



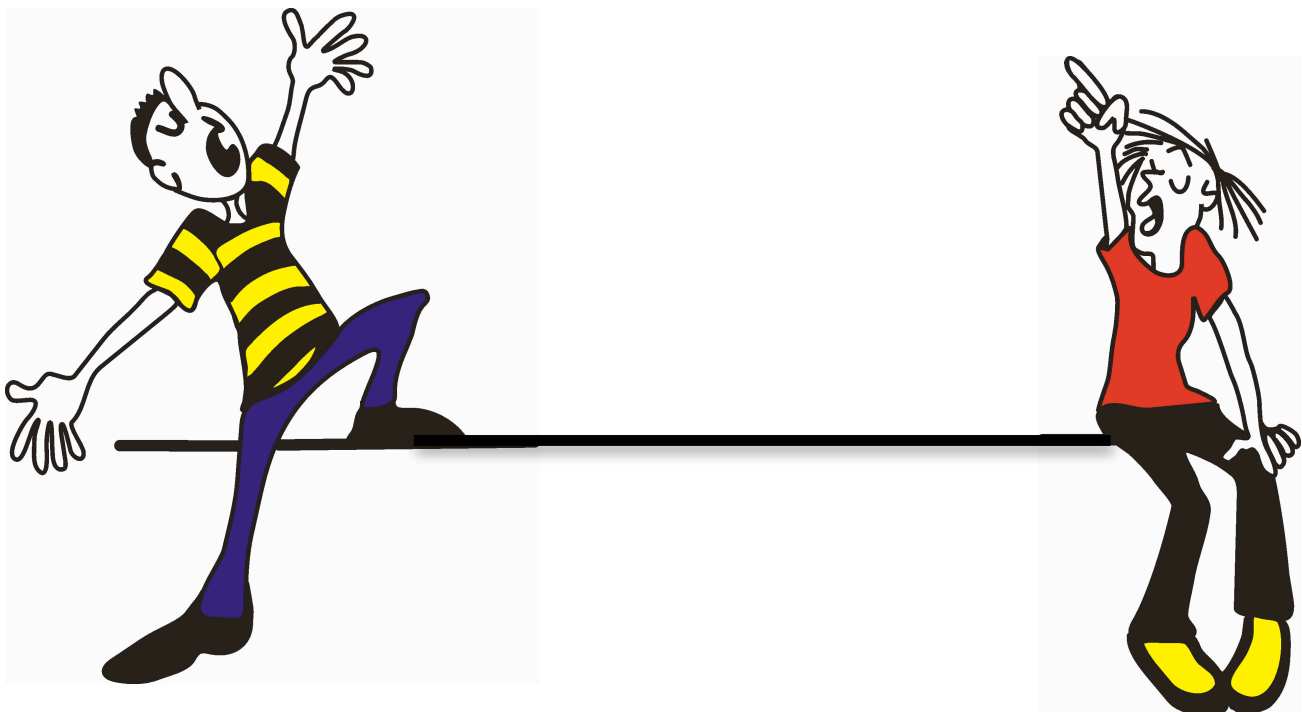
Name: _____

Patrol: _____



Central Coast Gang Show

Cast Script 2011



Running Order

Page	Item	Your Part
	Act 1	
1	That's Entertainment	
2	2 + 1	
3	Hiking Check List	
5	Neville In Love 1	
6	Silly Songs	
10	Letter Home	
11	Punch And Judy	
15	Gypsy	
17	All At Sea	
20	Neville In Love 2	
21	Three Sheep Skit	
25	Barnyard (Cotton Eye Joe)	
26	Babies Revenge	
28	Working Late	
29	Beatles	
	Act 2	
33	Wizard of Oz	
34	Ghoulee Cafe	
36	Tooth Fairy	
38	Fairies at the Bottom Of the Garden	
39	Channel Hopping	
41	Baggage Patch Kids	
43	The Setup	
45	Popcorn	
46	Stood Up	
50	Neville In Love 3	
51	Hippy Section	
55	The Window Cleaner	
58	Thanks For Being A Friend	
58	Finale	

Cast Information

Rehearsals

Cast members are expected to attend every rehearsal. If for any reason you are unable to attend a rehearsal, or will be late, please contact Tricia on (0438 635 783) or Karen (0414 324211) before the rehearsal starts. We understand you do have a life outside Gang Show.

Failure to attend rehearsals can cause great disruption to rehearsal schedules and may disadvantage other cast members who are relying on you being there and playing your part.

If you cannot attend a rehearsal because of a work or Scouting/Guiding commitment please write your name and the reason in the absentee book.

Repeated Non attendance at rehearsals will endanger your role in the show.

Extra rehearsals may be held before each 4-7pm Sunday rehearsal at East Gosford. As much notice as possible will be given for these rehearsals

All cast members must continue to attend their regular section activities and meetings during the rehearsal period. Scouting and Guiding activities take precedence over Gang Show activities.

Exceptions to the above are as follows.

The 4th and 5th and the 25th and 26th of June at Camp Kariong
are
NON-NEGOTIABLE

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No exceptions, No excuses, No Way, No How, No Nothing! Don't even try. Organise your work shifts NOW!! Tell your coach NOW!! Write it in your parent's diaries. Put it on the fridge. Do what you have to do but just make sure you are there.

**Do you all understand this!! Please make this very clear to your
parents!!**

Words and Actions

Cast members are expected to know the words and actions of songs and sketches after the item has been rehearsed for four weeks.

Name Tags

You will be given a nametag at the first rehearsal, which will be collected from you at the end of each rehearsal. It is ESSENTIAL that all cast and crew members wear their name tags in a position that can be easily seen. (I.e. around your neck)

Weekend Rehearsal Camp

The weekend rehearsal camp is designed to give the cast the opportunity to practice the large items of the show, and to get to know each other a little bit better. Oh and have loads of fun doing it. You must arrive and leave Camp in Full Uniform. The cast and patrol photographs will be taken at camp.

The weekend is fully catered however you will be required to bring:

- Dilly Bag (Knife, Fork, Spoon, Plate, Bowl, Cup & Tea Towel)
- Sleeping bag/Pillow
- Toiletries/Towel
- Warm and Comfortable clothes and clothes to get messy in

Note –all personal items should be clearly marked with your name.

Scarves are presented to all new members that attend camp. Please note that you are only ever given one of these scarves so you should take good care of it and wear it with pride. Make sure your name is on your scarf. Under no circumstances is the scarf to be swapped, traded or sold.

Saturday night of the camp is also Klub Kariong. Gang Shows very own exclusive nightclub open to all members of the show. So bring along your clubbing clothes.

Fees

Each member of the cast is required to pay fees in order to participate in the show. If you have any queries regarding fees, or if you are having problems paying fees, please see Tricia as early as possible.

After Party

Full Cast Party - following the last performance there will be a party at District Hall until approx. 11.00pm There is no alcohol at this party - but there is lots of fairy bread, hot finger food and drinks.

Ticket Sales

Every Gang Show member is a Ticket Seller as well as a member of the cast or crew. There is no point any of us putting in all the work of rehearsing, making costumes, creating great sets, dancing, singing acting and generally working your butt off if there is no audience to clap and cheer. Sure some of you might be shy now and prefer to sing with your hairbrush in front of the mirror. But just ask any one who has been out there on stage, there is nothing like the feeling of having hundreds of people cheering you on. Also we need to make the money to pay for all this somehow.

Who can I sell tickets to?

Friends, Family, your Scout/Guide Group, Teachers, Dance School, Soccer Club, Neighbours, anyone really. Approach your local shops and ask if you can put posters in their windows. Put an article in your School Newsletter, or sport/dance club newsletter, visit the other sections in your group and invite them along and of course don't forget to bring your favourite Aunty/Uncle or Grandma along to the show.

Also get in contact with as many past Gang members as you can –if you know a long lost relative or friend who was once involved in Gang Show invite them along to our very special Red Scarf Night.

Costumes

Cast may be required to go to District Hall before or after rehearsals to try costumes on. This is for your benefit so please make an effort to go if asked.

Got A Question?

If you do have some kind of problem, please speak to Tricia or Karen on the numbers below (We prefer if you see us at rehearsals). We don't bite and we will do whatever we can to help you out.

Tricia 0438 635 783

Karen 0414 324211

Rehearsal Schedule

Date	Location	Time	Patrol	Comments
Sunday, 6 February 2011	East Gosford	4pm-6pm		Induction
Sunday, 20 February 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Action	
Sunday, 27 February 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Romance	
Sunday, 6 March 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Sci-Fi	
Sunday, 13 March 2011	East Gosford	9.30am-4pm	Comedy	
Sunday, 20 March 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Drama	
Saturday, 26 March 2011	Camp Kariong	9am Start	All	Camp
Sunday, 27 March 2011	Camp Kariong	3pm Finish	All	Camp
Sunday, 3 April 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Mystery	
Sunday, 10 April 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Action	
Sunday, 17 April 2011	East Gosford	9.30am -4pm	Romance	
Sunday 24 April 2011	No Rehearsals			ANZAC/Easter
Sunday, 1 May 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Sci-Fi	
Sunday, 8 May 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Comedy	Mothers Day
Sunday, 15 May 2011	East Gosford	9.30am -4pm	Drama	
Sunday, 22 May 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Mystery	
Sunday, 29 May 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Action	
Saturday, 4 June, 2011	Camp Kariong	9am -4pm	All	Mandatory Attendance
Sunday, 5 June 2011	Camp Kariong	9am -4pm	All	
Monday, 13 June 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Romance	Skits
Sunday, 19 June 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Sci-Fi	
Saturday, 25 June 2011	Camp Kariong	9am -4pm	All	Mandatory Attendance
Sunday, 26 June 2011	Camp Kariong	9am -4pm	All	
Sunday, 3 July 2011	East Gosford	4pm-7pm	Comedy	
Sunday, 10 July 2011	Dress Rehearsal	1pm - 9.30pm	N/A	Bump-in
Monday, 11 July 2011	Laycock St	6pm-10.30pm	N/A	Dress Rehearsal
Wednesday, 13 July 2011	Laycock St	6pm-10.30pm	N/A	Performance
Thursday, 14 July 2011	Laycock St	6pm-10.30pm	N/A	Performance
Friday, 15 July 2011	Laycock St	6pm-10.30pm	N/A	Performance
Saturday, 16 July 2011	Laycock St	11.45am-10.30	N/A	Performance
Sunday, 11 Sept 2011	District Hall	TBA	N/A	Reunion

Jobs & Information for Duty Patrols

Each patrol will be rostered on for duty patrol as per the duty roster. We expect the whole patrol to stay for a few minutes after the rehearsal finishes to help with the duties. So please inform your parents.

Duty Patrol will be in charge of:

- **Opening and closing parades.**
- **Setting up the flag, Folding the Flag at end of rehearsal**
- **Moving the refreshment boxes to and from the Guide hall**
- **Getting Fans out if hot**
- **Close windows, switch off heaters, put fans away**
- **Sweeping out the hall**
- **Empty Bins**

That's Entertainment

Words: Howard Deitz Music Arthur Schwartz

The clown with his pants falling down
Or the dance that's a dream of romance
Or the scene where the villain is mean
That's entertainment

The lights on the lady in tights
Or the bride with a guy on the side
Or the ball where she gives him her all
That's entertainment

The plot can be hot, simply teeming with sex
A gay divorcee who is after her ex
It can be Oedipus Rex
Where a chap kills his father
And causes a lot of bother

The clerk who is thrown out of work
By the boss, who is thrown for a loss
By the skirt who is doin' him dirt
The world is a stage
The stage is a world of entertainment
Hey!

It might be a fight like you see on the screen
A swain getting slain for the love of a queen
Some Shakespearian scene
Where a ghost and a prince meet
And everyone ends in mincemeat

The gag may be waving the flag
That began with a mystical hand
Hip hooray, the American way
The world is a stage
The stage is a world of entertain...ment...

2+1

Pete Johnson & D. Barclay

- Cub 1 I joined our Cub Pack because it is the best pack.
- Cub 2 I joined our Cub Pack because Daddy likes Akela.
- Cub 3 I had to join Brownies because there wasn't any room in the Cubs.
- Cub 1 I was on the waiting list when I was christened and I was on top of it after four years
- Cub 2 I was put on the waiting list at Akela's Christmas party and was on top after four beers.
- Cub 3 Akela bribed me to join the Brownies
- Cub 1 My mother says I should go to Cubs because it builds character
- Cub 2 My father says being a Cub teaches me a lot of useful skills.
- Cub 3 My mum wants me out of the house.
- Cub 1 I've got my Gold Boomerang and lots of proficiency badges
- Cub 2 I've got my Silver Boomerang and a lot of (pause) bus tickets
- Cub 3 I've got my name in my woolly hat in case I lose it.
- Cub 1 I'm captain of the pack football team.
- Cub 2 I play prop for the pack football team.
- Cub 3 I cut up oranges for half time.
- Cub 1 I'm sixer of the red six.
- Cub 2 I'm the second for blue six.
- Cub 3 I'm a fairy.
- Cub 1 Our Cub hall is an historic monument.
- Cub 2 Our Akela is an historic monument.
- Cub 3 Our Brownie den is an hysterical monument.
- Cub 1 I went on Pack holiday to Cataract Park
- Cub 2 I went to Manly and couldn't go to the Pack Holiday.
- Cub 3 I missed the bus.
- Cub 1 I got a computer for my birthday.
- Cub 2 I'm getting a new bike for my birthday.
- Cub 3 Brown Owl says I won't see my next birthday.
- Cub 1 When I'm older I'll plan my career at Sydney University
- Cub 2 When I'm older I'll go to TAFE.
- Cub 3 When I'm older I'll just get married and have babies

Hiking Checklist

Jeff Murphy

Sound effects. Thunder in distance

(Starts with kids and adult walking on stage with packs on backs on hike)

Leader: Ok guys we can stop for lunch here. *(Kids drag them selves on stage following leader)*

Kid 1: Why do we always wait till we get to the top of a mountain before we rest?

Kid 2: Because our leaders a sadist

Kid 3: No it's because he forgets to stop.

Leader: Yep you're both right! I prefer to walk down hill after food and I like eating with a good view.

Kid 3: But the only thing you can see from here is the rubbish tip. *(Pointing off stage)*

Kid 1: I think I can smell it?

Kid 2: No! That's the socks you tied to your pack after we walked through the swamp.

Kid 3: Ha ha ha

Leader: Now then, while your eating, let's check that you brought everything off the list I gave you. *(Kids start eating food from bags)*

Leader: *(pulling out list from top pocket)* Right-T-O items as follows: Sleeping bag smaller the better, Towel smaller the better, Hat you should be wearing , Ground sheet to sleep under, Food & Water, Jumper if you get cold, Clean Socks & Under clothing's for every day, Can Opener, Fork & Matches for cooking and warmth , Toilet paper for ar... well you should know what to do with that.

Kid 1: To light the fire right.

Leader: O.K then there's two things it can be used for and last but not least a Garbage bag. That should be all you need when hiking light.

Kid 2: My mum thinks It's weird you put clean undies on the list.

Leader: Pardon

Kid 2: I mean under clothing

Leader: Why did she say that?

Kid 2: She said they were on the Jamboree list too and they still came back in the same snap lock bag they were sent in untouched.

Leader: You can't blame me if you don't change on a ten day camp.

Kid 2: I told her it was to save her from washing when I got home. She smiled at me then burnt the clothes I did wear.

Leader: *(Thunder sound effect)* Did you hear that guys. It's going to be raining soon.

Kid 1: Sounds like lightning

Kid 2: No you're wrong.

Kid 1: I can't be wrong the leader heard it to.

Kid 3: But he didn't hear lightning.

Kid 1: Does that mean my cub leader was wrong and Drop bears do come out during the day.

Kid 2: That's right it probably smells like the socks on your bag. *(Pulls socks off bag and put into his bag quickly while looking around scared)*

Leader: Looks like rain kids.

Kid 1: This hike can't get any worse first its swamp, then the mountain, then the Drop Bear and. now the rain.Do Drop Bears like water ?

Kid 2: Great and none of us have raincoats. *(Looks to Kid 1)* And drop Bears love water.

Kid 3: Great list you've got there! We'll get drenched.

Leader: Lack of faith in your leader I see.

All kids: Yes

Leader: Pull the garbage bags from you packs. Put one hole in the top and two on ether side and put it on over your head.

(All kids do this and put on except kid 1 he has a clear plastic shopping bag)

Leader: And there you have it one DIY raincoat

Kid 1: Mine doesn't work.

Kid 2: That's ok you wont need it for long. *(Clapping hands together like a croc)*

Kid 1: *(Running off stage screaming)*

Leader: You kids wait here I'll go and catch him *(chasing Kid 1 off stage)*
(Thunder sounds a lot closer)

Kid 3: I'm going to catch up with the others the Cub leader told me Drop Bears only attack when there's less than three kids alone. *(Running off stage).*

Kid 2: Those kids are scared of every thing. *(Walking after the others)*

Kid 1: *(Jumps out and scares Kid 2)*

Kid 2: *(Screams scared)* That's not funny.
(Both kids walk off)

Neville In Love 1

Andrew Taylor

(Lights up on P. Neville is standing there, looking cool. A girl enters from the wings. Neville approaches her.)

Neville: G'day.

Girl: G'day

Neville: Do you watch 'Neighbours'?

Girl: Yeah.

Neville: Do you watch 'Home and Away'?

Girl: Yeah.

Neville: Oh, do you watch 'Packed to the Rafters'?

Girl: No.

Neville: I'm in that.

(Girl starts to exit.)

Silly Songs

Little Sir Echo

Laura R. Smith and J.S. Fearis

Little Sir Echo how do you do. Hello, (hello) Hello, (hello)
Little Sir Echo I'm very blue, Hello, (hello) Hello, (hello)
Hello, (hello) Hello, (hello) Won't you come over and play, (and play)
You're a nice little fellow, I know by your voice,
But you're always so far away (away)

Little Sir Echo you're very near. Hello, (hello) Hello, (hello)
Little Sir Echo You're very clear, Hello, (hello) Hello, (hello)
Hello, (hello) Hello, (hello) Won't you come over and play, (and play)
You're a nice little fellow, I know by your voice,
But you're always so far away, (away)

A Nice Cup Of Tea

A.P. Herbert and Henry Sullivan

They say its not nutritious,
But darn it, it's delicious
And that's all that matters to me.
It turns your meat to leather
Well let's all die together,
The one drink in paradise is tea.

I like a nice cup of tea in the morning
For to start the day you see
And at half past eleven,
Well, my idea of heaven,
Is a nice cup of tea
I like a nice cup of tea with my dinner
And a nice cup of tea with my tea
And when it's time for bed
There's a lot to be said
For a nice cup of tea

Gilly Gilly Ossenneffer Katzenellen Bogen By The Sea

Al Hoffman and Dick Manning

There's a tiny house
By a tiny stream
Where a lovely lass
Had a lovely dream
And her dream came true
Quite unexpectedly
In Gilly Gilly Ossenneffer Katzenellen Bogen by the sea

She was out one day

Where the tulips grow
When a handsome lad
Stopped to say "Hello"
And before she knew
He kissed her tenderly
In Gilly Gilly Ossenneffer Katzenellen Bogen by the sea

The happy pair were married one Sunday afternoon
They left the church and ran away to spend the honeymoon

In a tiny house
By a tiny stream
Where a lovely lass
Had a lovely dream
And the last I heard
They still live happily
In Gilly Gilly Ossenneffer Katzenellen Bogen by the sea

I'm A Lonely Little Petunia

Johnny Kamano, Billy Faber and Maurie Hartmann

Who put me in this bed? I'll bet his face is red;
I call him down with ev'ry teardrop that I shed.
If I only had him here; I'd take him by the ear,
And make him share my misery

I'm a lonely little petunia in an onion patch,
An onion patch, an onion patch
I'm a lonely little petunia in an onion patch
And all I do is cry all day;
Boo hoo, Boo hoo
The air's so strong it takes my breath away.
I'm a lonely little Petunia in an onion patch
Oh! Won't you come and play with me.

The Doughnut Song

Bob Merrill

It's written on the rainbow in letters made of gold
Written on the rainbow there's wisdom to behold
My friend, the little sparrow, flew close enough to see,
Written on the rainbow is this philosophy

When you walk through life you'll have no cares
If you walk the lines and not the squares
As you go through life, make this your goal,
Watch the doughnut not the hole

Its written on the rainbow, way up there in the blue;
I don't know who wrote it, but, gee, I wish I knew.
My friend, the little sparrow, agrees it must be so
Little angels wrote it so folks on earth would know.

When you walk through life you'll have no cares
if you walk the lines and not the squares
As you go through life, make this your goal;
Watch the doughnut not the hole
It's written on the rainbow.

Swinging On A Star

Music: Jimmy Van Heusen, Words: Johnny Burke

A mule is an animal with long funny ears,
He kicks up at anything he hears
His back is brawny and his brain is weak,
He's just plain stupid with a stubborn streak,
And by the way if you hate to go to school.
You may grow up to be a mule

Or would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a pig

A pig is an animal with dirt on his face,
His shoes are a terrible disgrace,
He's got no manners when he eats his food
He's fat and lazy and extremely rude,
But if you don't care a feather or a fig,
You may grow up to be a pig.

Or would you like to swing on a star,
Carry moonbeams home in a jar,
And be better off than you are
Or would you rather be a fish.

A fish won't do anything but swim in a brook,
He can't write his name or read a book,
To fool the people is his only thought,
And though he's slippery he still gets caught
But if that sort of life is what you wish
You may grow up to be a fish

And all the monkeys aren't in the zoo,
Ev'ry day you meet quite a few
So you see it's all up to you.
You can be better than you are,
You could be swinging on a star

Does The Chewing Gum Lose Its Flavour

Billy Rose, Marty Bloom and Ernest Breuer

Oh! Me, oh! My, Oh! You!
I don't know what to do.

Hallelujah! The question is peculiar,
It's got me on the go.
I'd give a lot of dough,
If someone here would tell me is it "yes" or is it "no"?

Does the chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over night?
If you chew it in the morning will it be too hard to bite?
Can't you see I'm going crazy, won't somebody put me right?
Does the chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over night?

Here comes the blushing bride,
The groom right at her side
To the altar as steady as Gibraltar.
The bride-groom has the ring
It's such a pretty thing,
He puts it on her finger, and the choir begins to sing

Does the chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over night
Would you use it on your collar when your button's not in sight?
Put your hand beneath your seat and you will find it there all right
Does the chewing gum lose its flavour on the bedpost over night?

Letter Home

Author Unknown

Dear Mum,

Our Scout leader told us to write to our parents in case you see the flood on TV and get worried. We are okay. Only one of our tents and two sleeping bags got washed away. Luckily, none of us got drowned because we were all up on the mountain looking for Adam when it happened.

Oh yes, please call Adam's mother and tell her he is okay. He can't write because of the cast. I got to ride in one of the search and rescue Jeeps. It was great. We never would have found Adam in the dark if it hadn't been for the lightning.

Skip got mad at Adam for going on a hike alone without telling anyone. Adam said he did tell him, but it was during the fire so he probably didn't hear him. Did you know that if you put gas on a fire, the gas will blow up?

The wet wood didn't burn, but one of the tents did and also some of our clothes. Matthew is going to look weird until his hair grows back.

We will be home on Saturday if Skip gets the bus fixed. It wasn't his fault about the crash. The brakes worked okay when we left. Skip said that with a bus that old, you have to expect something to break down; that's probably why he can't get insurance.

We think it's a super bus. He doesn't care if we get it dirty, and if it's hot, sometimes he lets us ride on the bumpers. It gets pretty hot with 45 people in a bus made for 24. He let us take turns riding in the trailer until the policeman stopped and talked to us.

Skip is a neat guy. Don't worry, he is a good driver. In fact, he is teaching Shane how to drive on the mountain roads where there aren't any cops. All we ever see up there are huge logging trucks.

This morning all of the guys were diving off the rocks and swimming out to the rapids. Skip wouldn't let me because I can't swim, and Adam was afraid he would sink because of his cast, it's concrete because we didn't have any plaster, so he let us take the canoe out. It was great. You can still see some of the trees under the water from the flood.

Skip isn't crabby like some scout leaders. He didn't even get mad about the life jackets. He has to spend a lot of time working on the bus so we are trying not to cause him any trouble.

Guess what? We have all passed our first aid merit badges. When Andrew dived into the lake and cut his arm, we all got to see how a tourniquet works.

Steve and I threw up, but Skip said it was probably just food poisoning from the left over chicken. He said they got sick that way with food they ate in prison. I'm so glad he got out and became our Scout Leader.

I have to go now. We are going to town to post our letters and buy some more beer and ammo. Don't worry about anything, we are all fine.

Your loving son.

Punch And Judy – Life size

Author Unknown Adapted CCGS

- Narrator: Ladies & Gentlemen, boys & girls welcome and I hope you will enjoy our performance of Punch & Judy. Firstly, let me introduce you to Mr Punch, Mr Punch! *(Pause)* I'm sorry but perhaps if you were all to call out at once he'll hear us and come up to say hello. Ready ... Mr Punch!!! *(Squeaky noises below)* Did you all hear that? What we'll have to do is all call out and then be very quiet and listen. Ready? Mr Punch! Now listen ...
- Punch: *(Voice from below)* Rootitootitoot! What is it?
- Narrator: Mr Punch, come up and say hello to all the people.
- Punch: *(Voice from below)* Just a minute I'm getting dressed.
- Narrator: You're still getting dressed? *(The Narrator picks up a small pair of polka dotted underpants from the play board and holds them up, looks at the audience and throws them into the booth). I think you'll need these Mr Punch. (Up pops Mr Punch dancing about clapping & waving)*
- Punch: Rootitootitoot! How de do de? How de do de? If you all happy me all happy too. Rootitootitoot! *(He sits on the edge of the play board and sings to the tune of "He's a jolly good fellow")*.
- My name is Punchinello
All dressed in red and yellow
I'm such a jolly fellow
Rootitootitoot!
Rootitootitoot!
- (He starts laughing, rocking backwards and forwards. Suddenly he falls backwards and disappears down below). (Punch comes back up slowly rubbing his head)*
- Punch: Oh deary me, deary, deary me! Judy! Judy! Come up the stairs. *(He looks around the edge of the stage). Where's my wife Judy? (Judy enters carrying a big wooden spoon. Mr Punch is facing the other way so Judy comes up behind him and whacks him on the head to get his attention).*
- Judy: Mr Punch. What is it? What do you want? *(pokes Punch with the spoon). Why aren't you helping with the housework? (Punch motions to the audience. Judy looks around surprised). Oh hello everybody I'm Mr Punch's wife Judy. How do you do? Very nice to meet you. (Bows & waves).*
- Punch: Judy how 'bout a kiss? Kissy! Kissy! Kissy! *(Punch walks towards Judy waving his arms to embrace her).*
- Judy: *(Pushing him backwards).* No Mr Punch you can't have a kiss. *(This is repeated a couple of times).*
- Punch: Oh please!
- Judy: Oh alright then. *(They move in to kiss, noses & chins get in the way and they change positions & get stuck. Punch lifts Judy's nose, he moves in and Judy pushes him back ... and fixes nose). That's enough Mr Punch, besides you've got a headache. (She taps him on the head). Now Mr Punch I'm going downstairs to make supper and look after the ... (Baby cries). Oh listen to that. (Baby cries). Look Mr Punch you've gone and woken the baby ... (smacks Punch on the shoulder and disappears below leaving Punch rubbing his head).*
- Punch: What a beauty! What a pretty wife! *(Judy quickly returns holding the baby)*

Judy: Here you are Mr Punch I want you to look after the baby. *(She thrusts the baby into Punch's arms)* Now Mr Punch, make sure the baby has a nap. *(Judy ducks down)*

Punch: What a pretty baby! What a pretty baby! *(Dances about with the baby and holds it out to show the audience. Judy pops back up).*

Judy: Mr Punch don't wake the baby.

Punch: Wakey! Wakey! Wakey! *(Punch dances side to side on the stage puts the baby down and it ducks down below)(Punch looks side to side, to audience) Where's the baby? Where's the baby? (He runs about the stage looking for it. The baby keeps popping up behind him). (To audience) Where's the baby? (Eventually Punch grabs the baby and it starts crying) Quiet baby ... shhhh!*

Judy: *(From below)* ... Mr Punch! Have you woken the baby?

Punch: *(Punch & baby disappear below stage)* That's the way we do it! Rootitootitootit! *(Arguing noises, smashing sounds etc)*

Punch: *(Punch pops back up ... looking frazzled, hangs over edge of stage)* That's the way we do it! *(Punch hears a voice from below).*

Constable: Hello, hello, hello!

Punch: Uh oh bye bye everyone! *(He quickly waves and pops back down).*

Constable: Hello, hell ... *(He notices that punch has gone).*Mr Punch! Where's Mr Punch! *(Suddenly Punch pops up and knocks down the Constable who falls face first over the stage and bounces back up again). Mr Punch you can't do that! Come back 'ere. (Punch pops up and taps him on the shoulder again)*

Punch: Yes I can.

Constable: No you can't Mr Punch, 'cause I am the beadle of the parish. *(He puffs himself up and moves close to Punch).*

Punch: *(Digging the constable in the ribs ... jokingly).* Oh so you're the beetle in the porridge?

Constable: No I am not the beetle in the porridge. I am a constable of the law. *(He goes to grab Punch. This time Punch dodges and constable falls forward bumping into the side of the booth).*

Punch: Oh so you're the one who sweeps the floor?

Constable: *(Getting up).* No no no I am not the one who sweeps the floor. I am a policeman and I have come to lock you up.

Punch: Gotta catch me first. *(Punch runs off)* Rootitootitootit!

Punch: *(Mr Punch dances about the stage)* Rootitootitootit! That's the way we do it! *(While doing so Joey the clown comes up behind Punch & taps him on the shoulder. Mr Punch spins around quickly but Joey pops down again).*

Punch: What was that? *(To the audience on one side of the theatre, name people if you wish)* Was that you? *(Joey pops up again and bops Punch on the head. Punch goes over to the side of the stage and looks around the curtain. Joey pops up on the other side of the booth and waves to the audience and then ducks down again. Punch goes over to see who's there. Joey pops back up behind him again, waves to the audience and ducks down again. Punch turns and looks to the other side of the stage. Joey pops up behind and taps him on the shoulder. Mr Punch turns with a start and Joey waves to him).*

Joey: Hello Mr Punch, its me Joey the clown. *(Turns to the audience)* Hello everybody! I'm Mr Punch's friend Joey the clown and I've come here to have lunch with Mr Punch. *(Mr Punch creeps up behind Joey, takes a swing but Joey again dodges his blow).* How do you do Mr Punch? Are you hungry?

Punch: *(readying to take another swing)* Oh yes.

Joey: Well Mr Punch I've got some sausages downstairs. I'll go and get them. *(Joey pops down, Punch paces side to side. Joey returns with a string of four sausages).*

Joey: Look Mr Punch I've got four lovely sausages here. One for you, one for me, one for *(name someone in the audience)* and one for dessert. *(He hands sausages to Mr Punch).* You look after them while I go and get the frying pan. *(Pops down and straight back up again, Punch eyes off sausages).* Now Mr Punch don't eat any of the sausages while I'm gone. *(To the audience)* Now you see to it that Punch does not eat the sausages, won't you everybody? *(Pops down).*

Punch: Four lovely sausages I think I'll eat them all right now. Shall I have a sausage? *(Audience shouts and Joey pops back up).*

Joey: Now Mr Punch. Don't eat the sausages. Promise now.

Punch: *(Nodding head)* No, not me, promise. *(Joey exits. Punch looks about)* Has he gone? Me very hungry.

Punch: *(Punch hangs the sausages over the side of the stage. While he is looking the other way a crocodile comes up behind him and steals one of the sausages)* What? Someone stole a sausage! There are only three left! Who stole one of the sausages? Was that you? *(Again the crocodile comes up behind and snatches away another of the sausages. Normally the audience should yell out to warn Punch. Mr Punch goes to the other side of the booth)*

Punch: I've only got two left. Joey won't be able to have one. Who's been stealing the sausages? *(Audience responds).* A pussy cat? Pussy, pussy, pussy! *(The crocodile comes up in front of him and grabs hold of the sausages. This time they do not pull apart as before so Punch and the croc have a bit of a tug-o-war over the remaining two sausages. Punch loses his grip on the sausages and falls backwards (down below). The crocodile wins and takes them away waving them triumphantly in its jaws).*

Punch: *(Popping back up).* That pussy cat has stolen all the sausages! I'll catch that pussy. *(He picks up a stick) (He looks out of the booth. Meanwhile the crocodile creeps up behind him. The audience screams out but when punch spins around the croc ducks down only to reappear behind him. Punch creeps to the other side of the booth with the croc just behind him, its jaws slowly opening wider and wider. Again Punch spins around but again the croc disappears. Punch creeps forward stalking his prey. The crocodile reappears following him. This time they go around in a circle. Punch turns, the croc ducks and pops up behind him. Punch quickly turns again and finds himself staring into the jaws of the crocodile. He turns to the audience)*

Punch: This is not a pussy cat. It's a crocodile! *(The croc snatches the stick in its jaws and starts to swallow the stick while Punch tries to stop it)*

Punch: That crocodile's stolen Punch's stick. *(To audience)* What'll I do? *(The crocodile then starts to chase Punch around the Booth. The crocodile ducks down leaving Punch running around. The croc then pops up in front of him and bites him on the nose and pops down again. Punch's nose is skewed)*

Punch: Oh my nose! My poor beautiful nose! That crocodile has eaten my nose! I'm dead and dying! Help me, help me! Call a doctor. Doctor! Doctor! *(Punch falls down as if dying).*

Judy: *(Baby crying)* Mr Punch you have woken the baby! *(Smacks him on the shoulder)*

Punch: But my poor beautiful nose!

Joey: *(returning with the frypan)* Where's the sausages?

Punch: The crocodile ate them.

Joey: Rubbish! *(Joey ducks down. Punch is complaining to Judy, she is unsympathetic. Joey pops back up with the constable).*

Joey: That's him, he stole the sausages.

Constable: Stop thief! *(Constable chases Punch, Judy & Joey chase both and pop down)*

Narrator: Mr Punch? Mr Punch? Has Mr Punch gone? Oh dear. Well that must be the end of our show, coz there's no show without Punch. I hope you have all enjoyed yourselves? If you've had fun then we've had fun too. *(All characters pop up and wave)*
Goodbye everyone! Goodbye!

Gypsy

Howden/Bayly

Night-time and the snow is lying, over all the earth
Night time in the forest's heart, Black and dark around
Night time in the depth of winter, Chills you to the heart
Night time and the gypsies stay, waiting for the dawn.

In the winter when the night is cold
See the campfire glowing bright and gold
And hear the voices ringing, Gypsies singing
Songs they learnt in days of old
With the gypsies there's a welcome here
Fire to warm you and a cup to cheer
And though the wind is blowing, you'll be knowing
That your gypsy friends are near.
Though we have but little wealth, though we own no ground
Join us while we drink your health, Pass the cup around.
We care not for fortune's tide, Rich we'll never be
We roam through the countryside, with a life that's free!
Not for us a life of city streets! Keep your cities and your houses neat!
Give us land to roam in, and our home's the
Open road before our feet!

Sometime you will hear the music, Linger in the air
Music that will stir the heart, Round a gypsy fire
Soon, all of your cares forgotten, you will join the song
Music that will help to fan, Fire in your blood

In the winter when the night is cold
See the campfire glowing bright and gold
And hear the voices ringing, Gypsies singing
Songs they learnt in days of old
With the gypsies there's a welcome here
Fire to warm you and a cup to cheer
And though the wind is blowing, you'll be knowing
That your gypsy friends are near.

Dance Ye Gypsies

Johannes Brahms (Hungarian Dance #5)

A	Dance, ye gypsies, dance, one and all!	B	Ah.....
A & B	Gather around, answer my call Now is the night, the time for romance; Come ye gypsies, come to the dance. Hark the sobbing fiddles playing Hark the throbbing rhythms swaying; They invite you to fun and frolic, Come, ye gypsies revel and frolic!		
A	Mandolins their melodies are tinkling:	B	Yah.....Yah.....tinkling;
A	Voices of the violins are ringing,	B	Yah.....Yah.....ringing,
A	Hark the song of Romany they're singing	B	Yah.....Yah.....singing
A & B	Softly crooning, then a-pace with mad desire; Sighing, swooning, then aflame with gypsy fire		
A	Round and round we sing with delight.	B	Ah.....
A & B	Swing to the left, swing to the right Far through the night the dance will go on, We shall dance till coming of dawn. Cares and troubles we shall banish, Flimsy bubbles, they will banish, Eyes with Laughter are brightly glancing Come, ye gypsies on with the dancing. Gypsies, dance!		

All At Sea

Norman Gilbert

(Five boys are fishing in a dinghy.)

- Warren: Two hours... and not a bite! Are you sure this is the spot Bill?
- Bill: Sure I'm sure! Can't understand it? Last time I came out here they were jumpin' into the boat.
- Brad: Looks like they've forgotten how to jump!
- Johnno: I'll never get this tangle sorted out.
- Skeeta: There aint nuthin' bitin' on prawns. I think I'll give the mullet gut a burl.
- Barry: Oh phew! I say, it's a bit off!
- Skeeta: That's how it's s'posed to smell. The fruity aroma attracts the fish, 'specially bream.
- Brad: If you ask me the only bream you'd catch with that mullet gut would be a hat brim.
- Johnno: I'm fed up to the teeth with this tangle. The more I tangle with this tangle the more entangled the entanglement gets entangled!
- Barry: I wouldn't dangle my feet over the side if I were you Brad. You know what happened in Jaws!
- Brad: You don't believe all that bull about sharks do you?
- Skeeta: It aint only the Noah's Arks you've gotta worry about. There might be a giant squid under the boat gettin' ready to wrap his tentacles around your legs to drag you to a watery grave.
- Brad: You don't scare me Skeeta. *(Bill pulls brad's leg.)* Help! *(Brad quickly pulls his legs back into the boat.)* That wasn't funny!
- Devon: I feel crook. I think it was the mullet gut.
- Johnno: You're not s'posed to eat it.
- Devon: I didn't eat it. I just got a whiff of it. That was enough.
- Bill: You're just a bit sea-sick. Have a technicolour yawn and you'll be right as rain.
- Skeeta: If it was rainin' I'd know where to fish. Right under the boat!
- Barry: Why?
- Skeeta: The fish would be there shelterin' from the rain *(Bill stands to cast his line)*
- Brad: Sit down Bill. You're rockin' the boat.
- Bill: I can't cast my line prop'ly sittin' down *(He casts. Losing his balance and falling backwards onto Barry.)*
- Barry: Watch it! You've given me a prod with your rod! Yuk! My pants are wet and smelly!
- Skeeta: No wonder! You've landed in the mullet gut!
- Devon: Surely there must be a fish around here somewhere.
- Skeeta: There's plenty of seagulls flyin' about. They go where the fish are.

Bill: Where are these bloomin' seagulls?

Skeeta: Up in the sky.

Bill: *(Bill looks up)* Oh yeah! Right above us! *(His mouth is open)* Yuk! *(Bill splutters)*

Skeeta: I think one just dropped a message.

Barry: Fair in the cake-'ole!

Brad: I bet you're glad that whales don't fly!

Devon: This fishin' trip sucks. I reckon we should go in. I'm still sea-sick, and I'm gettin' worse!

Skeeta: They'll come on the bite any tick of the clock. Let's give it a bit longer.

Brad: What have we caught so far? A ladies' shoe size nine!

Barry: Don't throw the shoe away! You might be able to give it to a one-legged lady!

Skeeta: I've got a bite! I've got a bite! I've got a bite! I've got a bite! I've got a bite!

Warren: Don't go on like a ravin' ratbag! Reel him in!

Skeeta: Look at him run! What a fighter! What a monster! Get the landin' net ready! Stand by with the gaff! Get under him! Lift him into the boat! Steady!

Bill: Some monster!

Brad: What a queer little fish? *(Skeeta picks it up and looks closely at it. It squirts black liquid on his face.)*

Skeeta: Help? What is it?

Warren: It's got tentacles!

Bill: It's a quid!

Barry: We've drifted out a fair way. I reckon we must be halfway to the Rip Bridge by now.

Warren: Golly! I hope the wind doesn't come up!

Bill: That would depend on if you had any onions for lunch.

Brad: Any-one for a prawn sandwich? How about you Dev? *(Devon makes a face and vigorously shakes his head.)*

Bill: Hey! Dev's turned green!

Warren: I wouldn't mind a prawn sandwich.

Brad: *(Holding a loaf of bread)* Pass me the prawns. *(Bill passes brad a packet of prawns)*

Warren: Hey! That's the bait! Don't come the raw prawn with me?

Skeeta: Hey! I've got a fish! Look at him go! This is really a whopper this time! Get the net ready! Don't all crowd the side or we'll tip over! He's comin' up to the surface! Wow! It's a humungus flatty! Get the net under him! Hurry!

(Brad swings the landing net and inadvertently puts the net over Barry's head while he is leaning over to look at the fish.)

Brad: Darn it! I missed! I'll try again.

Skeeta: Don't bother. He's spat the hook! I've lost him.

Brad: Not to worry. I've got a bigger flathead in the landin' net.

Skeeta: That was the biggest fish in the whole Brisbane Water, he must have been that big! *(Skeeta stretches his hands to demonstrate and inadvertently hits Warren.)*

Warren: Don't smack me in the gob?

Bill: Hey, we've shipped a lot of water! I'll pull out the bung and let it drain.

Brad: Don't take the bung out! You dope! Look what you've done. We're sinkin'! Start bailin' fellers! What did you do with the bung Bill?

Bill: It's somewhere in the bottom of the boat.

Barry: I'll stick me finger in the hole till you find it. There, that's stopped the leak.

Brad: Why did you undo the bung, Bill?

Bill: How was I to know the water would come in?

Brad: You drongo! This is a boat -- not a bath tub!

Barry: Ha ha. Ho ho. He he. Ha ha. Ho ho. He he.

Warren: This isn't funny Barry!

Barry: I'm not laughin' Ho Ho. Ha ha. He he.

Warren: I'd hate to see you crying!

Barry: Hurry up and find the bung. Bill? Ha ha. Ho ho. He he. There's a fish nibblin' me finger.

Bill: Aha! Here it is. You can pull your finger out.

Barry: I can't. It's stuck!

Bill: I'll grab your arm. Give us a hand everybody. When I say pull. Pull!

Barry: It's comin'! Oops! *(The finger comes free. The boys fall backwards nearly upsetting the boat.)*

Skeeta: Your finger's got a right hand thread!

Barry: It's sore!

Skeeta: I'm not surprised.

Bill: Golly whillickers! There's a fish on my line! *(Bill dramatically reels in waving the rod dangerously about)*

Warren: Will you be needin' the landin' net?

Bill: No need for that, I'll just sling her over the side and into the boat! *(Bill pulls a two foot shark into the boat)*

Brad: It's a shark!

Warren: It's the return of Jaws!

Barry: I'm gettin' out of this!

Skeeta: Too right! Abandon ship! Abandon ship! *(They all jump over the side)*

Neville In Love 2

Doug Edmonds and Andrew Taylor

(Lights up on P. Neville is standing there, looking cool. A girl enters from P wings. Neville approaches her.)

Neville: G'day

Girl: G'day

Neville: Would you go out with a guy who offered to take you to dinner at The Cowrie?

Girl: Yeah!

Neville: Would you go out with a guy who wanted to shout you tea at Hogs Breath?

Girl: Oh, yeah!

Neville: Do you like Big Macs?

(Girl looks at him with disgust and pity, then turns and exits.)

Three Sheep Skit

Steve Saunders and Nick Mills

(Three SHEEP enter)

Suzie-Jo Thank goodness we've managed to escape from Bo-Peep at last.
Shamus Why, why, why does she always think we're lost?
Shadwell I don't know. I think that she just can't accept the fact that we need our own space.

(SUZIE-JO and SHAMUS sarcastically strike meditation/yoga poses and say Ommm)

Suzie-Jo *(Mimicking SHADWELL)* Yea, our own space man. *(SUZIE-JO and SHAMUS snigger)*
Shamus Yes, we know what you mean Shadwell. Bo-Peep always insists on herding us up and looking after us.
Suzie-Jo All she does is molly coddle us. We can look after ourselves!
Shadwell We don't need Bo-Peep we can look after ourselves!
Suzie-Jo *(Shouts and points)* Wolf!
Shadwell *(Panics/screams)* Where? Where? A wolf? *(The other two snigger again)*
Suzie-Jo Just kidding.
Shadwell I hate it when you do that, it's really annoying.
Shamus Suzie-Jo, I've got a great joke for you -Why did the sheep cross the road?
Suzie-Jo *(Groans)* I don't know Shamus. Why did the sheep cross the road?
Shamus Because *(starts giggling)* because, *(laughs louder)* because... it was following the chicken!

(SUZIE-JO and SHAMUS laugh uncontrollably. SHADWELL is thinking seriously.)

Shadwell So why was it following the chicken?

(Other stop laughing and look puzzled at SHADWELL)

Suzie-Jo Was the sheep attempting to befriend the chicken? Or was the sheep concerned for the chicken's welfare?
Shamus No, No. It's a joke.
Suzie-Jo You know? Why did the chicken cross the road? To get to the other side.

(Both again fall about with laughter)

Shadwell *(Realisation)* Oh I see. The chicken saw something on the other side of the road and...

Suzie-Jo / Shamus No, No No.

Shadwell So it's an allegory then, a sort of lesson that...

Suzie-Jo *(Though gritted teeth)* No, it's a joke!

(SAM and SOPHIE enter unseen by the SHEEP sees the children and point to them)

Shadwell Look out behind you!
Suzie-Jo You're not catching us out with that old one. No way.
Children Excuse me.

(SUZIE-JO and SHAMUS jump up and run round and hide behind SHADWELL)

Sophie Oh! We're sorry we frightened you.

Sam We didn't mean it!

Shamus *(Composing himself)* Ahh, we knew that, *(Laughs with false bravado)*.

Suzie-Jo Yes, just having a laugh.

Sophie You're sheep!

All 3 Sheep Yes?

Sophie But, you can't be real sheep...

Sam ...because real sheep don't speak they just , umm... Baa!

Suzie-Jo We can 'Baa' as well.

Shamus Listen to this, Suzie-Jo, Shadwell -hit it guys.

(All Baa one after another in Barber Shop harmony)

Suzie-Jo Yep you guessed it, it's Baa Ba Shop harmony! But anyway, what are your names?

Sophie I'm Sophie and he's Sammy

Shadwell Sophie and Sammy eh? Well welcome. I'm Shadwell, this is Suzie-Jo and he's Shamus. Come on guys, let's show 'em what we can do.

Song – baa ba ba ram

All: ba – ba – ba – ba – ba... (barbershop style!)
Ah ba ba ram, ba ba ba ram,
Ba ba ram, ba ba

Shadwell & suzie-jo (ba ram)

Shamus (oh ba-ba)

All ram

Sophie and sam go ba ba ram.

Shamus you've got us rockin and a-rollin
Rockin and a-reelin
Ba ba ram

Suzie-jo & shadwell baba baba baram

Shamus shamus is my name,
My jokes can be quite lame,
But if I didn't tell them,
Then it would be quite a shame,
Oh babaram

Suzie-jo and Shadwell Baba baba baram

Shamus Ba ba ram

Suzie-jo & shadwell Baba baba babaram

Suzie-jo You've got us rockin and a-rollin
Rockin and a-reelin
Ba ba ram

Suzie-jo I am suzie-jo,
 The girl in this trio,
 And if you think that makes me odd,
 I'll tell you where to go!
 Oh ba ba ram...

Shamus & shadwell Baba baba baram

Suzie-jo Ba ba ram

Shamus & shadwell Baba baba babaram

Shamus You've got us rockin and a-rollin
 Rockin and a-reelin
 Ba ba ram

Suzie-jo & shadwell Baba baba babaram!

Shamus (spoken) Let's dance!

Dance break

Shadwell I'm shadwell to my mates,
 I'll tell you what I hate,
 My friends all try to scare me,
 And I always take the bait!
 Oh ba ba ram...

Shamus & suzie-jo Baba baba baram

Shadwell Ba ba ram

Shamus & suzie-jo Baba baba babaram

Suzie-jo You've got us rockin and a-rollin
 Rockin and a-reelin
 Ba ba ram

Shamus & shadwell Ba ba ba ba ba black sheep!

Sophie Bo-Peep has lost some sheep.

Suzie-Jo *(Interrupts)* Not lost exactly.

Shamus Yes, the term lost indicates that the lost and the person who has experienced the loss...

Shadwell ...from now on referred to as the 'loser'. *(Other sheep look quizzically at SHADWELL)*

Shamus Are both mutually unaware of the position...

Shadwell ...location or general whereabouts of each other.

Suzie-Jo In other words *(whispers)* We're hiding from her.

Shadwell ...because we simply...

All 3 Sheep *(Other sheep mimic SHADWELL behind her)* ...want our own space.

Sam Bo-Peep was with us!

All 3 sheep Ahh!

Sam Don't worry, she's not with us now. She spotted some wood cutter and went off to chat with him.

Suzie-Jo Promise you won't tell her you saw us.

Sophie We won't tell her we saw you. Can you help us though; we're looking for the farm.

Shamus You're not far from the farm.

Suzie-Jo It's just further along this trail.

Sophie OK then! Thank you. Bye.

Barnyard (Cotton Eye Joe)

Rednex

If it hadn't been for Cotton-Eye Joe
I'd been married long time ago
Where did you come from where did you go
Where did you come from Cotton-Eye Joe
If it hadn't been...

If it hadn't been...
If it hadn't been...

He came to town like a midwinter storm
He rode through the fields so handsome and strong
His eyes was his tools and his smile was his gun
But all he had come for was having some fun

If it hadn't been...
If it hadn't been...

He brought disaster wherever he went
The hearts of the girls was to hell broken sent
They all ran away so nobody would know
and left only men cause of Cotton-Eye Joe

If it hadn't been...
If it hadn't been...

If it hadn't been...
If it hadn't been..

Baby's Revenge

David Spencer

(Spot man on P side with Dennis in a Stroller. Woman enters P with Josephine in a stroller. Both parents cannot hear the babies speak.)

Man: Hello

Woman: Hello

Dennis: G'day cutey

Josephine: Hi handsome

Man: Isn't she beautiful, what's her name?

Woman: Josephine. And yours?

Man: Dennis ..

Dennis: Here it comes ..

Man: ... Dennis the menace!! *(He laughs at his own joke)*

Dennis: What an embarrassment. You're a dead set "Wally" Dad!

Josephine: I'm 6 months old.

Dennis: I'm 7 months old.

Josephine: I like older men. *(Man leans over and pinches Josephine's cheeks. She recoils in fright)*

Dennis: I know, it's horrible isn't it? My mummy has the same reaction every morning when she wakes up next to him.

Man: *(To Josephine)* Gitchy, gitchy goo.

Josephine: Has anybody told you that your father is a dork?

Dennis: Just about everyone. Oh no, the infamous chin tickler is about to strike.

Josephine: What'll I do?

Dennis: Do what I do – dribble on him! *(She does so)*

Man: Oh dear, she dribbled on me.

Woman: I'm sorry – she's never done that before.

Man: Dennis does it all the time.

Woman: Actually Dennis looks a bit purple, he may have some wind, may I?

Man: Certainly

Josephine: Oh no, watch out Dennis, she's going to start bashing you until she dislocates your neck.

Dennis: What'll I do?

Josephine: I don't know, but I'd think of something fast! *(He squirts her out of the top of the stroller via a water pistol)*

Woman: On second thoughts, perhaps he needs a change.

Dennis: Yeah, a change of parents.

Woman: Goodness me, is that the time, I must be going. Goodbye Dennis the menace. *(She gives him a big sloppy kiss on the cheek)*

Dennis: Oh Yuck! That's disgusting! That's so gross! I don't know where you've been lady, you could have transmitted a dozen communicable diseases in that kiss.

Man: And cheery-oh little Josephine *(He kisses her)*. You're going to be a real heart breaker when you grow up.

Josephine: Yeah, and when I do grow up I won't be interested in a senile old wrinkly like you, and by the way – you've got bad breath!

Man: Goodbye.

Woman: Goodbye *(As the woman leaves OP, the 2 babies give each other a "High 5")*

Josephine: Ciao Dennis

Dennis: Right back at you babe!

WORKING LATE

Martin Carr – Manuwatu GS

(The scene is a typical family living room. It is in darkness. Door from hallway opens, spilling light in to illuminate shapes of furniture and one man sitting on his own in an armchair. Standing in the open doorway (back lit) is his wife, just arrived home, holding a hand-bag. She stops on seeing him sitting there.)

Wife: Honey, I'm home. What are you doing sitting there with all the lights off. What's the matter? Are you angry because I'm home so late? Look I'm sorry but you knew I was working late at the office tonight. We've talked about this before. ...well for goodness sake say something. Don't just sit there. I don't understand why you're so upset about this. You've never minded before when I've worked late with Howard. You yourself said it was a good idea, and that you liked Howard. Don't tell me you still think there's something going on between me and him...That is ridiculous! We just work well together...I mean sure I like the man....but that doesn't mean Well we're not ... Oh God I don't know why I bother with all this pretence, I don't think I can stand it much longer...O.K. then, yes! I love Howard! I've always loved Howard, and he loves me! He treats me so much better than you ever did. You're pathetic! I don't know why I ever married you in the first place. Mother tried to warn me. Well, I'm leaving. Howard has a little house at the lake. I'll move there tomorrow. There, I've told you, well? Aren't you going to say anything?

(She turns on the light and a crowd of 15 to 20 of their friends rise from behind furniture holding streamers and a big "Happy Birthday Anne" banner.)

All: *(Hesitantly)...* Surprise...!!

Beatles

Yesterday

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Yesterday, all my troubles seemed so far away
Now it looks as though they're here to stay.
Oh I believe in yesterday

Suddenly I'm not half the man I used to be,
There's a shadow hanging over me,
Oh yesterday came suddenly

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh I believe in yesterday,

Why she had to go I don't know, she wouldn't say
I said something wrong, now I long for yesterday

Yesterday, love was such an easy game to play,
Now I need a place to hide away.
Oh I believe in yesterday, mm mm mm mm mm

Nowhere Man

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody
Doesn't have a point of view, Knows not where he's going to,
Isn't he a bit like you and me?
Nowhere man, please listen, you don't know what you're missing,
Nowhere man, the world is at your command.

He's a real nowhere man, sitting in his nowhere land
Making all his nowhere plans for nobody

Let It Be

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

When I find myself in times of trouble Mother Mary comes to me
Speaking words of wisdom, let it be.
And in my hour of darkness she is standing right in front of me
Speaking words of wisdom let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be,
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

And when the broken-hearted people living in the world agree,
There will be an answer, let it be

For though they may be parted there is still a chance that they will see
There will be an answer, let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer let it be.

And when the night is cloudy there is still a light that shines on me.
Shine until tomorrow, let it be.
I wake up to the sound of music Mother Mary comes to me.
Speaking words of wisdom; let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
There will be an answer let it be.
Let it be, let it be, let it be, let it be.
Whisper words of wisdom, let it be.

Hey Jude

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her into your heart,
Then you can start to make it better

Hey Jude, don't be afraid,
You were made to go out and get her
The minute you let her under your skin,
Then you begin to make it better
And anytime you feel the pain
Hey Jude refrain, don't carry the world
Upon your shoulders
For well you know that it's a fool
Who plays it cool by making the world
A little bit colder da da da da da da da da da

Hey Jude, don't make it bad,
Take a sad song and make it better
Remember to let her under your skin,
Then you can start to make it better

Da da da da da da da da da da Hey Jude.
Da da da da da da da da da da Hey Jude.

With a little help from my friends

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

What would you think if I sang out of tune,
Would you stand up and walk out on me?
Lend me your ears, and I'll sing you a song,
And I'll try not to sing out of key...
Oh I get by with a little help from my friends,
Mm, I get high with a little help from my friends.
Mm, I'm gonna try with a little help from my friends.

Do you need any body? I need somebody to love.
Could it be anybody? I want somebody to love.

I want to hold your Hand

John Lennon & Paul McCartney

Oh yeh I'll, tell you something, I think you'll understand,
Then I'll, say that something, I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand, I wanna hold your hand.

And when I touch you I feel happy, inside.
It's such a feeling that my love, I can't hide,
I can't hide, I can't hide.

Yeh you, got that something, I think you'll understand,
When I, feel that something, I wanna hold your hand.
I wanna hold your hand, I wanna hold your hand,
I wanna hold your hand.

Ob-La-Di, Ob-La-Da

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Desmond had a barrow in the market place
Molly is the singer in a band
Desmond says to Molly, girl I like your face
And Molly says this as she takes him by the hand

Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.

Desmond takes a trolley to the jeweller's store
Buys a twenty carat golden ring.
Takes it back to Molly, waiting at the door
And when he gives it to her she begins to sing

Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.

In a couple of years they have built a home sweet home
With a couple of kids running in the yard of
Desmond and Molly Jones

Happy ever after in the market place
Desmond lets the children lend a hand
Molly stays at home and does her pretty face

And in the evening she still sings it with the band

Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.
Ob la di, ob la da, life goes on bra. La la how the life goes on.

Help

John Lennon and Paul McCartney

Help! I need somebody, Help! Not just anybody,
Help! You know I need somebody, Help!

When I was younger, so much younger than today,
I never needed anybody's help in any way,
But now these days are gone I'm not so self assured,
Now I find I've changed my mind I've opened up the doors,

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,
And I do appreciate you being round.
Help me get my feet back on the ground.
Won't you please, please, help me.

And now my life has changed in Oh so many ways,
My independence seems to vanish in the haze,
But ev'ry now and then I feel so insecure,
I know that I just need you like I've never done before,

Help me if you can, I'm feeling down,
And I do appreciate you being round.
Help me get my feet back on the ground.
Won't you please, please, help me, help me, help me.

Wizard of Oz

Various Artists

GHOOLEE CAFE

Kerrin Alamango

Coffin Coffee Table set with coffee and milk shakes etc in front of cryptic cafe set

Ghost: Drop the kids off at the day-scare centre, pick up the mail from the ghost office, do the weekly shop at the ghostery store; it never ends!

Vampress: I know, it's all such a pain in the neck!

Skeleton: I'm the only one working in my family! The rest are just lazy bones!

Mummy: Sometimes I get so wrapped up in my work. I need a vacation just to unwind!

Witch: There are days when I just fly right off the handle!

Skeleton: Just enjoy your drinks girls. Bone-appetit! I love milk. It's so good for your bones.

Ghost: All I can get my kids to drink is evaporated milk.

Vampress: Hmmm, decoffinated coffee, divine!

Witch: Is anyone going to order lunch? What's on the menu?

Mummy: Ghoulash, Scream beans, scalped potatoes.

Ghost: And for dessert, my favourite; Boo-berry pie with I scream!

Skeleton: I can't stomach much spicy food these days, but I really love spare ribs!

Vampress: Stake sandwiches always give me heartburn. I might have a neck-tarine with vein-illa ice cream, later at the casketeria.

(Two undertakers enter the cafe)

Mummy: Hey girls, it's Igor and Franky!

Witch: How's business going Igor?

Igor: *(He speaks like Lurch)* Pretty dead

Ghost: I must say, I am surprised, because I heard customers were just dying to see you

Franky: Finances are looking a little grave right now.

Vampress: Too bad you can't make a withdrawal at the blood bank like I do, Ha Ha Ha

Skeleton: That really tickles my femur bone – Ha Ha Ha

Ghost: That reminds me of a joke I heard at a party last week. Why did the ghost cross the road? To get to the OTHER SIDE! Doo-doo, doo-doo, doo-doo.

(Like the twilight zone theme)

Skeleton: Why didn't the skeleton cross the road! Because he had no guts! Ha Ha Ha

Mummy: Have you been out partying?

Ghost: Yes, I have to admit I was a bit of a mentholated spirit.

Skeleton: I don't really like parties, because I've got no-body to dance with

Mummy: I love 'Wrap' music.

Ghost: I prefer to listen to sheet music.

Witch: I've been laying low with the flu. Nothing but cold spells for me lately.

Vampess: Have you tried coffin-syrup?

Witch: Yes, didn't work for me. Oh well, at least I caught up on my favourite TV show "Lifestyles of the Witch and Famous"

Ghost: Gosh! Look at the time! I've got to go, it's time for my kids boo-ster shots! Bye!
(Ghost runs out, the rest begin to stand and leave also)

Witch: Me too, I've got a new broom mate moving in today.

Skeleton: And I've got a bone to pick with my chiropractor.

Mummy: I've got some gifts at home to wrap.

Vampress: And I'm meeting my new boyfriend at the medical centre for a blood test. I want to make sure that he is my type!

Mummy: Such a graveyard romance, Boy meet Ghoul!

Tooth Fairy

Lloyd Williams

Scene in a boy's bedroom. There is a window next to the bed. The boy is sleeping. Fairy climbs through window.

Fairy: (Struggling) Boy oh boy! You'd think they'd make these windows bigger. These days

it's absolute murder trying to get around to pay off all these kids teeth. The sooner they

get fluoride in the water the better.

(As fairy walks in, she steps on a roller skate and falls flat on her face)

Cripes, these stupid kids who leave their toys around should get a good clip across the

ears! (The fairy then hears the boy snoring.)

And stop snoring!

Boy: (Waking Up). What in heaven's name are you doing? I'm trying to get some sleep.

Fairy: Don't you complain! I've struggled around here just to give you some money for your crumby tooth.

Boy: Well! That's your job.

Fairy: I don't even get paid for it.

Boy: Well anyway, hurry and fork up twenty cents, I want to get to sleep.

Fairy: Twenty cents! Do you think I'm made of money? Five cents happens to be the going rate.

Boy: What do you mean? Five cents! How can you be so slack?

Fairy: Don't speak to me in that tone.

Boy: (Getting annoyed and producing hot water bag)

Listen you, hand over twenty cents or else you get this hot water bottle poured over your wings.

Fairy: Oh! How uncouth. (Looks at glass. Sniff) Anyway, since when have you been putting your tooth in Yallumba Burgundy '58

Boy: Oh, me father came home late from a party and shoved that on my table and said, "Here son, put your tooth in this."

Fairy: He sounds like a terrible father.

Boy: Yeah. All he does is sit around all day telling me about when he was a boy and singing "Roll out the Barrel" Anyhow, you've got off the subject. I want twenty cents.

Fairy: Listen. I'll prove to you that it's only worth five cents (Produces a chart with drawings of teeth and prices next to them and hangs it up on the wall. Pointing at it with wand)

Now. Will you notice that up the top here we have a full size molar with no decay. This is worth twenty cents. A molar with decay is worth fifteen cents. Under that you will observe a tooth called the canine.....Without decay ten cents, with decay five cents.....and THAT my boy, is your lousy tooth: A canine with decay – worth five cents.

Boy: Gee! You sure know a lot about teeth.

Fairy: Of course! I graduated from the tooth classing school for fairies. Now do you see that your tooth is only worth five cents?

Boy: Yes dear fairy. I'm terribly sorry for any trouble I caused. Will you forgive me?

Fairy: Yes my darling. Now crawl back into beddy-byes with teddy and sleep tight. May Tinkerbell and all the beautiful, sparkling Fairy Kingdom watch over you.

(There is a knock offstage)

Grandma (Off stage) What's going on in there Freddy darling?

Boy: Heck! It's me grandma! Just hang on a minute.

` (Boy gets out of bed with his hot water bottle. AS his grandmother enters, carrying a candle. He belts her over the head with the hot water bottle. H then extracts her false teeth and "clacks" them at the audience.)

Boy: (To fairy) Here you are! That'll be \$4.40.

We're the Fairies from the Bottom of Your Garden

Music: Elaine Shankland Words: Anthony C Wilson

We're the fairies from the bottom, of your garden,
But life for us is getting pretty tough,
So we've come along – we humbly beg your pardon
To tell you that we've had about enough.
Oh, we know that we're supposed to be delightful
As we dance in fairy rings till early morn,
But how can we be anything but frightful
With that awful fertilizer on your lawn.

We're the fairies from the bottom, of your garden
Each night we used to spread our dainty wings,
But now we've had a note from the Air Port,
To say we need certificates and things.
Oh, it's dreadful to be grounded near your duck-pond,
It's really time you cleaned it, there's not doubt,
For the awful stench that fills the air around it
Is enough to knock a little fairy out!

We're the fairies from the bottom, of your garden,
Just where you've started lighting smoky fires,
Oh, we really think you might have come and warned us:
And what about that fence of rusty wires?
Out little frocks are very quickly damaged,
And with gossamer at fifty cents a yard
It's surely even obvious to a mortal
That it really hits a fairy pretty hard.

We're the fairies from the bottom, of your garden,
Just where you throw your tins and broken glass,
And we'd have you know that plate you threw last Tuesday
Sent poor Tinkerbell a-sprawling on the grass.
The kettle that you sacrificed on Friday
Caught Puck as he was tying up his shoe;
It struck him in the bottom, of the garden
Oh, the troubles that we fairy folk go through.

We're the fairies from the bottom, of your garden,
But your garden most profoundly we dislike,
We're sorry, but our hearts we've got to harden,
Our Fairy Union says it's time to strike.
So we're leaving all your compost and your rubbish,
We've had enough of sprains and broken rib,
And in future if you say that you've got fairies,
At the bottom of your garden ... it's a FIB.

Channel Hopping

CHANNEL HOPPING

Narrator: You settle down for the evening in your favourite arm chair, you select your favourite TV programmes from your TV guide and you pick up your top of the range, ultra slim TV remote control and you begin to get comfortable. However, just as you settle down to your evenings TV viewing things take a turn for the worst. How infuriating is it when someone else takes control of the zapper? You know what I mean, they get bored and start to channel hop. Channel hopping. Does it annoy you too? Ladies and gentlemen...Channel hopping.

The 4 TV heads come on and stand in a line a few feet away from each other; above each of them is a spotlight which lights up as they speak.

Gardener: Welcome to the kitchen garden. On tonight's program we will discuss how to grow...

Nurse: A baby in a bed with raised sides, most parents find it best if their young children are...

Scientist: Sent into orbit at the earliest opportunity. Whilst in position over the....

Newsreader: National War Memorial. The Prime Minister announced that she intends to take...

Nurse: A lovely bath every day with...

Newsreader: The leader of the opposition...

Scientist: Latest research suggests that...

Nurse: The bath water must first be heated to...

Scientist: 2000 degrees. At this temperature a jet engine can propel...

Gardener: A modest sized wheelbarrow. Load this with a fork and a spade and...

Newsreader: At least 3 members of Parliament...

Gardener: These will rot quickly to form perfect compost, which is ideal for...

Nurse: Babies first solid food. If you've not started feeding yet, take...

Newsreader: The rise of a national leader...

Scientist: Sent back to the Milky Way...

Nurse: To change a baby's nappy, first get hold of...

Newsreader: A junior minister or senior civil servant...

Scientist: Wearing a space suit. When the job is finished...

Nurse: The baby should be wrapped carefully in...

Gardener: A sheet of corrugated iron. This will keep the rain off the...

Scientist: Moon for several years. Photographs of the moon surface will be sent back via...

Gardener: Bamboo canes supporting your runner beans. Unfortunately beans are attacked by pests, the worst of which are...

Newsreader: The leaders of the main political parties. These agree that Australian people have...

Nurse: A lot of wind. This can easily...

Gardener: Flatten delicate plants and lay waste...

Newsreader: To large areas of our inland. In severe cases...

Nurse: Babies should be taken at once to...

Scientist: Mars. Mars of course is one of the more distant planets. Scientists also want to take...

Newsreader: New Zealand. The New Zealand Government argued that it...

Gardener: Should not be moved during the winter. Before planting seed potatoes give them...

Nurse: A cuddle and a warm drink of milk. If your baby is not going to sleep well, try...

Gardener: A gallon of fast acting pesticide which may attract...

Scientist: A medium sized meteorite, though this is more likely to land on...

Newsreader: Christine Kennely. Her security officers have advised her to wear...

Nurse: A plastic potty. Which must be used at all times for

Gardener: Peas and leeks. Carrots do not grow well in heavy soil and should always be planted in...

Scientist: Craters on the moon, scientists believe these were caused by...

Newsreader: Footballers. Many of whom earn millions of dollars each year but...

Nurse: Struggle to make intelligible sounds; the best way to encourage a baby to speak is to...

Gardener: Stand them overnight in about 6 inches of water and then pop them into...

Newsreader: A hornet's nest. The Queen also has an interest in...

Scientist: Taking photographs of birds from space and of the backside of

Newsreader: The American president has made no secret of his...

Nurse: Nappy rash. It is both unsightly and painful, and is traditionally caused by...

Gardener: The unwelcome attention of caterpillars and slugs, which should be immediately...

Newsreader: Added to school canteens to improve the flavour and add nutritional value...

Nurse: If your baby is not fed properly it will wake up...

Gardener: All the colours of the rainbow and will attract...

Scientist: Cosmic dust. When this enters the earth's atmosphere it causes....

Newsreader: Bribery and corruption in the Whitehouse, though many Americans think that these are...

Nurse: Caused by too much sugar in their diet. Parents of young babies should...

Gardener: Bury them in damp soil and leave them alone until they are...

Scientist: Visible at night with the naked eye. When this occurs...

Nurse: Babies should be dressed with care and...

Gardener: Eaten with relish. There is nothing that beats home grown produce.

Newsreader: Goodnight.

Nurse: Goodnight.

Scientist: Goodnight

Gardener: Thank you and goodnight.

Baggage Patch Kids

Words: L Prosser, adapted by Julia Tier AGS Music: Paul Coleman (South Metro Gang Show)

- Chorus: We're all bags, we're all bags,
And we're here to say,
Treat us nice and treat us right,
We'll get you through the day.
We get taken shopping, travel in planes
Out and about there's no doubt
You'll hear us shout!
We are all bags.
- Handbag: Look at me I'm a stylish handbag,
And I once graced a fashion Mag!
My owner always has me near,
She says she keeps her life in here.
Her mobile, diary and keys to her car,
Lippy, make-up and a chocolate bar.
Her purse and there's lots more she's trying to hide.
I may look small you'd be amazed at what's inside.
- Student: Hey look at me, do you know this band?
I'm made by Mambo, Such a cool brand!
But it's tough for me to keep my good looks,
Stuffed with folders and stupid books.
Then there's the sports clothes that really smell,
And portable itunes and CD's as well.
Know what I hate, more than Nirvana?
Down in this back corner there's a squashed banana!
- Briefcase: No I'm not a bag, I'm a briefcase,
The business world with it's frantic pace
Requires the transport of papers and forms,
And so the solid briefcase was born.
The vital accessory for business life.
The executive without me in strife.
It's nice to be important, but when all's said and done,
I'm sick of working and I want to have some fun
- Shopping: I'm a shopping bag and I'm rather dumb.
At carrying shopping I'm number one.
But at the end of the shopping day,
I would just get thrown away.
I know that no harm was meant,
But I'm bad for the environment.
So know that caring for our planet is vital,
Please do the right thing and have me recycled!
- Backpack: For those who travel light,
I'm the bag for your flight.

Keep your belongings on your back
For I'm your trusty backpack.
Name a country, I've seen 'em all.
But my worst trip that I recall,
I was headed for Egypt, but got the wrong plane,
And ended up in London in the pouring rain.

Kindy: Here we go, it's our first day of school.
See the big kids bags they all look so cool.
We've not been used; we're clean and bright,
And all our straps are done up tight.
Inside my Barbie lunchbox is pink.
And mine has Thomas Tank, and a drink.
School is so exciting and there's nothing to fear.
I wonder if we'll still feel the same in a year

The Set Up

Kevin Knott A.G.S.

Stage is set with a Podium on P with slide screen centre stage. Four Venturers are standing centre stage.

Jason: So Paul, is everything taken care of?

Paul: Yes, everything is under control *(Slight Laugh)*

Julie: What do you mean "taken care" of?

Simone: Well, you know tonight is the group AGM, Sam has been asked to inform the meeting of the Units activities over the past year!

Julie: So?

Paul: So, we *(Indicating to the others)* have prepared a speech and slide presentation for him to present. *(Enter Sam, OP)* SSHHH! Here he comes...Hi Sam!

Sam: *(Looking slightly nervous)* Hi Guys.

Jason: What's up, you look rather nervous.

Sam: It's this speech; I still don't think it's my responsibility. I mean Paul is the Unit Chairman, I think it should be up to him.

Paul: I know if I was on the Group Committee I would be looking for a Leader who had the trust and support of his venturers. So by doing this, you are doing yourself a great service. Besides, all the hard work has been done. Here ... *(Hands him a speech)* this is the speech....

Sam: *(Flicking through the pages)* This is really very good Paul. So all I have to do is read it out?

Jason: Right. We are also using some of Simone's slides from her Queens Scout as well. But don't worry about those. We will be right behind you changing the slides as you go.

Simone: So you see there is nothing to worry about Sam. Everything has been taken care of *(Jason and Paul slightly laugh)*

Sam: Yeah...you guys are the best venturers a Leader could have!!

Julie: Sam.. You're on!! *(Pointing toward the podium)*

Paul: Just remember *(Hand on shoulder)* if anything should happen.... I mean not that it will.... but if it does just keep going.

Sam: Urr Umm. OK. *(Puzzled look)*

Sam: Welcome, I am Sam Peckert, Venturer Leader of the group and these are some of our Venturers, Paul, Jason Julie and Simone, whose photographic work will compliment this overview of the units' activities over the past year. If we could have the lights out please! *(Drop light and spot Sam and Venturers)*

Sam: The year began with a Back to Basics camp. This involved surviving off the bare essentials such as food and water. The Venturers learnt to live off the land. Accommodation had to be built by the Venturers from surrounding material

- Sam: *(Slide 1 – one of the 5 star hotels)* They may not look much, but they managed to keep the wind out. Next is the Group Camp in April, where this year even the Group Leader came to stay *(Slide 2 – cow or elephant)*. The Venturers were asked to organise a wide game for the Scouts and Cubs, during which one of the cubs became lost. It was decided to inform the local Police Officer *(Slide 3 –clown)* of what had happened. Thankfully the Cub was found by some scouts safe and sound at a watering hole *(Slide 4 – Country Pub)* not far from the camp.
- Sam: Fundraising is an important part of any self-supporting organisation. So a few car washes were organised. *(Slide 5 – Cars in the street during rain)* With the accrued funds the Unit Council decided to invest in some transport. *(Slide 6 – Limo with driver)* At the moment it doesn't look much but after a few working bees the Units new wheels should be roadworthy enough to take out.
- Sam: During the month of September the local Gang Show was playing. Being a part of Julies Queens Scout, the Unit went to see the Show *(Slide 7 – One of the big musicals eg Starlight)* and were impressed with what they saw. The unit organised a trip to the Constitutional Museum. There the venturers learnt more about early Australia and saw portraits *(Slide 8 – The Phantom – the ghost who walks)* of the men who built this country to what it is today.
- Sam: Came December it was time for the Unit to close for the Christmas break. The unit decided to have a small party *(Slide 9 –Sydney Olympic Party)* and finally I would like to leave you with a rare image indeed. The whole Unit wearing complete Scout Uniform.*(Slide 10 – Sam wearing only boxer shorts)*.
- The leader turns around to the screen. (The venturers are rolling on the floor with laughter)*
- Sam: AAAAGGGGGHHHHH!!!!

Popcorn

Gershon Kingsley

Stood Up

Norman Gilbert

The setting is a dressing room for ladies. It is predominately pink and contains a vanity mirror and a table for makeup, lipstick, brushes. Etc. Two Spinsters, Rose and Jess are in the final stages of getting ready for a night on the town.

- Rose: *(Singing)* Second hand Rose, everyone calls me second hand Rose.
- Jess: *(Singing)* Even your boyfriend Felix, he's the guy you adore, has the nerve to tell you he's been married before.
- Rose: Hey Jess, which string of beads should I wear? The green or the red?
- Jess: Definitely the red. They go with your eyes.
- Rose: Make sure you powder your nose, Rose, to cover up the marks on it
- Jess: Don't be nasty Jess. You know very well those marks were made by glasses.
- Rose: True. The question is, how many?
- Jess: Oh you are awful, but I like you. Where are we going tonight?
- Rose: I rather fancy the Blind Institute Dance. Felix might be there.
- Jess: That figures. He'd have to be blind to pick you up.
- Rose: He's alright, even if he fancies he's a lady killer.
- Jess: Yes, one look at him and they drop dead.
- Rose: There you go again. If you can't say something nice, say nothing. I think you're jealous. Felix is a real nice bloke. He must be. He fancies me.
- Jess: I don't know why it's always got to be the Blind Institute Dance every Saturday night. Just for once, why don't we let our heads go and do something daring? Let's go to Rosie's nightclub in the Valley?
- Rose: Rosie's! That place has got a bad reputation. It's fast and flashy with loud music. The disco is really wild with flashing coloured lights and, it's simply oozing with men! You talked me into it. Let's go?
- (The door bell chimes. "Avon Calling" Rose opens the door. Olly enters)*
- Rose: Hello Olly. Jess and I are off to Rosie's. Are you going to join us?
- Olly: I didn't know you were coming apart. Ha ha. Not tonight girls. I've finally landed a date with Ambrose, and I'm thrilled to bits.
- Jess: Do you mean that you're not coming out with us? You're going to break up the old threesome?
- Olly: Too right. I only get a chance like this once in a blue moon. I can't seem to find my scent,
- Rose: Try sniffing under your arm?
- Jess: Here, use my perfume.
- Olly: Exotic Nights. *(She opens the bottle and smells it)* Oh phew! Thanks, but no thanks.
- Jess: What's wrong with it?
- Olly: It smells like an exotic night in the Black Hole of Calcutta. I bought a bottle specially for tonight. Ah, here it is – Forbidden Rapture!

Jess: My word, we are getting daring, aren't we?

Rose: Help! I can't breathe. This corset is killing me. Loosen me! Let me be like Clancy and overflow? That's better. Ta. I never thought I'd be glad to be a loose woman. Felix will just have to accept me as I am -- warm and wobbly.

Jess: Where did you first meet Felix?

Rose: In a revolving door. We've been going around together ever since.

Jess: Olly, I hope you don't mind my saying so, but you're showing a bit of leg tonight.

Olly: Why not? Ambrose likes a pretty leg.

Rose: Pretty leg! I've seen better legs on tables.

Jess: Did you shave tonight Olly?

Olly: Of course. I gave my calves a good going over before I left home.

Jess: I wasn't referring to your calves. Your moustache is showing.

Olly: *(Peering in the vanity mirror)* So it is. I better slap on a bit more rouge and enamel.

Jess: Remember not to smile. Your face might crack.

Rose: My Felix is better than your Ambrose. Ambrose reminds me of the ocean.

Olly: I suppose that's because he's so deep, restless and romantic.

Rose: Not exactly. It's because he makes me sick.

Jess: I think I'll slap on some of this lipstick. It's a lovely shade of mauve.

Olly: Indeed yes. It makes your lips look like petals.

Jess: Why, thank you. Rose petals?

Olly: No. Bicycle petals.

Jess: I'm just waiting for Mister Right to come along. *(Sings)* Someday my prince will come. I've got my glory box ready.

Rose: I'll say. You've had it packed for thirty years.

Jess: Some day a rugged pirate of a man will discover me. I'm an unclaimed treasure.

Rose: It's a shame the treasure maps been lost for thirty years. *(Telephone rings. Jess answers)*

Jess: Hello. Yes. Yes. Oh. I see. That's too bad. She's here. Just a moment. I'll put her on. You'll leave a message? Yes. Yes. I'll tell her. *(Jess hangs up)* Olly, old girl, that was Ambrose. He's very sorry but something's come up and he can't make it tonight.

Olly: What! What do you mean, he's very sorry but he can't make it tonight. He promised to give me a fast time at the Jet Club. Men! A thing like this shouldn't happen to a good girl – or me either for that matter.

Jess: Forget him. He's not worth it. Come to Rosie's with Rose and Me?

Olly: No. I'll just go home and enjoy the miseries on my own.

Rose: Come on Olly, come to Rosie's. You never know what you might pick up.

Olly: That's what frightens me. I thought that just this once I had got onto a decent guy.

Jess: Olly. You're crying.

Olly: I am not crying. I am perfectly in control of my emotions. I AM QUITE CALM!

Rose: Get a grip on yourself, old girl. Your mascara is starting to run

Olly: MY MASCARA IS NOT RUNNING. I AM PERFECTLY ALL RIGHT!

Jess: Just because Ambrose stands you up is no reason for you to crack up.

Olly: I AM NOT CRACKING UP.

Jess: Stop shouting. The neighbours will hear you.

Olly: I AM NOT SHOUTING. I'M SPEAKING QUITE NORMALLY. I KNOW ONE THING. I AM THROUGH WITH MEN!

Rose: Come on Olly, what say the three of us go to town and have a good time?

Olly: No. I'll stay home and listen to Sentimental Journey on the radio. I'll be fine. I've got a bottle of muscatel in the fridge

Jess: You're being a real stick in the mud, wallowing like a great big hippopotamus in self pity.

Olly: I am not wallowing in self pity.

Rose: Oh, stop feeling sorry for yourself. Come out with us and have some fun.

Olly: *(Blows nose aloud)* What's the use? Who am I trying to kid? Who are we trying to kid? We're mutton dressed up as lamb. The parade has passed us by. Three old ladies locked in the lavatory – and we've lost the key. We're splashing in the water because we missed the boat. We're passed it and we never even had it. Washed up – and we never even got wet. Every Saturday night it's the same. We slap on the old war paint, get dressed to kill, and go to town hunting for a man – any man, and I thought at last I had one in Ambrose.

Rose: I've had a few flings. I could have been married lots of times.

Olly: Hey? That's news to me. Who asked you?

Rose: Mum and Dad.

Olly: Go on, make jokes. That's the way you always hide from the truth. Look in the mirror both of you. Take a good hard look. What do you see? We're pathetic – and old. Stuck on the shelf – and old.

Jess: So what? I'm blowed if I'm going to sit at home knitting, waiting to kick the bucket. There's life in this old girl yet. I'm going out to have some fun.

Rose: Don't forget your false teeth, and be sure to pop in your glass eye.

Jess: I haven't got a glass eye.

Rose: I'm only joking. Since we're all dressed up, screw on your wooden leg. And lets' paint the town red. *(Door chimes)* Who's there?

Felix: Felix?

Rose: Felix who?

Felix: Felix – cited?

Rose: It's the Felix I was telling you about, the one I met at the Blind Institute.

Jess: Don't just stand there. Open the door. *(Rose Opens the door. Felix enters)*

Rose: Hello Felix.

Felix: *(He hands rose a wilted bunch of flowers)* Hi Rose, I was heading for a night on the town and a few laughs and I was wondering if you had nothing on – *(Felix has spotted Olly and cannot take his eyes off her)*

Rose: Well, I'd look a bit funny with nothing on, but it so happens that I'm all dolled up, and raring to go Felix, if that's what you mean? Felix?

Felix: Sorry Rose – er, what were you saying? I say, you haven't introduced me to your friend.

Rose: This is Olly. I was just saying I'm all dolled up..

Felix: Olly?

Jess: Yes. She's a bit down in the dumps. She's been stood up.

Felix: Stood up? Ah, that's too bad. Say, in that case Olly, you don't mind if I call you Olly, do you?

Olly: Of course not.

Felix: Come to town with me Olly. *(They walk to the door. Felix grabs the flowers off rose and gives them to Olly)* You can call me Felix for short, but not for long? Ha Ha. *(They exit)*

Rose: Well! How do you like that? You could knock me down with a feather!

Jess: Men!

Neville In Love 3

Andrew Taylor

(Lights up on centre stage. Neville is reclining on a couch. The table is set with stacks of good food, Candelabra, etc. A large sound system is lit up.)(Door bell rings. Neville exits briefly and returns with Girl.)

Neville: G'day

Girl: G'day

Neville: I didn't know you were coming.

Girl: You invited me.

Neville: But no-one's ever turned up before.

Girl: I have.

Neville: I'm in a bit of a hurry. I've gotta go to the street party in a minute. Do you want to go with me?

Girl: Yeah.

Neville: Do you want to be my friend?

Girl: Yeah.

Neville: Do you want to be my mad, passionate girl friend?

Girl: Ah, yeah, sort of. You ARE the guy who won X factor on Sunday Night aren't you?

Neville: Ah, No. *(Girl exits in a huff)*

Aquarius

Words and Music Galt MacDermott

When the moon is in the Seventh House
And Jupiter aligns with Mars
Then peace will guide the planets
And love will steer the stars

This is the dawning of the age of Aquarius
The age of Aquarius
Aquarius!
Aquarius!

Harmony and understanding
Sympathy and trust abounding
No more falsehoods or derisions
Golden living dreams of visions
Mystic crystal revelation
And the mind's true liberation
Aquarius!
Aquarius!

Hair

Words and Music Galt MacDermott

Darling

Gimme head with hair
Long beautiful hair
Shining, gleaming,
Streaming, flaxen, waxen

Give me down to there hair
Shoulder length or longer
Here baby, there mama
Everywhere daddy daddy

Hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair, hair
Flow it, show it
Long as God can grow it
My hair

Let the Sun Shine In

Words and Music Galt MacDermott

Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in
The Sunshine in
Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in
The sunshine in

Blowin in the Wind

Words and Music Bob Dylan

How many roads most a man walk down
Before you call him a man ?
How many seas must a white dove sail
Before she sleeps in the sand ?
Yes, how many times must the cannon balls fly
Before they're forever banned ?
The answer my friend is blowin' in the wind
The answer is blowin' in the wind

Feelin groovy

Words and Music – Paul Simon

Slow down, you move too fast.
You got to make the morning last.
Just kicking down the cobble stones.
Looking for fun and feelin' groovy.

Ba da, Ba da, Ba da, Ba da...Feelin' Groovy.

Hello lamp-post,
What cha knowin'?
I've come to watch your flowers growin'.
Ain't cha got no rhymes for me?
Doot-in' doo-doo,
Feelin' groovy.

I've got no deeds to do,
No promises to keep.
I'm dappled and drowsy and ready to sleep.
Let the morning time drop all its petals on me.
Life, I love you,
All is groovy.

Ba da, Ba da, Ba da, Ba da...Feelin' Groovy.

Let the Sun Shine In

Words and Music Galt MacDermott

Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in
The Sunshine in
Let the sunshine, let the sunshine in
The sunshine in

Happy Together

Garry Bonner & Alan Gordon

Imagine me and you, I do
I think about you day and night, it's only right
To think about the girl you love and hold her tight
So happy together

If I should call you up, invest a dime
And you say you belong to me and ease my mind
Imagine how the world could be, so very fine
So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
For all my life
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
For all my life

Me and you and you and me
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
The only one for me is you, and you for me
So happy together

I can't see me lovin' nobody but you
For all my life
When you're with me, baby the skies'll be blue
For all my life

Me and you and you and me
No matter how they toss the dice, it has to be
The only one for me is you, and you for me
So happy together

Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba
Ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba ba-ba-ba-ba

Mrs Robinson

Words and Music: Paul Simon

And here's to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
(Wo wo wo)
God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
(Hey hey hey – hey hey hey)

We'd like to know a little bit about you for our files
We'd like to help you learn to help yourself

Look around you, all you see are sympathetic eyes
Stroll around the grounds until you feel at home

And here' to you, Mrs. Robinson
Jesus loves you more than you will know
(Wo wo wo)
God bless you, please Mrs. Robinson
Heaven holds a place for those who pray
(Hey hey hey – hey hey hey)

THE WINDOW CLEANER

J. De'ath and S. Osborn

Enter cleaner rising on a swing stage outside the window and begins to sponge window.

SFX clatter of bucket and ghetto blaster music.

Enter female office worker, sits down at desk with her back to the window.

Cleaner starts to make eyes etc.

....While cleaner is wringing out sponge and changing to a rag, male office worker enters and switches places with female. Cleaner resumes his attentions and eventually taps on window to attract 'her' attention.

Male office worker turns around and shocked cleaner nearly falls.....regains composure and continues working.

Male office worker goes to window and signals turn the music down. Window cleaner thinks the office worker likes it so he turns it up.

The male office worker gets frantic trying to get the message across, that the music is too loud.

Eventually the male office worker writes 'turn it down' on a piece of cardboard. The cleaner reluctantly complies.

FX Pigeon noises

Pigeon swoops cleaner a number of times.

Cleaner becomes increasingly irritated. Tries to swipe the pigeon away.

SFX Swing stage squeaks with action

Turns back to face audience with white splot on the front of his overalls. Resumes cleaning.

Female returns to start typing, male gets up and signals to female 'tea?' (as per Twinings advert). She nods vigorously and male goes off to get it.

Cleaner starts making eyes at the female office worker. She looks interested.

The male office worker sees what is going on and moves between them so his back is to the cleaner as he puts down the tea tray.

Cleaner is thirsty and tries to make all kinds of signals to get a drink as well, but is not seen by either of the staff.

Cleaner turns away and sits despondently as the pigeon flies past again.

SFX Sad pigeon noises

Male lights up cigar.

Female objects, slides the window open to let some fresh air in.

SFX Squeak of door or window.

She snatches cigar out of his mouth and throws out of the window onto swing stage.

Both leave the office with their cups.

Cleaner makes a half hearted swipe at the pigeons and then turns around, goes to wipe the window, but instead falls right through into the office.

Cleaner starts to go back to the window but notices tea pot.

Cleaner tiptoes around the desk looking for a cup. Finds a container used as pencil holder. He tries to quietly empty contents but they clatter.

SFX Clatter of pencils into tray.

Cleaner holds a finger to his lips to shush them. He proceeds to meticulously clean the cup with his 'dirty' cleaning rag.

He goes back to pour some tea, but sees male re-enter, his back towards the desk at first, as if talking to someone outside.

Cleaner ducks down by the desk. As the male office worker walks around the desk the cleaner crawls around to the opposite side then back again as he leaves.

When the male office worker leaves, the cleaner goes to the tea pot which he then finds to be empty.

SFX During previous action smoke appears to come from the swing stage.

The cleaner returns to the window, climbs out and starts beating and stamping out the 'flames'

Office staff re-enter and watch fascinated at his antics. When the 'fire' is out the cleaner finds the cigar. Turns towards the office workers who suddenly lose interest and quickly get back to work.

Cleaner then tries to raise the swing stage by pulling on a rope, but only one side is raised.

He attempts to free the pulley on the high side to no avail, places hands on hips in frustration and slides backwards down the swing stage.

He pulls away at the rope again, but this time the other end raises while the first goes down.

He slides again, this time face first, clutching the plank.

He scrambles up the swing stage and into the office. Mimes the situation to the office staff.

At first he tries to get the male office worker to help.

Male office worker at first refuses but egged on by the girl goes macho. He barely gets a leg out before he comes over faint and has to be helped back in.

The cleaner makes some eyes at the female worker and asks to use the phone.

The recovering male office worker is ignored as she shows the cleaner the phone.

The cleaner dials and with his free arm proceeds to describe the situation.

SFX Dialling and distant ringing.

The office staff, fascinated, watch the swing stage slowly level out then rise, on its own, above the window and out of sight as the window cleaner is talking on the phone.

The window cleaner thanks the female worker, steps backwards out of the window, and while they are trying to warn him, he falls from the ledge.

The office staff panic and rush to the window, the female office worker gently closes the window and turns around in shock.

The male office worker faints (again) and is attended to by the female.

As the male office worker is revived the cleaner's fingers appear at the window ledge, feel their way along and find that the window is now closed.

As the male office worker recovers he is helped off stage by the female. One of the window cleaner's hands raps on the window.

SFX Tapping on window

Tapping gradually gets slower eventually hand stops tapping

Female office worker then returns to desk, picks up telephone dials and mimes everything that happened with free arm and pointing at the window.

SFX Dialling and distant ringing.

Female office worker finishes by dabbing an eye. Hanging up the phone.

A pigeon (Perched) appears at the window and slowly rises from the ledge ... on the cleaner's head.

SFX Pigeon Cooing

Female worker sees the cleaner and rushes to open the window, opening the window nearly knocks the cleaner off of the wall.

Music: A Love Theme.

With the cleaner outside the window they hug.

Thanks For Being A Friend

Words: Ross Browne Music: Trevor Benns

Our magic hour together now is ended
The show has made us friends just for a while (for a while)
So think about us as we travel homeward
And through the months till next we see your smile (see your smile)
For we know that we will miss ev'ryone up here (one up here)
So Thanks! For helping get this great show started
We'll see you all again this time next year.

We wish that time could stop right now
So we could stay with you...
But that can't be so we must say
Goodbye! And good luck; too!

We've had a lot of happy time together
Through days of work and laughter at the end (at the end)
We feel a touch of sadness, now it's over
So thanks for being; yes thanks for being
A friend. (Part 2: Thanks for being a friend)

Finale

Touch Of Silver

Ralph Reader

We have put a touch of silver,
On the scarlet scarves we wear.
For the golden days behind us,
Are years we have loved to share.
So long we've been together,
In times so rich and rare.
Now there's silver on the scarlet,
And my heart is filled with joy.
For the scarf is a sign, and the scarf is mine.
Central Coast Gang Show girls and boys.

Together

Words & Music: Ralph Reader

Time once again for our parting song,
Time for our final bow,
But as we go our separate pathways,
Memories will linger on.

Together, when we're all together
We know how lucky we are
The world around us is everything,
The sound of music, the songs we sing,

And even in the coldest winter,
The warmest summer arrives,
We share together, when we're together
The best years of our lives.

Scouts And Guides Of Australia

Words & Music: Ken Bayly

We're the Scouts & Guides of Australia
Every single one in the show
That's the secret of every Gang Show
That's the reason why we're here to tell you
Every time we sing our finale
We want to make it clear
That we wear our uniform so proudly
Scouts and Guides of Gang Show

Show Reprise

Songs TBA

Bows

TBA

Wonderful Life

Ralph Reader

Out in rain boys, or out in the snow
Out in the sunshine wherever you go
There's one thing all we fellows know
Gee it's a wonderful life
Whether in highlands or down in the dale
Over the river and onto the vale
We hike along the rainbow trail, Gee it's a wonderful life.
When you're out about in Scouting you're as happy as a king
If you're tracking in the meadow or a bird upon a wing
In the Autumn or the Winter, or the Summer or the Spring
It's a most remarkable thing
Out with the Gang boys, and journeying to
Lands of adventure awaiting for you
You'll find your daydreams coming true
Gee it's a wonderful life
You bet it's a wonderful, gee it's a wonderful
Gee it's a wonderful life.

Encore

Mystery Mega Mix