

Dick Whittington



CHARACTERS

Dick Whittington	<i>A poor boy seeking his fortune</i>
Sarah the Cook	<i>A bakery owner in London town</i>
Tommy the Cat	<i>Dick's trusty sidekick</i>
Alice Fitzwarren	<i>Daughter of a shop keeper</i>
Idle Jack	<i>Sarah's son. A sandwich short of a picnic</i>
Alderman/Captain/Emperor Fitzwarren	<i>A triple part, Alice's father and uncles</i>
Queen/King Rat	<i>The dirty, dastardly baddie</i>
Spirit of the Bells	<i>London's good fairy</i>

SUPPORTING CAST

William	<i>Londoner, Market Trader</i>
Victoria	<i>Londoner, Market Trader</i>
Edward	<i>Londoner, Market Trader</i>
Elizabeth	<i>Londoner, Market Trader</i>
Robby Rat	<i>One of Queen/King Rat's henchmen</i>
Roxy Rat	<i>One of Queen/King Rat's henchmen</i>
Ricky Rat	<i>One of Queen/King Rat's henchmen</i>
Rita Rat	<i>One of Queen/King Rat's henchmen</i>
Sailors 1 to 6	<i>The ships crew, under Captain Fitzwarren</i>
Scary Shark	<i>The monster who's 'behind you'</i>

Chorus of Residents of London, ships crew and servants of the palace.

As always in Pantomime, genders are ambiguous and this is no exception. Particularly Dick could be played by either a male or female but the gender of their character must remain the same. Also, feel free to switch the gender of Tommy, Alderman/Captain Fitzwarren, King Rat, Spirit of the Bells and the Emperor of Faraway.

SCENES

Act I

Prologue	<i>The M25 Motorway</i>
Scene 1	<i>London Town</i>
Scene 2	<i>A London side street</i>
Scene 3	<i>London Town</i>
Scene 4	<i>The London Sewers</i>
Scene 5	<i>The Big Buns Bakery</i>
Scene 6	<i>The M25 Motorway</i>
Scene 7	<i>The Deck of the S.S Saucy Sal (In the docks)</i>

Act II

Scene 8	<i>The Deck of the S.S Saucy Sal (On the open sea)</i>
Scene 9	<i>The Bottom of the Sea</i>
Scene 10	<i>The Golden Palace of the East</i>
Scene 11	<i>The Golden Palace Dungeon</i>
Scene 12	<i>London Town</i>
Scene 13	<i>The Song Sheet</i>
Scene 14	<i>The Grand Finale</i>

MUSICAL NUMBERS

(Feel free to add or remove musical numbers as you wish. At some points in the script there are suggestions as to songs which may be appropriate to use.)

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|-----|------|-----------------------|------------------------------|
| 1. | Song | Opening Number | Dick, Tommy & Company |
| 2. | Solo | Dame's Number | Sarah & Company |
| 3. | Duet | Love Song | Dick & Alice |
| 4. | Solo | Evil Number | Queen Rat & Rat Pack |
| 5. | Duet | Friendship song | Dick & Tommy |
| 6. | Song | Setting Sail | Company |
| 7. | Song | Navy Song | Company |
| 8. | Duet | Reprise of Act I Duet | Dick & Alice |
| 9. | Song | Welcome to the palace | Company |
| 10. | Song | Dick is sad | Dick (With Tommy and Spirit) |
| 11. | Song | Celebration Number | Company |
| 12. | Song | Song Sheet | Sarah & Jack |
| 13. | Song | Finale Number | Company |

Prologue *The M25 Motorway*

(Dick and Tommy stagger on, exhausted from their long journey to London. Dick carries a small package tied to the end of a wooden stick.)

Dick Come on Tommy, not long to go now!

Tommy Hold up Dick, I'm not sure I can make it much further.

Dick Oh, hello there boys and girls. My name's Dick Whittington, and this is Tommy, my best friend and faithful companion. It's nice to meet you!

Tommy Dick, why are you talking to all of these strange looking people?

Dick Don't be rude Tommy. These strange looking people are our friends.

Tommy How do you know?

Dick Well they look nice and friendly. Most of them.

Tommy Are you nice and friendly girls and boys?

(Audience response)

You are! That's good then.

Dick We've just arrived at the M25. We've just a little further to go.

Tommy As soon as we reach a tube station, I'm hopping straight on.

Dick I've come to London to seek my fame and fortune.

Tommy Why did you choose London Dick?

Dick Because, the streets are paved with gold there Tommy. Can't you see it sparkling in the distance? *(He indicates)*

(Spirit of the Bells enters. Dick and Tommy freeze.)

Spirit Hello there girls and boys, thanks for coming along to see our tale. I'm the spirit of the bells, and I look after all the good folk of London. It seems we've another to join our ranks of noble Londoners. A common boy named Dick who seeks his fortune in a city paved with gold. He's going to have a terrible shock when he sees all of the smoke and grime isn't he? Still, a little ambition never hurt anybody, as long as he doesn't get too big for his boots! Perhaps I'll help him on his way, who knows?

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

(Spirit of the Bells unfreezes Dick and Tommy)

Dick Well, boys and girls, we better get going if we're going to reach London before sundown. It was nice to meet you all, I'm sure we'll see you again soon.

(Dick and Tommy start to leave)

Spirit Keep on Dick Whittington, Lord Mayor of London.

(Dick and Tommy pause)

Tommy Did you hear something just then?

Dick Probably just wind.

Tommy If it was my wind, you'd know about it.

Dick Come on, we've got to make it to London before it gets dark.

(Dick and Tommy exit)

Spirit Well there you have it, a tale for young and old
Dick closes in on London and his streets of gold
Let's catch up with his story as he lands in Camden town
Where a street market and cheerful traders greet him all around

He's new here with Tommy, but for you it's all old hat
Here begins the legendary tale of Dick Whittington and his cat.

Scene 1 *London Town*

(A busy street market in London. At one side of the stage sits the 'Big Buns Bakery' owned by Sarah the Cook. The market is full of traders. Dick and Tommy enter and are taken aback by the sheer volume of things happening)

Song *Opening Number - Welcome to London*

Dick Hello girls and boys!

(Audience response)

I said; 'Hello girls and boys!'

(Audience response)

That's better. Well, here we are in London. I suppose it's always this busy here. Much busier than *performance town*. Right Tommy, let's search out the nearest tube station and make our way to the town hall.

(Alderman Fitzwarren, Lord Mayor of London enters with his Daughter Alice, they are visiting the market and speaking to traders)

Tommy Dick, look. Perhaps you don't need to go to the town hall to meet the mayor.

Dick Perhaps you're right Tommy. Shall I talk to him?

Tommy I'd say so.

Dick I'm a bit nervous. What do you think girls and boys?

(Audience response)

All right. I'll go over and say hi.

(Dick moves over to the mayor)

(Very fast) Hello Mr Mayor, nice to meet you. I've just arrived in London and one day I want to be just like you. It's such an honour to meet you on my first day here and I hope we can be great friends.

(Tommy hangs his head in his hands)

Alderman My word, slow down for goodness sake boy. I can't understand what you're saying.

Tommy Sorry sir, I think what Dick meant to say was 'hello'.

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

Alderman Hello young man. Good to see you. Have you come far?

Dick Oh yes sir, all the way from *performance town*.

Alderman That's wonderful. Well, I wish you good fortune in our great city.

Dick Thank you sir!

(Alderman moves on to talk to other traders)

Alice I'm sorry about my father. He can be a bit brash at times.

Dick That's okay, I'm sure he's a very busy man.

Alice My name's Alice Fitzwarren. It's nice to meet you.

Dick Alice. What a lovely name.

Alice So have you been here long, Dick?

Dick We just arrived this morning. Still taking in the sights and sounds!

Alice Perhaps I could help. I could show you all the tourist attractions.

Dick That would be great. I've heard so much about London, but I never thought I'd get a real Londoner as my tour guide.

Alice It would be my pleasure.

(She offers her arm, he takes it. They move off to look at the market. Idle Jack enters)

Idle Jack Hello girls and boys!

(Audience response)

I said hello girls and boys!

(Audience response)

That's it. Much better. My name's Idle Jack, and I've been living with an older woman for some time now *(winks at audience)*. It's my mum. Her name is Sarah the cook. She owns the Big Buns Bakery just over there. We cook all kind of big buns. Enormous eclairs, massive macarons, colossal croissants; we've got it all right here in the heart of London.

The other day, a woman came into the shop looking for a chocolate french pastry. I pointed her towards the croissants but she tripped over and fell into the shelf, pastries and chocolate went flying everywhere. I asked her if she was okay, and she said she'd hurt her head. I said 'oh dear, is it pain au chocolate'? That didn't go down well let me tell you.

I suffer from very low self esteem everyone. Yes, I said to my mum the other day that I wasn't very good at homework. She went into the kitchen and got me the salt, pepper and a bottle of tomato sauce. I said what are these for? She said you were fishing for condiments.

Now boys and girls, to help my self esteem, every time I come on stage I'm going to shout 'hello gang' and you can all shout back 'Look who's Jack, Jack again.' Do you think you can manage that?

(Audience response)

Are you sure?

(Audience response)

Wonderful. Lets have a practice run, here we go. Hello gang!

(Audience response)

Did you do it? Oh dear, you're going to have to be much louder than that. Let's try again. Hello gang!

(Audience response)

Well done, I heard you that time. Don't forget to shout every time I come on stage.

Alice Jack, can I introduce you to Dick?

Idle Jack Alice, I know we're close but I didn't know we were that close!

Alice He's just arrived, all the way from *performance town*.

Dick My name's Richard Whittington, nice to meet you.

Idle Jack Richard Whittington, that's posh.

Dick And this is my trusty friend, Tommy.

Tommy Happy to make your acquaintance.

Idle Jack And you. So, what brings you here to London?

Dick I'm here to seek fame and fortune.

Idle Jack Wow, that's bold. Well, best of luck. I'd better be off to help mum with the lunchtime batch. See you around.

(Jack exits)

Alderman Come on Alice, time to go before your uncle arrives.

Alice Oh father, please let me set sail with uncle Fitz. He's simple divine and so much fun. You used to sail with him all the time!

Alderman You can wish him luck when you wave him off Alice, but that's it I'm afraid. I will not let you step aboard a ship after what happened to your mother and your uncle all those years ago. Now come on, we'd better get going or we'll be late for the party this evening. *(Aside)* Being a mayor is so taxing you know.

(Alderman and Alice leave. Sarah the Cook enters carrying a large tray of big buns, from the audience if possible)

Sarah Hello there, hello, hello, hello, hello, hello! How are we all doing? Would anyone like a pastry? Hello sir, you look like you could do with some big buns. I only have one rule, you have to try before you buy!

Song Sarah's Number (Suggest changing the lyrics to 'I like big butts' to 'I like big buns and I cannot lie' etc.)

How are we all tonight?

(Audience response)

Oh lovely. And to think, you've all come here just to get your hands on my buns. Well, won't you be disappointed!

To be honest with you, I'm lucky I've any buns left at the moment. I've had a series of culinary mishaps. I went to an indian takeaway last week and received some terrible news. Yes, I heard my naan had slipped into a korma. I went to my allotment the week before and discovered there was twice as much soil there as usual. The plot thickens. I was at a party yesterday and a lovely looking man came up to me and said 'you remind me of a Mr Kipling cake.' I said 'oh that's lovely, which one, a french fancy?' he said 'no, a bakewell tart.' but then I suppose I've always been unlucky in love. I've had several husbands and with each one I've had all the rings of marriage; the engagement ring, the wedding ring and the suffering. I only hope I'll find a fella here in London to love me and spend my life with. It might even be one of you. I've heard there's a very good looking man on the front row.

(She starts off along the front row looking for a man)

I'm just looking for one good looking man on the front row.

(She reaches the end of the row and starts along the second row)

Just one good looking man on the second row back.

(She reaches the end of the second row)

Oh dear, you are slim pickings tonight aren't you. Oh well, I'll have to wait until tomorrow.

(Queen Rat enters with several smaller rats around her)

My god, what on earth are you?

Queen Rat Hello you horrid occupants of London
I've heard you're all quite happy
I don't have long, so I won't go on
In short, I'll make it snappy.

My name's Queen Rat, and I live underground
Where the water is murky and grey
But I've ambitions much higher, I'm bound
To become ruler of all England one day.

William Get away from us you horrid rat.

Victoria You stink.

Edward Smelly!

Elizabeth Fancy leaving your sewer.

Queen Rat Shut it! You ungracious whelps. One day I will be your queen and you will be my subjects, so watch your mouths.

Sarah Excuse me queeny. I was just wondering how exactly you plan to take over the country.

Queen Rat A very good question! Though just a few at the moment, my rat pack will grow 'til they number enough to take over first London, then later the world and it's all down to you. All the rubbish you throw away, we feed off. All the sewage you pass makes us stronger. Every scrap of food that remains in Tescos at closing time, we eat. Well, every little helps.

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

Sarah Oh dear lord and the great big bells of London. We'll have to tell the Lord Mayor about this. He won't be happy. Not happy at all.

Queen Rat There's no need. My rats are infesting the town hall as we speak. Before the hour is out, we'll have central London under our control. Nothing will stop us now.

Sarah Oh yes it will.

Queen Rat Oh no it won't.

Sarah Oh yes it will!

Queen Rat Oh no it won't.

Sarah Well we'll see about that.

Queen Rat We certainly will! Go ahead, tell your nasty little mayor. You'll soon have a new ruler to answer to. Me *(Evil laugh)*

(The rats flood the stage and the market traders scatter. All exit.)

Scene 2 *A London side street*

(Dick and Tommy enter, Dick is still carrying his luggage)

Dick Oh Tommy, that Alice is quite something. We must make sure we see her again, I've a good feeling about her.

Tommy It's not fair Dick, we've been in London a few hours and I haven't met a single feline companion.

Dick We need a place to stay. Perhaps we could find a pub to settle into. I've heard there are some lovely rooms available in Soho.

Tommy Oh Dick, with a name like yours the rent won't be worth the hassle.

(Queen Rat enters)

Queen Rat Did I hear you are looking for accommodation young man?

Dick Why yes, my name's Dick Whittington. I've come to London to seek fame and fortune.

Queen Rat My word, you are feisty.

(Tommy hisses at her)

Big ben and all his bells. What is that thing?

Dick This? This is my best friend and loyal companion, Tommy the cat.

Queen Rat A cat!

Tommy A cat.

Queen Rat Yuk! Get it away from me. I don't mix well with cats.

(Spirit of the Bells enters)

Spirit Ahh there you are. I wondered where my Dick was.

Queen Rat You should see someone about that.

Spirit Queen Rat. I wondered when we might run into you. I see you've been acquainted with Dick.

Queen Rat I have, he's looking for somewhere to stay.

Spirit Don't worry Dick, I'm sure Sarah will let you stay in the flat above the bakery if you offer to help her out. She's very generous like that.

Dick Sorry, who exactly are you both?

Queen Rat I am the supreme ruler of the rats of London. We've recently taken the town hall and I'm in control of the central part of the city.

(Tommy hisses)

Spirit And I am Bella, Spirit of the Bells. I float and flutter around looking out for Londoners and those who've lost their way in the city. Last week I helped Prince Harry on the way home after a drunken night out. Poor chap didn't know where he was. He was about to go to the toilet in the thames. I said 'I wouldn't if I were you sire, it's a bit chilly this time of night on tower bridge!'

Dick We got lost here earlier, we couldn't find the corner shops.

Spirit Why couldn't you find the corner shops?

Dick We just kept going round in circles.

Queen Rat Oh Dick, I can see you're going to go far in this city.

Spirit You just make sure you stay away from the rats. They're up to no good.

Queen Rat Oh shut it you big ding-a-ling. Honestly, just like the objects you're named after you keep going on over and over again.

Spirit Dick, why don't you run along now and find Sarah. I'm sure she'll let you stay with her if you offer to help.

Tommy Good idea. Come on Dick, time to go.

(Tommy pulls Dick off)

Spirit As for you, you horrid thing. Don't let me see you near our Dick again.

Queen Rat Don't worry. It won't be long before my rats are everywhere in the city. You won't be able to move in London without being meters away from a rat.

Spirit That will never happen. You'll never get your way.

Queen Rat Oh yes I will.

Spirit Oh no you won't.

Queen Rat Oh yes I will.

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

Spirit Oh no you won't.

Queen Rat I will, I will, I will.

Spirit You won't, you won't, you won't!

Queen Rat Enough! I'm off to gather together my friends and plan the take over.

Spirit Don't you dare ratty. You leave my Dick alone, he's vulnerable and needs all the support he can get.

Queen Rat You don't need to threaten me fairy. I've got plenty of mischief to get up to without crossing paths with young Dick. Have fun while it lasts.

(They exit. Alice enters followed by Dick)

Alice Come on Dick, the docks are this way. I'll show you my uncle's ship.

Dick But Alice, I've been down here already today.

Alice I'm so glad Sarah gave you somewhere to stay.

Dick Tommy's there now unpacking our things. It's so kind of her. Everyone's been really nice to us since we arrived.

Alice Of course they have Dick, you seem like a lovely man yourself.

Dick Oh stop it. I'm sure you don't mean that.

Alice I do, actually.

Song Dick & Alice

Scene 3 *London Town*

(Outside the Big Bun Bakery. It's the end of the day and the market is beginning to pack up. Sarah enters.)

Sarah Jack, Jack! Where is that boy when you need him? Hello everyone! I've just got back from the doctors. He says I need to loose weight. He said 'don't eat anything fatty', I said 'what, chips, pies, that sort of thing?', he said 'no, don't eat anything, fatty.' ahh what a difference a bit of punctuation can make. Mind you, I did hear a lady in the waiting room who sounded like she was having a breakdown. She kept shouting things like 'road should be nationalised! Rail and energy too.' She must have been going into labour.

(Jack enters)

Jack Hi Mum. Hello gang!

(Audience response)

And the rest of you? Hello gang!

(Audience response)

There we go.

Sarah Jack I need you to do some shopping for me. Can you write a list.

Jack Mum, you know I can't write, I dis Brexit.

Sarah I know you hate brexit, but don't you mean dyslexic?

Jack Yeah that's the one.

Sarah Just grab a pen and paper and write this down.

Jack Got it.

Sarah 1 bottle of long-life milk, a lemon polenta cake, Chinese aromatic duck, a packet of decaffeinated coffee and a bag of desiccated coconut.

Jack Is that all Mum?

Sarah Oh, and a box of eggs to make scrambled eggs with tomorrow. Now come here and let me read it back to me so I can check you've written everything down.

(Jack hands her the letter and she stands on his toe.)

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

1 bottle of low-life milk, a lemon placenta cake, Chinese automatic duck, a packet of decapitated coffee, a bag of defecated coconut and a box of eggs to make strangled eggs with tomorrow. Yes, that's everything. Off you go then.

Jack Right oh.

Sarah Off you go then.

Jack Right oh.

Sarah Go on then.

Jack Right oh.

Sarah Why do you keep saying 'right oh'?

Jack Because you're standing on my right toe.

(Joke sting)

Sarah Stop being silly and make sure you get to Lidl before it closes, I don't want to have to spend big in Tesco's.

(Jack exits, Dick and Tommy enter.)

Oh hello Dick, *(Aside)* I haven't seen you in a while.

Dick I hear that a lot from women your age.

Sarah Cheeky.

Dick Thanks so much for letting us stay here Sarah.

Tommy We bought you a present to say thank you.

Sarah You two are sweet, you didn't have to do that?

(Tommy hands her a packet of Ginger Nuts)

Ginger nuts, well I never. I've heard Megan Markle likes these. Now Dick, Idle Jack has gone shopping for me, so I've a job for you to do in the meantime. I need to go out to my weekly feng shui yoga class.

Dick Your feng shui yoga class?

Sarah Yes, I call it that because all the thin women stand at the front and all the fat ones stand at the back.

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

Dick Right.

Sarah So I need someone to look after the shop while I'm gone. I've a fresh batch of big brown buns baking out the back and I'm worried the rats will have them. Will you watch them for me until I come back?

Dick A fresh batch of big brown buns baking out the back? Of course we will, won't we Tommy.

Tommy Sorry?

Dick We'll watch the fresh batch of big brown buns baking out the back?

Tommy Oh, the fresh batch of big brown buns baking out the back?

Dick Yes, the fresh batch of big brown buns baking out the back.

Tommy Yeah, we'll watch those.

Sarah Oh thank you so much. The last thing I'd want is for the fresh batch of big brown buns baking out the back to be eaten by a load of those rats.

Dick Don't worry Sarah you can count on us!

Sarah See you in a while. I won't be long.

(Sarah exits)

Dick Right Tommy, you take first watch, I'm rather tired after our long journey. I might just sit down over here and catch 40 winks.

Tommy No problem Dick, I'll watch the shop for a while and then wake you up when it's your go.

(Dick leans against a wall and falls asleep. Tommy marches too and fro a few times)

You will tell me if you see anything won't you everyone?

(Audience response)

Good. I don't want to be caught short keeping guard.

(A rat enters behind Tommy and the audience shout)

There's a rat behind me?

(Audience response)

Are you sure?

(Audience response)

Okay I'll have a look!

(Tommy turns around and scares the rat away)

There that showed him.

(Tommy continues to pace. Another rat appears, this time with a friend.)

Another rat behind me?

(The rats start to pull faces)

Right. Let's show them.

(Tommy runs around and scares off the rats)

Wow these rats really are everywhere aren't they. I tell you what, all this rat catching is making me tired. Dick *(yawns)* I think it's your turn to take watch.

(Tommy sits down and falls asleep. Queen Rat creeps on with her group of rats and they steal the fresh buns from the back of the bakery and creep away again, planting a bun in Dick's bag. Tommy wakes up, and spots them going)

Oh no! Dick, Dick, wake up. Dick!

Dick *(Wakes up)* Tommy calm down, whatever's the matter. You look like you've seen a ghost!

Tommy Not a ghost. A rat!

(Sarah enters with Jack)

Sarah What's all this fuss about Dick?

Jack What's happened Tommy, what's the matter?

Tommy Queen rat came and stole all your buns. She's feeding her rat pack as we speak.

Sarah Well how did she possibly do that? You two were standing guard here, weren't you?

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

Dick We were, but then I felt tired so I lay down to have a nap while Tommy stood guard.

Tommy And I stood guard and scared off lots of rats. But then I fell asleep too and they must have crept in then.

Sarah Right, that's it I've had enough of these rats causing trouble left right and centre. It's time the mayor did something about this. *(Shouts)*
Mayor Fitzwarren!!!!!!!

(After a short delay, the mayor runs on out of breath)

Alderman Sarah, blimey what is it. I heard you all the way from my dressing room. What on earth is happening?

Sarah Queen Rat has stolen a whole batch of my big buns that were baking out the back.

Alderman A batch of your big buns that were baking out the back?

Sarah Yes, and I won't stand for it any longer. You have to do something.

Alderman Well did you leave them unattended?

Sarah Of course not, Dick and Tommy were looking after them.

Alderman Oh were they indeed?

Dick We were, but we fell asleep, we've had such a long day.

Alderman Codswallop. I say they made this whole debacle up to cover their backs. I know what really happened.

Dick And what's that exactly?

Alderman That fur ball, Tommy, ate the buns and you had to blame it on Queen Rat so that Sarah didn't realise it was you after all.

(Alice runs on)

Alice Father, I was just coming to - Dick what's happened, what's the matter?

Alderman This young man and his cat have been stealing from local shopkeepers.

Alice Dick is this true?

Dick Of course not, I would never -

Alderman - then do tell us, what happened?

Dick We told you, Queen Rat stole in when we were asleep took the buns and made off with them to feed her friends. All that's left was this trail of breadcrumbs.

Alderman I don't believe you.

Sarah Can you prove it to us Dick?

Dick I... I... yes! Boys and girls, you'll tell them won't you?

Sarah Well boys and girls, did you see Tommy steal the buns from my shop?

(Audience response)

Alderman I know how we can prove it. Empty your bag boy, if he's stolen the buns, he'll surely have saved one for later on.

Dick All right, I will.

(Dick empties his bag and sure enough, a bun falls out)

That's not mine. I didn't put that there!

Alderman I don't believe you. The evidence is presented plainly in front of me. No, I've had enough of this. Dick I have made my decision. You committed a crime and you must face the consequences. I hereby banish you from London never to return on pain of death. You are to take your filthy, thieving cat and leave immediately.

Dick But -

Alderman - no buts. My word is final.

Sarah But -

Alderman - keep your butt out of it.

Alice Father -

Alderman - I said, final.

(Alice runs off upset, Dick and Tommy begin to leave)

Dick Goodbye everyone. Sorry to have caused so much trouble.

(All exit)

Dick Whittington Pantomime Script

Spirit Oh yes it will.

Queen Rat Oh no it won't

Spirit Oh yes it will.

Queen Rat It won't, I tell you it won't.

Spirit It will, I tell you! It will!

Queen Rat Enough! I've a city to overtake. Have fun down here on your own in the dark ding dong.

(Queen Rat sweeps away and her rats chase off Spirit of the Bells)