

By Vicky Orman

Character list

Jack – Principal Boy (FEMALE)

Jack is not an idiot – he's actually very smart and has an exceptionally vivid imagination, and daydreams constantly of things he could do...and never actually gets around to doing them! He is kind, friendly and brave but lives too much in his own head and during the course of the story will actually have to man up and take action. Jack is more pivotal to the story than most Principal boys and also has to talk for Cowaline as well.

Zebedee – The Link...er.. Thing (MALE OR FEMALE)

Jack's imaginary friend who Jack should have long grown out of, Zebedee is everything Imaginary Friends are... cheeky, naughty, loyal and disaster-prone. He exists in mortal fear that if Jack fell in love he will start fading away as he forgets about him. Though he is imaginary, after the fairy spell, people can see him, and initially think he might be a pokemon, but then think he is a hallucination from lack of food. Zeb has to be lively, and work closely with Jack like they are the best buddies ever.

Dame Dottie Trott (MALE)

A single mum holding down 5 jobs to make things meet. She has no time to do anything that is not about earning money or putting food on the table! Complete opposite to Jack.

She is all about the practical and is too much the other way - she has forgotten about having dreams and needs reminding. Gets a lot of the laughs and works quite closely with the king and wears him down by sheer force of personality!

Princess Jill – Principal Girl (FEMALE)

Princess of their kingdom of Eternia, Princess Jill is constantly trying to help everyone (like by giving away her royal jewellery and so on) as they are all up against it. She thinks they are all in this difficult state together and those who have more, should do more. She really likes Jack but then gets forbidden to see him by her father when Jack is in trouble, and then gets kidnapped for ransom by Spurge and his Henchweeds.

King Alfred – Father of Princess Jill (OLDER MALE)

King Alfred is put under a great deal of pressure by Spurge the Scourge for money, goods, everything. As such he has had to raise rents, and taxes, and hates doing it. He develops an affection for Dame Trott late on in proceedings and presumably under the influence of something proposes to her at the end!

Ragwort – Comedy Duo 1 (Hench-weed) (MALE OR FEMALE)

A usual dim henchman, aside from being a magical weed that gets everywhere, Ragwort has an amazing mimicry ability, including being able to mimic the Giant's voice. Aside from that he is as greedy as his boss.

Knotweed – Comedy Duo 2 (Hench-weed) (MALE OR FEMALE)

Knotweed is more the muscles of the operation, and slightly dimmer (if this is possible) but otherwise similar in a lot of respects to Ragwort

Spurge the Scourge – Villain (MALE OR FEMALE)

Spurge the Scourge is an Evil nature elemental (or goblin?) who is believes Greed is Good. He wants more of everything and will lie, cheat, con, and steal wherever he wants just for the sake of it. He pretends to be working on behalf of the Giant to con everyone out of all their worldly possessions, but has stolen the Giants identity while they are on holiday, intending to scarper with all the wealth of the kingdom before they get back so they get the blame. Of course, no amount of what he steals is ever enough and he tries one last scam, which leads him to disaster. As his only interest in the

Princess is for a ransom, Spurge could be male or female. He is a magical villain, and will be part of the UV scene.

Cow-aline – Pantomime Cow (2 PEOPLE)

Also known as Sweet Cow-aline (Bah Bah Bah!), Cow-aline is one of Jack's closest friends. Jack 'speaks' for her in the manner of Kristoff from Frozen for Sven. She is exceptionally clever and talented but extremely shy around strangers and dries up...literally. She is very much a Principal character and has as much stage time as most of the others including her own dance routine.

Fairy Holly – (FEMALE)

Technically a flower fairy, she has a prickly no-nonsense gardener-style approach and a bit of an obsession with Poo... (shh, say manure instead!) She is Spurge the Scourges natural enemy and is trying really hard to get rid of him but can't get to him up in Cloud-land as flower fairies can only go where their plant is. She needs someone to take her plant up there to be able to go and help and choses Jack for the job. She is also part of the UV scene.

Cameo Roles – Suitable for Chorus members

Mr & Mrs Mahoosive-Giant's Voices
The Harp (possibly a Junior role)
Henny-Penny the Golden Egg laying Hen (possibly a Junior Role)
The King's Steed (coconut horse)
The Princess's Steed (coconut Horse)
UV Ninjas, Tiny Dancers' legs and arms, Villagers, Orphans
Weedlings, Bean Sprites!

ACT ONE PROLOGUE

(Front drop cloth – FAIRY HOLLY Appears to the sound of Magical SFX)

FAIRY H: Ooo a pantomime audience, all right my petals? Just who I needed to see... are you here to cheer for the good guys and boo and hiss the bad guys? I think I need a demonstration in case I have to send you back! Let's hear a cheer! Now a Boooo... Brilliant, best audience this performance! Let me introduce myself, I'm a Flower Fairy you know... not one of these namby-pamby shrinking violets, or delicate flowers. No, I'm Fairy Holly, which means I'm as tough as old boots, a bit prickly and can keep going all year round! Which is just as well because we have a big problem in our magic kingdom at the moment that I think you might be able to help with. Can you do that? Amazing, well I'd better fill you in then...

Once upon a time there was a magical kingdom called Eternia which is packed full of Flower Fairies and ordinary folk, and right above it was Cloudland where the Giants live and they have co-existed for ages in peace and harmony. However, just as there are Good Flower Fairies like myself, there are evil ones too, spirits of magical weeds. Ahem, and the worst of the lot is the vile and hideous Spurge the Scourge and his two hench-weeds... hang on I need to cast a flashback spell! (Waves wand to Harp glissando and she wobbles a bit as she does it). Flashbacks always make me a bit peculiar. Anyway, where was I...blah, blah blah, evil Spurge and his two Hench-weeds Ragwort and Knotweed.

(SPURGE, RAGWORT AND KNOTWEED ENTER SL)

SPURGE: I may be a flashback, but it doesn't mean I have to put up with substandard booing and hissing. Urgh, look at you, looks like you all fell off the ugly tree and hit every branch on the way down!

FAIRY H: Spurge the Scourge, as well as having a silly name, is the most horrible, smelly, nasty, greedy and downright evil magical spirit ever known!

SPURGE: And don't you forget it. Ragwort! Knotweed! How far have we been flash backed?

RAG: About six months your evilness. We're still in the EU.

KNOT: Six months!...Hmmm...Just as well we never change our clothes. (RAG and KNOT laugh)

SPURGE: Oh shut up the pair of you, you stink almost as much as this audience

FAIRY H: Ahem, six months ago, Spurge the Scourge was very bored

SPURGE: I'm very bored. What evil activity can I practise today? I know! I have just the hobby! Fetch me a telephone, I shall hone my evilness through... Telesales!

(RAG & KNOT Flinch in horror. KNOT fetches phone and hands it over.)

RAG: Don't you think you are taking this Evil thing a bit far boss?

KNOT: I mean, stealing, looting, destroying is one thing but ...telesales?

SPURGE: Silence! I shall randomly dial numbers then ruin people's tea-time with nuisance calls! Bwahaha! (**SFX dialling noise - goes into answerphone message**)

GIANT: (SFX) You have reached the answerphone of Mr...

MRS GIANT:... & Mrs!

BOTH: Mahoosive-Giant,

GIANT: ... of Cloud-land Castle. I'm afraid we won't be able to come to the phone for at least 6 months...

MRS GIANT:.. as we're on a round the world trip because we've just got married! As such our castle is completely unattended, and we've left a key under the doormat.

GIANT: See you in six months... toodles! Please leave your message after the tone.

SPURGE: WellIIII, what a very helpful and plot-critical answerphone message.

RAG: It was incredibly helpful considering that was a Croscombe telephone number. Are we going to go and steal everything boss? Huh? Huh? Go on!

KNOT: We could zap ourselves up there no problem, weeds get everywhere!

FAIRY H: Ooo plot point - Flower Fairies and Weeds can only go where their plant is growing

SPURGE: Oi, Fairy Prickly Hedgehog, stop interrupting the flash back. Excellent...(has realisation) No, wait! I have a better idea. No-one from Eternia actually sees the Giants do they? And they are going to be away for 6 months. We can pretend to be Giants and terrorise the kingdom, squeezing every last bit of wealth out of the whole country Mwahaha!

KNOT: But how can we convince them we are the giants?

SPURGE: How indeed?

RAG: Oh, Oh! I can do impressions!

SPURGE: I've seen you do a good impression of an idiot, this is true.

KNOT: No, no he really can! Go on, show him your [any topical bad Impression]

RAG: [Demonstrates]

SPURGE: That was terrible. I'd boo and hiss you myself but fortunately I have an audience here to do it for me. Still, it's a possibility. Try imitating the giant's voice. In a scary way.

RAG: (SFX Lip SYNC of Giants voice) FI FIE FO FUM I SMELL THE SMELL OF A STINKY BUM

KNOT: Oi! He who smelt it dealt it!

SPURGE: That's brilliant! My Evil plan is clear... we will terrorise the land pretending to be the Giants, and make off with all their money, food, iPads and yes.. their WiFI and internet connections **(KNOT AND RAG 'Ooo' in pain at that.)** And when I've finished with them, I'm coming after all of your stuff

too! All your Christmas presents, Birthday Presents, Easter Eggs, Halloween Treats, they'll all be mine! Oh yes they will! **(Oh not they won't!)** Come my loyal henchweeds, we have an identity theft to carry out! Bwhahaha!

(All exit laughing evilly SL)

FAIRY H: And since that time, they have been forcing all the good folk of Eternia to pay with everything they have and they are stony broke brassica...sorry, boracic! I'd go up there and sort him out, but there's no Holly up in Cloud-Land so I can't get there unless I find some brave person to get there for me. Speaking of which I think I hear someone coming... better disguise myself (pulls cloak over head grabs some firewood)

JACK enters stage right seemingly talking to thin air.

JACK: ...and I said to mum that it was you who broke the washing line Zebedee and she didn't believe me. I know. Yes, it was an accident, we know that but she doesn't believe in you.

FAIRY H: ...we've got a right one here. Lawks, I appear to have dropped my firewood. **(obviously throws it on the floor)**. Whatever will I do?

JACK: My name's is Jack and this is my imaginary friend Zebedee. We'll help you!

FAIRY H: ... (To audience) The odds aren't looking good on this one.

JACK: (picks up firewood.) There we go. Zebeedee, stop mucking around with the stick! Imaginary friends eh?

FAIRY H: (To audience) Well let's see about that shall we? Flower Power, makes things clear, all imaginary friends now appear! (Flashbang/SFX)

ZEB: (appears trying to balance a stick on his nose) Somehow I don't think she's a little old lady Jack.

JACK: Doesn't matter, she still needed help. Oh no! look at the time – everyone has to be in the town square at noon. Come on Zeb, we'll be late! Bye everyone!

(Exits SL – Zebedee about to follow)

FAIRY H: Oi Zebedee! (Reveals self) Hold on a moment.

ZEB: Oooo you're a flower fairy. Aren't you the ones all obsessed with poo?

FAIRY H: You can't say that... it's fertilizer... call it manure. What on earth are you doing being an imaginary friend at his age?

ZEB: Hey, not my fault that he's got a very vivid imagination is it? Jack's got a heart of gold, and luckily for me he spends the day with his head in the clouds.

FAIRY H: Head in the clouds eh? Might be just what I need to get to Cloud-Land. Jack could be helpful to me later after all. And so will you Zebedee. I've done magic so that people can now see and hear you!

ZEB: You have? Can you all see and hear me? Wow! I'm going to be as famous as Soren Lorenson. Think of the mischief I can get up to!

FAIRY H: I want you and the audience to keep Jack's mind on track. Can you all do that for me?

ZEB: Gotcha back Fairy Holly. I've gotta go, I need to go for a quick... manure! (runs off SL)

FAIRY: It's possible I might be sorry I did that bit of magic! Ah well, as we flower fairies say, you learn by trowel and error! Bye for now (exits SR)

ACT ONE SCENE ONE – The Town Square (The Market square, typical panto village with villagers present – SONG 1 – The Muppets Chorus number)

VILLAGER 1: What are we going to do? We'll never be able to pay what the Giant wants!

VILLAGER 2: I know, I'm so broke I can't even pay attention!

VILLAGER 3: Yeah, if someone tried to robbing me now, they'd just be practising.

VILLAGER 3: And there's no food left either, we're starving!!

VILLAGER 4: Don't worry, Jack will think of something

VILLAGER 5: But the boy's crazier than a box of frogs! Always talking to his imaginary friend and hanging out with a cow!

VILLAGER 6: You shouldn't call Dame Trott that! Oh you mean Cowaline. (All laugh)

VILLAGER 7: Jack gets results – Last time the King came, I managed to keep back a whole turnip just for myself! **(all focus on that villager)**

VILLAGER 8: You mean you've got a WHOLE turnip? Get him lads! **(Mass struggle for turnip on stage)**

(DAME enters through auditorium, handing out sweets, with Policeman's hat on, policeman apron blowing police whistle, creating havoc)

DAME: Break it up all of you! Break it up! PC Dottie Trott to the rescue. Feisty chorus we've got this year.

VILLAGER 9: Since when are you PC anything!

DAME: Since this is a family panto. It's a strain I can tell you. No, no I had to take another job 'cos we're all so broke that if the Giant came down here now, I couldn't even pay him a compliment. Let me introduce myself, Dame Dottie Trott - single mum, reality challenged son... you mums and dads know what I mean. Have you met my son Jack? Yes, I love him to pieces but the boy has big issues. He can't sell any of those either. He's got such an open mind, I sometimes think his brains have fallen out! Anyway, I have to keep taking jobs to keep things going. Five I've got now and still there's too much month left at the end of my pay cheque. Now where is Jack? I told him not to be late. The

King will be here soon. Probably off day dreaming or mucking around with that silly imaginary friend of his. Will you help me call him? Great. On three - 1, 2, 3 JACK!

(JACK comes running on SR)

JACK: Sorry mum I got caught up helping a little old lady

DAME: (rolling eyes) ...Of course you did. Next you'll be telling me you saved her life with your friend Zebedee.

JACK: Well I wouldn't go that far, it was just a bit of firewood. And Zebedee didn't really help much.

DAME: Oooo I'm sick of hearing about your imaginary friend. For the last time he doesn't exist! He's just in your head. It doesn't matter how long you wait. He won't ever become real. He's like Hinkley C.

(ZEB bounds onto the stage and everyone recoils in shock)

ZEB: Wotcha everyone! Course I exist! Hey, what's everyone looking at?

VILLAGER: It must be a rare pokemon! (Some throws a poke ball at him)

ZEB: Hey! I am NOT a pokemon, gerroff! Do I look like a Pikachu?

DAME: Jack! Jack! There's someone acting very suspiciously behind you!

ZEB: Hey, that's a bit harsh. Even Leonardo DiCaprio got an Oscar eventually. Now, why don't we just have a nice cup of tea and calm down. (produces small table from wings, on which is a teapot, tea cups and packet of biscuits)

DAME: Ooo I could just do with one of them suggestive biscuits! (takes and eats one) (starving villagers creep closer en masse to reach for the biscuits)

JACK: Hey, you can all see him! I told you he existed. This is Zebeedee mum, my imaginary friend!

DAME: Don't be silly Jack there's no such thing (sees front chorus member about to nick the biscuits, grabs teapot and aims it like a gun) FREEZE! Step AWAY FROM THE BISCUITS! Now back off nice and easy. (Villagers do so) Hey, I've eaten that biscuit and I still feel hungry!

ZEB: Well it is only imaginary like me ...lucky for you so are the calories

DAME: Are you trying to say I need to go on a diet?

ZEB: I wouldn't dare, after all what would happen to this small moon that's orbiting you? **(produces one to go around her head. Jack finds this hilarious)**

JACK: Good one Zeb (they do secret friend handshake) If you can all see him and talk to him he has to be real.

DAME: No, all it means is that we are so worn down by hunger and stress that we've started hallucinating and lost our minds as well as Jack! Just when I thought it couldn't get worse. Now Jack,

King Alfred will be here so to see if we have got the money for the Giant and I've got to get ready. Have you got any bright ideas?

JACK: What do you think Zeb? Plan 80's retro awesome?

ZEB: Man, that'll be EPIC!

DAME: Well get on with it -1'll be back a bit later for my next job. (Exits stage right)

JACK: Right everyone, gather around, this is what we are going to do... (goes into a huddle with the villagers very obviously giving them instructions leaving ZEB at the front — at some point Jack goes off stage to fetch the stuff needed so he misses Princess Jill arriving)

ZEB: Aww, look at him. That's my bud Jack, doing what he does best. Being a complete nutter. I can say that because I taught him everything he knows! Anyway I'm loving being visible and being Jack's imaginary friend -it's not like he's got many real ones. I'm lucky Jack still enough of a dreamer to want me around – and hasn't discovered girls yet! Kiss of death to imaginary friends when they fall in love. Do you think that's going to happen in this panto? Yes? Well now I'm worried! I need to remind him that I'm here for him. Tell you what, how about whenever I come on and say 'Wotcha everyone!' you shout out "Gotcha back Jack!" so he remembers he's got friends okay? Great! Let's have a go... Fantastic!

(Fanfare, and horse coconuts SFX)

The King is coming ..ooo and the princess! Better make myself scarce!

KING and PRINCESS JILL canter on with two villagers very seriously doing coconuts and making the horse noises.

KING: Oh the shame of it, me, King Alfred of Eternia, so broke that we had to sell the horses and have to travel everywhere by coconut.

JILL: It's not that bad Father, I rather like it. Well done Treacle. (Gives her Peasant steed an apple who looks delighted... and who is then mobbed by the rest of the villagers)

KING: Treacle?

JILL: Yes, I called my horse Treacle because she is so sweet and has golden stirrups!

KING: Soon we might have to sell the coconut horses too. We've got no money, no cash, hardly any dough.

JILL: Dough, Father?

KING: Bread, capital...lucre.

JILL: Lucre, Father?

KING: You know...(Rubs thumb and fingers) readies, the green stuff.

JILL: Green stuff, Father?

KING: Funding, my dear...resources non-existent. I'm starting to wonder that about your conversational skills too. We're flat broke.

JILL: Surely you can't be serious!

KING: I'm afraid I am Jill, and stop calling me Shirley. That's a weekend thing. No, that nasty horrible Giant has taken everything we have. The Royal mint has a hole in it. It's no good, I'm going to have to evict everyone and sell off the land or the Giant will eat us all up!

JILL: Surely not father! There must be more we can do! What is the point of us being royal if we don't help people?

KING: We've done all we can. Now Jill, do try and remember you are a Princess. Please stop giving away all your jewellery to the poor. Soon you won't have any bling at all. You've even given away my mood ring. I'm not sure I feel about that.

JILL: I'm making no promises father. How can you resist their cute little faces? (pinches cheek of chorus member made to look ugly - the children come on, cluster around her and guide her off and she can be seen giving away some of her own stuff to them. Exits SL)

KING: I won't be seeing that crown again. Royal Bailiff!

DAME: (enters SR, different apron. Adopts different voice) Awwright guv? (looks at chorus member) Nice horse.

KING: Ah, yes this is my famous horse Black Beauty

DAME: Really? I thought Black Beauty was a book.

KING: Yes well, Royal Bailiff, We need a minimum of 1 gold piece for today's Giant tithe.

DAME: Want me to lean on them a bit?

KING: Good Gracious, flat peasants are no good to me. I just need the money.

DAME: Right you are. Alright you horrible lot, let's see what you've got. Hand it over. **(Nothing forthcoming)** Guv, sorry to report we've got nothing.

KING: Nothing!? But how are we going to get any money?

JACK: We have an idea your majesty!

KING: Right now I'll listen to anything. Go on then.

JACK: We've come up with something called an interactive game called Space Invaders. Would you like to try it?

KING: We don't have computers Jack, or iPads, or iPhones. We're medieval!

JACK: But we have the.. i–Peasant (signals the Peasants who form up – One Holds up a sign Please insert coin – 1 gold piece)

KING: Intriguing. Okay here's a coin. I think I might need a bit of help with this!

(Dame and Jack hand some balls to the audience) Here we go!

(Space invader peasant game –ZEB appears as the fast moving weird UFO thing on Rostrum, and at the front – most chorus will be sent off)

KING: My word! That was exhilarating.

JACK: We've got loads more in development. There's this one with candy and you squeeze it...and I thought we could make some birds really cross...

KING: Sounds a bit farfetched, that'll never catch on. Now where's the money?

JACK: 1 gold piece? Here it is! (Villagers cheer)

DAME: I'll have that sonny boy! (Takes and passes over) There you are your maj.

KING: Thank goodness...and just in the nick of time

(Villain SFX SPURGE and KNOTWEED enter SL. RAGWORT enters and then sneaks visibly to a vantage point)

SPURGE: Boo-ing and hissing, you think that weedy attempt at it is going to stop me? Eh? King Alfred, do you have today's money?

KING: (Gives gold piece) Now look, you need to tell the Giant that we really have nothing left to give him.

JACK: Everyone is starving. There's no food left in the entire land! (all agree)

SPURGE: Oh really? You think he'll listen to that? Hmm. Because the Giant gets very hungry you know and there's at least one food source left.

DAME: What's that?

SPURGE and KNOTWEED: You!

(Horrified gasp from all on stage)

KING: He wouldn't dare!

KNOTWEED: Oh yes he would!

ALL: Oh no he wouldn't!

SPURGE: We'll just ask him shall we? **(waves staff Magic SFX)** Giant in Cloudland up above What's the food you most love?

RAGWORT: (appears to use megaphone) FI FIE FOE FUM

I SMELL THE BLOOD OF AN ENGLISHMAN BE HE ALIVE OR BE HE DEAD, I'LL GRIND HIS BONES TO MAKE MY BREAD!

(Horrified reaction from all on stage)

ZEB: Well that's it, time to change my nationality. Maybe Mexican doesn't agree with him! (puts on sombero and moustache)

RAG: AND FOR THOSE WHO CAUSE ME TROUBLE TODAY'S PAYMENT IS NOW DOUBLE!

SPURGE: You heard the Giant. You better hurry and find double, or this time tomorrow you'll be a Giant's dinner! He'll eat you whole!

ZEB: He'll eat our what? Oh sorry, with you now.

KING: But we can't! We haven't got anything. Not even a solitary block of Cathedral City Cheddar to our name!

SPURGE: Not our problem. Bwahaha! (Sweeps off SL. Chorus exit in a panic)

KING: It's no good. Tell everyone to sell what they can, to look for cash in the attic, find their old heirlooms, priceless antiques, rare MC Hammer albums recorded in mono. Raise what they can or we're doomed. (Whistles, remounts fictional horse and rides off SR)

DAME: This is terrible!

JACK: Yes, the oldest antiques around here are the jokes in Act one

ZEB: A bold statement considering you haven't heard the ones in act two yet!

DAME: Jack, you really need to knuckle down, and put your mind to doing something practical. You need to take our Cow, Cowaline to the market and get whatever money you can for her milk and cheese.

JACK: For a moment there I thought you were going to say sell her!

DAME: Believe me, if you don't get enough there, we will have to!

JACK & ZEB: No! Never!

ZEB: (over acting) Anything but that! Oh the humanity! WHY, WHY?! Nooo take me instead!

DAME: I would but you don't give milk. So stop dreaming Jack and get down to work. **(Hands bucket)** Don't forget to give her a drink first.

JACK: All right mum I promise.

DAME: Good lad and good...whatever you are (pats them both on head) Now off to market you go. I'll catch up with you there. (exits)

ZEB: So, what are we going to do Jack?

JACK: I need to be alone to think Zeb. This is too important to muck about with.

ZEB: You should come and talk with some of the villagers, make friends.

JACK: No, I'll just have a think here

ZEB: Jack, when your imaginary friend is worried about your social life, you know you're in trouble!

JACK: It's okay Zeb, you go on, I'll catch you up in a bit (sits down to think)

ZEB: Okay bud (exits SR)

(PRINCESS JILL enters SL, notably without her crown and obvious finery from before.)

JILL: (Backing onto stage waving into wings) Bye everyone, sorry I haven't got more to give you. (backs accidentally into Jack) Oh I am sorry!

JACK: No, no my fault. I was daydreaming. Bad habit of mine (eyes meet and romantic SFX). I'm...Jack

JILL: I'm Jill

JACK: That's a lovely name.

JILL: Thank you, I got it for my birthday.

JACK: Jack and Jill, it's got a bit of a ring to it don't you think?

JILL: It does have a certain something

JACK: Would you like to er..come with me? I've got to fetch a pail of water.

JILL: Up the hill?

JACK: Oh, I stopped going there, I fell down last time

JILL: Oh, yes, it's so steep at Kilmersdon. I broke my crown there once.

JACK: Wait a minute, your what?

JILL: Never mind, it doesn't matter. This may seem crazy but I really like you, Jack.

JACK: You do? Gosh! Sometimes I've daydreamed about meeting someone, but...the reality is so much better!

(SONG 2 – DUET. Budapest –George Ezra)
(At end ZEB enters. RAGWORT skulking around listening to them obviously. Enter ZEB)

ZEB: Wotcha everyone (**Gotcha back Jack!**) Jack, you need to... Jack what are you doing with Princess Jill?

JACK: You're a princess?!

JILL: That doesn't make any difference Jack, not when you're in love

ZEB: Oh no...he's met a girl of the opposite sex! I could be doing a Marty McFly in Back to the Future any moment. Faaaading awaaaaay...

JACK: Don't be silly, Zeb, I won't forget you. How could I when you're in my face all the time? Come on, everyone...I feel so happy now I'm sure we can find a way to sort this Giant problem out for good!

(All Exit)

RAG: A princess! And they are planning to stop the boss? I have to let him know immediately! Boss! Boss! Boss!..(**runs off stage left still shouting**)

SCENE 2 – Cloudland (front cloth)

SPURGE and KNOTWEED enter SL

SPURGE: Come on then, I want more booing and hissing than the time someone dropped a load of snakes in a Most Haunted location. Yes, that's more like it. (**examines bag of money**) My evil plan to steal everything is working brilliantly... I certain have the gift of the Grab!

KNOT: We've got a plan boss?

SPURGE: What do you think we've been doing for the last six months? I have neither the time nor the crayons to explain this to you AGAIN Knotweed! Where is that idiot Ragwort?

KNOT: He was skulking.

RAG: (runs on) Boss! Boss! Boss!

SPURGE: Yes yes? Speak up you idiotic excuse for an invasive species!

RAG: Boss, I saw a Princess!

SPURGE: A Princess eh?

RAG: ..and she was talking with someone called Jack about a plan to stop the Giant.

SPURGE: WHAT? INCONCEIVABLE!

KNOT: What are we going to do boss?

SPURGE: Hmm, we will need another evil plan. Think both of you.

(All think)

RAG: (Rubs head) Owww!

KNOT: What's wrong with you?

RAG: I think I've pulled a brain muscle

KNOT: Brains don't have muscles Ragwort

RAG: Maybe YOURS doesn't.

SPURGE: Wait! I've got it!

KNOT: Oh no is it contagious?

SPURGE: Are you always this stupid or is today a special occasion? The pair of you, you've got two brain cells between you. One is lost and the other is out looking for it.

RAG: But boss...

SPURGE: Go on then, prove me wrong, speak your mind (RAG and KNOT look like they are thinking hard. SFX crickets)

SPURGE: ..Exactly. My new plan is simple. There's an old Evil saying – Where there's royalty there's a ransom. We'll kidnap the Princess! Nothing's going to get in my way! Mawahahaa! I'm going to take everything from them all. I want to double my money!

KNOT: What, like fold it in half?

SPURGE: Knotweed you nitwit, if your brain exploded, it wouldn't even mess up your hair. You can't fold coins in half!

RAG: Yeah, the boss keeps his money in the freezer cos he likes cold hard cash! You'd be proud of us Boss. We've been keeping an eye on our spending

KNOT: Yeah, from what we can see, we're really really good at it.

SPURGE: Well we were deprived when we were young. Mind you, my mother told me I could be anything I wanted to be. Turns out the police call this identity theft

KNOT: I was the type of kid my mother told me never to play with

RAG: My mum said I was a gifted child – She certainly wouldn't have paid to have me.

KNOT: Hey remember that time you and I stole a calendar when we were young?

RAG: Oh yeah! We both got six months.

SPURGE: You all know what I REALLY want!

SONG 3 – VILLAINS – Money, that's what I want.

SPURGE: All the money will be mine...oh yes it will! (oh no it won't)

RAG: But boss, one er.. BIG problem you might say Mahoosive problem, the Giants will be home any day now.

KNOT: And they won't be too happy when they get back.

SPURGE: Yes, a good point. Start packing all the treasure, and cage up the Giant's hen that lays golden eggs and that blasted magical harp. And then we'll go back down, and steal the Princess too for one last big payout.

RAG: Brilliant plan boss

KNOT: And so Evil!

SPURGE: Of course, that's how you know it's one of mine. And you lot out there... not a word or I'll zap you all stupid. Or should I say, stupider! **(exit SL)**

ACT ONE SCENE 3 – The Market Place Signs up obviously stating 'Market today' etc . ZEB enter SR

ZEB: Wotcha Everyone! **(Gotcha back Jack)** Jack's just coming to market. I think Cowaline knows something is up, because she's being a bit awkward today. You know Cows, they like the Hoof, the whole hoof and nothing but the hoof!

JACK: (runs on as if talking to a pet dog) Come on Cowaline! Wanna play fetch? Who's got the ball then eh? There's a good girl. Fetch Cowaline Fetch!

COWALINE runs on as if playing fetch rather dog like, grabbing the ball and running away with it. JACK will speak as the cow in the manner of owners speaking for their pets and COWALINE will behave most of the time as if they are her words.

JACK: Who's a good cow then? Ooo's a good cow?

COW: I am Jack, I'm the best cow in the whole wide world!

ZEB: and modest with it too!

COW looks offended and gives ZEB a head butt or kick

ZEB: Ow! Bad Cowaline!

(Cowaline scuttles to hide behind Jack, peeking out)

COW: Save me Jack!

JACK: There, there, Zeb isn't going to hurt you. He's just a big old grumpy pants at the moment because I've met Princess Jill and have a new friend.

COW: Princess Jill? Is she nice?

JACK: Oh yes, you'll love her. She's kind, beautiful, generous, brave...

ZEB: Lalalalala I can't hear you! **DAME enters, this time as a cleaner**

DAME: What is that racket? I haven't got time for your nonsense, I've just finished cleaning the school... you kids out there, do you have competitions to get crisps in the carpet and smush them into squishy playdough? I'm very hard done by me, (**Awwww.**) no it's sadder than that **(aawww)** Okay, okay don't overdo it. As I always say, **(sings)** Don't cry for me I'm a cleaner...I took it as one of my extra jobs, started off cleaning mirrors. I don't know why, it just seemed like a job I could see myself doing. Now Jack, need to get ready for the market. We're just lucky nobody else has anything to sell.

JACK: Don't worry mum, we've got it covered.

DAME: I'm not seeing any sign of milk, yoghurt or cheese here. We need to milk the cow.

COW: Doan wanna be milked now! Coooold hands!

JACK: Mum, honestly trust me. I've got it covered. Cowaline is very talented you know. She could have a TV show of her own.

DAME: Oh yes, which one?

ZEB: Have I got Moos for you!

DAME: Well I'm going to milk her!

INSERT SLAPSTICK COW Section where the DAME attempts to milk the cow and it is a complete failure.

DAME: Okay, Okay we'll try it your way!

JACK: Ready Cowaline ? (she nods) Hit the imaginary music Zebedee!

ZEB: Got it bud! (produces a CD player and starts playing My milkshake brings the boys to the yard Medley)

COWALINE – and JACK and ZEB routine. Villagers come on, join in party atmosphere drawn by the music

JACK: Introducing the Legend...wait for it... Dairy... Sweet Cowaline!

ALL: Bah Bah! (Sweet Caroline tune)

ZEB: Come on, you know you were all thinking it.

JACK: You may never have seen herbivore

ZEB: But she's often been out standing in her field

JACK: As we know a cow that doesn't produce any milk is an udder failure!

ZEB: But Cowaline has the moos like Jagger

JACK: We're not going to milk this for all we're worth

ZEB: But Cowaline can make the best milk, butter and cheese (milk produced in bottle)

JACK: And sweet dreams are made of cheese, Who am I to diss a brie? (brie produced from COW)

ZEB: She can even produce Cappuccino on demand! (one appears from her)

JACK: Yes well we won't talk about how she froths the milk (COW lifts back leg SFX fart noise – looks a bit sheepish)

ZEB: So don't let this deal go pasteurized, cough up the cash and help save the kingdom!

JACK: Any questions?

DAME: Yes, I have a question. I've often wondered, the guy who discovered milk. What did he think he was doing with the cow?

JACK: Related to buying mum!

DAME: Oh yes. Everyone, you pay Jack for what you want and come and see me and Cowaline in our field over there. **(to Jack)** Well done Jack... looks like we're going to make enough moo-la to pay the Giant.

(exits with COW into the wings followed by chorus paying Jack and following. ZEB loiters at the back of the stage. As they exit, PRINCESS JILL enters SL, still surrounded by children. Jack is counting the money.)

JILL: I'm so sorry everyone, I really don't have any more I can give you. Oh Jack! There you are!

JACK: Princess Jill – oh it's great to see you again (completely absorbed by each other). What have you been doing?

JILL: I've been trying to find money and food for these poor starving orphans, but I have run out of things to give.

ZEB: Poor starving orphans? Do they look starving to you? Look at them mucking about!

JACK & JILL show no signs of having heard him, lost in each other. While they are concentrating on each other the kids are messing about a bit.

JACK: Well...maybe I could help?

JILL: Oh Jack that would be wonderful!

ZEB: Come on! That one had your diamond broach about ten minutes ago! Guys? Guys? Can you hear me?

JACK: Shush Zeb, I'm talking with Jill

(As JACK and JILL turn back towards the orphans just before they see them arrange themselves to look as cute and pitiful as possible.)

CHILD: We're starving Princess Jill

CHILD: I'm so hungry I could faint (pretend swoon)

JILL: Oh no! What can we do!

(JACK looks at the money pouch and then at the kids)

ZEB: Oh no, Jack, no don't do it. Jack? You'll mum will be furious! You'll have to sell Cowaline

JACK: (Gives the pouch of money to the kids) Here we go. (Children run off)

CHILD: (speaking to the other CHILD while running off) Hooray! Let's go and buy some shares.

JILL: Oh you're so kind, Jack, so amazing so...

ZEB: ...in deep deep trouble.

(Enter DAME and KING)

DAME: This way your Kingship! My incredibly talented son has just raised all the money we need to pay the Giant.

KING: I hope he has, I'm not looking forward to being invited to dinner by the Giant - as the main course.

DAME: Course he has, haven't you Jack?

JACK: Er...um.. (just realising what he has done)

DAME: Hand it over Jack. Don't make me put my policeman uniform on. Come on.

JACK: Well you see...there were uh

JILL: The starving orphans!

JACK: Yes! And they were, well, starving.

JILL: Practically fainting.

JACK: Yes! That. And well..

KING: I'm sure it was worthy of a Children in Need special, but where is the money?

JACK: ...I gave it away.

DAME & KING: ...Whaaaaaaaaaaaa?!

KING: You Dame Trott, are responsible for finding this money in your capacity as Royal Bailiff and constable!

DAME: How about this turnip on account? (Holds it up)

KING: On account of what?

DAME: On account I haven't got anything else.

(stampede of chorus members who run across in a tight group and snatch the turnip and run off)

KING: No excuses, I want that money first thing tomorrow morning or you and your son will be the first people invited to dinner by the Giants!

JILL: Father! That's not fair. He was only doing what was right!

KING: And you can stop hanging around with this useless dreamer Jill. I don't want you to see boys until I say so.

JILL: So tell me when exactly I'll be allowed to see boys?

KING: When I'm dead. Plus three days just to make sure I'm dead.

(EXITS KING AND JILL)

DAME: How could you Jack! You just don't think things through.

JACK: I thought I was doing the right thing mum.

ZEB: I tried to stop him but you ignored me Jack because of Jiiiill. (mocking tone) Your girly girly girlfriend.

JACK: But I was just talking with her, and I was just swept up in the moment and...

DAME: Here I am working all the time, and you just give away money and we're all in trouble. No, there's nothing for it, you're going to have to sell Cowaline. And you get to explain to her why it has to happen. There's no time for any of your shenanigans. Go on, do it now and don't come home until you have got a least five gold pieces for her.

JACK: Sorry mum (goes to exit and ZEB is looking grumpy) coming Zeb?

ZEB: Was that someone speaking possibly an ex-friend who completely ignored me because of a girl? **(turns back on Jack)**

(JACK leaves very dejected followed by DAME)

ZEB: I feel really bad now. I've never argued with Jack before. He's my best buddy! Oh it's all going wrong. What shall I do? Oh! I could call Fairy Holly, but for that I need some Holly. Any of you lot out there called Holly? (If there is get them to call for Fairy Holly, then everyone to join in) Anyone got a bit of Holly? (Some handed up on MD's baton) Great! Fairy Holly I need your help! **SFX Magic – FAIRY appear front stage right.**

FAIRY: Excuse the manure. Ah Zebedee, how is everything going?

ZEB: Terrible Fairy Holly. Jack and I had an argument, and now I think Jack's in love and it was like I didn't exist anymore. I'm going to fade away any moment, I can feel it!

FAIRY: Now stop panicking Zebedee. Jack isn't the type to forget you.

ZEB: Could have fooled me. I don't want to die, I'm only on the second series of Game of Thrones!

FAIRY: Maybe he just needs some time alone. It can't be that bad. Shh, someone coming! **(They hide)**

(RAGWORT and KNOTWEED enter SL sneaking around)

RAG: Any sign of the Princess, Knotweed?

KNOT: There's a Princess Knotweed? Am I related to royalty?

RAG: No you nitwit Knotweed, I mean the Princess Jill. You know what the Boss said.

KNOT: Yeah, where there's a Princess there's a ransom!

RAG: She must be around here somewhere. Have you lot out there seen the Princess? Which way did she go?

KNOT: I'm not sure they are telling the truth. Let's go the opposite way to what they said. The boss will be livid if we don't get her.

RAG: He'll be even more livid if we don't get him his steak for his dinner.

KNOT: Maybe we can find a cow to steal. Come on, we better hurry (Both Exit SR)

FAIRY: Oh no! Now they are after the Princess as well? Now I am getting prickly about the whole thing. We're right in the manure now I can tell you.

ZEB: I know! And Jack is all alone and...oh, he's my best bud! I can't leave him alone, I have to go find him (exits SR)

FAIRY: If you see Jack before we do, just make sure nothing bad happen okay? (Exits SR)

ACT 1 SCENE 4

(Jack enters pulling at a rope, to which Cowaline is very reluctantly attached. She is not happy.)

JACK: Come on Cowaline, we'll never make it to market at this rate

COW: Oh Reeeeeallly? I suppose you think its amoosing to sell off your friend

JACK: Cowaline, look I'm REALLY sorry. Really, Really sorry. You're one of my best friends.

COW: And you're one of mine. I'm going to miss you.

JACK: It is my fault. Mum's right. I need to forget about dreams, and Jill. Stop daydreaming I'm a hero, and be ordinary and sensible. I'd better start looking into private pension schemes and move to Midsomer Norton.

COW: No...You've got to have dreams Jack. Follow your dreams – except for the one where you've forgotten to put your clothes on and you're at school. That's just wrong.

JACK: Being sensible means having to sell you to save the kingdom from the Giant. But I promise it will only be for a little while. I'll find you and buy you back as soon as I can.

COW: Really?

JACK: Pinky swear. (hugs COW)

(SPURGE & RAGWORT AND KNOTWEED Enter SL)

SPURGE: Oh yes yes, booing and hissing - just what I want from you miserable lot. Bring it on! We've been around the whole kingdom and I really think we might have stolen everything aside from the Princess...oh and this steak dinner you keep talking about. Just as well, the Giant will be back any moment.

RAGWORT: Don't want to get caught out Boss. He's going to be madder than a sack of badgers

KNOTWEED: Yeah, when he sees we've nicked all his stuff he'll squish everyone as flat as a pancake!

SPURGE: Yes, but I'm sure we can squeeze the last drops out of this kingdom. Aha! There's the cow. Disguises everyone! Good day to you young sir I am a Nigerian Prince wanting to do business with you for splendid mutual profit. Your assistance is needed for I am gratefully in need of a remarkable cow like the one you have there.

(Cowaline looking very suspicious at them all, hides behind JACK)

JACK: Cowaline? You're right she is remarkable.

SPURGE: Would she by any miracle of a chance be for sale?

RAG: (aside to SPURGE) for sale boss? We never buy nuthin'!

KNOT: And we don't have the money on us!

SPURGE: Well what do you have?

RAG: Uh, some big beans I found up in the Giant's castle

KNOT: Some gold spray paint?

SPURGE: Why do you have gold spray with you?

RAG: He's got a bit of a gilt complex

SPURGE: Well how very convenient... spray the beans we'll pretend they're nuggets of pure gold.

JACK: As it happens, I am meant to be selling her, but...I really don't want to. What if...okay, what if it was a loan? I mean, you know for an hours worth of her milk and cheese?

SPURGE: Well she is a tasty..uh tremendously good looking but is she really worth all that for an hour?

JACK: Is she worth it? Sweet Cowaline...

RAG & KNOT: Bah BAH BAH

(Spurge gives them a look and thwaps them both over the back of the head.)

JACK: Is amazing. She can produce any dairy product, but not only that she can paint, and waltz, and do arithmootic....

(RAG & KNOT are measuring up COW's behind and COW knocks them over, hitting off KNOT's silly hat. She is over come with suspicion and starts trying to get JACK'S attention

SPURGE: Well that sounds delicious...ly great. Hahah, We'll hire her then for a few minutes.

JACK: It's okay Cowaline, it's only for a few minutes. So make me an offer mysterious stranger

SPURGE: How about ... 5 gold nuggets

COW and JACK Double take

JACK: FIVE GOLD NUGGETS?

SPURGE: Oh I know, far too stingy for such a magnificent cow. And she's Friesian

KNOT: I'll get her a blanket!

SPURGE: Ten gold nuggets! My final offer. Let's shake on it.

JACK: What do you think Cowaline?

COW: I don't know Jack, seems a bit too good to be true

JACK: But we don't have much choice. A few minutes giving milk and the Kingdom will be safe for months and there might be enough money for me to impress the king and Princess Jill as well!

COW: Well for a few minutes I could.

JACK: Well...I'll shake on it.. **(hopefully audience reaction)** Wait! You thought you'd fooled me. I need five now, and another five when you are done.

SPURGE: A tough customer, very well. (five very large gold beans hand over) Now let's shake on it.(They all shake their booty on it!)

JACK: Right, I'll be back in a few minutes to pick her up again. See you in a bit! (Exits SR)

(disguises off)

SPURGE: Mwahaha! And that's just enough time to magic you away to cloud-land where we will be transforming you into some nice juicy steaks for our dinner!

(COW is panicked, tries to escape but is cornered. Moos frantically)

SPURGE: Evil magic make me a winner Take this cow to the castle for our dinner!

(SFX COW, RAGWORT AND KNOTWEED all vanish in brief black out.)

JACK: (Re-enters) Right that's your time up... so... where did they go? Did they take Cowaline? What are they going to do to her? Oh No!

DAME: (enters) Jack, Jack... oh it looks like you've sold Cowaline already. I know its hard Jack, but how much did you get for her?

JACK: Five gold nuggets.. (holds them out)

DAME: Five GOLD NUGGETS... Let me see! **(takes them)** Wait a minute. These aren't real nuggets... look the paint has come off! Beans, Jack! Beans.

JACK: He said it was gold! And I thought it would save everyone, and princess Jill would be impressed..

DAME: Oh well that's okay then isn't it?! You have sold our precious cow for a handful of worthless beans!

(FAIRY H, leans in from SR Listening)

JACK: Well maybe they are...magic or something. (looks downhearted)

DAME: Magic? You know what Jack, you're right... You know if you trust in your dreams

JACK: Yes?

DAME: ..believe in yourself...

JACK:...yes yes?

DAME: and follow your star...

JACK: Yes, yes, yes?

DAME: You'll still be beaten by people who spent their time working hard and weren't so lazy!! Rubbish beans, what are they good for?!

JACK: A very small vegetarian casserole?

DAME:Ooooo! I'm so cross (Throws them away) You better hope for a miracle overnight otherwise you and I are going to be in the Giant's pot for his dinner!(storms off)

JACK: But mum! I've made a real mess of everything haven't I? I've got no friends, even my imaginary friend isn't talking to me, mum is angry at me, Princess Jill isn't allowed to talk to me and for once I'm out of ideas. I'm not sure dreams are going to be enough.

SONG 4 – Jacks's sad song. Without You – David Guetta

JACK: It'll be getting dark soon, maybe things will look better in the morning.(Exits to house)

ZEB: (Runs on SR) Wotcha everyone (Gotcha back Jack). Jack? Jack! Oh no I missed him. I wanted to say sorry.

(FAIRY Holly Appears)

FAIRY: He was just here Zebedee. He was really missing you, and now Spurge the Scourge has got Cowaline as well. But they are all the way up in Cloudland, and there's no way to get there.

ZEB: (seeing a giant bean) Wait a moment, flower fairies grow things right?

FAIRY: I can make ANYTHING grow.

ZEB: Anything?

FAIRY: Yes, I'll prove it. Fetch me a flowerpot and a bulb.

ZEB: Righto! (returns with light bulb and flower pot obviously thinking he is being clever)

FAIRY: Oh you think you're clever do you? Well, Challenge accepted! **(plants bulb)** Flower magic hear my spell, let this...bulb grow fast and well! **(Plant pot bulb grows a lamp)**

ZEB: That's pretty impressive! Maybe I should give it to Jack's mum, she really needs to 'lighten up!'

FAIRY: Zebedee, I don't know whether you're a blooming idiot (he hands her one of the giant beans).. or a budding genius! I am going to use my magic on Jack's giant beans and grow a beanstalk so tall it will reach Cloudland!

ZEB: Do you think you can really do that?

FAIRY: I think if everyone out there helps me, yes. Will you do that? That's brilliant! I want you all to all to encourage the beans to grow as I'm casting the spell by shouting Grow Beans Grow okay? **(Lights down)** Here we go.. **(Magic SFX)** Flower magic grow these beans, into the biggest beanstalk ever seen!

ZEB: Come on every one. Let's help them; Grow, Beans, Grow (etc)

(UV Growing of Beanstalk – music, short dance)

ZEB: WE did it! Oh I can't wait to see everyone's faces in the morning when they see this! (Both Exit)

ACT ONE SCENE 5

(Lights up as if dawn breaking, the Beanstalk revealed I all its glory)

DAME: (Enters yawning rubbing eyes) Ooo, I barely slept a wink, there was all this strange rustling last night. I better hurry, going to be late for work as a cook (Walks into/trips over beanstalk and

falls over) Oi! Who put this giant magic beanstalk here. (Seem to realise what she just said and seems at a loss for words gesticulating at it) Is this a giant magic beanstalk? Really? It must be something to do with Jack. JACK! GET OUT HERE!

JACK: (runs on) What wrong?... Wow! Those beans really were magic

ZEB: (Wotcha everyone!) Jack, Jack there you are! I wanted to say I was sorry, I just felt a bit left out. Buds again?

JACK: Of course. I'll always be your friend, no matter what! (They do secret handshake)

ZEB: Fairy Holly helped your beans grow tall enough to reach Cloudland. She's just rounding up everyone – I think she is looking for a volunteer

DAME: Volunteer? To go up there where the Giant, nobody in their right mind would volunteer for that (Both she and ZEB turn and look at Jack . He looks like he is about to say something and she put her hand over his mouth.) Jack, if you are going to volunteer for something bear in mind this is not like volunteering to give out the pencils in class.

JACK: ..Don't be silly mum, there's a Giant up there. I was just going to say I hear someone coming! (Enter Fairy Holly, Villagers and Princess Jill and the King on fake coconut horses)

KING: Good googlymoogly! Look at the size of it! It really does reach all the way to the clouds

JILL: It's amazing! Jack your beanstalk is ENORMOUS

JACK: Thank you Jill

JILL: It really is the biggest I've ever seen. And those beans...wow!

KING: That's enough of that talk. Now as I was saying Fairy Holly... (Interrupted by SPURGE, RAG and KNOT Enter SL)

SPURGE: Yes, yes boo and hiss, get some new material you miserable lot. You're more boring than the last five minutes before the end of school. Now you lot, time for your payment! The Giant is expecting money or... a volunteer to join him for dinner.

KING: We don't have it – we're completely tapped out!

SPURGE: Then dinner it is... Unless you can pay up by dinner time. I think this one looks the tastiest. Seize her!

(KNOT and RAG Grab JILL as there is a protest from others)

FAIRY: Why you horrible ...WEED!

SPURGE: Freezificus! **(All freeze).** And that's how you kidnap a princess. Easy Peasey lemon squeezy. Back to Cloudland!

JILL: No! Help! You won't get away with this! Someone will come after me.

KNOT: What? Climb up a mile high beanstalk?

RAG: And face a terrible giant? Good luck with that! (They fall about laughing)

JILL: Jack will!

SPURGE: Well if he does, we'll be ready for him! (Magics SFX, Flashbang, they disappear) (Everyone can move again)

KING: No! My daughter in the clutches of the Giant! Somebody fetch the police!

DAME: (switches to police apron) Ello, Ello Ello, what's all this then?

KING: (nearly incoherent) Princess kidnapped! Go to cloudland.

DAME: Someone fetch me something to climb up.

ZEB: (Comes in with stepladder) Here we are. This is my step ladder. I never knew my real ladder!

ALL:... Awwwww.

JACK: Sometimes you're a bit weird Zeb.

ZEB: I'm not weird...I'm limited edition.

(Dame goes up two steps)

DAME: Ooo the air's a bit thin up here. **(points to chorus/audience member head)** and over there too. Ooo I'm not good with heights...**(swoons and is caught by chorus)**

KING: You're useless! I need a volunteer to climb this beanstalk and rescue Princess Jill. (Everyone looks very uncertain. Dame clamps hand over Jacks mouth)

FAIRY: No one? I need someone to plant this small bit of holly up there and I can help with magic!

ZEB: One name does leap to mind your majesticalness

KING: You couldn't make it leap a little higher could you?

ZEB: Jack!

DAME: Whaaaaaaat?

JACK: Zeb, I'm not sure I can do it!

ZEB: Jack, You've been my best bud for years and we've talked about being heroes all the time. Put your money where your mouth is. Save the Princess, Save the Kingdom!

Song 5:

Flash - Queen montage

(Jack is being convinced and built up climb the beanstalk which he does. Lights down as he disappears up high.)