

MOTHER GOOSE

A 'CRACKING' ONE-ACT PANTOMIME BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

DEMON FOIE GRAS [*Fwarr-Grah*] – *A demon. The villain of the tale.*
FAIRY LIQUID – *A spirit. Magical, mystical and very bubbly.*
SILLY BILLY GOOSE – *Mother Goose's son. A bit dim.*
MOTHER GOOSE – *The leading lady. A warm, motherly Dame.*
PRICILLA THE GOOSE – *The prize Goose! Mother Goose's only friend. Skin role.*

ADDITIONAL CAST

MAGIC MIRROR (V/O)
GHOST

[EXCERPT FROM SCENE TWO]

MOTHER GOOSE(OFF): Silly Billy!

SILLY BILLY: Oh no! Here's Mummy!

MOTHER GOOSE ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: MOTHER GOOSE ENTRANCE**

MOTHER GOOSE: There you are you naughty boy!

SILLY BILLY: What have I done this time?

MOTHER GOOSE: It's not what you've done it's what you haven't done! You were supposed to collect up all the eggs so I could sell them at the Goose Fair.

SILLY BILLY: Sorry Mum.

MOTHER GOOSE: We're poor! Penniless!

SILLY BILLY: We haven't got a pot to...pass around!

MOTHER GOOSE: We need all the money we can get so get collecting! Eggs are expensive these days. They're going up!

SILLY BILLY: That'll surprise the hens!

MOTHER GOOSE: It's very nearly rent day and if we can't pay we'll be evicted! We're low on dough!

SILLY BILLY: Why do they call money, 'dough'?

MOTHER GOOSE: Because we always *knead* it! We're going to have to sell the chickens.

SILLY BILLY: We can't sell the chickens! They're my only friends! Clucky and Beaky and Feathers and Ian!

MOTHER GOOSE: There are 68 chickens in the field. Can you round them up?

SILLY BILLY: Yeah, 70!

MOTHER GOOSE: What did I do to have a son like you?

SILLY BILLY: I couldn't possibly say in front of the kids!

MOTHER GOOSE: If we don't make some money they'll cut off our electricity.

SILLY BILLY: [*Taking out a remote control:*] Oh no! We'll have to watch telly in the dark!

MOTHER GOOSE: That isn't 'remotely' funny! Now back to the cottage! You've got eggs to gather.

SILLY BILLY: Bye boys and girls!

MOTHER GOOSE [1A] | TOM WHALLEY PANTOMIMES

HE EXITS SL.

MOTHER GOOSE: That boy!

SILLY BILLY CROSSES AND EXITS SR.

SILLY BILLY: Sorry! We live that way!

MOTHER GOOSE: I love him to bits but he's thick. He's so thick he has to take his pants off to count to eleven...It's lucky I have my Pricilla! She's the most beautiful goose in the entire world. I'd love for you all to meet her but she's fast asleep and you should always let sleeping geese lie!

PRICILLA SNEAKS ON BEHIND MOTHER GOOSE DURING THE ABOVE.

MOTHER GOOSE: Is there someone behind me? What is it boys and girls? A duck? Let's call it a "Goose" from now on for the sake of the plot! Was it Pricilla? It can't have been, she's sleeping! You'd know if it were Pricilla...she has a lovely, yellow beak and a beautiful bonnet with a great big daisy! Is she really there?! Ok! I'll have a look.

MOTHER GOOSE WALKS IN A CIRCLE. PRICILLA FOLLOWS.

MOTHER GOOSE: There was nothing there! Is she still there now? Oh, I know! I must have looked the wrong way! I'll have another look!

MOTHER GOOSE WALKS IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION. PRICILLA FOLLOWS.

MOTHER GOOSE: You lot are teasing me aren't you! Nope! I'm not going to look!

PRICILLA: HONK!

MOTHER GOOSE GETS A FRIGHT AND FALLS ON HER BOTTOM WITH HER LEGS IN THE AIR, FLASHING HER BLOOMERS.

MOTHER GOOSE: You nearly frightened my knickers off! Boys and girls, mums and dads, grannies and grandies look! It's Pricilla! Isn't she gorgeous! How are you today hen?

PRICILLA: HONK!

MOTHER GOOSE: You don't say! You've been learning a dance to show the boys and girls?

PRICILLA: HONK!

MOTHER GOOSE: But you're not very good?

PRICILLA: HONK!

MOTHER GOOSE: Don't worry Pricilla! I'm sure the boys and girls would love to see you dance. Wouldn't you!? Don't be shy! Just *wing* it! Do the funky chicken!

MUSIC CUE: PRICILLA FUNKY CHICKEN

PRICILLA DANCES TO WHATEVER THE LATEST DANCE CRAZE MAY BE!

MOTHER GOOSE: Give her a round of applause! That was *egg-sellent*! You'll give [LATEST STRICTLY CONTESTANT] a run for his/her sequins! If only you could lay just one little egg then all our money troubles would be behind us. At least we'll never be apart!

FOIE GRAS ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL STING**

FOIE GRAS: Well, well, well! If it isn't Old Mother Goose and her precious pet pigeon!

MOTHER GOOSE: Old?! How dare you! I'm not old; I'm vintage! I'm aging like wine...

FOIE GRAS: You're aging like milk!

MOTHER GOOSE: Cheek!

FOIE GRAS: [*Aside:*] *An opportunity for misery! I really am hell bent, Tis' time trick her to think I've come collecting rent!*

MOTHER GOOSE: Who are you anyway?

FOIE GRAS: I am Foie Gras and I have come to seize all your goods and chattels!

MOTHER GOOSE: Sounds painful! What do you mean?

FOIE GRAS: Your rent is overdue!

HE HOLDS UP A BIG BILL WITH RED WRITING ON.

MOTHER GOOSE: Overdue?!

FOIE GRAS: Not to mention the taxes you owe. They are in arrears!

MOTHER GOOSE: That's a funny place to put them...

MOTHER GOOSE CHECKS PRICILLA'S EARS.

FOIE GRAS: That's not what I meant! Pay up Goosey or you'll be geography.

MOTHER GOOSE: Don't you mean *history*?

FOIE GRAS: Don't change the subject! If you don't pay within a day you'll be out on the streets! Living al fresco!

MOTHER GOOSE: 'Living at TESCO'?! Every little helps!

FOIE GRAS: Not living "at Tesco" you witless woman! Though I'm sure you'd fit right in. After all, you are a bag for life!

MOTHER GOOSE [1A] | TOM WHALLEY PANTOMIMES

MOTHER GOOSE: I haven't come here to be insulted!

FOIE GRAS: Oh really? Where do you usually go?

HE EXITS LAUGHING: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL STING**

MOTHER GOOSE: Oh dear, oh dear! I've always hated red-letter days. Billy!

SILLY BILLY ENTERS.

SILLY BILLY: Heya gang! What's up Mum?

MOTHER GOOSE: Oh, my little Silly Billy! We've got more bills than the ducks!

SILLY BILLY: That joke was *fowl*!

MOTHER GOOSE: I don't know what we're going to do! We can't afford to keep our lovely little cottage! Not to mention all the hens and ducks and goslings and geese! They'll be taken away!

SILLY BILLY: Pricilla too?!

MOTHER GOOSE: Yes son! Where did it all go wrong?

SILLY BILLY: I suppose you could start with the script...

TOM WHALLEY

Pantomimes



FULL PERUSAL COPIES

AVAILABLE NOW FROM:

www.tomwhalleypantomimes.com/perusal