

PINOCCHIO

A PANTOMIME WITH NO STRINGS ATTACHED BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

THE BLUE FAIRY – *The magical spirit.*

GEPPETTO – *A nimble old woodcarver with a twinkle in his eye.*

LAMPWICK – *The dim-witted son of Mamma Mia. The Comic.*

MAMMA MIA – *Owner of the local pizzeria. The Dame.*

SIGNORE VOLPE – *A sly fox.*

SIGNORE GATTO – *A conniving cat.*

STROMBOLI – *A ruthless Italian puppet master. The Villain.*

PINOCCHIO – *The puppet with no strings! Mischievous and wide-eyed.*

JIMINY CRICKET – *Pinocchio's guide and conscience.*

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE FOUR:

GEPPETTO: Lampwick! I'm afraid the toy shop is shut...

LAMPWICK: I'm not here to play today! I brought you your supper, Signore.

GEPPETTO: You are a good boy! What is it?

LAMPWICK: My Mamma's special spaghetti and meatballs.

GEPPETTO: What's 'special' about it?

LAMPWICK: It's special because it's just like her...

GEPPETTO: Ah! Because it's *saucy*! A little *cheesy*!

LAMPWICK: ...and it's got balls!

MAMMA(OFF): I heard that!

MAMMA ENTERS IN HER NIGHTWEAR: **MUSIC CUE: MAMMA ENTRANCE**

MAMMA: Buongiorno! [To audience:] You forgot didn't you?! Let's try again... Buongiorno! Bravo! Lampy! How could you say such things about your poor mother?

GEPPETTO: Mamma Mia, you're in your night suit...

MAMMA: It's a good job I'm not in my birthday suit! Is my son proving to be a pest, Geppetto?

GEPPETTO: No, no! He brought me my supper.

MAMMA: What took you so long?

LAMPWICK: I was draining the pasta...

MAMMA: He once spent twenty-four days draining pasta.

LAMPWICK: That's because I was using my advent colander! [To audience:] We've got your money now you might as well laugh!

GEPPETTO: It's just as well you're both here...look!

GEPPETTO WHIPS OFF THE SHEET TO REVEAL PINOCCHIO SAT ON THE TABLE.

MAMMA: Magnifico, Geppetto!

LAMPWICK: Wood you look at that!

MAMMA: He almost looks like a real boy!

GEPPETTO: If only...

MAMMA: It's true what they say; you have magic hands!

GEPPETTO: All he needs now is a name. What to call you?

LAMPWICK: [Reeling off ideas:] Steve... Ian... Keith!

MAMMA JABS HIM IN THE RIBS.

LAMPWICK: Ow!

GEPPETTO: You're made of pine... and you have beautiful eyes just like your Papa. Occhi bellissimo! I know! We'll call you... *Pinocchio*!

MAMMA: I mean, I preferred 'Keith' but Pinocchio it is!

LAMPWICK: Pleasure to meet you woody!

GEPPETTO: Don't be shy Pinocchio! Say hello!

GEPPETTO BEGINS TO PUPPETEER. LAMPWICK OPENS A WOODEN MUSIC BOX. PINOCCHIO DANCES. **SFX CUE: MUSIC BOX** AFTER THE SHORT PUPPET ROUTINE, PINOCCHIO FLOPS ON THE TABLE.

LAMPWICK: He's like limp spaghetti!

MAMMA: Speaking of spaghetti, it's *pasta* your bedtime Lampwick...

LAMPWICK: Yes, Mamma! Buona notte, Geppetto!

MAMMA: Buona notte, Pinocchio! Did you hear that [NAME OF MAN]? Time for bed!

LAMPWICK: Mamma Mia!

LAMPWICK DRAGS MAMMA MIA OFF.

GEPPETTO: Yes. Time for bed my little wooden head!

GEPPETTO LOOKS OUT TO THE AUDIENCE. A BEAM OF STARLIGHT HITS HIM.
MUSIC CUE: WISH UPON A STAR underscore

GEPPETTO: Look, Pinocchio! The wishing star!

*Oh wishing star, sparkling bright, please grant an old man's wish tonight,
I wish that Pinocchio, my precious toy, could one day be a real boy!*

GEPPETTO DIMS THE LAMP AND EXITS:

GEPPETTO: [With a yawn, wistfully:] A real boy...

SONG CUE: TOY DANCE [‘WAITING FOR A STAR TO FALL’]

THE BLUE FAIRY ENTERS AND SPEAKS OVER THE SONG’S INTRO:

BLUE FAIRY: *I heard your wish, sweet Geppetto! Blue knows what to do...
See, when you wish upon a star your dreams always come true!
Fantoccio Pinocchio! Time for magic spells to start,
For miracles don’t grow on trees; they’re made in the heart!*

EXCERPT FROM ACT TWO | SCENE FOUR:

GEPPETTO IS REVEALED INSIDE THE BELLY OF THE WHALE. ITS UVULA DANGLES. HE SINGS A VERSE AND CHORUS: **SONG CUE: ‘ALL BY MYSELF’ – CÉLINE DION**

GEPPETTO: This is hopeless. Banished to the belly of a whale. I’ll be digested before dinnertime...

PINOCCHIO(OFF): Papa!

GEPPETTO: Now I’m hearing things...

PINOCCHIO(OFF): Papa! It’s me! Pinocchio!

GEPPETTO: If only!

PINOCCHIO ENTERS.

PINOCCHIO: Papa!

GEPPETTO: Pinocchio? It really *is* you! You found me! I thought I’d never see you again.

THEY EMBRACE. LAMPWICK, MAMMA AND JIMINY CRICKET ENTER.

MAMMA: Buongiorno!

JIMINY: There’s something fishy going on here!

LAMPWICK: We’ve been swallowed!

MAMMA: Don’t you just hate it when that happens?

PINOCCHIO: Papa, are you alright?

GEPPETTO: I’m having a *whale* of a time!

PINOCCHIO: We need to escape.

GEPPETTO: We’ll be stuck in here forever...

JIMINY: You should be more positive.

GEPPETTO: Ok, I'm *positive* we'll be stuck in here forever! Monstro only opens his mouth to eat.

PINOCCHIO: What if we make him sneeze?

LAMPWICK: That could work!

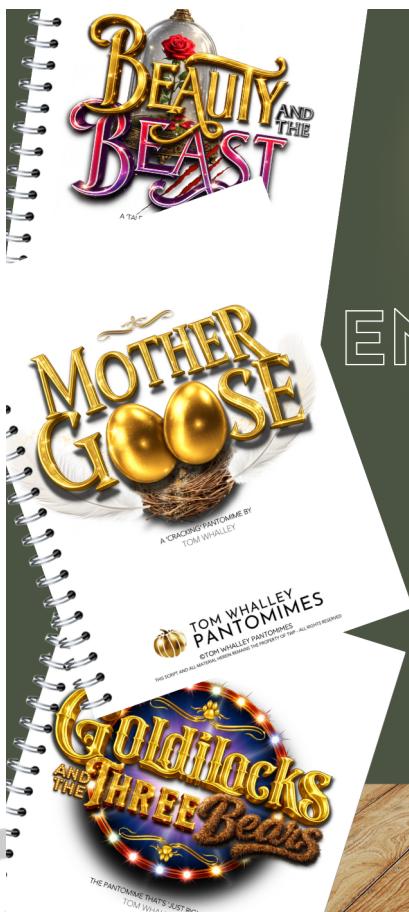
GEPPETTO: Bravo son! But how?

MAMMA: We could start a fire! That would make him sneeze.

LAMPWICK: But what can we burn?

EVERYONE LOOKS AT PINOCCHIO.

PINOCCHIO: What are you looking at me for?!



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