

An Excerpt from Goldilocks and The Three Bears.

From ACT I Scene 5

Previously in this scene, Razzle Dazzle's Circus Acts' performances have descended into disarray! Could it be sabotage? This scene ends ACT I.

DOTTIE: Oh no! Bring on the clowns!

RIDDLES: Ladies and Gentleman let me show you a trick. First, I need a bandana. **(Looks in pocket)** Where's my yellow bandana? I'm sure it was here. **(BORIS dabs his forehead with the yellow bandana and puts it in his pocket)** Never mind, I'll tell you a joke what has T at the beginning and T at the end and-

BORIS: T in the middle- a Tea pot! Heard it!

RIDDLES: Whose side are you on? What do you call a boomerang that won't come back?

GREGOR: A stick.

RIDDLES: Oh, you've heard that one too!

BORIS: Boo! Some joker you are!

RIDDLES: Oh thanks, Boris. Stop being a rat and help out here. Where are you going?

BORIS: If I'm a rat then I'm leaving a sinking ship.

GREGOR: And it definitely looks like this ship is sinking!

JIMMY: Oh Dottie, everyone is walking out and asking for their money back!

DOTTIE: Oh dear, then you must give them all their money back.

GREGOR: Oh, dear this circus looks doomed!

BORIS: Definitely doomed!

GOLDIE: Oh Dottie! We mustn't give up.

DOTTIE: No audience -no money! **(wails)** I have no money to pay you all.

JIMMY: Well, we haven't actually been paid for ages.

RIDDLES: Shall I do my new trick now?

ALL: No!

RIDDLES: **(sighing)** Ohh! **(ahhh audience)**

DOTTIE: Too late! Even Gregory the Great can't save us now.

GREGOR: Well, that may not actually be true. I think I can help after all. You see my name is actually not Gregory but...Gregor of Grabandi Circus fame!

JEWELS: Yes, boys and girls, we know his game!

GREGOR: I am here under cover, looking for new Talent, artist or an actor-

JEWELS: What's he think this is- X-factor?

DOTTIE: Grabandi's Circus? I don't understand.

JEWELS: I do... this disaster was planned!

GREGOR: I can see that everyone is paid.

DOTTIE: How?

GREGOR: Sell me your Circus and then you'll have the money to pay everyone and you could retire to somewhere warm and exotic! **(Shows a huge bag of gold)**

GOLDIE: Dottie won't sell Razzle Dazzle's!

GREGOR: The price is getting lower every minute! Make a decision! I'll be in my dressing room! This Show is over! **(Exits)**

BORIS: Wait for me, Boss! **(Exits)**

GOLDIE: I can't believe this! Don't do it Dottie.

DOTTIE: Do I have a choice?

GOLDIE: I can't listen to this anymore. **(Exits)**

JIMMY: Hey everyone, Dottie's actually thinking of selling the Circus!

ENSEMBLE gather around

ALL: Oh no!

JEWELS: Hey, come on guys, don't let this be!
You can't give in so easily!
A few problems can be put right
Don't give up without a fight!

RIDDLES: Jewels is right! If we stick together, we can make it work! Dottie needn't sell! Come on what do you say?

ALL: Yes!

SONG: All

DOTTIE: (*Looking around*) Where did Goldie go?

ENSEMBLE 1: She went into the woods.

DOTTIE: The woods? But, we know there are bears in the woods! We have to fetch her back!

JIMMY: Come on everyone, to the woods!

DOTTIE: We might find bears!

RIDDLES: We'll find Goldie. Everything is going to be just fine! ***All exit***

Enter GREGOR

GREGOR: That's what they think! If we find any bears, I could sell them to a zoo or force them to work in my circus. It's win-win! My plan will still work out so let them think it's fine – but have no doubt... Razzle Dazzle's will still be... mine! (***Laughs evilly -sinister music or menacing thunder -exits***)

BLACKOUT