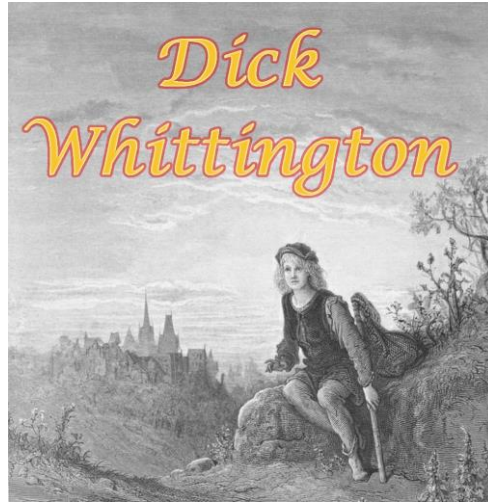


Dick Whittington



EASY musical comedy for any time of year, with snappy easy- to-learn songs and opportunities for dance/creative movement. We all know Cinderella, Snow White and Jack & the Beanstalk but we forget what an exciting popular story this is for children. This play has all the ingredients for a FANTASTIC large cast musical show. Simple to stage. NO MUSICAL ABILITY NEEDED. For ages 7-13.

You get : Editable playscript, 34 audio tracks, and free performance licence for schools/ clubs. Supplied as a printed script with CD or as an instant download.

The 34 tracks contain 11 songs, 11 backing tracks and incidental music. (Each song is provided with and without vocals) The songs are a nice balance of reworked well-known children's favourites and motivating original material. We have found that audiences love the original songs but like to identify with a few well known tunes as well. Duration of show: 60 mins

Order from:

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DICK WHITTINGTON Cast:

Narrator(s).....Dick.....
Toodles the Cat.....
Liza and Jack (Two good-for-nothing shop assistants).....
Mr Fitzwarren (Shop owner).....Alice (his lovely daughter)
Exotic dancers
Fairy Queen(Optional: She can have assistants too.)
King Rat.....
Other Rats.....
Ship's crew-
Captain.....
1st mate..... 2nd mate.....3rd mate.....
Muffin Man..... Flower girl.....
Butcher Man..... Chimney Sweep
Emperor and Empress of Morocco.....
Mustaf the Servant.....
Customer in shop.....
Optional: Rats,mice,bugs,flies, spiders for "Quartermasters Stores" song
Optional: Shabby People (non speaking parts).....
Optional: Extra crew for ship (non-speaking parts)
Singers.....

CD LISTING:

TRACK 1: CHURCH BELLS MUSIC	TRACK 11: GREATEST FRIENDS
TRACK 2: LONDON BRIDGE IS FALLING DOWN	TRACK 12: STORM MUSIC
TRACK 3: THE MUFFIN MAN	TRACK 13: EXOTIC DANCE MUSIC
TRACK 4: GOOD DAY, GOOD DAY	TRACK 14: KING RAT
TRACK 5: FAIRY QUEEN MUSIC	TRACK 15: FAIRY QUEEN MUSIC
TRACK 6: MY BONNIE LIES OVER THE OCEAN	TRACK 16: YOU DID IT
TRACK 7: QUARTERMASTER'S STORES	TRACK 17: CURTAIN CALL MUSIC
TRACK 8: DRUNKEN SAILOR	TRACK 18-34 THE SAME (Without vocals)
TRACK 9: ON OUR WAY	
TRACK 10: BLOW THE MAN DOWN	

Suggested Props: spotted handkerchief on a stick, bell, whistle, sweep's brush, flowers, sausages, butcher's tray, muffins on a tray, broom, table, sack with toy rat inside, money, till, handbag, bag of nuts, box of cream crackers, magic wand, telescope, bottle of grog, throne, cushions, table, rolled up newspapers, bunch of grapes, fish

Suggested Scenery: A general purpose simple backdrop perhaps decorated with stars. Different scenes are suggested by the use of props which are carried on and off stage.

SCRIPT SAMPLE:

SCENE 1: London Street. (Strong Table as a shop counter, plate of sausages, till, broom, provisions and sack to left of stage- this scene also depicts the inside of Fitzwarren's shop)

Narrator: Welcome to the city of London – London, as it was hundreds of years ago. Our story is about a young lad called Dick Whittington, who came to London to seek his fortune. When he first came to the city he was poor. In fact, he was so poor; he carried all his belongings in a spotted handkerchief tied to the end of a stick. Look! Here he comes now. *(Enter Dick Whittington, whistling.)*

DICK : So, this is London. It looks a bit dull and dirty to me. (*Optional: Enter several shabby people*) They told me the streets were paved with gold! It's not true! All I can see is mud! The people all look poor and hungry like me. I think I'll go home...(*URNS TO GO, BUT PAUSES IN THE WINGS*)

***** **CD TRACK 1: CHURCH BELLS** *****

DICK: (Sings 3 or 4 times to tune of bells) Turn again Whittington, Lord Mayor of London! Those bells are telling me to turn around. Very well! That's what I'll do! (**DICK TURNS AND STRIDES BACK**)

(*Enter Muffin Man with tray of muffins and a bell. Enter butcher man with tray of meat and a whistle. Enter flower girl with bunch of flowers. Enter chimney sweep. Optional: Shabby people show interest in the goods.*)

MUFFIN MAN: (Rings bell) Muffins! Hot muffins! Lovely hot muffins! You ain't tasted nuffin till you've tried a muffin!

BUTCHER MAN: (Blows whistle, competitively) Feast your eyes! Feast your eyes! Sausages! Lamb chops! Fresh meat pies! Feast your eyes! Feast your eyes! Sausages! Lamb chops! Fresh meat pies!

FLOWER GIRL: (Clapping her hands, loudly) Violets and Roses! Best in the city! Violets and Roses! Ever so pretty!

CHIMNEY SWEEP (Shouting): Chimney sweep! Chimney sweep! Let me brush your chimney clean!

(*VENDORS CHANT THEIR SLOGANS LOUDLY AND REPETITIVELY, JOINING IN ONE AT A TIME UNTIL THE STREET IS NOISY AND CHAOTIC*)

DICK (to muffin man) : Hello, my good man. What street is this?

MUFFIN MAN: Drury Lane, sir. What brings you to our fine city?

DICK: I have come to seek my fortune. And when I'm rich, I will become the mayor!

MUFFIN MAN: We could do with a new mayor! London is falling apart! Even the bridge needs rebuilding.

***** **SONG: CD TRACK 2: London Bridge is Falling Down** *****

*London Bridge is falling down, Falling down, Falling down.
London Bridge is falling down, My fair lady.*

*Build it up with silver and gold, Silver and gold, Silver and gold.
Build it up with silver and gold, My fair lady.
Gold and silver I have none, I have none, I have none.
Gold and silver I have none, My fair lady.*

*Build it up with wood and clay, Wood and clay, Wood and clay.
Build it up with wood and clay, My fair lady.
Wood and clay will wash away, Wash away, Wash away.
Wood and clay will wash away, My fair lady.*

*Build it up with iron and steel, iron and steel, iron and steel.
Build it up with iron and steel, My fair lady.
Iron and steel will bend and bow, bend and bow, bend and bow
Iron and steel will bend and bow, My fair lady.*

*Build it up with stone so strong, Stone so strong, Stone so strong.
Build it up with stone so strong, My fair lady.
Stone so strong will last so long, Last so long, Last so long.
Stone so strong will last so long, My fair lady.*

*London Bridge is falling down, Falling down, Falling down.
London Bridge is falling down, My fair lady.*

MUFFIN MAN: (Rings bell) Muffins! Hot muffins! Lovely hot muffins! (**To Dick**) Can I interest you in a nice hot muffin, sir?

***** **CD TRACK 3: Song: The Muffin Man** *****

(*Each vendor visits front of stage in turn, dancing and waving items for sale in rhythm to the music.*)

*Do you know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man?
Do you know the muffin man, who lives in Drury Lane?*

*Yes I know the muffin man, the muffin man, the muffin man.
Yes I know the muffin man, who lives in Drury Lane.
Do you know the butcher man.....
Do you know the flower girl.....
Do you know the chimneysweep.....,
Do you know the muffin man.....*

DICK: I'd like a muffin please.....

MUFFIN MAN: Of course, Sir (***gives him muffin***)

DICK: But I haven't got any money. Can I pay you later?

MUFFIN MAN: (***Snatches muffin back***) No money! No muffin! No nuffin!

DICK: But I'm starving! Please let me have a muffin.

MUFFIN MAN: (**To AUDIENCE 3 TIMES**) Shall I give him one? (**AUDIENCE:** Yes!)

MUFFIN MAN: All right. I'll give him one! (***Slaps Dick***) There! Sorted! Ha! Ha! Ha!

(Enter Jack and Liza , in a hurry, bumping into MUFFIN MAN, muffins spill)

NARRATOR: Here come Jack and Liza. They are two lazy rogues who work in a shop nearby.

JACK: Sorry! Sorry! Hurry up Liza, we're late for work.

LIZA: I'm coming, I'm coming.

MUFFIN MAN: You hooligans! (***Grabs Jack and Liza. Enter Fitzwarren***)

FITZWARREN: What's going on here?

MUFFIN MAN: These hooligans knocked me over. You'll have to pay for all those muffins!

FITZWARREN: Here! (***to Jack and Liza***) It will come out of your wages! (***Gives him money***) – Now be off with all of you. (***EXIT MUFFIN MAN. Exit vendors and shabby people too.***)

FITZWARREN: It's nine o'clock. Why isn't my shop open?

JACK: (***Thinking***) 'Cos I haven't opened it, Mr Fitzwarren.

FITZWARREN: Well open it, you idiot. (***Unlock door, enter the shop***)

JACK: Yes, Sir. Sorry, Sir. (***aside: Mimics Fitzwarren*** "Well open it, you idiot")

FITZWARREN: You will be sorry, my boy, because if you're late again, you'll get the sack. Now, tidy up the shop. Liza- sweep the floor before anyone comes in. (***He exits as Liza gets broom***)

JACK: (***Dusts counter***) Yes, Sir. No, Sir. Three bags full, Sir. All I ever do is work, work, work. (***Yawns***) And I'm so tired. 'ere, Liza –I think I'll have a kip. Wake me up if old fish-face comes. (***lies on the counter***)

LIZA: (***Sweeping, muttering***) That boy will get the sack one of these days (***Cat enters, creeps round the back of Liza and grabs sausages. Liza spots him***)

LIZA: Oooh! Give me back those sausages! (***Chases cat. Cat hides under counter so Liza can't see it***) Where's it gone? Did anyone see where that naughty cat went? (***Cat waves from behind counter, ducks, waves again, etc. Liza eventually sees it- pokes it and traps it with broomstick***)

LIZA: Ah-ha! Now I've got you. (***Cat mews loudly***)

DICK: (***Entering***) Don't hurt that cat! (***Grabs broom at one end***)

LIZA: Give me back my broom. (***Pulls hard on it***)

DICK: All right! (***Cat rushes off with sausages as DICK lets go of the broom so Liza falls over***)

LIZA: Aaargh!

FITZWARREN: (***Entering***) What's all this noise? What are you doing down there? (***Picks up broom***)

LIZA: Getting up! (***Getting up***)

FITZWARREN: (***To DICK W***) Who are you?

DICK: (***Bowing***) Dick Whittington, Sir- And I'm very pleased to meet you

FITZWARREN: Go away! Go away! I don't want layabouts in my shop. (***Shoos DICK out***) Don't come round here again! Now, Where's that lazy Jack? (***Jack snores***) Jack! Jack! (***Pushes him off the counter***)

JACK: Aaargh! (***Appears from behind counter***) What happened? **END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE**