EXCERPT from PINOCCHIO ACT I Scene 3

Previously, FLORRIE FUSSPOT (Dame), housekeeper to GEPPETTO, the toymaker, had encountered the two wily and deceitful characters TRICKY DICKY and BRATTY CAT just outside the town, and accused them of trying to steal her handbag. However, we find out that these two have a different plan for acquiring something else when they go looking for and arrive at GEPPETTO'S workshop...

TRICKY: Good evening. Geppetto I presume? Let us introduce ourselves.

BRATTY: He is Tricky Dicky.

TRICKY: ...and he is Bratty Cat! We are brothers

BRATTY: Brothers!

GEPPETTO: Brothers? (Puts on glasses) really?

TRICKY: Like twins!

GEPPETTO: I really need new glasses! How can I help you?

TRICKY: We represent the Magnificent Mangiacco, the maestro of the most magical, musical, marionette Show! We are on the lookout for new puppets.

GEPPETTO: I know all about puppets!

TRICKY: Of course you do! That's why we're here.

BRATTY: What about this one?

TRICKY: Oh yes, so life like. Mangiacco will want this one! What price is it?

GEPPETTO: That's my Pinocchio. He's not for sale. I can show you other puppets that are for sale. Look, look! Look at this one! Or this one!

TRICKY: All fine puppets but what a pity that one *(points to PINOCCHIO)* is not for sale.

BRATTY: Not for sale... so how do we get it then?

TRICKY: Shh... We'll just have to steal it!

BRATTY: Now? But he would see us and know it was us!

TRICKY: Of course he would you silly cat! But we're clever!

BRATTY: Clever?

TRICKY: Well one of us is!

BRATTY: Which one of us?

TRICKY: Shut up and listen! I noticed a window at the back of the workshop looked a little insecure so when the old man has gone to bed tonight we sneak back and take the puppet. No one will ever know it was us!

BRATTY: How do we get in?

TRICKY: Through the open- oh never mind. You just do as you're told!

Enter DAME FLORRIE

FLORRIE: I'm back! Is everything okay?

BRATTY: We are going to have that puppet over there.

TRICKY: Don't mind him. He doesn't know what he is talking about.

BRATTY: I do! I've remembered... we're going to get it through a window!

TRICKY: Be quiet you crazy cat!

FLORRIE: You're up to no good! I think it's time you left... and you didn't wipe your feet! (*Picks up broom*) Scat cat! (*jabs at BRATTY with the broom.* BRATTY ducks so TRICKY is jabbed!)

TRICKY: Hey, you pushed me! (Pushes BRATTY)

BRATTY: I didn't! You just pushed me! (Pushes back!)

TRICKY: Don't talk rubbish!

FLORRIE: I hate rubbish! Let me clean it up! (pushes TRICKY and BRATTY with the broom) Out you go!

TRICKY: We're going! (Aside to BRATTY) Let's go and check out that window! (To GEPPETTO) Nice not doing business with you! See you another time!

FLORRIE: Not if I see you first! *(Pushes them out to exit-They exit)* Good riddance to bad rubbish!

GEPPETTO: Ah, someone wanted puppets. Have they gone? My mind must have wandered.

FLORRIE: (Aside) It's just a pity it doesn't always come back!

Continued.....