



Jack AND THE Beanstalk

A 'GIANT' PANTOMIME BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

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

MOTHER NATURE – *A magical spirit certain to save the day!*

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

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*

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

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

ADDITIONAL CAST

PAT THE COW

THE GOBLIN

GIANT BLUNDERBORE

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

SILLY SIMON ENTERS.

DAME: There you are! Have you finished all the deliveries?

SILLY SIMON: I haven't even started!

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

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

DAME: He loved that fridge! When he opened it, his face lit up! Speaking of Jack, where is he?

SILLY SIMON: I think he's playing fetch with Pat.

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

JACK ENTERS WITH PAT THE COW: **MUSIC CUE: JACK'S FIRST ENTRANCE**

DAME: Ah! My pride and joy...

JACK: Stop it!

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

JACK: I've gone all red!

DAME: ...Pat!

JACK: I can't believe I've been upstaged by a cow!

DAME: Boys and girls, say hello to Pat! Now Pat, you say hello to the girls and boys...

SFX CUE: MOO

DAME: 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!

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

SILLY SIMON: Sounds painful!

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

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my cottage!

SILLY SIMON: He'll take the dairy!

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

ALL: Pat!

PAT STARTS TREMBLING: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

DAME: She's gone all aquiver.

SILLY SIMON: I think she's making a milkshake!

JACK: Pat, 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! You get yourself back to your field for a snooze Pat. It's 'pasture' bed time!

PAT EXITS.

SILLY 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?

SILLY 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?

SILLY SIMON: Yeah, 70!

JACK: Mum, I don't have time for this. I'm off to meet Princess Jill!

DAME: Princess Jill?!

JACK: I'm in love!

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

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

DAME: Simile?

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

JACK: I've already got it all planned.

DAME: What are you going to do?

JACK: Me and her are going to go up a hill to fetch a pail of water.

SILLY SIMON: I can't see any way that could possibly end badly!

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE SEVEN:

JACK: Don't you worry pretty little Pat! This isn't goodbye! I'm going to sell you to a good, honest farmer and once I've rescued the Princess and defeated the giant, I'll be a hero and we'll have enough money to buy you back!

SFX CUE: MOO

JACK: [*Hugging her:*] Oh Pat, you always know just what to say! Cow for sale!
Cow for sale!

FLESHCREEP ENTERS DISGUISED: **MUSIC CUE: FLESHCREEP FARMER ENTRANCE**

FLESHCREEP: Ey up! I'm a good, honest farmer! Be that your cow?

JACK: Yes it be! Her name is Pat. I'm taking her to [LOCAL] market to sell.

FLESHCREEP: [LOCAL] market? There are certainly plenty of cows down there!

JACK: I'd better be on my way.

FLESHCREEP: Not so fast!

JACK: Ok! [*In slow-mo:*] I'd better be on my...

FLESHCREEP: I'd like to make you an offer. In this sack, I have five gold pieces!

JACK: Five gold pieces?!

FLESHCREEP: That's more than double Pat's worth!

JACK: Just think Pat, with five gold pieces, Mum will be able to pay off all our taxes!

FLESHCREEP: That's the spirit! Now, give me the cow.

JACK: Here you go...wait. I'm not sure. What do you think boys and girls? Shall I sell Pat to him? Well, I don't see what harm it could do. You've got yourself a deal and a cow!

JACK HANDS OVER THE ROPE: **MUSIC CUE: THE DEAL IS DONE**

JACK: Will you be ok getting her home?

FLESHCREEP: Don't you worry! I've pulled many an old cow in my time!

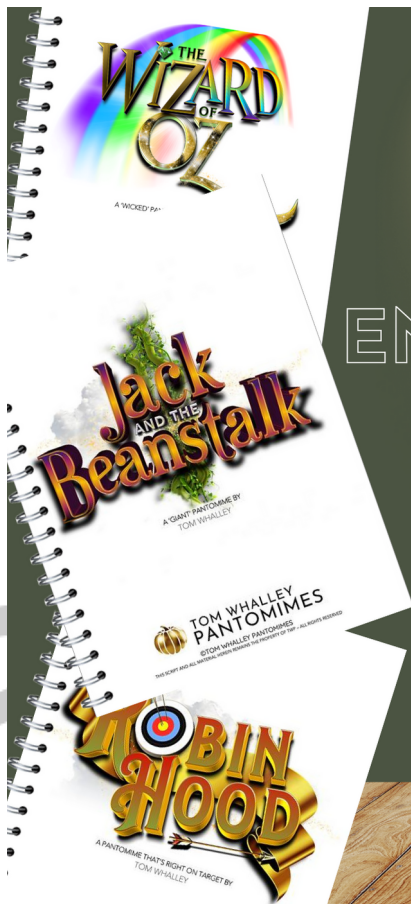
JACK: Just wait boys and girls until Mum sees these gold pieces. She'll be so proud of me!

JACK EXITS.

FLESHCREEP: Oh no she won't! *Pretty, little Pat, you're in for a surprise,
For when you meet my master you'll be served with French fries!
As for Jack's sack of riches, a quick trick and then it seems,
All that glittered is not gold but a worthless bag of beans!*

FLESHCREEP EXITS LAUGHING WITH PAT: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL EXIT**
MOTHER NATURE ENTERS:

M.NATURE: *Looks like I'm too late! Fleshcreep's already lied,
I'll need another plan if I'm to save Pat the Cow's hide!
Those beans I shall enchant and as the Trotts all soundly sleep,
They'll grow into a beanstalk once they're on the compost heap.*
Boys and girls, I need your help! When Dame Trott asks what she should do with the beans, make sure you tell her to throw them on the compost heap! Don't forget! *I believe in Jack! And his beans, although mis-sold,
Once I cast my spell they will be worth their weight in gold!*



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