

Jack and the Beanstalk

A 'GIANT' PANTOMIME BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

FLESHCREEP – *The villainous henchman. Servant to Giant Blunderbore.*

THE SPIRIT OF THE BEANS – *A magical spirit certain to save the day!*

PRINCESS JILL PICKLE – *The beautiful Princess. Sweet but feisty.*

JACK TROTT – *The eponymous hero of the story.*

SILLY SIMON – *The loveable comic. Not the brightest bulb on the Christmas tree...*

DAME TROTT – *The outrageous Dame. Long suffering mother to Jack and Silly Simon*

KING CORNICHON – *Ruler of all Vegtaville. Father to Princess Jill. Vertically challenged.*

ADDITIONAL CAST

DAISY THE COW

THE GOBLIN

GIANT BLUNDERBORE

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EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

DAME: There you are Silly Simon! Where have you been?

SIMON: I got in a bit of trouble at the bank. There was this old man in the queue for the cash machine and he asked me if I could check his balance...so I pushed him over!

DAME: Have you finished all the Dairy deliveries?

SIMON: I haven't even started!

DAME: Well, that does it...no Christmas presents for you.

SIMON: Good! You're rubbish at buying presents. You got Jack a radiator last year...

DAME: That was a housewarming gift! Where is Jack?

SIMON: I think he's playing fetch with the cow!

DAME: That boy! [*Shouting:*] Come back, Jack!

JACK ENTERS WITH DAISY THE COW: **MUSIC CUE: JACK/DAISY ENTRANCE**

DAME: Ah! My pride and joy...

JACK: Stop it!

DAME: ...the apple of my eye...

JACK: I've gone all red!

DAME: ...my cow! Boys and girls, meet Daisy – the sweetest sow you could ever wish for! Now Daisy, you say hello to the girls and boys...

SFX CUE: MOO

DAME: And before I forget – lads, meet your new Dad, [NAME OF MAN]! He's going to bring us back from the bread line. He's loaded!

JACK: How can you tell he's rich, Mum?

DAME: Because he certainly doesn't spend money on his clothes! Now lads, we can't afford to stand around here chatting all day.

JACK: We can't afford anything!

DAME: You're right there... What's a Trott got?

ALL: Diddly-squat!

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DAME: If we can't pay our rent, the King will seize all our chattels!

SIMON: That sounds painful!

DAME: ...and if he can't pay the giant's taxes then we'll lose everything! He'll take my cottage!

JACK: He'll take the dairy!

SIMON: But worst of all, he'll take...

ALL: Daisy!

DAISY STARTS TREMBLING: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

DAME: She's gone all aquiver.

SIMON: I think she's making a milkshake!

JACK: Daisy, don't be such a cow-ard!

DAME: You can talk!

JACK: I'm not scared of anything! Except for curtains!

DAME: Pull yourself together! [*Clap/stamp!*] You get yourself back to your field for a snooze Daisy. It's 'pasture' bed time!

DAISY EXITS.

SIMON: Poor old cow! She just needs to let it all go in one ear and out the udder!

DAME: Come on boys, we've got so much work to do! Simon, have you put the cat out?

SIMON: I didn't know it was on fire!

DAME: Don't you start! There are 68 sheep in the field, can you round them up?

JACK: Yeah, 70!

MUSIC CUE: ROYAL FANFARE

VOICE: Make way for his Royal Highness, bombastic ruler of all Vegtaville: King Cornichon!

DAME: Oh! King Cornichon!

SIMON: [*To the audience:*] Mum fancies him!

DAME: Don't listen to him [NAME OF MAN]!

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JACK: I wonder if Princess Jill will be with him?

DAME/SIMON: Princess Jill?! Ooooh!

JACK: [*Coy:*] Shut up!

DAME: Oh, Jack! You've never had a girlfriend!

SIMON: I have though...I used to go out with a girl called Simile.

JACK: Simile?

SIMON: Yeah! I don't know what I *metaphor*!

EXCERPT FROM ACT TWO | SCENE THREE:

FLESHCREEP: In a pickle, Jill?

JILL: Let me out of here!

FLESHCREEP: Okay! All you had to do was ask...wait!
I've just remembered – oh, deary me!
I'm afraid I threw away the key! But I'm not *all* bad! I've brought you some friends!

THE GUARDS THROW SPIRIT, DAME, KING, JACK AND SIMON INTO THE DUNGEON.

JILL: Dad!

KING: Jill!

DAME: Cornichon!

JACK: Mum!

SPIRIT: Jack!

SIMON: Simon!

KING: Oh, Jill. Let us out of here!

FLESHCREEP: I'd love to but I really don't want to! Ha! Now that you lot are locked away, my master can munch on Vegtavillagers for every meal! And before you get any ideas of day-saving with wand waving... I'll be taking THIS!

FLESHCREEP SNATCHES THE SPIRIT'S WAND.

SPIRIT: Give that back!

FLESHCREEP: Well, why don't we share it?
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FLESHCREEP SNAPS THE WAND: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL STING**

SPIRIT: No!

FLESHCREEP: Would you look at that! You've gone from magic to *tragic*!
Friends, here ends your little saga...
But now I'm off to light the AGA!

FLESHCREEP AND THE GUARDS EXIT: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL EXIT**

JACK: Ooh! They have an AGA?

KING: They must be from [POSH LOCAL TOWN]!

SIMON: This is terrible!

DAME: I mean, it's hardly Shakespeare but there's a few laughs in it!



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