

An Excerpt from Jack and The Beanstalk from ACT I Scene 3

Previously in this scene SIMON (Comic Lead) and the Dame have made an unsuccessful attempt to keep the Cow still for milking! (Rope Gag) There is also continuation of a 'running gag' with 'Look after my bucket' DAISYBELLE the cow is finally ready and still...

DAME TROTT: Right, I've got other jobs to do. Get the stool and the bucket. You do it and don't cause trouble! **Exits**

COW: He'd better have warm hands or it won't just be trouble... it'll be an udder disaster!

SIMON: Jack always does this. Come on Daisybelle, be a good girl.

COW: I'm always good... udderly delightful!

SIMON puts bucket under the cow and cranks her tail up and down.

COW moos loudly.

SIMON: Why isn't this working? Come on old girl! Ma!

Enter DAME TROTT

DAME TROTT: What are you doing?

SIMON: Not a lot. Sorry Ma.

DAME TROTT: Go and look for Jack, make yourself useful. **(SIMON puts his bucket back and exits)** Come here old girl. Here's the stool. **(COW sits on the stool)** Not you! That's for me! **(COW kicks stool away so DAME TROTT falls on the floor)**

COW: **(Aside)** Oops! Have you cow-lapsed?

DAME TROTT: Oh dear, you haven't got any milk again today. You didn't have any yesterday or the day before. I wish I knew what to do to help. **(Gets up)**

COW: A better diet might help!

DAME TROTT: No milk and we're almost down to our last penny and I can't seem to get the Squire to make me an offer! What's going to happen to us?

1. SONG:

I'll better go and peel our last turnip and start preparing lunch for when Jack and Simon return. Oh, woe is me! What is going to happen to us all? **(Exits)**

Enter JACK

JACK: Hello Daisybelle, have you been milked yet? What's this bucket doing over here? (**Goes to get bucket-audience response**)

Enter SIMON

SIMON: Did you shout? Thanks Guys! Hey, leave my bucket alone! Oh Jack, it's you. Ma sent me to look for you.

Enter DAME TROTT

DAME TROTT: Good, you are both home!

JACK: What's for lunch?

DAME: Just turnip! No money, no milk. We will starve if we don't do something soon.

JACK: I wish I could find a way to rid this village of that Giant, find a way to become rich and find a way to make the Squire admire me and find a way to marry Jill.

SIMON: You don't want to 'find' much do you?

JACK: I must find a way to do it all!

SIMON: Big ideas bro' but what's going to happen to us all while you 'find' a way?

DAME: We'll have to sell the cow!

COW: Say what?

JACK: Shh! She'll hear you. Poor Daisybelle! You can't sell her.

COW: I can hear you-oo!

SIMON: Do we have a choice? She's given us good service for so many years.

DAME: We could buy her back when we have the money.

COW: ...and pigs will fly and I'll *actually* jump over the moon!

SIMON: Will she have lush grass to eat so she makes lots of milk and her new owner won't turn her into... (**Mouths**) A beefburger!

COW: I heard that!

DAME TROTT: You Jack can take her to market tomorrow and sell her before I change my mind.

ALL: Oh Daisybelle!

COW: Oh Crikey!

