

Characters

Dick Whittington (F)	-	The Principal boy.
Alice (F)	-	The Mayors daughter and Principal girl.
King Rat (M)	-	The Villain.
Fairy Fantasia (F)	-	The Fairy, a Feline.
Sam Which (M/F)	-	The Comedy character, The Dames apprentice.
Kay Cole (F)	-	Another Comedy character, also the Dames apprentice.
Dame Potts (M)	-	The Dame, The Mayor's Cook.
Harry Trotter (F)	-	Second principle boy, Dick's best friend.
Esmerelda (F)	-	Second principle girl, Alice's lady in waiting.
Mayor McKinley (M)	-	The Mayor of London.
Hop (M/F)	-	King Rat's dim-witted assistant.
Scotch (M/F)	-	King Rat's even more dim-witted assistant.
Sheikh it all about (M)	-	An Egyptian.
Tom (M/F)	-	Dick's cat.
Tilly (F)	-	Tom's friend.

Scene 1 – King Rat’s Lair

(Front curtain opens as King Rat enters from stage left, with a green spotlight on him)

King Rat: Good evening peasants, one and all
I am King Rat and at my feet you will fall.
My masterful plan is coming together so well,
but my plan is top secret and I never shall tell!
Okay, if I must, hold onto your seats,
for I’m getting vicious rats to infest London’s streets.

(Fairy Fantasia enters stage right with a pink spotlight on her)

Fantasia: I don’t think you will, you dirty old rat, and rest assured, I’ll see to that.

King Rat: Fairy Fantasia, I might have known you’d appear.
You’re always around, like a pain in my rear.
But you’ll never ruin my masterful plan,
for I’ll take over the world, as soon as I can.
All the people of London will surrender to me,
and bow down to their new rat monarchy!

(King Rat exits stage left with an evil laugh)

Fantasia: Fear not boys and girls, I’m not scared of King Rat
For I’m Fairy Fantasia, a magical cat!
Together, we’ll thwart all the evil he’s planned,
and bring joy and happiness to all the land.
But before we take that wicked King Rat down
please, come with me now to London Town.

(Fantasia exits stage right, tab curtains open)

Scene 1- A Market Place

(Song 1. Zip-a-dee-doo-dah or Good Morning)

(Lights up, the chorus enter from stage left as they perform the song. At the end of the song Dick, Harry, and Tom enter stage left. Dick is carrying a bundle containing all his possessions. Hop enters stage right dressed as a thief and swipes Dick's bundle)

Dick: Hey, give that back! **(sighs)** That's it, I've had enough Harry, I'm going back home. I came to London to seek my fortune, and all I've had since I got here is bad luck.

Harry: Don't be like that Dick, at least give it a chance. You never know, your luck might change.

(Sam enters stage right)

Sam: Hello everyone, it's such a beautiful morning isn't it?

(Chorus react poorly)

Sam: **(to audience)** I said hello everyone, why do you all look so miserable today? Have you never heard the saying if the wind changes, your face will stay that way? Just look at her on the front row **(points to lady on front row)** it's too late for her, she's stuck that way! **(To Dick and Harry)** Woah! You two look even worse. What's the matter?

Dick: We came to London to seek our fortune, but so far, our lives just keep going from bad to worse.

Sam: What made you think you could find your fortune here in London of all places?

Harry: Someone told us that here in London, the streets are paved with gold.

Sam: Well, whoever told you that is either blind or stupid.

Harry: You can say that again.

Sam: Well, whoever told you that is either blind or stupid.

Dick: I'm the stupid one for believing it, I mean the only thing paved on these Streets is pigeon poo!

Chorus 1: And Chewing gum.

Chorus 2: And rubbish.

Harry: And McDonald's Gherkins.

Sam: Yes, only weirdoes like Gherkins. Anyway, I'm sure your luck will start to change soon.

Dick: I hope so. I don't suppose you know where we could get some work round here?

Sam: Me? I'm not sure... I was lucky the Mayor took pity on me and gave me a job helping the cook, but I'm sure if we put our heads together, we can find you both something.

Dick: Really? That would be amazing, wouldn't it Harry?

Harry: Yes, thank you.

Sam: No problem, but if I'm going to help you find a job, I will need to know your names.

Dick: Dick, Dick Whittington. **(slaps thigh)**

(They shake hands)

Sam: My name's Sam, Sam Which.

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(Slaps thigh, hurting himself – chorus laugh)

Harry: My names Harry, Harry Trotter **(slaps thigh)**

Dick: And this is my cat, Tom.

Sam: Great, we could use a cat around here, the place is infested with rats.

(Tom looks up)

Dick: You like the sound of that don't you Tom?

(Tom Meows)

Chorus 3: Look, here comes the Mayor.

Chorus 4: And his daughter Alice.

Harry: And... who's that?

Sam: They just told you. Do you need to clean your ears out?

Harry: No, I don't mean Alice, I mean her, behind.

Sam: **(Gasps)** That's no way to talk about the Mayor's daughter!

Dick: I think he's talking about her lady in waiting.

Sam: Oh, that's Esmerelda, she's nice enough, but she doesn't talk very much.

Harry: Perfect. Just the way I like my women.

Dick: Harry, you can't say that.

Harry: Why not? This is the 16th century after all.

Sam: Anyway, this is the man that might be able to help you.

(Mayor McKinley, Alice, and Esmerelda enter stage left)

Mayor M: Hello everybody **(chorus responds)**, oh hi Sam, what are you doing here? I thought you'd be busy in the kitchen baking the cake for my birthday.

Sam: Oh, I was, but Dame Potts has sent me to get some key ingredients.

Alice: That sounds interesting. Which ingredients?

Sam: All of them. We've restarted the cake 12 times already, but she's burnt every. Single. One. And I always get them blame! Then I got distracted by my new friends.

Alice: That doesn't surprise me at all. So, do your new friends have names?

Sam: They sure do. This is Dick Whittington **(slaps thigh)**

Alice: Dick Whittington? **(slaps thigh)**

Dick: That's right. Dick Whittington **(slaps thigh)**

Mayor M: Dick Whittington? **(slaps thigh)**

Sam: Yes, Di...

(Dick grabs Sam's hand to stop him from slapping his thigh)

Dick: I'd stop before it starts to hurt.

Harry: And I'm Harry Trotter

(everyone ignores him)

Mayor M: What is it you do, Mr Whittington?

Dick: Well, nothing at the moment. We came to London to seek our fortunes, but we can't seem to find jobs anywhere.

Alice: Well, my father can help you there. He came to London to do the exact same thing, and look at him now, he's the Mayor of London.

Dick: Really? How did you manage that?

Mayor M: I heard it in the bells.

Dick: You what?

Mayor M: It happens to every person, before they are chosen to become mayor, they hear it in Bow Bells.

Dick: Oh! Is that all?

Mayor M: Yes, now let me see... Oh, I know! **(To chorus member)** you there go and get Dame Potts for me.

Alice: Father, what about your announcement?

Mayor M: Pardon? Ah yes, thank you darling. Dear citizens of London, as you all know, it is my birthday next week and I am hosting a party, to which the whole town is invited.

(Chorus cheer, SFX. of arguing from off stage right, as Dame Potts is being dragged on from stage right by chorus members)

Dame Potts: Get your grubby hands off me you silly little boy. Do you know who I am? I am the Mayor of London's personal chef. I have been awarded 15 Michelin stars don't you know! I will have you hung in The London dungeons for this. **(Notices that the Mayor is behind her)** Oh, hello your Mayorness, I was just, erm... telling my friend here about everyone who works for you.

Mayor M: Is that so? Well, you will have to add someone new to your list then, because this young man will be helping you in the kitchen.

Dame Potts: What? No! I don't want anybody new, I don't need anybody new. **(Jumping up and down)** No, no, no, no, no! Anyway, I've already got my Sammy and Kay helping me.

Sam: Come on Dame Potts, it will be fun to have someone new in the kitchen with us, and it will give you more time to relax.

Dame Potts: No No **(Realising)** Okay fine, **(To Dick)** but I hope you know you'll be getting all the jobs I don't like doing.

Dick: Okay, that's fine with me. Shall I go and get those ingredients now? **(Goes to walk off stage left)**

Dame Potts: Hold your horses! I don't even know your name. I bet it's something silly like Bertie, or Buddy, or Boris.

Dick: Dick, Dick Whittington **(slaps thigh)**

Dame Potts: Dick Whittington? **(slaps thigh)**

Dick: Yes, Dick Whittington **(slaps thigh)**

Sam: Oh, please don't start that again. I've got a bruise on my leg the size of Outer Mongolia.

Harry: My names Harry by the way **(slaps thigh but everyone ignores him)**

Dick: Right, now that you know who I am, should I go and get those ingredients?

Dame Potts: No! I want you to go back to the kitchen and clean it. I may have had an incident with a blender...

Harry: What about me? Can I help in the kitchen too?

Dame Potts: Certainly not. It's not like any Tom, Dick, or Harry can work in my kitchen.

Dick: Well, this is Tom, I'm Dick.

Harry: And I'm Harry.

Mayor M: Actually, Harry, I think you'll be better off working in the cattery cleaning the cages.

Harry: I don't want to be a poo shoveller!

Dick: Harry!

Harry: What? I could have said sh....

Dick: **(Interrupting Harry)** Stop! Don't be ungrateful, besides we need all the money we can get.

Mayor M: Well, Harry, you wouldn't just be cleaning the cages, you would also be training the cats to catch all the rats that are infesting London. And I'm sure Tom would like to meet our chief rat catcher, Tilly.

(The Mayor Whistles and Tilly enters from stage left she waves at Tom and exits stage left. Tom follows excitedly)

Esmerelda: I'll show Harry to the cattery.

Harry: I'm liking this job already.

Alice: And I'll show Dick the way to the kitchen.

Mayor M: Yes, I'll come along too.

Alice: No! I mean... Don't you need to inform the rest of the people of London about your birthday celebrations.

Mayor M: Oh yes, okay. I shall see you all later **(he exits stage right)**

Sam: Right, I'll go and fetch the ingredients for the cake **(he exits stage left)**

Alice: Come on Dick, I'll show you the kitchens

Harry: Have fun washing the dishes.

Esmerelda: **(To Harry)** Come on you, we've got lots of work to do too!

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(They all exit stage right)

Dame Potts: Ah, hello you lot! I didn't see you there. How long have you all been sat there? Well, I'm glad you're here because I need your help. You see, I get jugs of milk delivered every morning for the mayor's breakfast but they keep going missing. So, I need you lot to be my eyes and ears, will you do that for me? I'll tell you what, I'll go and fetch the jugs **(she goes off stage left to fetch the jugs)** Here they are. Right, if I put them up here and you see anyone trying to touch them; I want you all to shout, "Dame Potts someone's touching your jugs". Can you do that for me? Brilliant, thank you. Right, I'd better go and check on Sammy, Kay, and that new waste of space, I'll see later. **(She exits stage left, tabs close)**

(Dick and Alice enter front of tabs stage right; Esmerelda and Harry enter stage left)

Harry: Fancy seeing you here.

Alice: I was just showing Dick around the house

Dick: Yes, thanks for showing me around, but I'm sure you've got better things to do.

Alice: Actually, I don't. Ever since my mother passed away, my father keeps such a close eye on me, doesn't he Esmerelda? **(Esmerelda nods)** I never get to meet any new friends.

Dick: Well, I could be your friend.

Alice: Really? I've never had a boy-friend before. I mean, I've never had a friend that's a boy.

Dick: Well, you never know, maybe one day I could be both.

Harry: Smooth.

(Esmerelda hits Harry)

(Song 2 – *Lay all your love on me* or *Your Song*.)

(After the song they all exit stage left as lights go down. Fairy Fantasia enters stage right as pink follow spot comes on)

Fantasia: Hello boys and girls, hmmm, what is that I can smell? Oh **(giggles)** It's a milk jug. I just can't resist a nice, cool jug of milk

(she goes to take the jugs, audience react. Fantasia dashes off stage right, as Dame Potts enters stage left)

Dame Potts: Who's touching my milk jugs? There's nobody here, were you lot having me on? Oh yes you were **(Awaits reaction from audience)** Who was it then? Don't be daft, there's no such thing as fairies. Anyway, I've got to get back to see what those idiots have done to my kitchen. Bye.

(She exits stage right as lights go down, tabs open)

Scene 2- The Mayors kitchen

(Lights up. Dick is sweeping up and Alice is sat on the table watching. Kay is in the back cleaning. Sam enters from stage left holding too many bags, he collapses)

Sam: Oh, hello you two, I see you've met Kay.

Alice: Yes, I was just explaining to Dick that she sometimes gets her words mixed up.

Kay: Do I non't.

Dick: Oh, I see. Hello Kay, my names Dick, Dick Whittington. **(Slaps thigh)**

Kay: Mice to neet you, ny mame's Kay, Kay Cole. **(Goes to slap thigh but misses)**

Sam: She's very clumsy too.

Kay: Son't be dupid, no I'm not.

Alice: Are you sure you've got everything there?

Sam: Yes, I've got the butter **(he pulls out the butter)**, I've got the sugar **(pulls out a big bag of sugar)** and I've got the egg. **(pulls out a golden egg)**

Dick: Wow, are you trying to make the Mayor fat? I've gained 10 stone just looking at them ingredients.

Kay: Dam, sid you flemember to get the rour? It is the ain mingredient after all.

Sam: Of course, I was looking everywhere for self-raising flour, the weird man that I bought it off just laughed when i told him it was for a birthday cake. **(He pulls out a limp sunflower)**

Alice: I don't think that's the right kind of flower Sam.

Sam: What do you mean? Its self-raising. **(He pulls the string in the flower to make it rise)**

Dick: She means you've bought the kind of flower that you find in a garden, not in a cake. **(Shows him the flower)** What we need is flour **(goes to the bin and finds empty bag of flour to show him what he means)**

Sam: Oh no! Dame Potts is going to kill me.

(Dame Potts can be heard off stage)

Sam: Uh oh, she's coming, what am I going to do? **(He starts to panic and throws the flower to Dick, who catches it just as Dame Potts walks in)**

Dame Potts: What's going on here? Dick what are you doing with that?

Dick: Nothing. I mean... erm... I got it for you, to say thank you for letting me work here with you.

(He hands her the flower in an upright position and when the dame gets it, it goes limp, SFX. of Descending octave)

Dame Potts: Well you shouldn't have bothered. Now, let's get on with this cake. Alice are you sticking around to help or are you just here to make the place look untidy?

Alice: I just came to drop off this special golden candle for on top of the cake, it's a cherished family heirloom and it goes on every birthday cake we have.

Dame Potts: A Mystical Magical Fairy Hairyloom? How Fancy? **(Dame Potts takes the candle off of Alice and hands it to Kay)** Kay, can you put it over there, so it doesn't get lost and when the cake is done it can go on top. Now shoo, I've got lots of work to do.

Alice: Bye everyone, **(shyly)** bye Dick. **(She exits stage right)**

Dick: **(Together)** Bye Alice

Sam: **(Together)** Bye Alice.

(They follow her to the door, and look longingly after her)

Dame Potts: Honesty you two, anyone would think you've never seen a girl before.

Dick: Well, we have never seen a girl as pretty as her before.

Dame Potts: Aren't you looking at one right now?

(They both look behind her)

Dame Potts: Rude!

Kay: Mhat about we?

Sam: You don't count Kay, you're my best friend. Come on now, let's make this cake.

Dame Potts: Did you get all the ingredients?

Sam: Most of them... but don't worry I ordered the rest online, they should be arriving any minute.

(SFX. of a door bell)

Sam: Ah, here they are now.

(Song 3 – If I knew you were coming I'd have baked a cake or Truly Scrumptious.)

(Chorus enter from stage left singing and bringing on shopping bags then exit stage right)

Dame Potts: Oh, my giddy aunt, did you buy the whole shop?

Sam: No, just the essentials. I mean, you can't have a cake without whipped cream **(pulls out whipped cream)**

Dick: Then what's the toilet paper for?

Sam: Well, what happens after you eat the cake?

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Dame Potts: Oh, Sam you dirty bag of muck. Now, Sammy, you go and get the Ingredients and hand them to Kay. Kay, hands them to Dick, then Dick passes them to me, got it?

Dick: **(Together)** Got it.

Sam: **(Together)** Got it.

Kay: **(Together)** Got it.

Dame Potts: Good. Now, first things first, we need the flour,

(Sam hands Kay the flour, Kay gives the flour to Dick, who turns around too quickly and the flour goes in Dame Potts face and she starts to cough.)

Dick: Whoops, sorry Dame Potts.

Dame Potts: You will be, now switch places with Sam

(Dick and Sam switch places)

Dame Potts: Right, now, give me some sugar.

Sam: Eww Dame Potts! I'm half your age, I would never want to kiss you! **(He swaps places with Dick)**

Dame Potts: No! I mean for the cake mix you imbecile.

Sam: Oh, sorry Dame Potts I thought you were hitting on me.

(Kay hands Sam the Sugar who passes it to Dick, who gives it to Dame Potts, who then puts it in the bowl)

Dame Potts: Right, now it's time for the butter.

(Sam passes the butter to Kay who then passes it to Dick)

Dick: **(Dick turns to Dame Potts)** You really are good at baking Dame Potts.

(Dick hands Dame Potts the butter)

Dame Potts: Oh, stop, you're just trying to butter me up aren't you. Do you get it? Butter me up? Oh, you are slow, aren't you? You know I met Darles Chickens once.

Kay: Charles Dickens?

Dame Potts: Yes, he wrote The Great Eggspectation. Do you get it? Eggspectation.

Sam: Stop it you're cracking me up.

(They all laugh)

Dick: Do you know who tells the best egg jokes? Comedihens. **(no one laughs)**
Come on guys, can no one take a yolk?

Dame Potts: You're not funny.

Sam: Can we put the cake in the oven now?

Dame Potts: Yes, but remember, you mustn't open the oven to look at it or it will deflate, got it? Right I have a few errands to run, so I need you to keep an eye on it.

(She puts the timer on, SFX. of a timer)

Dick: You can rely on us.

Sam: Yes, we won't let you down.

Kay: We'll bo our dest.

Dame Potts: That's what you said the last 12 times and look how they turned out. Right, I've put the timer on. **(Dame Potts exits stage left)**

(Sam, Kay, and Dick stare at the oven)

Sam: Do you think it's okay in there?

Dick: I don't know but we can't check because Dame Potts said not to.

Sam: Maybe just one peek won't hurt.

Dick: Okay... but be quick. **(Dick gets the cake out and puts it on the table)**

Kay: To you dthink it's yeady ret?

Sam: No, the timer hasn't gone off yet, quick, put it back in.

(Dick puts the cake back in the oven and wait a bit longer)

Sam: Do you think it's done now?

Dick: I'm not sure, do you think we should check again?

Sam: Yes, **(Dick takes the cake out and it's gotten even bigger)** Oh, do you think this happened because we opened the oven too soon?

Dick: No, remember Dame Potts said it would deflate if we opened the oven.

Sam: Oh yes, well maybe if we put it back in, it might go back to normal. **(Dick puts the cake back in the oven)**

Dame Potts: **(Entering from stage left)** Is everything okay?

Dick: **(Together)** Yes.

Sam: **(Together)** Yes.

Kay: **(Together)** Yes.

Dame Potts: And nothings gone wrong?

Dick: **(Together)** No.

Sam: **(Together)** No.

Kay: **(Together)** No.

Dame Potts: I think I'll have a quick peek of the cake.

Dick: **(Panicking runs in front of the oven)** No, erm... we want you to see the finished product.

Sam: Yes, when it's all done and back to normal. **(Dick elbows Sam)** I mean when it's all nice and finished.

Dame Potts: Okay, well I'll go and get the candle to put on the top. I'll be back shortly.

Sam: Phew, I thought we were going to get rumbled. Should we have one last peek to see if it's gone back to normal?

Dick: **(Dick takes the cake out of the oven and it's even bigger than before)** Oh no, look at the size of it now, what are we going to do?

Sam: Don't worry I prepared for something like this. **(Sam pulls out a ready-made cake from a supermarket bag)**

(Dick puts the cake back in the oven)

Kay: Genius!

Dame Potts: **(Enters stage left)** What's genius?

Dick: Nothing, I mean... everything, I mean... Sam's idea to put whipped cream with the cake.

Dame Potts: That is a great idea Sammy.

Sam: Is it? I mean it is! Yes, we were just going to prepare the whipped cream now for the samples.

Dame Potts: That's a good idea, I'll help.

(Dame Potts, Sam, Kay, and Dick start putting whipped cream on plates when the SFX. timer for the oven goes off)

Dame Potts: What was that?

Dick: What? I didn't hear anything.

Dame Potts: **(Goes to the oven)** Then what's this? The cakes ruined!

(Dame Potts gets annoyed and tries to put the whipped cream on Dicks face, but Dick duck's and Sam gets pried in the face. Dick laughs and then turns around and Dame Potts gets him in the face with the whipped cream)

Dame Potts: Now, stop this messing and get this place cleaned up. We'll just have to use this one instead. I'll put the candle on the cake, then it's time for bed. **(She puts the candle on the cake then goes to exit stage right)**

Dick: But what about me? Where am I supposed to sleep?

Dame Potts: You have to sleep down here to guard the cake.

Dick: Why me?

Dame Potts: Well I certainly can't stay down here can I? I need my beauty sleep.

Sam: Yes, you really need all the beauty sleep you can get.

Dame Potts: Oh, you cheeky little. We will check on you in the morning, and watch the rat's, they bite! Oh, and I nearly forgot here's your wages for the day.

(Dame Potts throws Dick a little bag of money, then throws Kay a bigger one, then throws Sam an even bigger one. Then Dame Potts, Kay, and Sam exit stage right leaving Dick to get comfortable on the floor, he puts his money in his new bundle. Tabs close)

Dick: I know who can keep me company, Tom.

(Tom enters from stage left)

Dick: Tom, there you are Tom. Have you been in the cattery all this time?

(Tom nods enthusiastically)

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Dick: Well you can keep me company tonight and watch out for the rats?

(Tom starts to march from one side of the stage to the other. He repeats this a few times then falls asleep. King Rat enters stage left)

King Rat: Hello again you horrible peasants, it's time to work my evil plan. You see, I went to see a fortune teller who told me that I would get everything I ever wanted if I could get my hands on a special candle. So, I scoured the town and it led me here to this very hovel. Ah, there it is! Although, I may be a rat, but I will never get my hands dirty. I've got these two dog's bodies for that.

(He claps his hands and Hop and Scotch enter from stage right)

Scotch: You called for us, your highness?

Hop: You do know he's not a real king, don't you?

King Rat: Silence you wretched creatures! We have work to do.

Scotch: We? You never lift a finger, it's always up to us two.

King Rat: The only time I ever lift a finger is to punish someone, so you had better think yourselves lucky.

Hop: **(Together Fearfully)** Oh, we do, we do.

Scotch: **(Together Fearfully)** Oh, we do, we do.

King Rat: Good. Now, I need you to take that candle off that cake and put it in that simpletons bundle.

Hop: Wait, I've got one just like that at home.

Scotch: Of course you do, it's the one you stole off him. Idiot.

King Rat: Dirty pirates, all they do is steal and pillage.

Hop: **(Under his breath)** Dirty rats, all they do is eat cheese.

King Rat: What did you just say? **(Walks threateningly towards Hop)**

Hop: Agh! I said I am fat, and I need to sneeze!

King Rat: Enough of this nonsense, get to work!

(Hop and Scotch take the candle off the cake and put it in Dick's bundle)

King Rat: Good, now it's time to watch my villainous plan come to life.

(Hop, Scotch and King Rat exit stage left with an evil laugh. Scotch comes back on and tries to steal the jugs, but runs off when the audience start shouting. Dame Potts, Sam, and Kay enter stage right)

Dame Potts: Who's been touching my milk jugs? There's no one there! You were having me on again, weren't you?

Kay: Dorning Mick.

Dick: **(Stretching and yawning)** Wha- what time is it?

Dame Potts: Morning. Now wake up you lazy sausage, we have lots of things to do today. The first thing we have to do is take this cake to the... Oh no. **(Over reacting)** Where's the candle?

Dick: What do you mean?

Dame Potts: The candle, the thing you put on a cake, made of wax, you light it with a match and you blow it out!

Dick: I know what a candle is. I mean where is it?

Dame Potts: How am I supposed to know? You were sleeping down here last night. Did you see anyone take it?

Dick: No! I was asleep all night. Tom was supposed to be keeping guard.

(Tom looks away as if suddenly interested in something else)

Dame Potts: Well, we are going to have to tell the mayor and hope he doesn't fire us. Sam, go and get him. **(Sam exits stage left)**

Dick: I can't lose my job, I've only had it a day.

(The mayor and Alice enter stage left followed by Sam)

Mayor: What's all this fuss? I was having a lovely dream when I was rudely woken by this rambling buffoon.

Dame Potts: Oh, your Mayorness, something terrible has happened. Your special candle has gone missing.

Alice: What? But it can't have. That candle was given to us by a fairy a long time ago to keep London safe! If it's gone, London will become infested with rats - even worse than it is now. Which means the plague could come back.

Dame Potts: Not the Plague! **(Starts to cry)**

Sam: Oh no, not the plague.

Kay: Doe Ear, plot the nague!

Sam: Maybe if we have a look around, we might find it.

(They all start searching, Dame Potts looks in Dick's bundle)

Dame Potts: I knew it, you thief, **(Dame Potts points at Dick and shouts)** *thief!*

Dick: Wait, what? No, no... there must be some kind of mistake, I was asleep all night.

(Harry and Esmerelda enter from stage left)

Harry: What's going on?

Esmerelda: We heard all the shouting.

Mayor: I'm sorry Dick, but all the evidence points to you. I have no choice, I'm going to have to have you arrested. Guards! **(Two guards enter and take hold of him)**

Harry: What? No! Dick wouldn't do something like this. I would know, we have been best friends since forever.

Esmerelda: There must be a mistake.

Harry: If you arrest him, you'll have to arrest me too.

Mayor: On what grounds?

Harry: I don't know, collusion.

Dame Potts: Steady on, it's not that kind of show.

Dick: Don't be silly Harry, you need to stay here and look after Tom and Alice.

Alice: But Father, surely he should be given the benefit of the doubt.

Dick: It's okay Alice, I don't plan on leaving with them. But be careful because if I didn't do it, then there's someone out there who did. I'll never forget you Alice.

Alice: I'll never forget you too, Aladdin.

Dame Potts: Wrong show.

Dick: Can I at least say goodbye to Tom?

Mayor: I suppose.

Dick: **(Walking towards Tom)** You know what to do!

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(Tom nod's his head and whistles. Tilly enters stage left, and they both attack the guards. Dick runs through the audience as the SFX. of Yakkity Sax is playing and exits stage right)

Harry: The Jammy thing.

Esmerelda: He sure does know how to make an exit.

Kay: Toor Pilly, left all on her own.

Sam: I'm going to miss Dick.

Alice: Me too.

Harry: Me three.

Kay: Fe more.

Sam: Me five.

(they all look at Sam confused)

Dame Potts: Well I'm not. Now, come on we have a party to prepare for.

Mayor: For some reason, I'm no longer in the mood for a party.

(Dame Potts, Mayor, Kay, Harry, Esmerelda, Alice, Sam and Tilly exit stage left. Lights go down and tabs close)

Scene 3- On the way to [Local Town]

(Front of tabs, white spotlight on a stone on the floor in the middle of the stage that says one mile to London)

Dick: **(He sits on the stone playing cat's cradle)** Well I didn't think this is how my life was going to turn out, banished from London for something I didn't even do. Or maybe I did, maybe I was sleepwalking and put it in there. Who knows? And now it's back to sunny **[Local Town]** with it's awful football team, and one-legged pigeons. I don't think I can face going back there, but what choice do I have? **(sighs)** At least I've still got you Tommy, I'd be lost without you. Even if everyone else is against me, I know I can always rely on you. I suppose we'd better get some sleep. Don't snore too loudly.

(They curl up and go to sleep as Fairy Fantasia enters stage right)

Fantasia: Poor Dick, all alone and blamed for something he didn't do. We can't have that, can we boys and girls? What could I do to help him? Oh, I know! Maybe I could grant his cat the power of speech. My magic only works when there is a cat's cradle nearby, but lucky for us there's one close and my powers are unstoppable! **(She casts the spell and Tom wakes up)** Now, you know what you need to do, don't you?

Tom: Meow... I mean yes!

Fantasia: Great. Now get some rest, you've got a long journey ahead.

(Fantasia exits stage right as Hop comes on from stage left and steals Dicks bundle)

Dick: **(Waking up)** You know I had the strangest dream, a beautiful fairy took pity on me and enchanted Tom to talk.

Tom: She did!

Dick: What? Oh no. I've gone mad, absolutely lost the plot, gone completely crackers.

Tom: I'm afraid not, Fairy Fantasia really did enchant me, and now I can talk

Dick: But fairies can't be real, can they?

Fantasia: **(enters from stage right scaring Dick, pink lighting on stage right)** Good Morning, Dick.

Dick: Oh, I'm definitely going crazy! Or I'm still dreaming. Quick, someone pinch me.

(Tom pinches him)

Dick: Ouch! That hurt.

Fantasia: I'm afraid you're not dreaming Dick, and I bring frightening news. The rats are taking over London and my archenemy, King Rat, has a wicked plan to kidnap Alice so that he can become the mayor of London. I fear everyone in London is in grave danger, especially your Alice.

King Rat: **(Enters from stage left, green lighting on left of stage)** Me? Kidnap the Mayors daughter? I could never do such a heinous thing. That's what my henchmen are for! **(Evil laugh)**

Fantasia: Henchmen? Those two are about as hench as my little finger.

Tom: And they are far from being men to be fair.

King Rat: **(Mockingly)** Meow. **(Tom hisses at King Rat)** Okay, that's enough, put your claws away. They may be a bit weedy, but they have the help of all my relatives.

Dick: What do you mean?

King Rat: Take a look.

(He waves his hands and the tab curtain opens to show the chorus are dressed as rats. At the end of the song and dance the rats have captured the mayor, Sam, Kay, Harry, Esmerelda, and Dame Potts. Hop and Scotch enter to capture Alice, the tab curtains close)

Dick: Alice!

King Rat: **(Mimicking)** Alice! I'm afraid your little pumpkin is mine now. Well, that is until her daddy hands over the role of Mayor to me and I become the most powerful rodent in the world! And that includes that rat Boris Johnson too.

Dick: Well, I'll make sure that never happens, I will end your evil plan, rescue Alice, and save London.

King Rat: I'd like to see you try; you will never find us. We are off to the land of... well, why would I tell you that? Goodbye Dick.

(Evil laugh as he exits stage left, green lighting fades back to house lights)

Fantasia: Don't worry Dick, we will find a way to help them. After all, you are not alone now, all you have to do is listen, and if you ever need me, Tom need only call.

Dick: All I have to do is listen? But what does that mean?

(SFX. The bells start ringing, as a voice over is played saying "Turn again Whittington! Thrice Lord Mayor of London")

Dick: The bells! Tom did you hear them? They said if I go back to London, I will become the Lord Mayor. But... I would just get arrested if I go back.

Fantasia: Don't worry Dick, with Tom by your side, a lot of help he'll provide. It's up to you now to save poor Alice, but be warned you'll be faced with a lot of malice. The candle will light your way, it will take you there within a day. Follow its light across land and seas to rescue Alice from that dirty bag of fleas. I quite enjoy all the rhymes in this script, so follow the candle to sunny Egypt. **(Exits stage right)**

Dick: Thank you Fantasia. Well come on then Tom, what are we waiting for?

(Song 4- *Take what you got or Step One.*)

Interval.

Act 2

Scene 1 - On board the HMS Sphinx

(House lights fade up. Song 5- *Drunken sailor* or *Anchors Aweigh*. Chorus enter from stage right. The mayor, Sam, Kay, Dame Potts, Harry and Esmerelda are on board the ship. Hop and Scotch are disguised as the crew members)

Mayor: Oh Alice, I don't know where you are, but I will find you.

Sam: I'll help.

Kay: Te moo.

Dame Potts: Me three

Sam: Me four. **(They look at Sam confused)**

Dick: **(Enters stage right)** You can count me in too.

Mayor: Dick! You can't be here. I'll have no choice but to have you arrested again.

Dick: Please, just listen to me, Mayor McKinley, a mystical cat fairy showed me what happened to Alice and I just had to come back and help find her.

Dame Potts: A mystical cat fairy? Have you been drinking too much mouthwash again? Fairies aren't real, and besides, you're too late. Two thugs kidnapped her and now she'll be all alone in the middle of nowhere. **(She starts to cry)**

Dick: Well, that's where you're wrong Dame Potts.

Dame Potts: You mean you've found her?

Dick: Oh no, she's still lost. I just meant she's not alone, that evil King Rat has taken her and he says he won't give her back until he becomes mayor of London.

Mayor: Well now I feel worse than before. How could I let my precious daughter be kidnapped by that grubby old rat?

Dick: Try not to worry, like I said, I spoke to a fairy and she explained that the candle on top of your cake will lead us to Alice.

Sam: That's great news.

Dame Potts: But how do we know he can be trusted? **(Gesturing to Dick)**

Mayor: Well, I'm willing to take that chance if it means getting my Alice back.

Dick: Thank you Mayor McKinley, I won't let you down. Oh, I almost forgot; I have another surprise for you all. Look what the fairy did to Tom. Say Hello, Tom.

(Tom doesn't say anything)

Dick: Come on, Tom, don't be shy.

Harry: Surely you don't expect us to believe Tom can talk.

Dick: But he can, the fairy made it happen, **(to audience)** didn't she boys and girls?

(Awaits audience interaction)

Esmerelda: Are you sure you didn't bump your head when you left London?

Dame Potts: Well, it doesn't matter. You can get that mangy mutt off this Ship. I'm.. a - ah ah choo! - lergic to cats.

Sam: Oh, but Dame Potts, look at his little face. **(He goes over to stroke Tom)**

Mayor: The cat can stay as long as he stays away from that drama quee... I mean, Dame Potts. He can go and stay with Tilly for now. Right come on, we must use this candle to find Alice before it's too late.

(Mayor, Sam, Dame Potts, Esmerelda and Harry exit from their nearest leaving Tom and Dick on stage)

Dick: Tom, why didn't you let on that you could talk?

Tom: Sorry they were all looking at me and I got stage fright.

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Dick: Well, this is a funny place to get stage fright. Anyway, did you hear what they said? We can stay! Which means we are one step closer to finding Alice.

(Scotch enters stage right and tries to steal Dick's Bundle. Dick is ready for him this time and keeps hold of the stick. Hop enters stage left and successfully steals it, exiting stage right followed by Dick. Tom remains on stage and notices the milk jugs)

Dame Potts: **(Enters stage left, responding to audience reaction)** Who's trying to touch my milk jugs? There's no one there. Are you sure there was someone here? Well they've gone now so thank you. Right, I'd better get back to work if we have any hope of finding the mayor's daughter. **(She exits stage right, as Hop and Scotch Enter from stage left holding a big sink plug)**

Hop: King Rat was right for once, that Dick is going to ruin everything if we can't stop him.

Scotch: Tell me again why we are working for King Rat?

Hop: Because if we don't, he said he will hunt us down and turn us into mouldy cheese.

Scotch: I quite like cheese!

Hop: Me too, but not mouldy cheese. And I don't think I want to spend the rest of my life as a block of mouldy cheese.

Scotch: Ah, well, that's the big question - to brie or not to brie.

Hop: Ha ha, no; I've got 'grater' plans than that, that's why I have this plug.

Scotch: Where did you get that from?

Hop: The bottom of the ship, so that when it sets off, they won't get very far. **(He gives an evil chuckle)**

Scotch: Why are you laughing like that?

Hop: I don't know, that's just how King Rat did it.

Scotch: You do know that if this boat sinks, we are going down with it.

Hop: You're a rat, you can swim.

Scotch: No, I can't. My brother and I once got kicked out of our swimming lessons when we were just pups.

Hop: Why, what did you do?

Scotch: They asked if we had trunks, and I said no, I'm not an elephant, so they wouldn't let us in.

Hop: But you live in the sewers. How do you get around down there?

Scotch: Why do you think I always hold your hand?

Hop: Oh, I just thought you were being friendly. Anyway, we need to get out of here before someone catches us.

Scotch: Good idea.

(They exit stage right as Dame Potts, Harry, Esmerelda, Kay, Sam, Mayor, Dick, and Tom enter from stage left. Followed by occasional

chorus members throughout the scene. They are all swaying from one side of the stage to the other.)

Sam: Oh, I don't feel very well, I think I'm getting seasick.

Dame Potts: I don't think that's sea sickness Sammy, I think we're capsizing.

(All characters on stage slide to stage left and hold on to the boat)

Dick: And I have a sneaky suspicion I know who's behind it.

Mayor: Hold on everybody, I think I see a storm coming!

(SFX. loud Thunder, as the cast and chorus are moving from one side of the stage to the other as if the boat is rocking. There is a black out; UV lights come on and an under the sea themed scene takes place at the end the tabs close. In front of tabs Sheikh it all about is sat on a chair in the middle of the stage flanked by six girls dressed in harem clothing. King Rat enters dragging Alice by a long rope. House lights fade up)

King Rat: Come on you wretched, little girl, we have places to be.

Alice: You're calling me wretched? Have you looked at yourself in the mirror lately?

King Rat: Yes, I have as a matter of fact, and I look rather ravishing even if I do say so myself.

Alice: In your dreams!

King Rat: Yes, and I think I'll be in the dreams of most of the audience tonight, won't I boys and girls? **(Awaits audience reaction)** Okay, I know you're lying. Now, where was I, ah yes come on I've got someone I would like you to meet. This is the Sheikh, Sheikh it all about! And these are his six wives. If your father doesn't respond the way I want him to, you will become his seventh.

Alice: Over my dead body.

King Rat: That can be arranged.

Alice: **(Speaking to the Sheikh)** Don't you think you have enough wives already?

Sheikh: No, I want one for every day of the week.

Alice: But surely Sunday is a day of rest.

Sheikh: Exactly, I rest while she does the cooking, cleaning, washing, and feeding my pet camel Camilla.

Alice: Camilla the camel?! I will never marry him, just you wait until my father comes to rescue me. He will have you turned into Ratatouille.

King Rat: I very much doubt that. If my calculations are correct, your father and his friends should be lying at the bottom of the ocean by now.

Alice: Friends?

King Rat: Oh yes, it appears you have quite the fan base: Your father, Dame Potts, Sam, Kay, Harry, Esmerelda, Tom, and Dick, will be swimming with the fishes by now.

Alice: You mean Dick came to rescue me?

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King Rat: Well, he tried, bless him. Now shut up and walk, we have to go back to the Sheikh's tent to sign the papers for our agreement. Then I can go back to London and start taking over the world!

(He exits stage right with an evil laugh followed by the Sheikh; leaving Alice on the stage as lights fade to follow spot)

(Song 6 – *Speechless* or *Confident*)

(After the song she is dragged off stage by a long piece of rope and lights go down)

Scene 5 - Outside the Sheikh's tent.

(House lights come up. The Sheikh is sat outside his tent with his wives. Dame Potts, Sam, Kay, the mayor, and Dick enter stage right, all looking a bit worse for wear)

Sam: If I ever see another fish again it will be too soon.

Dame Potts: Oh, I know, I think I've got a fish in my knickers.

Mayor: Look, here's someone who might be able to help us. **(Aimed towards the Sheikh)** Excuse me, excuse me. **(No response from the Sheikh)**

Dame Potts: Oi you, stop being so rude. He said excuse me.

Wife 1: He's in a meditative state.

Sam: That's what my mum used to say about me. I never understood why.

Dame Potts: Probably because you look so gormless.

Mayor: Will he be coming out of this state soon?

Wives: We hope not.

Wife 2: This is the only time we get some peace and quiet.

Kay: Why? Is he vot a nery mice nan?

(The wives look at her confused)

Sam: She said is he not a very nice man?

Wife 3: He's nice enough, he just makes us do all the cleaning.

Sam: Oh, I know how you feel. **(Looks at Dame Potts)**

Dame Potts: Watch it you, or I'll be giving you all the horrible jobs I used to give to Dick.

Dick: Is there any way to wake him up? This is an emergency.

Wife 4: Well, we sometimes tickle his feet with a feather.

Dick: Does it work?

Wife 5: Oh yes, he's very ticklish. Just make sure he doesn't kick you; it hurts.

(Dame Potts tickles the Sheikh with a feather from her wig until he wakes up)

Sheikh: **(Laughing)** Wha- what's going on?

Wife 6: These people have come to see you.

Sheikh: What do they want?

Dick: We are searching for a beautiful girl.

Mayor: With **(actresses hair colour)**

Sam: Wearing a **(Actresses dress colour)** dress.

Kay: And shack blues.

Dame Potts: Black shoes.

Dick: Have you seen her?

Sheikh: **(Together)** Yes, we have.
Wives: **(Together)** Yes, we have.

Mayor: Really? where is she?

Sheikh: Yes, King Rat brought her here and planned to sell her to me, to be my seventh wife.

Dick: Wait, what?

Sheikh: Don't you worry, I didn't buy her. She's far too high maintenance for me. She wanted feeding three meals a day. Only my Camilla gets special treatment. If she became my wife, she would be lucky to get one meal a day.

Mayor: Oh no she wouldn't like that; she gets cranky if she misses her morning cornflakes.

Sam: No wonder all your wives look miserable, they are probably all hangry.

Sheikh: Enough about my wives, do you want to know where your missing girl is or not?

All: Yes, yes!

Sheikh: She is down in the sewers in King Rat's lair.

Dame Potts: I didn't know they had sewers in Egypt.

Sheikh: Yes, just don't drink from the Nile. Now do you know how to get to the sewers?

Sam: No, maybe your wives could show us.

Sheikh: I will only entrust two of my wives to show you the way, but they must return immediately to me when they are done. **(He points to two of his wives)** You and you, go with these people.

Sam: Do they have names?

Sheikh: Absolutely not. They lost their right to have names when they married me.

Sam: Well, I think I'll call you Daisy and you Maisy. **(They link him)**

Dick: Can we hurry up? I can't stand to think about all the horrible things he could be doing to Alice.

Sheikh: Hold on, I might have something that can help. Believe it or not, I am very well known in the smuggling world.

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Mayor: What kinds of things do you smuggle?

Sheikh: Budgies.

Dame Potts: You're a budgie smuggler?

Sheikh: Yes, but I also dabble in other things, and I know how you can sneak in undetected. Follow me. **(Dame Potts, Sheikh, Dick, Mayor, Sam and Kay exit stage right apart from the four wives. Harry, Esmerelda, Tom and Tilly enter stage left)**

Esmerelda: Where do you think we are?

Harry: Well judging by the pyramids over there we are either in Egypt or Dame Potts is just lying down.

Esmerelda: Harry, you can't say that!

Harry: Why not? This is the 16th century after all.

Esmerelda: Because we have company.

Harry: Oh, I didn't see you lovely ladies there.

(The wives giggle)

Esmerelda: Could you please tell me where we are?

Wife 1: Egypt.

Harry: Told you.

Esmerelda: Have you seen anyone else around here recently.

Wife 2: English?

Harry: **(Together)** Yes.
Esmerelda: **(Together)** Yes.

Wife 3: Strange looking?

Harry: **(Together)** Yes.
Esmerelda: **(Together)** Yes.

Wife 4: Strange sounding?

Harry: **(Together)** Yes.
Esmerelda: **(Together)** Yes.

Wife 1: Strange acting?

Harry: **(Together)** Definitely.
Esmerelda: **(Together)** Definitely.

Wives: Yes, we've seen them.

Esmerelda: Great! where?

Wife 2: They went with the Sheikh to the sewers.

Harry: Well I'll be shaking if we go down there. There are rats everywhere.

Esmerelda: Don't worry about the rats, that's why we have Tom and Tilly.

Harry: Okay, but how are we supposed to get there? I don't suppose you could take us, could you?

Wife 3: We must stay here, or the Sheikh will get angry.

Esmerelda: Well what about if two of you come with us, and two of you stay here.

Wife 4: Okay, come with us.

(Harry, Esmerelda, wife 3 and 4 exit stage right leaving two wives on stage. Hop and Scotch enter from stage left looking a bit worse for wear. They are wearing arm bands and a rubber dinghy)

Scotch: I'm sure glad we found that rubber dinghy.

Hop: I'm not. You made me paddle behind you the whole way and I'm pretty sure I was bitten by a shark.

Scotch: Don't be such a drama queen, it was a dolphin and I'm sure it only wanted to play.

Hop: Play? That thing nearly took my head off.

Scotch: Oh, stop being so soft or those two ladies will think you're a wimp.

Hop: I'm not a wimp am I boys and girls?

Scotch: Oh yes you are.

Hop: Oh no I'm not.

Wives: We don't think you're a wimp.

Hop: Really?

Wife 1: Of course not, wimps are scared of loud noises.

Scotch: He's scared of loud noises... **(shouts) bang!**

(Scotch makes Hop jump they all laugh)

Wife 2: And they're scared of the dark.

Scotch: He's scared of the dark too.

(Scotch pulls Hops hat over his eyes, Hop screams)

Wife 1: They are also scared of ghosts.

Scotch: He is definitely scared of ghosts.

(Wife 2 sneaks up behind Hop making ghost noises- he runs and hides in the corner)

Wife 2: Well then yes, you are a wimp.

Hop: I am not, the only thing I'm really scared of is King Rat, and if we don't get back to him soon, you know what he'll do.

Scotch: Oh yes, pretty girls like these will never like us if we smell like mouldy cheese. I don't suppose you know how we can find him do you?

Wife 1: As a matter of fact we do. We can show you the way if you like.

Hop: Great thanks, come on then.

(Song 7 – Walk like an Egyptian or Arabian nights.)

(Hop, Scotch and the two wives start the dance, then the chorus come and join the dance dressed in harem. They all exit at the end of the song)

Scene 2 - In King Rat's Lair

(King Rat enters from stage left, pacing up and down, green lighting fades in)

King Rat: Now, what shall we do with you? Since the Sheikh won't take you because you're such a pain in the proverbial, I will have to get rid of you some other way. I know, you will be fed to my rat servants, but first I'll have to fatten you up. Bring on the cheese.

Alice: I can't eat cheese, I'm lactose intolerant.

King Rat: Millennials, always allergic to something.

Alice: Well I must be allergic to you too because just looking at you makes me want to vomit.

King Rat: Rude! Now where's that cheese?

(Dame Potts, Sam, Kay, Harry, Esmerelda, Mayor, Tom and Dick enter from stage right being led on by the chorus, who are dressed as rats. The main cast are each holding large cut-outs of cheese as disguise)

Alice: That is some exotic looking cheese.

King Rat: Yes, and it doesn't smell like cheese either. **(He walks up and down the line and smells them, until he gets to Dame Potts)** Wait, this one does smell like cheese.

Alice: It does?

King Rat: Yes... a very gone off cheese. **(Dame Potts comes out from behind her cardboard cut out)**

Dame Potts: How dare you say I smell like gone off cheese. I'll have you know, I have Eau De Toilette on.

King Rat: Yes, you do smell like a toilet.

Dame Potts: I beg your pardon? You can't talk, you live in the sewers.

King Rat: I'm allowed to, I'm a rat. What's your excuse?

Dame Potts: Why you cheeky little... **(She goes towards him)**

King Rat: Hold it right there, if you come any closer, your precious daughter gets it!

Mayor: How did you know it was us?

King Rat: Oh please, did you really think I'd be fooled by a cheap cheese costume? I am **(shouts)** *king rat*; I know what real cheese smells like. and you just smell like

that horrible processed stuff they put on McDonalds burgers. Only an idiot could truly believe you were real cheese.

(Hop and Scotch enter from stage right)

Hop: Sorry we're late King Rat, we got a bit lost.

Scotch: Oooh look at all this cheese, are we having a party?

King Rat: **(Rolling his eyes)** See, idiots. No, we are not having a party, but you are just in time.

Hop: For what?

King Rat: To watch me destroy the mayor and his daughter, so that I can take over London and become the richest rodent in all the land.

Dick: Not if I can help it!

King Rat: Hop, Scotch, sort him out whilst I deal with the rest of them.

Scotch: Sorry, but if we don't, he'll turn us into mouldy cheese.

Hop: And I don't look good in yellow.

Scotch: I guess I'll be taking this.

(He steals Dick's bundle, while Hop tries to detain Dick)

Dick: Hey, give that back.

Scotch: But I need it to complete our collection.

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Dick: So, it's you that has been stealing all my possessions.

Scotch: Only because King Rat told us to.

Hop: Speaking of, hey King Rat, I think we are going to need re-enforcements.

King Rat: Come my rancid rat family, rise from the shadows, for we have a war to win.

(The chorus dressed as rats enter)

Sam: Ha! You think we are scared of a few rats; we have Tom remember.

Kat: Ton't forget Dilly.

(Tilly enters from stage left)

Dick: Tom, Tilly, go get them!

(They watch as the cats and the rats do a dance, ending in the cats, Dame Potts, Harry, Esmerelda, The Mayor, Sam, Kay and Dick all being caught by the rats)

Alice: Oh no, what are we going to do now?

King Rat: Did you really think your cats were a match for my beastly brothers and sisters? We have faced far worse foes than that.

Tom: Meow, Meow, Meow.

Dick: Tom! Why aren't you speaking?

Tom: Oh, sorry! Force of habit. What about Fairy Fantasia?

Dame: Did that cat just speak?

Harry: Did that cat just speak?

Esmerelda: Did that cat just speak?

Alice: Did that cat just speak?

Mayor: Did that cat just speak?

Sam: Did that cat just speak?

Kay: Tid dhat cat spust jeak?

Tilly: Meow. **(Tilly collapses into Toms arms)**

Dick: I told you he could. Fairy Fantasia we need your help. I don't think she heard me, will you help me boys and girls? You will? Great after three I want you to shout Fairy Fantasia, we need your help! 1, 2, 3, Fairy Fantasia we need your help. Oh, come on guys my grandma can do better than that. **(Audience reaction)** 1, 2 ,3, Fairy Fantasia we need your help! That's better, thank you!

(Fantasia enters stage right, pink lighting fades in on stage right)

Fantasia: Thanks boys and girls, I heard you needed my help.

Dame Potts: Is that a real fairy?

Dick: I told you she was real and I wasn't just imagining her.

King Rat: You think a little old fairy can out do me?

Fantasia: Hey, less of the old. I've only been alive for four centuries.

King Rat: Precisely. Besides we all know your magic can only work when a cat's cradle is nearby, and you won't be finding any string to play with down here.

Fantasia: He's right, I'm powerless down here without a cat's cradle to empower me.

Dick: Wait a minute. Hop, Scotch, tell me what you did with the bundle you took from me.

King Rat: No, you know the consequences if you disobey me.

Hop: We can't tell you. We don't want to become mouldy cheese.

Scotch: Hop, we need to help Dick beat King Rat once and for all.

(Points to the bundle in the corner. Dick rushes over to get the string and starts playing cat's cradle with Alice)

Fantasia: Brilliant, now I'm enchanted enough to bring down my arch nemesis and I think I know just the right punishment. I'll do to him what he's been threatening to do to everyone else.

Hop & Scotch: You mean you're going to turn him into a mouldy piece of cheese?

(Fantasia nods)

Sam: Well I think it's an excellent idea.

Mayor: **(Together)** So do we.

Alice: **(Together)** So do we.

Harry: **(Together)** and us.

Esmerelda: **(Together)** and us.

Dick: Me too.

Sam: Me three.

Kay: Fe mour.

Chorus: And us.

Dame Potts: Well Fantasia, what are you waiting for?

King Rat: You traitors. My own brothers and sisters, how could you? **(He goes down on his hands and knees and crawls towards Hop and Scotch)** What about you two my loyal, faithful servants? Surely you wouldn't want to see me turned into cheese.

Hop: Yes, we would.

Scotch: We really, really would.

Fantasia: **(Talking to the audience)** Boys and girls, are you ready to see the evil King Rat turned into a stinky piece of cheese?

King Rat: No, please no.

(He runs off stage left, house lighting fades in. Green lighting fades out.)

Fantasia: **(Pointing her wand after him)** Look at King Rat, trembling on his knees, time now to turn him into a stinky cheese. Alacazam.

Sam: **(Goes off stage right and comes back on with a lump of cheese)** I think it worked, it's the mouldiest piece of cheese I've ever seen.

Dick: It must have been all the bad in him.

Alice: Oh Dick, thanks for coming to rescue me. **(She hugs him)**

Mayor: What about the rest of us?

Alice: Yes, thank you everybody, I can't believe you came all this way just to rescue me.

Dame Potts: Well, why wouldn't we?

Sam: London wouldn't have been the same without you.

Dick: All we need now is to find a way back to London.

Mayor: Yes, after the shipwreck I don't think we will be able to sail back.

(The Sheikh and his wives enter from stage right)

Sheikh: Perhaps I could help with that, as a thank you for getting rid of our rat problem.

Wife 1: Yes, since you got rid of King Rat his followers seem to have disappeared.

Sheikh: So, I would like to offer you my ship to take you all back to London.

All: Hooray!

(They all exit from their nearest exit light goes down and tab closes. In front of tabs, lights go up, Hop and Scotch enter stage left)

Hop: Well Scotch, what should we do now?

Scotch: What do you mean?

Hop: We no longer have King Rat telling us what to do, now that Fairy Fantasia has turned him into a block of cheese.

Scotch: Good! The thug life just wasn't for me.

Hop: I have an idea.

Scotch: Oh, I don't like it when you have ideas, it usually means more work for me.

Hop: That's beside the point. What about if we try to make up for all the bad things we did?

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Scotch: Yes, and then maybe Dick and the Mayor might let us on the ship back to London.

Hop: And then when we get back to London, we can get real jobs.

Scotch: Oh, I don't know about that. My dad always said I would never get a job and that I was bone idle.

Hop: Well now's your chance to prove him wrong. Come on we need to get to The Jolly Rodger before it leaves.

(They exit stage right and tabs open)

Scene 3 - On Board the Jolly Roger

(Lights up. Dick, Esmerelda, Dame Potts, Harry, Kay, Alice, the Mayor, Tom and Tilly are all on stage. The Chorus are all on stage dressed as sailors, and there is a steering wheel in the middle of the stage)

Mayor: Excuse me, I'd like to make an announcement before we set sail. Is everybody here?

(Sam enters stage right giggling with two of the Sheikhs wives)

Sam: Sorry we're late, we got a bit side-tracked.

Esmerelda: Aren't they the Sheikhs wives?

Sam: Not anymore!

Kay: But Lam I yove sou.

Sam: Oh, Kay I feel the same way. **(Turning to the girls)** Sorry girls you can go back to the Sheikh.

Esmerelda: You can't just send them back.

Harry: Why not? This is the 16th century after all.

Esmerelda: If you have any plans to marry me you need to change your attitude.

Harry: Oh, I will. Girls why don't you come back to England, after all this is the 16th century so you don't need a passport.

Mayor: Is everybody here now?

(Hop and Scotch enter stage left)

Hop: Sorry we're late, is there any chance we could catch the boat back to London with you?

Scotch: We promise we will be on our best behaviour.

Dick: What do you think boys and girls? Should we let them on board? **(Waits for the audience reaction)** Okay, you can come with us, but you must do everything Dame Potts tells you to.

Dame Potts: I've got just the nasty job for you.

Mayor: Right, now can I make my speech.

Alice: Go ahead, father.

Mayor: Well, as you know, to be Mayor of London you get a calling from the Bells. I have been told my time is up. So, when we get back to London I will be stepping down.

Alice: But father!

Mayor: Don't worry my little princess. I have served my time and now I can look forward to a nice pension.

Harry: No, you can't, it's the 16th century pensions don't exist yet.

Dick: So, how do we decide who's the next mayor of London?

Mayor: Well, the main thing the Mayor of London has to be is rich.

Dick: Well I'm from [*local town*] so that counts me out.

Hop: I think we can help with that. **(He goes off stage right and brings on the sticks he's been stealing off Dick)** Here I think these are yours.

Scotch: Quick, have a look inside. **(Dick opens the bag and finds a big bag of money)**

Dick: But that's not mine.

Hop: Well, it was you, your cat, and your fairy that saved us from King Rat. So, we thought that all his money should go to you.

Scotch: After all he is a lump of cheese now, he's not going to be needing it.

Dick: He's not going to be a lump of cheese forever, just until we get him back to London and in prison. Then Fantasia will turn him back.

Alice: So, it looks like we are all agreed. Dick for mayor.

Dick: I think I prefer Whittington for mayor.

Dame Potts: Why's that?

Dick: Well, the way you say it makes me sound like all the other politicians. Anyway, talking of new titles, Alice, will you do me the honour of becoming my wife?

Alice: I would love to, Dick.

All: Hooray!

Dick: Good, now I want to show you something amazing. Close your eyes. **(He takes her to the front of the stage)** And hold onto the railing, keep your eyes closed, do you trust me?

Alice: I trust you.

Dick: **(They hold their arms out titanic style)** Alright now open your eyes.

Alice: We're flying Dick!

Dame Potts: Give over you two. This is the Jolly Roger not the Titanic!

(Song 8 - My heart will go on.)

(Dick and Alice sing the first verse and chorus then everyone joins in. At the end of the song the tab curtains close, and Sam enters stage left)

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Sam: Hello everyone, have you been enjoying yourselves? Good. Now, this is the part you all dread, that's right! Time for some audience participation. But I think I'm going to need some help. **(Sam whistles off stage and Hop and Scotch enter from each side)**

Sam: Hello you two, are you up for some singing?

Hop: We would do anything to get out of what Dame Potts wants us to do.

Scotch: Yes please, I don't think I'm going to look at a chicken the same way again.

Sam: Good, you take that side, and you take that side, and I'll go down the Middle, and if I don't hear you singing, I'll pull you up on stage and you will have to sing it on stage all by yourself.

(Song 9 – Oranges and Lemons or rat-a-tat-tat.)

(Sam, Hop, and Scotch exit stage right and lights go down)

Scene 4 - London Market

(Lights up, as a medley of songs from the show play as the cast come on in pairs and take a bow. When everyone has taken their bow the main cast come to the front of the stage)

Mayor: Now we are all home and safe, I'm stepping down as Mayor.

Fantasia: Evil has been defeated so there're no more rats anywhere!

Harry: This story has inspired me to be better and change my ways.

Esmerelda: And I've got myself a guy with whom I can spend the rest of my days.

Tom: I have been helping Kay to improve the way she speaks.

Kay: Even now I get mixed up and I've been practicing for weeks!

Sam: Our story here has ended; we've shown that good will always prevail.

Hop & Scotch: Now we are working for Fantasia, so we don't end up in jail.

King Rat: They all think I am nice now but us rats are all still thugs.

(He grabs one of Dame Potts Jugs)

Dame Potts: What do you think you are doing King Rat? Get your hands off my jugs!

King Rat: **(He goes to drink the milk)** Ew! That milk has gone off!

Dame Potts: Well, what did you expect? It hasn't been in a fridge for the past three hours...

Alice: My life with Dick has just begun and is filled with love and laughter.

Dick: We hope you have enjoyed your night and we all will live happily ever.

All: After

(Song 10 – *Can't stop this feeling* or *I'm a believer.*)

(Front Curtain shuts)

The End.