPA move towards SMARTIE. She moves past them.)*
Smartie They can't see me with my invisible cloak on. It's dead good for playing tricks.
 Watch this! *(she pinches their bottoms)*
Both Ouch! *(SMARTIE removes cloak)*

Bounty You little monkey. Stop mucking about we've got a story to tell. *(to audience)* Once upon a time, in the Kingdom of Bowrainia, there lived a King and Queen who had everything that money could buy
Wispa A magnificent palace.
Bounty Fine clothes.
Smartie Holidays in *(local reference)*

Bounty But they weren't happy because they didn't have the most important thing in the whole wide world

Wispa A little baby! (*in nervous haste*) But then, one day, after many, many years their dearest wish was granted and the most adorable little baby girl was born, and the King and Queen were over the moon

Bounty (*kindly*) Not so fast!

Wispa Sorry!

Bounty Let's show the people the happy event!
(*Soft music. BOUNTY and WISPA move D.L. and SMARTIE D.R. as the tabs open. The stage is in darkness except for a single spotlight revealing KING RUMBLETUM and QUEEN GIGGLEBELLY rocking a cradle*)

Smartie Invitations were sent out to everyone in the land to come to the Christening of the little Princess.

Bounty And we were invited to be her Fairymothers.
(*GIGGLEBELLY gently lifts the baby from the cradle and holds it out lovingly*)

Wispa Ahh, the little darling!

Bounty Each of us granted her a wish.

Smartie (*waving wand from side to side*) I said "the wish I grant will make you pretty clever".

Bounty Pretty *and* clever.

Smartie That's what I said.
(*GIGGLEBELLY and RUMBLETUM 'freeze'. SMARTIE gives the wand a final, vigorous wave. There is a "bang" and an explosion of confetti - see Appendix A*)

Wispa And I said, "The wish I grant will make you" er... um... I've forgotten. What exactly did I grant her?

Smartie Dough!

Wispa (*waving wand clumsily up and down*) Oh, yes "The wish I grant will make you doughy"

Bounty *Wealthy*, dear.

Wispa I mean, "wealthy"! (*she waves her wand frantically up and down - nothing happens*) I can't do it!

Smartie Other way!

Wispa Oh yes ... silly me!
(*WISPA waves wand from left to right. There is "bang" - as before. WISPA looks pleased with herself*)

Bounty And I was just about to grant the most important wish of all, long life and good health, when all of a sudden
(*There is a crash of thunder and a flash of lightning. A green spotlight reveals OLGA PONG upstage. GIGGLEBELLY and RUMBLETUM cower and hold the baby protectively between them*)

Olga Pong How dare you have a christening and not invite me!

Wispa Olga Pong! (*squeals and hides behind BOUNTY*)

Olga Well, I also have a gift for the little princess
 She may grow fair and so genteel,
 But she'll end her life on a spinning-wheel:
 When she sees the needle with any luck it'll
 Prick her finger and she'll kick the bucket!
 From birth to grave, no turning back.
 At 18 years she'll kop her whack!
(Thunder and blackout upstage. WISPA shrieks. The tabs close)

Bounty *(to audience)* Don't be scared! What you have just seen were
 mere shadows from the past.
(The rhymes in the next section should be emphasised,)

Smartie It was just an action-replay
 From 18 years ago to this very day!

Bounty Now Beauty is ever so pretty
Smartie *(quickly)* and clever
Wispa *(quickly)* and rich
Bounty No thanks to Olga, the wicked witch!
Smartie *(to audience, conversationally)* It's a shame about the long life
 and good health but you can't have everything!

Wispa We must do something to save her!
Bounty We will, we will ... just wait and see,
 But now we're off to her birthday party.
 For every evil deed, we'll make amends
 Don't worry, it all turns out right in the end!
*(Exit BOUNTY and WISPA. SMARTIE starts to follow but
 stops again)*

Smartie *(to audience, putting invisible cloak on)* Silly me! I forgot
 something. *(moving to clock)* You see this clock? It's magic.
 Only us fairies are allowed to touch it. So if you see anyone
 else touching it, shout out "Ding-dong" at the top of your
 voice. Will you do that?

Audience Yes!
Smartie What is it you shout?
Audience Ding-dong! *(Enter ODDJOB with a magnifying glass)*
Smartie You'll have to shout louder than that or I'll never hear you.
(ODDJOB touches the clock)

Audience Ding-dong! *(SMARTIE jabs him with her wand)*
Oddjob *(rubbing bottom)* What's going on? *(moves to centre)*
 Who did that?

Smartie *(to audience)* Thanks! See you later! *(exits)*
*(ODDJOB turns his back on the audience and freezes as the
 house-tabs open on the next scene)*

End of Prologue

Act One
Scene 1
The Throne Room

(Full-stage. An opulent interior with the main entrance U.S., perhaps "grand staircase" leading down from a balcony. The Godmother Clock strikes six as the tabs open slowly to reveal several MAIDS in frozen poses. They have brightly coloured petticoats under their black uniforms and carry a variety of items: trays of food, piles of plates, candelabra, feather dusters and brooms ... they are preparing for the Princess's 18th Birthday Party)

Dance A

'The Can Can' - Maids

(The music starts on the last chime of the clock The dancers 'defrost' and move quickly about their tasks. ODDJOB moves among them, supervising. Towards the end of the dance, he goes U.S. and ushers the haughty lords and ladies of the CHORUS onstage. All the MAIDS join in the climax of the dance. Exit MAIDS. The CHORUS applaud politely and move front for the opening song. There is an atmosphere of restrained excitement, and impatience, waiting for the Princess to arrive)

SONG A

Chorus

(tune of "Ascot Gavotte")

Soon we'll raise a glass and give a cheer.
Sing a praise, at last, for the eighteenth year.
What a topping, absolutely whopping
Birthday celebration: glad we're here!
We await the hour's approaching
Standing here with neatly bated-breath.
It's auspicious, incredibly delicious:
Waiting for the Princess to appear!
Servants whizzing! Bubbly fizzing!
We're in, top gear
Upper-crusters moving in right sphere!
(PAGE enters U.S. with a horn)
Look, a page is come! Now begins the fun!
We'll be making merry! We'll be very happy now
The waiting's done...

(A pause in the song: the PAGE blows a fanfare)

Page
Oddjob

Make way for her Royal Highness!

(scolding PAGE) We're not ready yet!

(Exit PAGE sulkily. CHORUS groan and the song continues)

What a disappointment that was,
Couldn't she have even shown her face!
It's appalling! Positively galling!
Keeping us all waiting: a disgrace!

(The song ends and the CHORUS break up into small groups, muttering discontentedly. ODD-JOB moves D.C. watching them)

Chorus *(together)* It's disgusting! Look at the time! How dare they!
Keeping us hanging around! Who do they think they are!
We've been here ages! When will the party begin? I'm going
home if they don't hurry up! Call this a party? Etc.

Oddjob *(to audience)* Moaning minnies! Just because we're running a
bit late. At least you're happy to be here, aren't you?
(audience responds) That's half of you. What about the rest?
Are you all happy to be here? *(audience responds loudly)*
Good! Have you come to meet Princess Beauty? *(audience
responds)* Well, don't get fidgety. She won't be long.
(measuring height) About five foot four inches long! *(giggles)*
She's not allowed to leave her room until I've checked that the
coast is clear. *(moves away using magnifying glass)* So I'd
better get cracking ... *(stops)* Here, wait a minute ... I haven't
introduced myself yet. My name's Oddjob! Hello boys and
girls!

Audience Hello Oddjob

Oddjob You can do better than that! *(pointing direction of Box Office)*
They won't give you any refunds, so you might as well enjoy
yourselves! My name's Oddjob. Hello, boys and girls!

Audience Hello Oddjob!
*(BRASSO moves to ODDJOB and looks impatient through the
next speech)*

Oddjob Great! I'm the odd-job man round here and today I've had the
oddest jobs to do. When I got up this morning the palace was
in a right mess. The whole place was full of aeroplanes!
Aeroplanes everywhere ... someone had left the landing light
on! Ha ha!

Brasso *(to ODDJOB)* I say, old chap!

Oddjob *(jiggling his medals)* Look ... it's the Medallion Man!
(FLOUNCE, SNIFF and MUCK move D. S.)

Brasso How dare you! These are my medals. Do you know what I got
them for?

Oddjob 50p at *(local bargain-store)*!

Flounce *(to ODDJOB)* Excuse me!

Oddjob Why? What have you done?

Sniff *(annoyed)* How much longer do we have to wait?

Flounce *(haughtily)* We're sick of waiting.

Oddjob But that's what you are ... Ladies in Waiting!

Muck *(thrusting card into his hand)* Look at this!

Oddjob *(reading)* "You are cordially invited to Princess Beauty's 18th Birthday Party at five o'clock sharp."

Muck *(moving to clock)* It's after six now! Just look at the time!
(touches clock)

Audience Ding-dong!
(SMARTIE enters quickly from wings, wearing the invisible cloak She pokes MUCK'S backside with her wand)

Muck *(turning)* Ouch! *(to ODDJOB)* How dare you!

Oddjob I didn't do anything.
(SMARTIE giggles, waves to the audience and exits)

Brasso *(exasperated)* We want to see the Princess! *(stamps foot)*

Flounce Yes! *(chanting)* We want Beauty! *(the others take up the chant, encouraging the audience to join in)*

All We want Beauty! We want Beauty! Etc.

Oddjob Alright! Enough! You can't see her till I say so. *(groans of disappointment)* It's more than my job's worth. I've got to check for for spinning wheels first. *(uses magnifying glass)* Olga Pong might have hidden one anywhere! *(General consternation. The others search the stage and each other. To audience)* Have a look under you seats. Better safe than sorry. Are there any spinning wheels out there?

Audience No.

Oddjob Are you sure?

Audience Yes.

Muck And there's none here.

Oddjob Good! Send for the Princess!

All Hooray! *(they quickly form two diagonal lines with the U.S. entrance at the apex)*

Oddjob *(to M.D.)* Music, maestro please!

All *(singing)* Hail! Hail Bowarainia! Land of the

Oddjob Stop! *(pointing at audience)* They're not singing it!

Brasso *(reprimanding audience)* For goodness sake!

Sniff *(to audience)* Sing out!

Oddjob *(to audience)* What is it? Oh! Don't you know the National Anthem? I'll teach you. *(A drumroll. SNIFF holds the end ODDJOB's waistband and he spins away from her, revealing the lyrics, written on the inside in reverse order. A cymbal)* Right. We'll sing and you join in. *(practice the National Anthem twice)* Now we're ready! *(to PAGE)* Announce the Princess! *(The PAGE blows the horn: a fanfare)*

Page Be upstanding for her royal highness, Princess Beauty!

Oddjob *(to audience)* Stand up! Quickly! On your feet! Now sing!

(ODDJOB winds into the waistband, making the words disappear as they are sung)

All

Hail! Hail Bowrainia: Land of the Brave and Free!

(On the last note, ALL turn upstage, raising their arms in salute. Enter NURSE PINCHME U.S. She is dressed in a gaudy uniform, has a whistle slung round her neck, a large watch pinned to her bodice and carries a doctor's bag)

Pinchme

Ah-ha! All lined up for inspection! Excellent! *(Groans from CHORUS. They start to move away. She blows the whistle)*

Stay where you are. This won't hurt a bit! *(She opens the bag and rummages inside. The CHORUS look terrified)*

Oddjob

Oh no! It's the Royal Nurse! Sit down again. *(kneeling)* Make yourself look small and hope she doesn't notice us. *(hunches up, with backside in the air)*

Pinchme

(taking ruler from bag) Now then hands out! *(CHORUS reluctantly hold their hands out and she moves down the right-hand line-up)* Look at those filthy mitts. You should be ashamed of yourself! *(She whacks the first victim with the ruler and continues briskly down the line, administering the ruler freely as she goes)* Finger nails need cutting! Wash behind those ears! Those need scrubbing! Don't bite your nails! *(stopping D.R. and sniffing loudly)* Yeach! What's that awful smell?

Flounce

Pinchme

That's my new perfume ... it's called "Midnight in Paris".

Smells more like low-tide at *(unpopular seaside location)!*

(The first line are now contorted in agony. She turns her attention to the second line) Now it's your turn! *(She puts the ruler back and extracts a bottle and huge spoon from her bag)*

Cod Liver Oil! *(they pull faces)* Who's first? *(they*

simultaneously take one step back) Come on ... open your

mouths before I lose my patience. *(Exit CHORUS L. and R., shrieking)* Oh dear, I've lost my patients! *(noticing ODDJOB*

who is still huddled up) No. There's still one left! What's he doing down there? *(producing enormous syringe from bag)* I'll soon get to the bottom of this! *(She injects his bottom. He leaps up. The following section should be fast-paced)*

Oddjob

Ow! Ow! Ow!

(NURSE PINCHME replaces syringe and hides a rubber frog in her hand)

Pinchme

No no, don't say "ow" say "ahhh

Oddjob

Ahhh? *(She appears to shove a hand down his throat and he chokes)*

Pinchme

(dangling prop frog) There, that's better! You'd had a frog in your throat! *(She tosses the frog over her shoulder and seizes his wrist)* Now I'll check your pulse. *(takes watch and shakes*

it - rattling noise) Tut! My watch is broken! (*spots clock and drags ODDJOB across to it*) Never mind ... this will do. Let's see now. (*touches clock*)

Audience Ding-dong!
(*Enter SMARTIE wearing the invisible cloak and carrying a prop mallet. She hits PINCHME on the head and exits again. PINCHME lets go of ODDJOB and he moves away*)

Pinchme Ow! I've heard of a striking clock but this is ridiculous. (*rubs head*)

Oddjob (*to audience*) What happened? Did you see anything?
(*audience responds*) What was it? (*audience replies*) A fairy?
No. You must have been imagining things.

Pinchme Who are you talking to?
Oddjob (*trying to block her view*) Nobody! Honest!
Pinchme (*pushing him aside*) Why the place is full of children! (*takes torch from bag*)

Oddjob (*to audience*) I tried to save you!
Pinchme (*shines torch into auditorium*). Hundreds of them! (*shaking head*) What a sickly looking bunch. Look! There's a girl down there with the mumps! What's that? Oh, she's just got her face stuffed with sweets! How about that little man over there ... he's all red in the face ... are you feeling alright, dear? What? Oh, you've got high blood pressure ... don't worry, I have that effect on most men! (*Sexy drum-rolls as she does a 'bump and grind'*) Have you all come to see Princess Beauty?

Audience Yes.
Pinchme I don't want her catching germs off you. You'll all have to be examined. Everybody say "Ahhh!"

Audience Ahhh
Pinchme Come on! I want to see your tonsils. Open wide and say "AHHH!"

Audience AHHH!
Pinchme (*shining torch on someone*) Oh look, he had fish and chips for his dinner! Now I've got to test your reflexes. Put your left arm up in the air like this. (*She demonstrates*) Everybody! (*To the ODDJOB*) You as well! (*He holds arm up*). Now to turn to the person on your right hand side. Your right hand side. Keep your arms up. That's it. Now go ... tickle tickle! (*She tickles the ODDJOB under the arm and he giggles*)

Page (*looking off*) The King and Queen are coming!
Pinchme (*calling to CHORUS off right*) Quickly! The King and Queen.
Oddjob (*calling off left*) The King and Queen! Hurry up! (*The CHORUS re-enters quickly and form lines*) We'll all have to sing the National Anthem, so on your feet again. And don't sit down until you're given permission. (*PINCHME holds the*

waist-band as he spins, unwinding the lyrics as before) Are you ready? Off we go then ... (ODDJOB winds in again as they sing)

- All** Hail! Hail Bowrainia! Land of the Brave and Free!
(ALL turn upstage in salute. The PAGE blows a fanfare. Enter QUEEN GIGGLEBELLY U.S. in a fit of giggles. KING RUMBLETUM trundles ponderously behind, clutching his stomach and groaning)
- Gigglebelly** *(waving)* Hello, subjects!
Chorus *(bowing)* Good evening, your majesty.
(GIGGLEBELLY moves D.S., merrily inspecting the CHORUS. RUMBLETUM waddles behind her)
- Oddjob** *(to audience)* Don't sit down yet. You'll have to bow first and say "Good evening, your majesty!" *(GIGGLEBELLY reaches D.C.)*
- Gigglebelly** *(waving at audience)* Hello, boys and girls!
Oddjob *(with audience)* Good evening, your majesty.
Gigglebelly *(to audience)* You may sit. *(RUMBLETUM plomps himself down at the edge of the stage)* Not you, Rumbletum.
- Rumbletum** I can't stand up any more. I'm too weak. I need food! Food!
(clutches stomach)
- Oddjob** What's the matter with his Chubby-ness today?
Pinchme I've put him on this new seafood diet.
Oddjob Seafood diet?
Rumbletum Yes, everytime I see food, I want to eat it!
Gigglebelly *(laughing infectiously)* Everytime he sees food he wants to eat it! That's a good one! *(continues giggling and totters)*
- Pinchme** *(to CHORUS)* Catch her before she does herself a mischief!
(GIGGLEBELLY falls against one of the CHORUS and they all topple like a line of dominoes. ODDJOB and PINCHME go to help. GIGGLEBELLY continues laughing)
- Rumbletum** *(to audience)* Now's my chance. Quick, before Nursey catches me: has anybody got any sweeties? I'm famished! *(to someone in audience)* Have you got any? What kind? *(get a reply)* They're my favourites! Can I have one? Thanks! *(An usher or one of the orchestra fetches the sweet while he continues talking)* It makes me really glum when I've got an empty tum! It's very kind of you. You'll be my friend for life. *(add more speech if necessary. He stands up with sweet)* Yum yum!
- Pinchme** What are you up to?
Rumbletum *(hiding sweet behind back)* Nothing, Nursey.
Pinchme *(to audience)* Has he been scrounging sweets again?
Rumbletum *(keeping hand behind back)* No! I was just introducing myself.
(to audience) As I was saying, I'm King Rumbletum and this is my wife, Queen Gigglebelly.

SONG B

(tune of "The Laughing Policeman") - Ensemble

(lyrics by Mary Flynn)

There is a Queen in our fair land,

She's always filled with glee.

If anything is said to her,

She answers "Hee, hee, hee".

Queen Gigglebelly is her name,

She chuckles all the day:

But we're afraid she'll laugh so much

She'll burst out of her stays!

Ha ha ha ... etc

The King his name is Rumbletum

His shape is rather round.

He loves his food so very much

He eats it by the pound.

He's always hungry, poor old thing,

He never feels full up

And we're afraid that one fine day,

He simply will go "pop"!

Ha ha ha ... etc

(During the song, RUMBLETUM attempts to eat the sweet but NURSE PINCHME keeps watching him suspiciously. During the applause, he opens his mouth and is just' about to eat...)

Pinchme

(grabbing his wrist) Gotcha! Give it here! (prises sweet from his hand) Mmmm! Jellytots! (or whatever sweet it was) My favourites! (eats it)

Rumbletum

(wailing) Waah! (GIGGLEBELLY points at him and giggles)

Oddjob

Your Highness, I've searched the palace from top to bottom.

Gigglebelly

(suddenly serious) And?

Oddjob

No spinning-wheels anywhere.

Rumbletum

(gravely) Are you sure?

Oddjob

Yes. The boys and girls helped me, didn't you?

Audience

Yes.

Gigglebelly

(to audience) Thank you. (to ODDJOB) Are all the doors and windows locked?

Oddjob

Yes, your Gigglyness. Olga Pong will never get in ... not in a hundred years.

Rumbletum

In that case ... send for Princess Beauty!

(Voices offstage repeat "Send of Princess Beauty" The PAGE raises his horn: a fanfare. Enter PRINCESS BEAUTY U.S. ALL cheer and applaud)

Beauty

Hello everybody!

(ALL sing "Happy Birthday" and the principals encourage the audience to join in. Follow with three cheers)

Beauty
Oddjob

Thank you.

Your highness, I got you a little present. It's not much. And I couldn't afford any wrapping paper but ... here! Happy birthday. *(produces a small panda-bear from pocket)*

Beauty
Oddjob

A panda-bear! It's lovely!

He's called *(coy)* "Cuddles".

Beauty

(hugging the toy) I'll keep him with me day and night. He'll be my lucky mascot. Thank you, Oddjob. *(kisses him)*

Oddjob

(to audience) Kissed by a princess! I'll never wash this cheek again!

Gigglebelly
Rumbletum
Gigglebelly

We've got a big surprise for you, dear!

Yes! *(rubbing tummy)* I can't wait!

(calling off) Send in the 'you know what'!

(Voices offstage repeat the order. Drum roll. A huge Birthday Cake is wheeled on R. to C. by two servants)

Beauty
Rumbletum
Pinchme

(to left of cake) It's the biggest cake I've ever seen!

(lunging forward) Let's tuck in!

(pushing him away) Get back! She's got to blow out the candles and make a wish first!

Gigglebelly
Beauty
Pinchme

But don't say it out loud or it won't come true.

O.K. *(closing eyes)* I wish! I wish!

Now blow the candles out! *(BEAUTY blows hard but nothing happens)*

Beauty

Oh dear. I can't do it. *(to audience)* Will you help me to blow the candles out?

Audience

Yes!

Beauty

Good. Well, I can tell you my wish because you're helping me, but you mustn't tell anyone else. I wish that I could meet a handsome prince and that we'll fall in love and live happily ever after. Now, after three. We'll all blow together. One. Two. Three. Blow! *(ALL blow. A drum roll and flash. OLGA PONG bursts out of the cake. ALL back away, horrified)*

Olga

How dare you have a birthday party and not ask me?

(CHORUS and BRASSO exit L. & R. screaming)

Oddjob

(to audience) Look everybody, it's Vulgar Olga!

Olga

Silence, fool, or I'll turn you into a toad. *(gets out of cake)*

Oddjob

Couldn't you turn me into *(current heart-throb)* instead?

Olga

What's your name, nincompoop!

Oddjob

No, my name's Oddjob.

Olga

Say "Madame" when you address me!

Oddjob

(curtseying) Alright, "Madame Oddjob".

Olga

Out of my way! *(beckoning BEAUTY)* Hello, my pretty pretty. 18 years old today! I'm so glad!

Beauty Thank you. But ... who are you?
Rumbletum She's a witch.
Gigglebelly *(to his left)* Watch your language!
Olga I'm your Fairygodmother, my little Cocopop.
Beauty My Fairygodmother?
Pinchme *(encouraging audience)* Oh no you're not.
Olga Oh yes I am. *(Repeat twice)* Silence! *(to audience)* Quiet! You lot keep your noses out of my business or I'll turn you all into snotty handkerchiefs.

Pinchme Well blow me!
Olga Fools! Have you forgotten my curse? She may have grown fair and so genteel but she'll end her life on a spinning wheel.
Beauty A spinning wheel? What's that?
Gigglebelly You've never seen one, dear.
Rumbletum We had them all burnt a long time ago.
Olga Blockheads! Do you think that burning all the spinning wheels in this land would stop me? From Birth to Grave no turning back: at 18 years she'll kop her whack! *(she cackles)*
Beauty But I'm too young to die!
Oddjob Don't worry Beauty, I'll protect you!
Beauty Thanks.
Oddjob Now then, you great ugly green dollop! *(shakes fist)*
Olga Flatterer! *(casting spell)* Hocus pocus, spin him round. *(ODDJOB spins)* Make his pants fall to the ground! *(ODDJOB's breeches fall down. ALL gasp. NURSE PINCHME crosses to left of OLGA PONG)*
Pinchme *(enthralled)* Oooo, what a wonderful spell! Teach me how to do that!
Olga Silence, you old bat!
Pinchme How dare you call me 'old', take that! *(she raises hand to strike OLGA PONG)*
Olga I'll teach you not to raise your fist ... *(casting spell)* Put her knickers in a twist!
(Twist music. NURSE PINCHME dances against her will)
Pinchme Help! Help! My bloomers are doing the twist!
(OLGA PONG raises her hands and the music stops abruptly)
Oddjob *(to NURSE PINCHME)* I didn't know you could dance like that! You should be on the telly.
Pinchme Thank you.
Oddjob Then I could switch you off!
Olga Silence! I can't cast spells around here all day I've got other wicked deeds to do.
Rumbletum Somebody do something!
Gigglebelly Save my innocent baby!
Olga Stick a sock in it, Giggleguts!

Gigglebelly Really!
Olga *(to BEAUTY)* Any last requests before you die?
Pinchme Yes she has.
Olga What is it?
Pinchme & Oddjob Don't do it! *(together)*
Oddjob You wouldn't kill a nice, pretty little girl, surely?
Olga I would, and don't call me 'Shirley'.
Gigglebelly *(kneeling)* Oh please don't do it.
Rumbletum *(kneeling)* Anything but that.
Pinchme *(kneeling)* Pretty pretty please.
Oddjob *(kneeling)* Take me instead.
Olga Well ... *(grasping BEAUTY by the ear and pulling her D.R.)* I don't know. *(to audience)* Do you think I should kill her?
Audience No!
Olga Softies! *(releases BEAUTY)* I tell you what I'll do. We'll make a deal.
(Everyone gets off their knees, pleased)
Pinchme A deal!
Oddjob That's more like it!
Rumbletum & Gigglebelly How kind *(together)*
Olga I'll let her live on one condition she must marry my son!
Beauty Marry your son?
Oddjob You can't mean that, surely?
Olga I do! And stop calling me 'Shirley'! Perhaps you'd like to meet him. *(to audience)* You'd like to meet him, wouldn't you!
Audience No!
Olga Oh, shut yer gobs. *(calling sweetly)* Gormless! Gormless! Where are you?
Come to Mummy. *(GORMLESS appears at the back of the auditorium)*
Gormless Here I is Mumsy!
(GORMLESS comes down the aisle to the stage, hissing and making hideous faces at the audience)
Beauty Ugh! But he's so ugly!
(she cowers in ODDJOB's arms)
Oddjob Yes, he takes after his mother!
Olga Thank you.
Rumbletum She can't marry that thing!
Pinchme It's monstrous!
Olga Glad you approve. Come to mummy, there's a good boy.
Oddjob More like a ghoul than a boy!
(GORMLESS clambers clumsily onto the stage)
Gigglebelly *(fainting)* Ohhhh...

(RUMBLETUM and NURSE PINCHME help her into a throne. GORMLESS shuffles to OLGA PONG D.R.)

Gormless You called, mumsy?

Olga Yes, Gormless ... I've got a little present for you. *(She grabs BEAUTY and thrusts her into his arms)*

Gormless For me? Ooo, yum yum me's hungry!
(GORMLESS goes to bite BEAUTY's hand. She screams and runs back to ODDJOB)

Olga No twit! You've scoffed enough princesses this week. You're going to marry this one!

Oddjob Over my dead body!

Olga That can be arranged!

Gormless What's "marry" mean, mumsy?

Olga That's when you hold hands and say "I do"
(GORMLESS holds his hands together and jumps up and down)

Gormless I do! I do! I do!

Olga *(clouts him)* Numbskull!

Beauty I'll never marry him, never!

Olga Think it over, my dear. It's either him, or death by the spinning wheel! Ha ha ha! Fetch my broomstick Gormless!
(Exit GORMLESS) You've got one hour to make up your mind, then we'll be back.
(Enter GORMLESS carrying a lavatory brush)

Gormless Here you is, Mumsy!

Olga *(hitting him)* I said my broomstick, stupid ... that's your toothbrush!

Gormless Oh yes *(Exit brushing teeth)*
(The lights dim and green spot comes up on OLGA PONG)

Olga *(to audience)* My wicked plans will meet success
When the happy, birthday bride says "Yes".
For when the Bride and groom are wed
I'll strike everyone in this land down dead!
And however much you shout and whine
This kingdom will be mine, all mine!
(She disappears. There is a crash of thunder)

Oddjob Boo!

Gigglebelly This is terrible *(laughs)*

Rumbletum This is no laughing matter!

Gigglebelly I know! *(laughs again)*

Pinchme Your daughter's life's at stake!

Rumbletum *(clutching tummy)* Don't mention steak, you're making my tummy rumble!

Beauty This is the worst birthday party I've ever had! *(she sobs and kneels)*

Pinchme Now don't start crying or your face will catch cold.
(PRINCESS BEAUTY sneezes) Told you so! Now you'll have to go straight to bed with a glass of hot milk!

Beauty I don't like milk.

Pinchme It's good for you! *(preening)* That's what keeps me young and beautiful ... I always take a bath in milk.

Oddjob Pasteurised?

Pinchme No, just up to my knees! *(BEAUTY sobs louder)*

Oddjob Don't worry Beauty, we'll think of something.

Rumbletum What about the fairygodmothers??

Oddjob Cooee ... fairygodmothers?

Pinchme Yoo-hoo!

All Typhoo!

Rumbletum Come out come out wherever you are!

Gigglebelly It's no use.

Rumbletum They're not here.

Beauty Oh, what am I going to do? I can't marry that horrible creature!

Oddjob Wait a minute! I've got it!

Pinchme *(step backwards)* Well don't give it to us.

Oddjob If Princess Beauty married someone else, then she couldn't marry Gormless, could she?

All No!

Pinchme That would be bigotry.

Beauty *(standing)* But who else is there to marry?

Oddjob *(shyly)* I'm sure you could find someone willing.

Beauty Yes, but who?

Oddjob Someone close at hand

Beauty *(looking)* I can't see any Princes.

Oddjob You don't have to marry a Prince

Rumbletum Of course she has to marry a prince!

Gigglebelly She's a Princess!

Oddjob You could marry me if you wanted.

All You!

Oddjob I'm better than Gormless, aren't I?

Beauty Oddjob, that's really sweet of you *(kisses him on the cheek)* I love you like a brother but I could never marry you.

Oddjob Oh well then ... I'll just go back to the kitchen and wash a few dishes. *(aside)* I might be just a servant, but I've got a heart bigger than any Prince's ... and now it's broken in two!

Audience Ahhhh!

Pinchme Cooee, Mr. Oddjob ... I've got just the thing for a broken heart!

Oddjob What's that, glue?

Pinchme No ... ME! What would it take for you to give me a kiss?
Oddjob Chloroform!
(BEAUTY moves D.C, sobbing loudly)
Gigglebelly There, there... we'll find somebody for you to marry.
Rumbletum Where?
Oddjob How about Computer Dating?
Gigglebelly She can't marry a computer.
Oddjob I mean one of those 'Lonely Heart Clubs'.
Pinchme I tried a Lonely Heart Club once. It was rubbish. I sent them
my vital statistics and a photograph.
Rumbletum What happened?
Pinchme They sent them back saying no-one was that lonely!
Beauty I don't want to marry just anybody ... I'm waiting for my
Prince Charming.
Oddjob You'll be waiting a long time: this is "The Sleeping Beauty",
not "Cinderella".
Rumbletum You've got to marry somebody.
Beauty I won't.
Gigglebelly Olga Pong will be back any minute!
Oddjob It's the only way out.
Pinchme It's better than nothing.
Beauty *(stamping foot)* I won't! I won't! I won't! Oh, you're all being
horrid to me. This is the worst Birthday Party I've ever had!
*(BEAUTY exits U.S. crying loudly. GIGGLEBELLY,
RUMBLETUM, NURSE PINCHME and ODDJOB step
forward as the tabs close behind them)*

End of Scene 1

Act One

Scene 2

Interlude - Front of tabs

Oddjob We were just trying to help.
Rumbletum Of all the ingratitude.
Gigglebelly After all we've done for her!
Pinchme Kids!
Oddjob She's just a bit upset.
Gigglebelly Who'd be a mother?
Rumbletum Kids!

SONG C

Rumbletum, Gigglebelly, Nurse Pinchme and Oddjob

(Exit RUMBLETUM and GIGGLEBELLY)

Pinchme Alone at last! Kissy, kissy! *(holds arms out and purses lips)*
Oddjob Keep away from me, Nurse Frankenstein!
Pinchme How dare you! That's not my name and you know it.
Oddjob *(following her)* What is your name then?
Pinchme Penelope Pinchme, of course.
Oddjob Penelope what?
Pinchme Pinchme! *(he pinches her bottom)* Ouch! No, thickhead that's my name!
Oddjob What a strange name!
Pinchme Think that's strange! You should meet my older sister.
Oddjob Good grief, she must be old! What's her name then?
Pinchme Hit *(she mouths "me")*
Oddjob What?
Pinchme I said "Hit" *(mouths "me" again)*
Oddjob *(mimicking her)* Hit? That's a funny name!
Pinchme Yes, the "me" is silent.
Oddjob Oh, you mean her name is "Hitme". *(She hits him)* Ouch!
Pinchme *(plotting)* I've also got a younger sister.
Oddjob *(backing off to a safe distance)* What's her name then?
Pinchme *(closing eyes)* Kissme! *(purses her lips expectantly - nothing happens)* I said, Kissme! *(again the expectant lips)*
Oddjob What?
Pinchme Kissme! KISSME! KISSME!
Oddjob Oh, she's your older sister!
Pinchme *(stamping in exasperation)* No, she's not my older sister! My older sister's called "Hitme"! *(ODDJOB hits her. She is furious)* Why don't you listen? You need your ears testing.

Oddjob You need your brains testing!

Pinchme *(a brainwave!)* You need your eyes testing! Have your eyes ever been checked?

Oddjob No, they've always been plain blue!
(Exit NURSE PINCHME and re-enter immediately carrying a sign which reads "KICKME")

Pinchme Here, what can you make of that?

Oddjob *(taking sign and bending it)* Lets see, I could make an aeroplane, or a nice party hat

Pinchme No, bird brain ... what does it say?
(ODDJOB holds the blank side to his ear, with lettering facing the audience, right side up)

Oddjob It doesn't say anything!

Pinchme Not that side stupid. You've got it the wrong way round.

Oddjob Oh! *(He turns the sign upside down, still towards the audience and listens once more)* It still doesn't say anything!

Pinchme Back to front, nana!

Oddjob *(turning his back to the audience)* Oh, sorry!

Pinchme *(turning him round)* Twit. Not you! The sign's back to front.

Oddjob *(turning card to face him)* Silly me!

Pinchme Now what does it say?

Oddjob *(quickly)* K. I. C. K. M. E.

Pinchme Yes, but what does that spell?

Oddjob I don't know, I can't read without my glasses.

Pinchme *(snatching card)* Thickhead! It says "Kickme"!
(She immediately realises her mistake, shrieks and exits. ODDJOB chases after her)

End of Scene 2

Act One

Scene 3

Princess Beauty's Bedroom

(There is a bed and an ornate screen. BEAUTY is sitting on the bed with the toy panda perched on her lap)

Beauty Oh, Cuddles! I can't marry that gormless monster. *(stands and moves D.S.)* What am I going to do? That horrible witch said she'd be back in an hour. I wonder how much time I've got left? *(sees clock and moves to it)* That's funny. How did this get here? What a strange looking clock! *(touches it)*

Audience Ding-dong!

(SMARTIE appears in the invisible cloak)

Beauty *(to audience)* Why are you shouting? What is it? A fairy? *(BEAUTY looks around SMARTIE circles her, giggling silently)* No. I can't see one. You must be imagining things. *(returning to bed)* Oh, Cuddles! What are we going to do? *(SMARTIE beckons offstage: BOUNTY and WISPA appear)* I know you're just a toy but you're the only friend I've got right now. I wish you were real then maybe you could help me. *(lays CUDDLES on the bed)*

Wispa Poor Princess Beauty!

Smartie She looks so blue!

Bounty Why don't we make her wish come true!

Wispa Oh yes, let's! *(jumps up and down excitedly)* It's the least we can do.

Bounty *(to audience)* We'll bring Beauty's panda to life and you can help us. When we wave our wands, you all shout out the magic word, "Abracadabra". Here we go then...

(FAIRYGODMOTHERS wave their wands)

All Abracadabra!

(A brief blackout. The toy is removed and the performer playing CUDDLES lies on the bed)

Beauty *(to audience)* Why do you keep shouting like that? *(behind her, CUDDLES sits up, gets off the bed and moves slowly D.S.)* What is it? A panda? What? My panda? What about it? *(continue getting responses from the audience until CUDDLES throws his arms around her)* Cuddles! You are alive! This is impossible!

Smartie *(removing cloak)* No it's not!

Beauty Oh! Who are you?

Bounty We are your Fairygodmothers.

Smartie *(curtseying)* I'm Smartie.

Wispa *(curtseying)* I'm Wispa.

Bounty *(curtseying)* And I'm Bounty.

Beauty Then it must have been you who brought my Cuddles to life.
Thank you. You are sweeties!

Bounty There isn't much time, my dear.

Smartie Olga Pong will be back any minute.

Beauty Olga Pong! Will you help me?

Wispa We'll do our best.

Smartie But wicked Olga's stronger than all of us.

Wispa *(nodding vigorously)* Put together.

Beauty *(fearfully)* What are we going to do?

Smartie Run away!

Bounty We'll smuggle you out of the Palace in disguise as a servant girl.

Beauty A servant? But what will I wear? I've got nothing but fine clothes.

Smartie That's easily fixed. Everybody stand back! *(The others stand back and WISPA blocks her ears)* Abracadabra!
(ALL look expectantly at PRINCESS BEAUTY's dress but nothing happens)

Beauty *(holding skirt)* But it's just the same.

Smartie Stupid wands! *(shaking wand violently)* They never work when you want them to! *(A flash and a raggy dress is thrown on from the wings)* Did it! They don't call me 'Smartie' for nothing!

Bounty *(handing dress to BEAUTY)* Quickly now, get changed. There isn't much time.
(BEAUTY goes behind the screen to change, helped by WISPA and CUDDLES)

Oddjob *(voice off)* Beauty! Oh Beauty! *(enters)* Hello, boys and girls.

Audience Hello, Oddjob.

Bounty Hello, Oddjob.

Oddjob Where have you been. You missed Olga Pong.

Bounty No we didn't ... we've been here all along.

Oddjob I never saw you.

Bounty Of course you didn't. We were invisible.

Smartie *(showing cloak)* Now you see me. *(puts on cloak)* Now you don't! *(moves behind ODDJOB)*

Oddjob *(looking around)* Where's she gone?

Smartie Boo! *(ODDJOB shrieks)* Here I am. *(removes cloak and lays it on the bed)*

Oddjob Corr! That's brilliant! But where's Princess Beauty?

Bounty She's changing into something a little more uncomfortable.

Oddjob How do you mean?

Smartie She's changing into something really coarse and hairy.
(CUDDLES emerges from behind the screen comes up behind ODDJOB)

Oddjob Oh, she'll not like that. She's got delicate skin. She prefers silks and satins and *(CUDDLES throws his arms around ODDJOB)* Hello Beauty, we were just talking about you. *(double-take)* Beauty, your arms have got awfully hairy! *(CUDDLES moves in front of ODDJOB)* Oo-er! Beauty! What have they done to you! *(to FAIRYGODMOTHERS, breaking away from CUDDLES)* Change her back again ... wave your wands before its too late! *(BEAUTY emerges from behind screen, dressed in rags. WISPA follows her. CUDDLES remains behind ODDJOB)*

Beauty Here I am Oddjob.

Oddjob *(to FAIRYGODMOTHERS)*
That was quick!

Beauty Silly! I've been there all the time. This is the panda you gave me! Cuddles, say hello to Oddjob. *(CUDDLES squeezes ODDJOB again)*

Oddjob Arrgh! I think he's got a crush on me!

Bounty Come along. We must be off. *(BEAUTY and CUDDLES follow)*

Oddjob Where are you going?

Wispa We're going to hide Beauty.

Oddjob Yes, but where?

Smartie That's a secret.

Wispa We're going to the seaside!

Smartie *(hitting WISPA with her wand)* Shsh! You're not supposed to tell anyone!

Beauty We can tell Oddjob. He's my best friend.

Bounty Very well. We're going to Glitterpool!

Pinchme *(voice off)* Yoo hoo!

Smartie Quick, there's someone coming!

Oddjob You be careful you don't touch any spinning wheels.

Beauty *(kissing ODDJOB)* Don't worry, the fairies will take care of me. *(to AUDIENCE)* Bye everybody! *(BEAUTY, CUDDLES exit, followed by FAIRYGODMOTHERS)*

Oddjob Oh, she kissed me again! *(sits on bed and finds the invisible cloak)* Hey, wait a minute. Mrs Fairy Persons! You've dropped your invisible cloak! Hello!

Pinchme *(voice off)* Hello! Mr Oddjob! Princess Beauty!

Oddjob It's Nurse Pinchme! I'm going to have some fun here! *(he puts the cloak on as NURSE PINCHME enters)*

Pinchme *(moving in front of ODDJOB)* Cooeee! That's funny, I'm sure I heard Oddjob in here! *(sees screen)* I know, I bet he's hiding behind that screen. *(to audience)* Shsh! *(She creeps up to the screen. ODDJOB falls in behind her, copying her every move. She jumps round side of screen)* Caught you! *(ODDJOB blows*

a raspberry) (accusing someone in the audience) Did you do that? That's rude. I'll tell your mother. (ODDJOB comes up behind her and kicks her backside) Arrgh! Who did that? (peering about) There's no-one here! (to audience) Did you see anyone? (ODDJOB shakes his head at the audience) No.

Audience Are you sure?
Pinchme Yes.
Audience Well somebody kicked me. I know! They must be hiding under the bed. (goes to bed and looks under, followed by ODDJOB) I'm going to get to the bottom of this. (ODDJOB kicks her again. She shrieks and stands up, holding a chamber pot) Ouch! There's no-one here. I must be going potty! (ODDJOB snatches the chamber pot and 'flies' it around, making 'aeroplane' noises. She jumps on the bed) Arrgh! Help! This bedroom's haunted! (ODDJOB 'flies' the potty back under the bed. She climbs down and watches it) That's strange, it's gone back under the bed. It must be a homing potty! (ODDJOB sits on the D.S. edge of the bed) This is too much for my poor heart. I've a very delicate disposition. (she sits in his lap) I must be light in the head! (ODDJOB stands and she slides to the floor)

Oddjob Well, you're certainly not light in the body!
Pinchme Someone spoke! (she grabs his leg) It's the invisible man! Come here and give me an invisible kiss!

Oddjob You're pulling my leg.
Pinchme No I'm not. I mean every word. Kissy kissy!
Odd job See, it's just me! (removes cloak)
Pinchme (standing and hitting him) I'll 'just you' you!
 (Enter KING RUMBLETUM and QUEEN GIGGLEBELLY)

Rumbletum Beauty, where are you?
Gigglebelly Where's my little chocolate button?
Odd job She's away with the fairies!
Rumbletum How dare you!
Oddjob The Fairygodmothers have taken her away to hide her.
Gigglebelly But what are we going to do? Olga Pong will be back any second now! (A rumble of thunder) There, what did I tell you?

Pinchme Waah! What are we going to do?
Oddjob There's only one thing to do?
Others What's that?
Oddjob Hide!
 (A loud thunderclap. ALL shriek NURSE PINCHME hides behind the screen. ODDJOB puts the 'invisible cloak' on. RUMBLETUM and GIGGLEBELLY jump into bed and hide under the covers. A flash. Enter OLGA PONG)