

# Pantomime Written by Rachel, Directed by Brian

Tommy: Good evening, everybody and we've finally come to the bit you've all been waiting for.....It's the panto section! [cheer] And what do you think of the show so far? [response] Now, my name is Tommy, so when I say "Hello everybody" you have to say "Hello Tommy". Do you think you can do that? 'Course you can, right here goes - hello everybody! [response] Come on you can do better than that! Hello everybody! [response] No, that was rubbish.

I think I know what's up, you're all feeling a bit tired. Goodness knows I'm feeling a bit tired myself after all the rushing around I've been doing. It's been awful, I've rushing off to the right. And then rushing off to the left. And then rushing off to the right again. Much more of this and people will start mistaking me for Labour party policy.

I know what we need to perk us up, a bit of activity. And I've got the perfect thing - it's a song which includes a bit of bobbing up and down. Okay so I'm going to sing it through once, and then it'll be your turn.

SONS OF THE SEA [ad lib audience participation]

Well, I feel much better now, I don't know about you. Let's see what happen if I shout - Hello everybody. Coo, that's better.

Now I bet you're all wondering what I'm doing here. Well, I'm going to tell you anyway. You see by using my incredible brains and cunning I've managed to find a secret treasure map. And I followed it all the way here! I'm so excited, but first I have to decode the final clue. "To find the pirate treasure listen for the tinkle of the bells". I wonder what it could mean.

[Enter Dame and King]

Dame: Come along, hurry up.

King: Oh, bloomin' heck, look. Somebody's beaten us to it. Ummm ....hello.

Tommy: Yes?

King: I say my good man. You wouldn't mind running along, would you it just that we've got some important business to attend to.

Tommy: Me too. I'm looking for pirate treasure.

Dame: So are we. We've got a map and everything.

Tommy: That's just the same as mine, look. [Shows map] Hey, have you worked out the final clue, yet?

King: Well, no. But we'll do a lot better without you in the way.

Tommy: Well tough doo-doo I was here first. And I want the treasure, I'm not leaving.

Dame: Listen, you. You see him over here - he's not only my boyfriend - which makes him pretty important but he's a King. That means he outranks everybody, so he ought to get the treasure.

King: Well, yes. You see I am a head of state. I was hoping the additional funds would help me eliminate the public sector deficit, and create a new economic stability using policies based on neo-endogenous growth theory.

Tommy: Ooo, really?

King: No I'm only joking, I want to buy loads and loads of Lego.

Dame: Well, anyway. You're obviously going to need lots of money for the wedding.

King: Wedding? I don't know anybody who's getting married [Dame puts on hopeful grin] I think marriage is a terrible idea.

Dame: Oh, rats! And I thought I'd finally met the man who would ask me the fateful question.

Tommy: Oh, yes.. the fateful question. I know all about that. That's the one that goes "What are you doing with my wife?". Yep, pretty fateful that is.

Dame: No you great ninny, not that fateful question. *The* fateful question.

Tommy: Oh then it must be, "Why don't you get off your bum and do something useful around here?"

Dame: Oh good grief. [To King] You know what I'm talking about don't you?

King: Oh, yes. "Will you marry me?"

Dame: I thought you'd never ask! I accept!

King: But, but ... how can we be engaged? We've only known each other a few days.

Tommy: Is that true? How did you two meet then?

Dame: Well, it was just by chance when I was out shopping. I was in an antique furniture shop seeing if I could find any interesting old pouffes. And what do you know - I found him

King: Instead.

Dame: That's what I meant, instead. Oooo, it was love at first sight. He just swept me off my feet.

King: Metaphorically speaking.

Tommy: Well, yes, I thought as much.

King: Actually I asked her to join me in a cup of tea.

Dame: But I didn't think there'd be room. Oooooo I'm going to be Mrs.....King. And we're going to find the treasure, and then we'll live wealthily ever after. I'm so happy! Give us a cuddle.

King: Ummmm. Couldn't I just worship you from a distance? Like about 200 miles?

Dame: Now, don't be coy. Say something nice to me.

King: Okay, then. Treacle pudding.

Dame: Oh you say the sweetest things.

CHU-CHI FACE

[Enter Baron]

Baron: Curses! Some bunch of useless idiots have got here before me. I'll have to make them go away. Alright you lot, clear off!

Tommy: Ooo, 'eck. He's in a bad mood. Somebody nick your action man, did they?

Baron: Don't be ridiculous. I've got it right here. [Shows action man]

King: Are you looking for the treasure then?

Baron: Yes, I blinking well am. And I want it all for myself, so you lot can just push off back to where you came from.

Tommy: You're not getting rid of us like that. I was here first and I'm not leaving until I get my treasure.

King: I was wondering, you know, since we're all here and there's still this clue to figure out, couldn't we all help each other, and then share the treasure between us?

Tommy: Oh, okay then. I wasn't getting anywhere by myself.

Baron: Not a chance. You see I've got my magic amulet with me, and I can make you all leave - that's if I don't do something much nastier to you first. With this amulet I can do anything I want.

Tommy: You know, it's strange..... but somehow that sounds like the cue for a song. There isn't a song like that though.

Baron: Oh yes, there is.

Tommy: Oh, no there isn't. [etc]

Baron: Well, listen to this, then.

#### THE BARON'S SONG

Dame: Well any way, there's no point worrying about ugly here at the moment. None of us'll get any treasure if we don't figure out the final clue. "To find the pirate treasure, listen for the tinkle of the bells".

Tommy: Well, I'm sure I don't know what it means.

King: Me neither. I don't have a clue.

Baron: Who are you calling ugly?

King: What?

Baron: Her over there. She called me ugly. That's the blinking pot calling the kettle black that is.

Dame: I'll have you know my beauty is legendary.

Baron: In the sense that it doesn't really exist.

Dame: I don't care what you say. I'm gorgeous and I know it.

Baron: Oh, give over. You make Margaret Thatcher look attractive.

[Enter Maggie]

Maggie: Alright, who said that?

[Baron looks around sheepishly]

Maggie: I said, who was it that made that disrespectful remark? I don't know what the world is coming to, bring back the birch I say, only language they understand.....

Baron: I really don't think we know which remark you mean.

Maggie: [Interrupting] Will you let me finish.....! You know I think the place has gone to pot since they got rid of me. If I was in charge again I'd soon restore a bit of order. And you know how I'd do it, my way.....

MY WAY

Tommy: So Maggie, I mean Mrs...., I mean, Lady Thatch....have you got a treasure map as well?

Maggie: No, I just have a nose for money.

[Bell noise off]

King: Oh, I say. Did you hear that?

[Repeat bell noise]

Dame: I heard it and it was definitely the sound of bells.

Tommy: Ooo, do you think Santa's come early?

Baron: No, you great banana. It must be something to do with the final clue. "To find the pirate treasure listen for the tinkle of the bells." Any minute now I'm going to get my hands on all that lovely treasure.

[Enter Tinkle]

Tinkle: Hello everybody. I'm Tinkle.

Baron: Well, yes, I can see that.

Tinkle: I planted the treasure maps where I knew you'd find them. I wanted to bring you all here so I could explain where to find the pirate treasure.

Baron: Don't worry about them, it's all for me, I tell you.

Tommy: Not on your life. I want the treasure too.

King:: Me too.

Baron: Look, you - just clear off before I turn you into a tadpole.

King: [Thinks] Hang on a minute. Tadpoles can't get married, can they?

Baron: Well, no.

King: Then do your worst. [Shuts eyes]

Dame: 'Ere you. You're not wriggling out of it like that.

Tinkle: Now, now. There's no need to fight. You see there's enough treasure for everybody.

Baron: I want all of it, I tell you. So much the better if there's lots and lots of it, I'm not sharing it with anybody.

Tinkle: But you don't understand. The treasure I'm talking about isn't made of gold or silver, it's something more precious than that.

Dame: Oo, goodie, it must be diamonds then. I'm going to have the biggest pair of earrings the world has ever seen.

King: Well, that's appropriate because you've already got the biggest pair of ....

Dame: Watch it!

Tinkle: It's not diamonds either. I'll show you. Come on everybody gather round. [All huddle round Tinkle, facing audience]. Out there, you see.

Tommy: I'd rather not look. My doctor says I'm not to have any unpleasant shocks.

Maggie: And I really don't want to have more to do with the unwashed masses that I need to.

Fairy: Those are the Pirates I'm talking about. And the Pirate treasure isn't anything you can buy or sell, it's in the hearts of all those people out there. After 21 years of bringing wonderful shows to Luxembourg - what could be more precious than all those wonderful memories of the joy we brought to people, and the fun we had together. And what could be more precious than the talent and energy and perseverance of all the people who are determined to make sure that Pirates carries on doing shows for many years to come.

[long pause]

Baron: You are joking, I hope.

Tommy: Yeah, I mean come off it. We thought we were getting some serious lolly, you aren't telling us we came all this way to look at a bunch of poncey actors.

Tinkle: Well, there's not just actors, there's directors, stage crew, lighting, costume people, publicity, front of house....

Baron: Yeah, but they're still poncey, aren't they.

Tinkle: They are not poncey!

Baron, Tommy, Dame, King, Maggie: Oh yes they are!

Tinkle: [Plus audience] Oh no they're not [etc]

Tinkle: Well, any way. It's no use your moaning because I haven't got any gold or jewels or anything like that.

Tommy: Oh, well. I knew it was too good to be true.

Tinkle: Oh, come on you lot, there's no reason for you to be moping. Why don't we have a jolly sing-song to cheer you up.

King: Oh, it'll take more than that to cheer me up.

Dame: But just think. You've might not have any treasure but you've still got a fiancée.

King: Yes, exactly.

PIRATES TONIGHT