



GOLDILOCKS AND THE THREE BEARS

THE PANTOMIME THAT'S 'JUST RIGHT' BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

MYSTIC SHARON – *An eccentric fortune teller and soothsayer.*

RINGMASTER HEINKEL – *The wicked owner of the rival circus, 'Circus of Horrors'.*

SNOT – *His well-meaning, slightly slow sidekick.*

GOLDILOCKS – *The beautiful ingénue.*

SILLY BILLY – *Silly son of Dame Gertie. An aspiring clown.*

DAME GERTIE DOLLOP – *Owner of 'Dame Gertie's Circus'.*

BARON WASTELAND – *Father of Goldilocks. A bombastic, local landowner.*

DADDY BEAR

MUMMY BEAR

BABY BEAR

ADDITIONAL CAST

COLOSSUS – *THE WORLD'S SHORTEST GIANT*

MAGICAL KEITH – *A MAGICIAN*

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

DAME: Enough of your nonsense! I need you to clean up after the Elephants.

SILLY BILLY: I haven't been trained.

DAME: You don't need training...you can just pick it up as you go along!

COLOSSUS ENTERS.

COLOSSUS: [*Handing her a letter.*] This is for you Dame Gertie.

DAME: Oh! Ladies and Gentlemen, look! Our star attraction! This is Colossus, the world's shortest giant. Who is this from?

COLOSSUS: Peter.

DAME: Peter the Fire Eater? "Dear Dame Gertie, I'm sorry but I cannot perform in the show tonight as I have heartburn." Tell him to have a Gaviscon and get on stage or he'll be gone!

COLOSSUS: He won't take Gaviscon.

SILLY BILLY: I wouldn't either, the last thing I want is a tiny fireman spraying my organs with his hose.

DAME: Speak for yourself son! [*To Colossus:*] Get back to work you. I don't pay you to stand around.

COLOSSUS: You don't pay us at all!

COLOSSUS EXITS.

DAME: What are we going to do Billy? No fortune teller, no fire eater! We'll have to cancel the show!

SILLY BILLY: Why don't you give me a chance? I could be a clown!

DAME: You can't be a clown! You're not funny!

SILLY BILLY: I am funny, aren't I everyone? That wasn't very reassuring!

DAME: We'll just have to go back to the days when we were only a humble flea circus.

SILLY BILLY: You mean...

DAME: Yes son, start from scratch! Now, I have to go and see Baron Wasteland. He's expecting our pitch fees.

SILLY BILLY: Can I come too?

DAME: Why?

SILLY BILLY: I'm head over heels in love with the Baron's daughter!

DAME: Do you mean Goldilocks?

SILLY BILLY: Yes! Every time I hear her name I go weak at the knees!

HE HOLDS A SIGN THAT SAYS '7 DAYS' NEXT TO HIS KNEES. RINGMASTER HEINKEL AND SNOT ENTER: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL ENTRANCE**

HEINKEL: Well, well, well! Dame Gertie! The pleasure is all...yours!

DAME: Billy, who is this burly, frightening – yet strangely attractive – man?

SILLY BILLY: I've no idea. I've never seen him before.

HEINKEL: I am Ringmaster Heinkel...

DAME: Heineken?

HEINKEL: Heinkel!

SILLY BILLY: Heinz Beans?

HEINKEL: HEINKEL!

DAME & BILLY: Bless you!

HEINKEL: Ringmaster Heinkel of the Circus of Horrors and this is Snot.

SNOT: Oh yes it is!

SILLY BILLY: Oh no it's *snot*!

DAME: What do you want?

HEINKEL: I've just come to say, you've met your match.

SNOT: You're on our patch!

DAME: Impossible! My circus has been here for years.

HEINKEL: Then what say you we...combine our assets!

DAME: You keep your hands off my assets! I know your type!

HEINKEL: Your circus is failing and you're ailing Gertie Dollop. Let me take it off your...oddly masculine hands.

SNOT: You're finished.

SILLY BILLY: No we're not – we're English!

HEINKEL: Is that a joke?

SILLY BILLY: No, this is a joke – What is Whitney Houston's favourite type of coordination?

HEINKEL: I don't know...

SILLY BILLY: [*Sang:*] HAND-EYYYYYYYYYYYYY!

HEINKEL: Shut up!

DAME: Whoa! No one talks to my boy like that...

SILLY BILLY: Yeah!

DAME: Shut up!

HEINKEL: Do we have a deal?

DAME: No!

HEINKEL: GIVE ME YOUR CIRCUS!

DAME: It's not for sale!

HEINKEL: You're making a BIG mistake!

DAME: Get out of my big top you wicked, nasty – yet strangely attractive – brute or else!

HEINKEL: Or else what?

DAME: I'll set [NAME OF MAN] on you! Look at him. He's vicious. Like a caged whippet!

HEINKEL: Very well Gertie. You haven't seen the last of me! *You'll be out of cash soon enough, you can't keep this wolf from the door, Your pathetic circus: closed for good; you've won the battle NOT the war!*

THEY EXIT LAUGHING: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL EXIT**

DAME: Oh! Imagine! Joining forces with that creep? It would be worse than the time Marks & Spencer and Poundstretcher decided to merge.

SILLY BILLY: Oh yeah! What are they called now?

DAME: Stretch Marks!

SILLY BILLY: We don't have a moment to lose Mum. We've got a show to do.

DAME: You're right son. We need every punter and every penny we can get!

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE EIGHT:

DADDY BEAR: Ah! Home sweet home...

MUMMY BEAR: That was a lovely walk! Shame it started to rain a little...

DADDY BEAR: It's lucky you had your umbrella or we'd have been drizzly bears!

MUMMY BEAR: Come along Baby Bear!

BABY BEAR ENTERS.

BABY BEAR: I'm coming! I'm coming!

MUMMY BEAR: It's time for breakfast!

BABY BEAR: Wait, can you smell that?

DADDY BEAR: Smell what?

BABY BEAR: It smells like burning porridge!

DADDY BEAR: Oh no! Everybody knows the smell of burning porridge attracts...BEARS!

THEY ALL GET SCARED.

BABY BEAR: Whoa, whoa, whoa! We're bears!

DADDY BEAR: Oh yeah! Look, someone's been sitting in my chair!

MUMMY BEAR: And someone's been sitting in *my* chair!

BABY BEAR: And someone's been sitting in my chair and they broke it!

DADDY BEAR: Wait a minute – someone's been eating my porridge!

MUMMY BEAR: Someone's been eating *my* porridge!

BABY BEAR: And someone's been eating my porridge and they've eaten it all!

BABY BEAR LOOKS INTO THE WINGS AS IF INTO THE BEDROOM.

DADDY BEAR: How very strange!

BABY BEAR: Daddy...

DADDY BEAR: Yes son?

BABY BEAR: What should I do when there's a girl in my bed?

DADDY BEAR: Well, I knew this day was coming. Son, when two bears love each other very much...

BABY BEAR: Eew Dad! No! Someone's been sleeping in my bed and they're still there!

MUMMY BEAR: It must have been her who's been pilfering the porridge...

BABY BEAR: And breaking my stuff!

DADDY BEAR: [*Noticing the balls:*] Hold on, what are these juggling balls doing over here?

SILLY BILLY ENTERS.

SILLY BILLY: Get your paws off my balls! Hello everyone! AARGH! Bears! Mum!

DAME GERTIE ENTERS.

DAME: What is it son? Eeek! So that's who lives here!

SILLY BILLY: Look Mum! They're wild!

MUMMY BEAR: Wild?! We're furious!

DADDY BEAR: You break into our home...

BABY BEAR: Break my chair...

MUMMY BEAR: And eat our breakfast!

SILLY BILLY: That wasn't us! That was Goldilocks!

GOLDILOCKS ENTERS WITH THE MUSIC BOX.

GOLDILOCKS: [*Yawning:*] That was a wonderful sleep! I had the strangest dream! I dreamt that this cottage was home to a family of talking bears! Isn't that silly boys and girls? [*Noticing them:*] AARGH! It wasn't a dream after all!

DAME: We didn't mean any harm!

SILLY BILLY: We just came to get our money back!

MUMMY BEAR: Your money?

SILLY BILLY: We kept it in this honeypot for safe keeping but it was stolen!

BABY BEAR: Oh! My bad! I just love honey!

MUMMY BEAR: He can't get enough of the stuff!

DADDY BEAR: But we'd never have taken it had we known it was money not honey.

SILLY BILLY: Goldilocks! You found the music box!

BABY BEAR: I took that too. I just liked the song that it played so much!

MUMMY BEAR: What we're trying to say is...

BEARS: We're sorry!

GOLDILOCKS: Well, I am too for breaking your chair and eating all your porridge.
[Handing him the music box:] Here, take this.

BABY BEAR: Thank you!

HE OPENS IT AND THE BEARS START TO DANCE: **MUSIC CUE: MUSIC BOX**

DAME: You can dance?!

DADDY BEAR: We love to dance!

MUMMY BEAR: We'd do it all day long if we could!

DAME: Billy, are you thinking what I'm thinking?

SILLY BILLY: Yes! Why do you never see baby pigeons?!

DAME: That wasn't what I was thinking. Why don't you bears come and join our circus!

DADDY BEAR: I beg your pardon?

DAME: You are just what I've been looking for! Just think of it Billy, this could be the act that saves the circus! Our star attraction! They'll come from miles around to see "The Three Bears and Goldilocks!"

GOLDILOCKS: How about 'Goldilocks and the Three Bears'?

DAME: Doesn't quite have the same ring to it but we'll go with that!

DADDY BEAR: Wait, you want us to join your circus?

MUMMY BEAR: And sing and dance every day?

BABY BEAR: Will there be porridge?

DAME: You can have all the porridge you can eat. I'll even pay your wages in porridge if you like!

BEARS: It's a deal!

SILLY BILLY: Mum you did it!

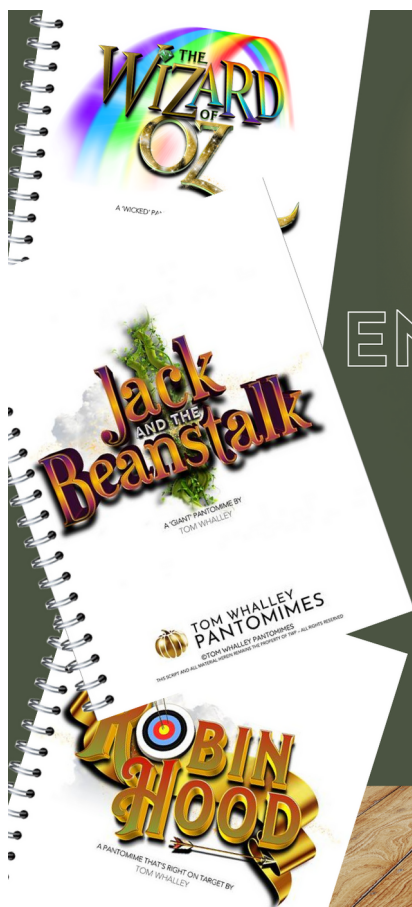
DADDY BEAR: We're going to be famous!

MUMMY BEAR: I could be on the next cover of 'Marie Bear' magazine!

BABY BEAR: Do I get to join the circus too?

GOLDILOCKS: Of course you do!

DAME: We can't leave a bear behind!



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