

Eenie, Meenie, Mynie and Mo (**Running up the aisle waving tea towels and making noise.**)

Jake and Will

Jack and Lucy

Song 15

(Curtain)

Jack And The Beanstalk

A Pantomime

by

Jilly McNeil

(Cast Copy)

Jack And The Beanstalk

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Maid: Oh Robin!
(Agent in very garish outfit enters and dashes over to Mum.)
Agent: Oh it's you! It's you!
Mum: **(Bemused)** Yes it's me, it's me.
Agent: From the moment you stepped out into the lights I knew I had found you.
Mum: Found me?
Agent: Yes. You are just what I am looking for.
Mum: Are you? Could you be...?
Agent: That's right! Here sign your name here and I can whisk you away to Hollywood!
Mum: Oh I knew it, didn't I always say I was destined for bigger things? Farewell all! I shall never forget you! **(Mum dashes Offstage.)**
Jack: This has been a good day, I am to marry the girl of my dreams...
Robin: As am I.
Jack: And Mum gets her chance at being a Movie star!
Agent: I beg your pardon?
Jack: You, whisking her off to Hollywood!
Agent: I'm whisking her off to Hollywood alright, but not to be a star, no, I need a new cleaner!
(All look where Mum has dashed Offstage, look back at each other and burst out laughing.)

Song 14

Scene 6 - Finale:

(Walk down and bow to music Chorus and Cast in the following order:)

Chorus
Dancers
Fairy and Housekeeper
Ogre
Mum
Robin and Maid Marion
Baron and Baroness Tightfist

Lucy: He will be back soon.
Maid: Don't you worry yourself, Jack and Robin are very brave, they will return.
Mum: But when? When?
Baroness: It may be sooner than you think!
Tightfist: Here he comes now!
(Jack, Robin, Housekeeper and the Brothers Grimm enter. Jack & Robin are carrying the sacks still.)
Mum: Oh Jack! Jack! My brave son! Where have you been?
Jack: Mum we have been on a great adventure and battled with ghouls and goblins and slain an Ogre who wanted to eat us!
Mum: Goodness! At least you are home safe now.
Tightfist: Does that mean I can collect my taxes now?
Mum: **(Squaring up to Baron)** 'Ow many times do you need telling? We have no money! My brave son has just fought an Ogre and you are waffling on about taxes. Shame on you!
Jack: Don't worry mum, I have enough treasure to pay our tax and to marry the girl of my dreams. **(Jack turns to smile at Lucy, who smiles back.)**
Mum: **(Before realizing who Jack is smiling at.)** And who might that be...? Oh!
Jack: May I have your daughter's hand in marriage Baron Tightfist? I am a wealthy man now and it would be an honour.
Tightfist: I suppose so. Although there might be a slight increase in your taxes, after all I have a wedding to pay for now!
Baroness: **(Taking Tightfist to one side)** I think, my dear that you will have to foot the bill yourself.
Tightfist: But...
Baroness: But nothing, you will pay out of your own pocket and like it!
All: Hooray!
Robin: **(Going over to Maid)** And will you do me the honour of being my bride?
Maid: **(Blushing)** This is so sudden we have only just met!
Robin: **(Laughing)** And I don't even know your name...
Maid: Oh, I don't have one, I'm just called Maid.
Robin: That will never do, I shall call you Marion, you can be my Maid Marion.

Jack And The Beanstalk

by
Jilly McNeil

Characters:

Eenie - A brownie
 Meenie - A brownie
 Mynie - A brownie
 Mo - A brownie
 Fairy Moonbeam
 Jack - Principal boy
 Baron Tightfist
 Baroness Tightfist
 Lucy - Principal girl
 Maid
 Will Grimm - Comedy
 Jake Grimm - Comedy
 Mum - Comedy/Dame
 Traveller
 Robin Hood - Second principal boy
 Housekeeper - A French maid
 Ogre
 Agent
 Buttercup the Cow

Chorus (with 8 minor speaking parts)

Published by Lazy Bee Scripts

Jack And The Beanstalk

Act 1

Prologue:

(In very dim lights, Four Brownies enter from the back making as much noise as possible, shining torches around audience.)

Eenie: Are we here?
Meenie: Is this it?
Mynie: Shush! Everyone's being dead quiet.
Mo: Don't you shush me, you're not in charge.
Eenie: Perhaps it's already started?
Meenie: Don't be daft, there aren't any lights on!
Eenie: I'm not daft, you are!
Mo: I think we had better find somewhere to sit.
Eenie: It looks a bit full in here, what have we come to see?
Meenie: A pantomime I think.
Mynie: My mum says the [**Company name**] are dead good, really funny...
Meenie: Yeah, we came to see it last year, [**Previous performance**] was dead funny, remember [**reference to previous performance**]?
Mo: Look, are we going to find somewhere to sit or not?
Eenie: }
Meenie: } (**Together**)
Mynie: } OOOOOHH! Listen to bossy boots!
Mo: Shurrrup! I'm not being bossy, this lot are gonna start tutting at us.

(Business with Eenie, Meenie, Mynie and Mo splitting up round the audience to look for seats. Either there aren't any or they don't like them etc...)

Eenie: Oh this is stupid! What are you doing over there?
Meenie: Trying to find a seat! And don't call me stupid!
(Fairy Moonbeam enters from side curtain, spotlight.)
Fairy: (**Speaking over the chit-chat**) A-hem.
Mynie: Why not? You are stupid!
Mo: Not as stupid as you though!

(Brownies exit down the aisle and out through the back muttering and arguing all the way. Fairy follows them off. Brothers Grimm enter from side Jake has a sack over his shoulder.)

Jake: Well there you have it, yet another fantastic story to go in our collection.
Will: Yes, I hate to say it, but you are right. What are we going to call this one?
Jake: How about Jack the giant killer?
Will: Giant? He wasn't that giant!
Jake: There you go again, honesty is not always the best policy you know!
Will: How about Jack the slightly above average height bloke killer?
Jake: (**Tuts**) I think we will stick to a simple honest descriptive title.
Will: Like what?
Jake: Jack, Robin, the Brothers Grimm, four stray Brownies and the Beanstalk.
Will: Catchy. I like it. It's got quite a ring to it! It'll be passed on for centuries! Anyway what is in that bag?
Jake: Don't know, Robin asked me to carry it when he was helping the Housekeeper down the beanstalk.
Will: Well, shall we have a sneaky peak then?
Jake: We can't do that!
Will: 'Course we can, give it here.
(Will takes the sack off Jake and they both look in it.)
Will: I don't know about fortune, but I bet this lot (**Indicating Audience**) would like what's in here. Come on Jake, give me a hand.
(Will and Jake go into the audience and give sweets out.)
Jake: That's that done, we had better get on, we don't want to miss the end of the story. See you later kids!
(Will and Jake exit with a wave.)

Scene 5 - Ye Olde Cottage Garden:

(Mum, Lucy, Maid, Tightfist and Baroness are on. Lucy and Maid are stood either side of Mum comforting her.)

Mum: Oh! Woe is me! Jack should be back by now.

All: Hooray! The Ogre is dead! **(Etc.)**
Jack: Now let's go back down the beanstalk and go home!
All: Hooray!
Housekeeper: What about me?
Robin: What about you?
Housekeeper: What am I to do? The Ogre is dead and I am free from his slavery and I am all alone. **(Encourage audience to 'aww')**
Robin: You must come down the beanstalk with us. How do you fancy living in Sherwood Forest with my merry men and I? We are always happy to welcome new member to our merry band.
Housekeeper: Oh that would be lovely, lead the way Robin.

Song 13

(All exit after song.)

Scene 4 - On The Way Back:

(Fairy Moonbeam enters in front of the curtains.)

Fairy: So Jack has found his fortune and killed the Ogre and all is going well on his path to fame and fortune. All that is left now is for him to win his bride.

(Brownies enter from opposite side.)

Eenie: Did you see Jack?

Meenie: Yeah he is dead, dead good!

Mynie: Not as dead, dead as that Ogre is though!

(Brownies laugh.)

Mo: Uh-oh! **(Pointing at Fairy)** Look.

Fairy: You!

(Brownies giggle nervously.)

Fairy: I have had it up to here with you four! You have lead me on a merry old dance. Right you are coming with me!

Eenie: Where are we going?

Fairy: You lot can help the nice ladies in the kitchen who as we speak are washing up the cups this lot **(Pointing to audience)** used in the interval. I'm sure they would love your help.

Brownies: Aww! Do we have to? **(Etc.)**

Fairy: Yes you do off you go!

Mynie: I'm gonna get you in a minute.

Fairy: **(Louder this time)** A-hem!

Eenie: Hey there's a fairy over there!

Meenie: Now who's being stupid?

Mynie: She's not, she's right! Look!

(Brownies all stop and look at Fairy Moonbeam on the stage.)

Mo: We really need to find a seat quick! We're gonna get in trouble!

Fairy: Yes, please take a seat so we can begin.

Meenie: There's nowhere to sit...

Fairy: Isn't there any room at the back?

Eenie: But then we wouldn't be able to see...

Fairy: We can't begin until you are all seated. Don't make me go all 'health and safety' on you.

Mynie: Is there any room up there?

Fairy: Where?

Meenie: Up there behind them curtains.

Fairy: You can't come up here. The audience has to stay in their seats!

Mo: But we haven't got any seats.

Mynie: **(Pointing to audience)** They're all sitting in them!

Eenie: Let's go and look up there...

(Brownies move towards the stage making as much noise as possible.)

Fairy: You aren't allowed up here!

Eenie: We'll only be a minute.

Meenie: Come on girls.

Mo: Just a quick look, then we'll go and sit down.

(Brownies go onto the stage.)

Fairy: What do you think...?

Eenie: Ooh! You can see everyone from up here...

Meenie: Oh yeah! Look!

(Business talking to audience, there's my auntie etc.)

Fairy: I really must insist that you go and sit down!

Mynie: Hey look! There's a little curtain over there. **(Points to side curtain)** Shall we go and have a nosey?

Mo: Yeah! I'm getting bored out here. Come on girls!

(Brownies exit through the side curtain nattering etc, Fairy Moonbeam tries to stop them.)

Fairy: Oh no! They are going to cause so much trouble! We had better begin so I can go and get those four. Ok, here we go...
Once upon a time in a little village called Ye Olde [Local area], it was market day.

(Brownies make an almighty row behind the curtains, 'let's go this way' 'what's over there' etc. Fairy Moonbeam looks round quickly and speeds up.)

Fairy: All the villagers had come to the market. It was a beautiful sunny day and the children were playing happily and the birds were singing, oh you get the idea, anyway Jack had come to the market to do some shopping for his Mother. Must dash!

(Curtain opens. Fairy Moonbeam exits through side curtain.)

Scene 1 - Ye Olde Village:

(The scene is a typical village square, as the curtain opens the Chorus is Onstage.)

Song 1

(Full Chorus, Lucy and Maid. The Brothers Grimm stand silently in the background, hoods up. Jack enters at the end of the song.)

Jack: Hi kids!

Chorus: Hi Jack!

Jack: Isn't it a beautiful day?

Kid 1: Oh yes it is!

Kid 2: A lovely day for a market.

Kid 3: The Baron is coming to the market today.

Kid 4: You fancy the barons daughter don't you?

Jack: (Shyly) Oh get away!

Kid 5: Look, she's over there...

(Chorus all laugh.)

Kid 6: (Pointing) Here comes the Baron now!

(All look to where Kid 6 is pointing. Baron Tightfist and Baroness enter from opposite side. Chorus turns to look at them, throw their hands up and then begin to chat amongst themselves.)

Mo: So what are we going to do?

(Brownies all look at each other.)

Brownies: Help!

Ogre: It's no use shouting, there is no one here who will help you!

(Jack, Robin, still carrying sacks and the Brothers Grimm run on.)

Jack: I think you'll find there is!

Eenie: Oh look! It's Jack!

Meenie: He's going to rescue us!

Ogre: Ha! Ha! You think you can defeat me?

Jack: I don't think it, I know it!

Jake: (Nudging Will) I told you there was a story about to happen.

Ogre: You are just a feeble boy; your bones will make nice bread!

Robin: Be careful Jack.

Jack: Don't worry about me; I shall make quick work of that Ogre!

Mynie: Oh you are so brave Jack!

Jack: If only I had a sword!

Mo: Oh Jack! Jack! Over here! **(Mo produces a sword from behind her back.)**

Robin: Where did that come from?

Mo: Be Prepared. That's the Brownie motto.

Robin: I'm impressed, do all brownies carry swords?

Mo: **(With great dignity)** You never know when you will need a sword you know.

Jack: **(Taking sword from Mo)** Can we move this along a little?

Ogre: You can't win, I shall defeat you, then finish off your friends.

Jack: Oh no you won't!

Ogre: Oh yes I will!

Jack: **(Encouraging the audience to join in.)** Oh no you won't!

(Jack and Ogre battle with swords, Jack forces the Ogre back along the platform. Jack is victorious and the Ogre exits with a yell.)

Jake: (Italian accent) Mamma mia, me no speaka de English!

Will: (Chinese accent) Ah glasshopper! Sore finger for your cheeps? (Bows.)

Ogre: Fe Fi Fo Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread!

Jack: I think it is time we were going. I don't fancy being turned into bread.

Robin: You're right, let's go. (To Will and Jake) Come on you two.

(Jack, Robin, Jake and Will exit.)

Ogre: (Entering on platform) Fe Fi Fo Fum I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread! *Servant! Servant!*

Housekeeper: (Entering) Yes master?

Ogre: Where are my captives?

Housekeeper: The ghouls and goblins are guarding them Master, so they don't escape.

Ogre: Bring them here!

Housekeeper: As you wish.

(Housekeeper claps her hands and a few of the Chorus push the Brownies who are all tied together in a huddle back to back on, they then slope off.)

Ogre: Now, what do we have here?

Housekeeper: They appear to be l'enfants Master.

Ogre: Bah! I have no use for children!

Brownies: Oh no, we are useless (Etc.)

Ogre: (Roaring) Silence!

(Brownies shush each other.)

Housekeeper: What are you going to do with them?

Ogre: Throw them in the dungeon!

Housekeeper: And then Master?

Ogre: Throw away the Key!

Brownies: Oh no, don't do that! (Etc.)

Ogre: I said *silence!*

Eenie: What are we going to do?

Meenie: This is all your fault!

Mynie: Like that matters now!

Tightfist: Ah here are the villagers! All doing their shopping I see...

Baroness: Where do they get all their money from?

Tightfist: What do you mean?

Baroness: Well, we get our money by taxing them, who do they tax to get to get their money?

Tightfist: They don't tax anybody; they have to earn their money!

Baroness: Earn it?

Tightfist: That's right; they all have to work for me, so I can pay them all wages, so they can pay me their taxes.

Baroness: Oh you are so generous!

Tightfist: I know.

Jack: (Bowing) Good morning Baron and Baroness Tightfist.

Tightfist: Good morning... Er... village boy.

Jack: Isn't it a wonderful day?

Tightfist: Why? Have the contents of my vaults increased?

Jack: There is more to life than money sir!

Tightfist: (Rubbing hands together) Glad that you think that way. (To full stage) Pay attention village people.

(All turn to look at Tightfist and Baroness.)

Tightfist: I am here to announce a slight increase in your tax.

All: Boo!

Tightfist: Now don't be like that, I would rather increase your tax than cut your wages...

Jack: What's the difference?

Tightfist: Silence! Or I will do both!

Baroness: We do have to eat you know and I want a new conservatory off the west wing.

Tightfist: Times are hard!

Lucy: Oh Father! How can you?

Tightfist: Quite easily my dear.

Lucy: But these people are nearly starving as it is!

Tightfist: Well let's worry about that when they are actually starving shall we?

Lucy: But father...

Baroness: Now you know your father is always right.

Tightfist: Let us return to the castle. **(To Chorus)** I think you should all be away home. I shall be collecting those taxes soon.
(Chorus exit muttering, Jack and Brothers Grimm exit.)
Baroness: Come along Lucy.
Lucy: May I stay at the market for a while longer Mother?
Baroness: Very well, but not too long, your father wants to count his money this afternoon and you know how long that takes.
Tightfist: **(Grinning and rubbing hands together.)** Hmm!
(Gesturing) After you.
(Tightfist and Baroness exit.)
Maid: Why do you wish to remain at the market mistress?
Lucy: No reason.
Maid: Then surely we should go?
Lucy: **(Looking round)** In a few minutes.
Maid: **(Shocked)** You're looking for that boy aren't you?
Lucy: No!
Maid: He is a poor boy, your father will be angry if he knows you are friends!
Lucy: We are more than friends, we are going to marry!
Maid: **(Shocked)** The Baron, your father will never allow that...
Lucy: **(Smiling)** He doesn't have to know...
Maid: I am having no part of this. I am going back to the castle. **(Maid exits.)**
Lucy: Oh, don't be like that...
Jack: **(Entering)** Be like what?
Lucy: Ah, there you are. I've been waiting for you.
Jack: And I've been looking for you...
Lucy: It is such a lovely day for secret meetings!
Jack: One day I will be rich enough so we can marry.
Lucy: But until then we will have to be content to stroll in the sunshine and plan our future...

Song 2

(Jack and Lucy exit at end of song. Brownies enter.)

Eenie: It has started, I told you!
Meenie: Was that why they were singing that awful song?

(‘He’s behind you’ section involving Brownies and Ogre. All exit at end. Jake and Will each peek from behind a flat.)

Jake: Is the coast clear?
Will: What are you asking me about the weather for?
Jake: Eh? No you fool! Can you see that Ogre?
Will: What do I want to see that Ogre for?
Jake: We don't, that's the point.
Will: Oh, in that case the coast is clear.
Jake: Good, let's go.
(Will and Jake start to walk across the stage as Jack and Robin enter from opposite side. They have sacks slung over their shoulders.)
Jack: What are you doing here?
Jake: We've had enough of it up here so we're trying to get back to the Beanstalk, what are you doing here?
Jack: Looking for fame and fortune.
Will: Have you had any luck then?
Robin: Well we have got this treasure **(patting sack)** so that's the fortune part sorted.
Jake: What about the fame part?
Jack: We're still considering our options on that one.
Will: While you are considering you options, could you point us in the general direction of the beanstalk? There is a nasty Ogre knocking about who we don't really want to see again.
Jack: No, we don't really want to see him again either. Whose fortune do you think we have here?
Jake: So do you know the way or not?
Robin: Yes we do, you can follow us. Come on.
Ogre: **(Shouting from Offstage)** Fe Fi Fo Fum, I smell the blood of an English man. Be he alive or be he dead. I'll grind his bones to make my bread!
Will: What was that?
Jake: That was the Ogre shouting 'Fe Fi Fo Fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman. Be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread.'
Will: Well that just makes me feel all warm inside...
Jake: He said Englishman right?
Will: Right.

Jack: Listen, if we steal the treasure we will both be rich and I can marry Lucy!

Robin: Well the poor folk of Nottingham could do with a cash boost; our Sheriff must be a relative of your Baron!

Jack: What do you say then?

Robin: A fifty/fifty share?

Jack: Sixty/forty. This isn't Robin and the Beanstalk you know!

Robin: **(Laughing)** Okay then.
(They shake hands.)

Robin: What's the plan then?

Jack: With a bit of luck, we won't even have to go down to the dungeon, we can follow them **(Pointing after the ghouls and goblins)** and swipe what they were carrying.

Robin: Well it's not the best plan I have heard but we'll give it a go. After you.
(Jack and Robin exit. Brownies creep on.)

Mynie: Where are we?

Mo: Don't think we are in the [Venue] anymore.

Eenie: I'm not sure if I like this.

Meenie: It's very dark.

Mynie: Whose daft idea was this anyway?

Mo: **(Pointing to Eenie)** Hers!

Eenie: Oh no it wasn't!

Meenie: } **(Together)**

Mynie: }

Mo: } Oh yes it was! **(Encourage audience to participate.)**

Eenie: Shurrup you lot.

Meenie: Aww! Is Eenie Weenie scared?

Eenie: No Meenie Shmeenie I'm not!

Mynie: I'm getting a bit that way...
(Ogre appears on the platform.)

Mo: Let's just get out of here!

Ogre: Going so soon?
(Brownies freeze, turn round slowly and see Ogre.)

Brownies: Aaaagh!

Mynie: They always sing a lovey dovey song.

Mo: Shh! **(Pointing at audience)** Don't be rude! They'll hear you!

Mynie: Pantos are always the same, good people, bad people, silly people and a wedding at the end...

Eenie: Look, are we going back down there or what?

Meenie: Nah, I want to stay up here.

Mo: We don't really need to go and sit down; we know what's going to happen anyway.
(Brownies start to squabble as the curtains start to close slowly.)

Mynie: **(Noticing curtains)** Hey! Look!

Eenie: } **(Together)**

Meenie: }

Mo: } What?

Mynie: **(Whispering)** The curtains are closing!

Eenie: What are we going to do?

Meenie: Get out of the way quick!
(Brownies bunch up as curtains close.)

Mo: Which way are we going to go?

Eenie: **(Pointing)** That way!

Meenie: **(Pointing other way)** No! That way!

Mynie: Let's just go!
(Curtains are nearly closed now.)

Mo: But which way?
(Fairy Moonbeam enters from side in front of curtain.)

Eenie: Flippin' 'eck, here comes that bossy Fairy Moonbeam.
Leggit!

Scene 2 - Ye Olde Country Lane:

(In front of the curtain.)

Fairy: So the scene is set. Jack wants to marry Lucy, but he is too poor. The Baron has put the taxes up so Jack and the villagers are going to get poorer.

(Brownies squabble behind the curtains.)

Fairy: Oh this is ridiculous! **(Leans through curtain)** Can someone round those stray brownies up? **(To Audience)** Now where was I? Oh yes, poor villagers. Times are hard, but I am not needed yet. Will Jack ever make his fortune? Let us see how the story unfolds...

(Fairy Moonbeam exits. Brothers Grimm enter slowly, hoods up, heads down they walk to centre.)

Will: **(Taking hood off)** It's no good Jake.

Jake: **(Taking hood off)** What do you mean?

Will: There are no stories here.

Jake: There must be a story somewhere. We are the Brothers Grimm! World famous story collectors!

Will: We can't collect stories if there are no stories to collect!

Jake: You said that when we met Snow White and the seven dwarfs.

Will: But there were only two of them!

Jake: That's the art of good story telling that is.

Will: What lying?

Jake: No! Mr. Disney would never have made a film about Snow White and the two vertically challenged slightly over-weight blokes would he? No. We simply embellish what is already there!

Will: That sounds like lying to me...

Jake: Listen, the Brothers Murky fell into the 'always tell the truth' trap.

Will: The Brothers Murky? Who are they?

Jake: Exactly!

Will: Huh! That doesn't alter the fact that we have no story.

Jake: Don't worry Will, we'll find one.

Will: Well we'd better, else we will starve!

Jake: We won't starve, we've got wit and talent and...

Will: A thing for telling lies...

Jake: Listen Will, it's all about staying alive!

Will: You can get tablets for that you know. We don't even know which way Jack and Robin have gone.

Jake: Oh that's easy that is.

Will: What do you mean?

Jake: **(Pointing)** Well, there is a fierce looking ogre coming from that way, so I'm going that way. **(Points in opposite direction.)**

Will: What?

Jake: Look!

Will: Oh 'eck! *Run!*

(Brothers Grimm shove each other out of the way before exiting as the Ogre and Housekeeper enter, Ogre on platform.)

Ogre: Where is my new treasure?

Housekeeper: The ghouls and goblins have cleaned and polished it and are just about to take it down to the dungeon.

Ogre: Good. Very good. Make sure they lock the gates.

Housekeeper: Very good master. **(She bows and makes to exit.)**

Ogre: *Wait!* I want to see it first. Bring it here!

Housekeeper: Yes master.

(Housekeeper claps her hands and Chorus enter carrying jewels etc they show them to the ogre then exit.)

Ogre: Hmm. They will make a fine addition to my collection. Now, I want my supper.

Housekeeper: Yes master. This way master.

(Ogre and Housekeeper exit as Jack and Robin enter from the opposite side.)

Jack: See Robin, I told you I would find my fame and fortune here!

Robin: What do you mean?

Jack: That ogre has a dungeon full of treasure! We can steal it from him!

Robin: I think you are missing the point of that last sentence.

Jack: What? Treasure?

Robin: No. Dungeon. I'm not going into an ogre's dungeon even for shed loads of treasure!

Jack: Oh! Where is your principal boy spirit? **(Slaps thigh.)**

Robin: It left when you said dungeon. **(Slaps thigh.)**

Jack: Yes well, we have already covered that too. My Mum threw the magic beans into the garden and then we found the giant beanstalk where the beans were, so I climbed up it and here I am.

Housekeeper: I see.

Jack: Well, here we are actually; I have brought my friend with me who was at a bit of a loose end.

(Robin enters and waves ‘hello’.)

Housekeeper: You’d both better be off quickly before my master comes back; he is a fearsome ogre who eats people like you for breakfast.

Robin: Couldn’t he just have toast like normal people?

Housekeeper: (Worriedly) You must go, he will be back soon!

Jack: But the traveller said that the beans would lead me to fame and fortune.

Housekeeper: You will find no fame or fortune here, only death and despair.

Ogre: (Offstage) *Servant! Servant!*

Housekeeper: Quickly! Both of you go!

Ogre: (Offstage) *Where is my supper?*

Housekeeper: Back down your beanstalk as fast as you can, your very lives depend on it!

Ogre: (Offstage) *Servant!*

Housekeeper: Please go! I beg you!

Jack: Very well, we will go, but I am sure my path to fame and fortune is here somewhere, Come on Robin.

Robin: This way I think Jack.

(Jack and Robin exit.)

Housekeeper: Coming master! **(She exits.)**

(Will and Jake enter, both are breathless and staggering.)

Will: That is the last time I’m ever going to climb a ruddy great beanstalk with you!

Jake: What do you mean? That was a piece of cake that.

Will: No, the **[Local sporting event]** is a piece of cake.

Jake: Oh stop whining, it’s all for a good cause.

Will: It had better be...

Jake: Look, there is a great story brewing here, I can feel it in my waters.

Song 3

(Brothers Grimm and Dancers cloaks come off to reveal Bee-Gee type outfits. Dancers exit at the end.)

Jack: (Entering from side.) Hello! Who are you?

Jake: We are Jake and Will, otherwise known as the Brothers Grimm.

Will: Famous collectors of stories!

Jack: What are you doing in Ye Olde **[Local area]**?

Jake: We’re looking for a story.

Jack: Well you won’t find any stories here. Nothing good ever happens in this place.

Will: See...

Jake: Oh surely you jest my friend? There is always something happening in quaint little villages.

Jack: Nope.

Jake: No?

Jack: No scandals, no mysteries and no goings on. Dead boring.

Will: We had better make tracks, it’s a long way to Ye Olde **[Neighbouring area]** and we must be there before nightfall.

Jack: I tell you what, why don’t you come to my house and have a drink and a bite to eat before you go?

Jake: How very generous of you.

Jack: We don’t have much Mother and I, but what we have we can share. Follow me! **(Jack exits.)**

Jake: (Whispering to Will) Psst! Something good is going to happen here, I can feel it in my bones.

Will: That’s what you said when that girl with the long hair was stuck in the tower.

Jake: Who Rapunzel?

Will: Yes, only she wasn’t stuck was she? No. She was waiting in for her new washer to arrive...

Jack: (From side curtain) Are you coming then?

Will: } **(Together)**

Jake: } On our way!

Jake: Keep your eyes peeled!

Will: Like potatoes Jake, like potatoes! D'ya geddit?

Peeled... like potatoes...

Jake: Just go.

(Will & Jake exit. Brownies enter.)

Eenie: Did you hear that?

Meenie: Yeah, they're gonna go and get some food at Jacks house.

Mynie: I'm starving

Mo: Do you think there will be enough for us?

Eenie: Let's follow them.

Meenie: Do you think they will mind?

Mynie: They won't know...

Mo: We can be dead quiet!

(Brownies 'creep' loudly across stage on 'tip toes' shushing as they go and exit as Fairy Moonbeam enters.)

Fairy: **(Stressed)** This is getting really annoying! Have you seen those Brownies? **(Ad-lib with audience.)** How am I ever going to be around when I am needed if those four are still on the loose? Nobody back there seems to be helping, I don't know what I'm going to do! Oh I need to calm down... this isn't helping anyone!

(Younger chorus enter.)

Child 1: What is the matter Fairy Moonbeam?

Fairy: I need to calm down.

Child 2: Maybe a song will help?

Fairy: Maybe it will...

Song 4

(Fairy Moonbeam and Younger chorus. All exit at end.)

Scene 3 - Ye Olde Cottage:

(Curtains open. The scene is an old fashioned cottage where Mum is sweeping.)

Mum: **(In full tragedy)** Oh it's no use! I don't know what I am going to do! We have no food, hardly any money left and with food prices being what they are, what we have got won't last long... Oh woe is me!

(Fairy coughs pointedly and the lights dim.)

Fairy: Thank-you so much. So the beanstalk has grown tall and paved the way for Jack to gain his fame and fortune, but what is up above the clouds at the top of the beanstalk? Let us follow Jack on his adventure and find out.

(Fairy Moonbeam exits.)

Scene 3 - The Ogre's Castle:

(This scene is very dark and dingy, along the back is a raised area with banisters and steps leading down to main stage area.)

Song 12

(Chorus dressed as ghouls and goblins etc.)

Housekeeper: **(Entering carrying broom. She speaks with a French accent throughout)** You lot had better go before the master comes back, you know what happened last time...

(Chorus all cower.)

Housekeeper: He has only just forgiven us.

(Chorus all nod slowly.)

Housekeeper: That's right, now be off. He will be here in a moment! **(Shoos Chorus off.)** There is so much to do, the master will be home soon and unless he has found more treasure he will be in a foul mood.

(Jack appears in the gloom.)

Housekeeper: Hello? Who's there? Who are you? Step into the light so I can see you better.

(Jack steps forward.)

Housekeeper: Who are you?

Jack: My name is Jack and I have climbed up a giant beanstalk that grew in my garden to get here.

Housekeeper: What is a giant beanstalk?

Jack: Well it's a beanstalk that is... **(To Audience)** Haven't we already done this bit?

Housekeeper: What are you doing here? This is a very dangerous place!

Jack: I traded my cow for a bag of magic beans...

Housekeeper: That was a bit silly wasn't it?

Lucy: Why, I think you are blushing!
Maid: I am not!
Lucy: Yes you are, you fancy Robin don't you?
Maid: No I don't!
Lucy: Yes you do, I can tell! I'm going to tell him when they get back.
Maid: Oh no you mustn't!
Lucy: **(Laughing)** So you do like him!
(Baroness enters.)
Baroness: What are you two giggling about?
Lucy: Nothing Mother, we were just talking about how brave Jack and Robin are. **(She nudges Maid.)**
Baroness: Surely you have better things to talk about than boys?
Lucy: I guess we could always talk about make-up and **[Facebook]**
Maid: Or clothes...
Lucy: **(Giggling)** Or all three!
Baroness: I think I have heard quite enough nonsense already today with giant beanstalks and the like!
Lucy: But Mother, it's so exciting. Jack will be a hero when he comes back, he may be rich and famous!
Maid: And Robin too!
Baroness: But that is all in the future.
Lucy: Surely you are excited to see what will happen Mother?
Baroness: Whatever will be, will be.

Song 11

(Baroness, Lucy and Maid. Encourage the audience to join in.)

Baroness: Now we must be on our way to the castle, your father will be waiting for us.

(Baroness, Lucy and Maid exit. Fairy Moonbeam enters.)

Fairy: Has any one seen those pesky brownies? **(Ad-lib with the audience)** They are getting right on my nerves! I'm not climbing up that beanstalk I've got a job to do here and they are not making things easy. Well they will just have to look after themselves, I'm busy!

Jack: **(Entering)** Woe is me? That's a bit melodramatic isn't it mum?
Mum: Oh alas! You don't know what dire straits we are in!
Jack: Alas? Dire straits? Steady on!
Mum: **(Striking melodramatic poses.)** We will be at the mercy of the elements!
Jack: Eh?
Mum: The wolves will be at the door!
Jack: Well close the door then! What are you going on about?
Mum: **(Taking Jack to one side)** Look, someone in the dressing room said there was a talent scout in the audience tonight so I'm not going to miss this chance!
Jack: What?
Mum: I am destined for the bright lights of Broadway, the London Palladium, the Sydney Opera house! Britain's got talent you know. Me!
Jack: Well tonight you'll just have to make do with Ye Olde **[Venue]**.
Mum: Still, I shall give it my all! You never know who is watching!
(They both slowly look out and round the audience.)
Jack: Do you think we can get on with this? Look I have brought a few friends home with me, they are on their way to Ye Olde **[Neighbouring area]** so I said they could stop for a drink on their way.
Mum: I hope they have bought their own drink, we have none!
(Brothers Grimm enter.)
Jake: Good Afternoon madam!
Mum: **(Being dramatic)** Ah Good sirs! Welcome to our humble abode!
Will: Er... thanks.
Mum: **(Dramatic again)** I hope you find our meagre dwelling place comfortable for the duration of your stay.
Jake: Yes... erm...
Jack: Oh don't mind her being all dramatic. She wants to win an Oscar.

Will: I hope we won't be too much trouble, Jack was kind enough to offer us a drink.

Mum: Well we haven't got anything.

Jack: Oh mum, are things that bad? What are we going to do?

Mum: We are going to have to sell something!

Jack: But there is nothing left to sell and Baron Tightfist has raised the taxes again!

Mum: Again?

Jack: Yes **(Coming over all dramatic)** We are going to starve! What are we going to do? We are ruined!

Mum: Now who's being all dramatic? Look we will just have to sell Buttercup.

Jack: Buttercup?

Mum: Our cow.

Jack: I thought our cow was called Daisy?

Mum: Keep up lad, we sold her in last night's performance.

Jack: But what about the song?

Mum: What song?

Jack: Read the script Mum! You say we have to sell Daisy, Daisy comes on and we sing the song. It's not going to work now is it? **(Starts to sing)** Buttercup, Buttercup give me your answer do...

Mum: It's alright; I have a plan... Come on in Buttercup! Come on you old cow!

(Buttercup enters.)

Mum: Right, here goes...

Song 5

(Dance with Buttercup, Mum, Jack, Brothers Grimm and Dancers, Buttercup and Dancers exit at end.)

Mum: See! Right you are going to have to take Buttercup to the market and sell her, then buy some food so we can have tea. That includes your friends over there who don't say much.

Will: You didn't give us chance!

Jake: Don't mind us...

Jake: I told you we should stick around, this is shaping up well now.

Will: So what do we do next?

Jake: Do?

Will: Yes do?

Jake: We follow Jack and Robin!

Will: I'm not climbing up that! **(Pointing at the beanstalk.)**

Jake: How else are we going to get our story?

Will: We could wait 'til they get back and go from there...

Jake: Don't be daft lad! The only way to get a story is to be there!

Will: Oh no it isn't!

Jake: Oh yes it is! **(Encourage audience participation)** Look, we're going up that beanstalk!

Will: Oh no we're not!

Jake: Oh Yes we are! **(Encourage audience again)** And you're going first!

Will: Oh no I'm not!

Jake: Oh yes you are! **(And again)** Off you go!

(Jake and Will exit via the beanstalk as the Brownies enter through audience. They are chatting amongst themselves, they stop abruptly.)

Eenie: Look at that!

Meenie: Wow!

Mynie: It's huge!

Mo: It reaches the sky!

Eenie: Come on girls...

Meenie: Come on what?

Mynie: I hope you don't mean what I think you do...

Mo: I think she does.

Eenie: Come on you big girl's blouses let's go!

(Business as they climb the beanstalk and exit.)

Scene 2 - Further Along Ye Olde Country Lane:

(In front of curtains. Lucy and Maid enter.)

Lucy: This is all very exciting!

Maid: I know, aren't Jack and Robin brave climbing that beanstalk?

Jack: But Baron Tightfist, we have no money to pay our taxes!

Mum: **(Dramatically)** We have no money to buy food! We have no money for anything!

Jack: Mum! Don't start all that again! Can we get back to the plot? I just said I'm going to climb the beanstalk!

Lucy: And I said 'Jack you are so brave'

Robin: That means it's my line... And I'll come with you Jack!

Maid: But you don't know what's up there, it could be dangerous!

Robin: Don't worry about us, we're both principal boys, we can handle it!

Maid: **(Going over to Robin)** Oh! You are so brave!

Jack: Right then Robin, I think we should go before the sun is high in the sky.

Mum: Jack my son, Make sure you come home safely.

Baroness: Yes, we want our tax money!

Robin: Have no fear all, we will return with all haste!

Jack: We'll be back soon...

Song 10

(During the song Jack and Robin climb up the beanstalk and exit, all wave.)

Tightfist: **(To Mum)** I can see we are not going to get any tax money from you today!

Mum: Or any other day...

Baroness: Let's move on to the next house! Lucy! Maid! Let us go!

Lucy: Yes Mother.

(Tightfist, Baroness, Lucy and Maid all exit.)

Mum: Well, I'm not going to stand round here all day; I've got house work to do...

(Mum exits.)

Jack: Well, what do you make of that then?

Will: What?

Mum: I don't. Right Jack off you go to the market, make sure you get a good price for Buttercup. **(Dramatic)** Our very existence depends on it...

Jack: Alright drama queen, I'm going. **(Jack exits.)**

Mum: Make sure she goes to a good home... **(Mum gives a melodramatic pose and exits sobbing.)**

Will: Well this isn't too interesting is it?

Jake: Patience Will, this has the beginnings of a good story, one that will be passed from generation to generation.

Will: What? Woman sells cow 'cause she is poor? That's unusual...

Jake: It's going to be a good one, I can feel it in my bones.

Will: That's just your arthritis playing up.

Jake: You'll see, come on let's follow Jack and Buttercup and see what happens next.

(Will and Jake exit.)

Scene 4 - Ye Olde Country Lane Again:

(In front of the curtain. Jack and Buttercup enter from side.)

Jack: Come on Buttercup, not far now to the market...

(Traveller enters from the other side.)

Traveller: Excuse me young man. That is a fine cow you have there.

Jack: Thank you.

Traveller: May I ask where you are taking her?

Jack: I am on my way to market to sell her.

Traveller: How much do you want for her?

Jack: I'm not really sure. Make me an offer...

Traveller: I have no money I am only a poor traveller, perhaps I can help you another way.

Jack: I don't understand

Traveller: I will trade you your fine cow for this bag of beans.

Jack: Beans? I don't think so, we need Money not beans.

Traveller: These beans are special; they will lead you to fame and fortune.

Jack: Fame and fortune?

Traveller: Indeed

Jack: (Aside) If I had a fortune, I could ask Lucy to marry me. (To Traveller) How do they work?

Traveller: That I do not know. Make the trade and let destiny lead the way.

Jack: I don't know...

Traveller: Think of the one you love, she could be yours...

Jack: My cow for your bag of beans and a promise of fame and fortune?

Traveller: Indeed.

Jack: And I can marry Lucy!

Traveller: If that is your desire.

Jack: Very well I shall make the trade.
(Jack and Traveller make the trade.)

Traveller: You will not be disappointed young man. Farewell.
(Traveller exits with Buttercup.)

Jack: Oh, just wait 'til I tell Mum. Fame and fortune!
(Robin Hood enters from back.)

Robin: Excuse me! Hello?

Jack: Who are you?

Robin: I'm Robin Hood, I come from Sherwood Forest and I have a band of merry men.

Jack: What are you doing here?

Robin: I was supposed to be in the panto at the [Local theatre], but the bloke in the chippy said it was closed for repairs. Must have missed the e-mail. So I don't really know what to do now.

Jack: You could come to my cottage; we are going to have a feast! I've just got this bag of beans; we are never going to be hungry again.

Robin: One bag of beans? To last forever? You must be joking!

Jack: Nope. That bloke gave me them in return for my cow, he said they would bring fame and fortune.

Robin: Is that all? You've been had mate.

Jack: You'll see. Come on, I'm going home to tell mum

Robin: This should be worth watching. Let me just send my band of merry men back to Sherwood... Come on in you lot!

Jake: } (Together)
Will: }
Robin: } What's it doing there?
Others: Growing!
Mum: We aren't going to get anywhere at this rate!
Jake: Ooh! Things are looking up Will. I can feel a story brewing...
Will: That's just last night's dinner.
Jake: I'm serious; this is going to be big, huge, giant...
Will: Like that beanstalk!
Jake: Shut up!
Mum: Can we concentrate for a minute? I have a giant beanstalk growing in my garden.
All: We know!
Mum: Well, what is it doing there? And don't say growing!
Robin: Isn't that where you threw Jack's magic beans?
Jack: Robin's right mum, it is.
Robin: Perhaps they were magic after all!
Jack: The traveller said the beans would bring fame and fortune, that doesn't look like fame and fortune to me.
Baroness: No, it looks like an eyesore.
Mum: So what is it doing there?
All: Gr...
Mum: Oh don't start all that again.
Lucy: It reaches beyond the clouds; it must be there for a reason.
Tightfist: Never mind all that, what are you going to do now?
Mum: (To Jack) How are you going to remove it?
Jack: Remove it? I'm not going to remove it. I'm going to climb it!
Lucy: Oh Jack! You are so brave!
Tightfist: Not so fast my lad, what about my taxes?
Mum: Well you can whistle for that, we're skint!
Baroness: How dare you speak to my husband in that manner!
Mum: Oh put a sock in it.
Tightfist: (To Baroness) I think we are going to have to return home and calculate the tax due for a giant beanstalk...

Mum: (Trying to cover herself) Well that's very nice I'm sure dear.

Baroness: Is it over there?

Mum: Yes of course it is.

Baroness: Can we go and look?

Mum: (Bemused) Yes of course you can! (To Maid) What are they banging on about?

Maid: You have a giant beanstalk growing in your garden!

Mum: I have a what?

Maid: A giant beanstalk growing in your garden.

Mum: What is one of those when it is at home?

Maid: Well, it's a beanstalk that is giant.

Mum: I'm aware of that. What is it doing in my garden?

Maid: Growing...

Mum: (Pushing Maid to one side) Right. Thanks for that. (To Tightfist) Can you be of any more help?

Tightfist: It appears that a giant beanstalk is growing in your garden Madam.

Mum: (To Audience) Nope, they are all stuck on the same boat. Right I'll go and look for myself. (Mum shouts Offstage) Jack! Jack!

Jack: (Running on) What is it? What is the matter?

Mum: We have a giant beanstalk growing in our garden!

Jack: A what?

Mum: A beanstalk that is... Oh don't you start. Look! (She points Offstage.)

Jack: What's that doing there?

All: Growing!

Jack: No, I mean...

(Brothers Grimm and Robin enter.)

Jake: What is all the fuss about?

Will: Have we missed it?

Robin: We heard shouting!

Jack: There is a giant beanstalk growing in the garden!

Jake: } (Together)

Will: }

Robin: } A what?

Others: A beanstalk that is giant!

Song 6

(Chorus enters as the Merry Men.)

Robin: Right men, off you go back to Sherwood Forest.

Scarlet: Don't worry Robin, I'll lead the way.

Alan: I'll sing as we go.

Little John: And I'll protect our merry band.

Tuck: Can we just get a move on, I'm starving!

(Chorus reprise and exit through audience. Jack and Robin exit. Brownies enter from one side Brothers Grimm from the other.)

Eenie: Who are you?

Jake: Who are we?

Will: Who are you?

Meenie: We asked first.

Jake: Yes but we know who we are.

Mynie: Eh? So, who are you?

Jake: Ah, that would be telling...

Mo: We won't tell you who we are then...

Will: Fine, we'll be off then. Come on Jake...

(Will and Jake both go to exit.)

Eenie: Hang on a minute.

Will: } (Together)

Jake: } (Turning) What?

Eenie: Look, have you seen a fairy?

Meenie: An annoyed looking fairy?

Will: No. Have you seen a lad with a cow?

Mynie: No.

Jake: What do you want with a fairy?

Mo: We don't want her, do we girls? She's chasing us.

Eenie: Yeah we should be down there with that lot (Pointing at audience) but it's much more exciting up here.

Meenie: So the fairy is after us to make us go down there.

Mynie: Boring!

Mo: Why are you looking for a lad with a cow?

Jake: He's taking the cow to the market to sell.

Will: And we want to know what happened.

Mynie: Well dear! We can tell you that. He sold the cow.

Will: How do you know?

Mo: Them blokes back there said so. **(Pointing Backstage.)**
Eenie: Yeah, they said ‘we’d better get that scenery sorted, Jack’s selling the cow’
Meenie: That’s what all that banging was about...
Jake: Make a note of that Will, Jack’s sold the cow.
Will: Hmm, riveting story this is going to be...
Mynie: Look, we’d better be off, that flippin’ fairy will be here in a minute.
Mo: And she isn’t half cross!
Eenie: Let’s go!

Song 7

(Brownies and Brothers Grimm, exit at end.)

Scene 5 - Ye Olde Cottage Garden:

(A garden scene with the outside of Jack’s cottage visible to one side. Jack and Robin enter.)

Jack: Mum! Mum! Come quickly! Mum!
Mum: **(Hastily entering)** Jack! Whatever is it? Is it the wolves knocking at the door? Are we going to be thrown to the dogs? **(Seeing Robin)** Oh you’re here! I knew you would recognise my talent, where shall I sign? Where’s the red carpet? Hollywood here I come!
Robin: Er...
Jack: Don’t mind her, she’s a bit mad. She thinks you’re a talent scout. Mum, this is Robin. He’s was on his way to the **[Local theatre]** but its shut so he’s come here instead.
Mum: Whatever for?
Jack: Because we are going to have a feast!
Mum: Oh! You sold Buttercup! Are we rich? Are all our worries over?
Jack: They most certainly are! Look! **(Jack holds out the bag of beans.)**
Mum: A bag of gold! Oh Jack you’re my favourite son!
Jack: I’m your only son! **(Hands over the bag.)**

Kid 2: It has gone through the clouds!
Kid 3: I can’t see where it ends!
Kid 4: Maybe Baron Tightfist will be able to tell us.
Kid 5: **(Pointing Offstage)** Here he is!
(Chorus all looks one way as Tightfist, Baroness, Lucy and Maid enter from the audience.)
Tightfist: Now, what is all this fuss about?
Lucy: I told you father, a giant beanstalk has grown in one of the villager’s gardens!
Baroness: Nonsense child, there is no such thing as giant beanstalks.
Tightfist: Let me just see what all this to-do is about.
Baroness: I bet this is just a plan to avoid paying their taxes.
Tightfist: But if it’s not, giant beanstalks are surely taxable!
Maid: It is just this way Baron Tightfist.
(Tightfist, Baroness, Lucy and Maid go up onto the stage.)
Tightfist: Now erm... village people, what is going on here?
Baroness: What is all this talk of giant beanstalks?
(Chorus all begin talking at once, Mum enters wearing a night dress and hair curlers etc.)
Mum: What is all this noise about? What are you doing in my garden?
Kid 6: There is...
Mum: Haven’t you got homes to go to?
Kid 7: But...
Mum: Never mind all that...
Kid 8: If you would just...
Mum: I don’t know, no respect the youth of today have they? No respect, that’s what the problem is... Right off you go! Home! **(Mum shoos them all off then realizes that Tightfist is there)**
Oh! Baron Tightfist! **(Giggles.)**
Tightfist: Mrs... er... Village Person.
Mum: Look at me, stood here in my nightie!
Baroness: Have you no shame?
Mum: Oh shame I have plenty of, its clothes that seem to be in short supply!
Lucy: We have come to look at it.

Eenie: Willy nilly?
Meenie: That sounds rude!
Mynie: Aaah, she said a rude word!
Mo: She'll probably say a lot more if she gets hold of us!
Fairy: I will you're right, but for now I'm busy, it's the interval in a minute and the ladies are just getting the biscuits out if you hurry you may be able to swipe the best ones before this lot
(Pointing at audience) get them!
Mo: Ooh biscuits! Choccy ones?
Fairy: If you are quick yes!
Mynie: Come on girls let's go!
(Brownies exit through the audience.)
Fairy: Good, that sorted them out. Now where was I? Oh yes, Jack's fame and fortune...
(During the rhyme, the curtains slowly open.)
Fairy: Oh magic beans I cast my spell
 To grow a stalk none can fell
 A plant so tall to reach the sky
 Which Jack must climb by and by

For fame and fortune Jack must search
 From up above this leafy perch,
 So magic beans do all I ask
 And grow up tall to fulfil your task

(Dance using UV lighting. Flowers and stars dance and beanstalk grows. Curtain.)

Act 2

Scene 1 - Ye Olde Cottage Garden:

(Curtains open, Chorus is already on stage, on the opposite side to the cottage side there is a beanstalk, behind which a ladder is concealed to allow characters to 'climb' the beanstalk. Full Chorus sing.)

Song 9

Kid 1: I can't believe how big that Beanstalk is!

Mum: **(Taking bag)** All our cares are tripping away... **(She opens the bag and starts to laugh)** Oh you are a joker!
Jack: Mum?
Mum: **(Still laughing)** Oh you kidder!
Jack: Eh?
Mum: **(Still laughing)** I thought you were trying to tell me you have sold Buttercup for a bag of beans!
Jack: I have.
Mum: **(Nearly collapsing with laughter)** No really, come on, I can't stand anymore.
Jack: Mum, I sold Buttercup for a bag of beans.
Mum: **(Stops laughing abruptly)** *What??!!*
Jack: But they are magic beans. They will bring fame and fortune!
Mum: They will bring you a thick ear. Come here you!
(Mum chases Jack around Robin who looks a bit bemused.)
Jack: Don't worry she'll calm down when I explain it to her!
Mum: Oh no she won't!
Jack: Mum! Will you listen!
(Mum and Jack stop running.)
Jack: I sold Buttercup for a bag of *magic* beans; the man said they will bring fame and fortune.
Mum: **(Shouting)** Oh you stupid boy, he saw you coming didn't he? **(Dramatic)** Oh this is the end, the end!
Jack: Mum...
Mum: **(Loudly)** Well now you've gone and done it. You've sold Buttercup for a worthless bag of beans, now we are going to starve and you think you are heading for fame and fortune! **(Mum throws the beans and stomps Offstage.)**
Jack: **(Glumly)** Oh Robin, Mum's really upset.
Robin: She did seem to be.
Jack: What am I going to do? Perhaps you were right, I've been a fool.
Robin: Things will turn out alright, you'll see.
Jack: I hope they do, I'd better go after her... **(Jack exits, head down.)**
(Brothers Grimm run on.)
Jake: What was that?

Will: We heard shouting! Is something happening?
Robin: Jack has sold Buttercup for a bag of beans, which he thinks are magic beans and his mum is a bit cross.
Jake: **(To Will)** See I told you something would happen.
Robin: Then she threw them over there and flounced off.
Will: Flounced?
Robin: Like this **(Robin flounces across the stage.)** See?
Jake: Ah! Flounced...
(The Grimms flounce.)
Robin: So, she flounced...
(They all flounce.)
Robin: ...and Jack went after her.
Jake: C'mon Will, we had better go after them, this story is warming up nicely now...
Will: Like when the Princess fell asleep for a hundred years?
Jake: That's right.
Will: It's a bit of a stretch though turning a power nap into a hundred years isn't it?
Jake: Brothers Murky Will, remember the brothers Murky...
Robin: The Brothers Murky? Who are they?
Jake: Exactly! Come on!
(Brothers Grimm and Robin exit after Jack.)

Scene 6 - Back On Ye Olde Country Lane:

(In front of the curtain. Tightfist, Baroness, Lucy and Maid enter.)
Tightfist: Well it's lovely to have a stroll after all that counting.
Baroness: Isn't it? I had gone cross-eyed with all those numbers.
Tightfist: Ah, but what a lovely way to spend an afternoon!
Baroness: What are we going to do with all that money?
Lucy: You could give some to the villagers. They are all very hard up.
Tightfist: **(Laughing)** Oh you are a joker Lucy! Fancy saying that!
Lucy: Really Father, I have seen how much they are struggling, times are hard!
Maid: It's true Baron Tightfist, some of the village people have no money!

Tightfist: Oh they always say that, just so they don't have to pay their taxes.
Baroness: The villagers just begrudge me my weekly manicures and pedicures, they don't realize how hard your father work is; deciding how much tax needs to be paid.
Lucy: Oh Mother!
Tightfist: It's the way of the world Lucy, we need money.

Song 8

(Tightfist, Baroness, Lucy and Maid sing.)

Tightfist: Oh, I am looking forward to the tax collecting tomorrow, its my favourite day of the month!
Baroness: And it's lovely to see you so happy!
Lucy: There is still time to reconsider father.
Baroness: Hush child! Don't spoil your father's happy mood!
Maid: Everything is ready Baron, I have ironed your money bags and sharpened your quill.
Tightfist: Excellent... erm... what is your name?
Maid: I haven't got one.
Baroness: You haven't got a name?
Maid: **(Sadly)** No, in the script it just says 'Maid' **(Encourage the audience to 'aww'.)**
Lucy: I don't think our esteemed writer could be bothered to think of one.
Tightfist: Oh well, 'Maid' it is then. Come along night fall is coming, we should all get an early night so we are good and fresh for tomorrow!
(Tightfist, Baroness, Lucy and Maid exit. Fairy Moonbeam enters as lights dim.)
Fairy: Yes, nightfall is almost upon us and there is work to be done. Its time for me to lead Jack to his long awaited fame and fortune...
(Brownies enter.)
Fairy: *You!*
Brownies: **(Together)** Er... hi! Oops! Oh no! etc...
Fairy: This is getting ridiculous, you lot can't keep wandering round willy nilly!