



ACT TWO, SCENE TWO

Market Day in Aramour. Busy and bustling.

ALL THE PEOPLE

All the people
Living underneath the same sky,
Some will even share a name.
All the people
Side by side.

All of the people

All of the people

All the people
Every day another day
To hurry hurry on their way.
All the people
Side by side.

All of the people

All of the people

Anybody, everybody, our community.
Anybody, everybody, live in unity.
Anybody, everybody, our community.
Anybody, everybody, live together.

All the children
Entertaining everyone,
They'll find a way of having fun.
All the children
Side by side.

All of the children

All of the children

All the children
Playing in the busy streets,
You hear a rhythm in their feet.
All the children
Side by side.

All of the children

All of the children

Anybody, everybody, our community.
Anybody, everybody, live in unity. x2
Anybody, everybody, our community.
Anybody, everybody, live together.

As the song ends, the market sellers return to the important and energetic business of selling their wares.

Vendor 1 *(holding up a pair of large knickers)* Bloomers! Get your bloomers here. One size fits all. Try before you buy.

Vendor 2 Rubies and sapphires. Rock bottom prices.

Vendor 3 Bells and bananas, come and have a peel.

Vendor 4 Non-drip candles. Won't get on your wick.

Vendor 5 Roses. Roses. Other chocolates too.

Vendor 6 Brand new books for sale. Turn over a new leaf.

Vendor 7 Bells and whistles! Just bells and whistles.

Watson enters, still in disguise as Betsy the cook, and meanders through the market, sampling various edible offerings.

Watson Ooh, is that Brie?

Vendor 8 No, it's not. If you want it, you pay for it.

Watson Of course.
(moving elsewhere) Ah, prunes, just the job. Nature's remedy.
(at another stall) Pumpkin pie, my favourite.

He moves to another stall and picks up a pair of trousers, holding them in front of him.

Watson I don't suppose these trousers are elasticated at the waist?

He then realises that he is meant to be a woman.

Watson Um ... they're for my brother. His weight goes up and down like a yoyo.

*The major-domo enters carrying the fake glass-slipper, his attendants with him.
A crowd gathers around him.*

Major-domo Ladies and gentlemen. The Prince's search for his true love continues. Do any of you maidens fit the bill?

Attendant 2 Do you mean fit the slipper?

Major-domo *(ignoring him)* Come, try.

Various young women come forward to try on the glass slipper. For each, it is too big. Looking around for others, the major-domo spots Watson, watching with interest.

Major-domo How about you, madam?

Watson Me? Oh I couldn't possibly.

Major-domo Are you married?

Watson No.

Major-domo Are you a woman?

Watson Um ... yes, of course.

Major-domo Then please, come.

Watson Um ... right ... well, if you insist.

Watson places his foot into the glass slipper. It is a perfect fit! The crowd cheers.

Major-domo *(excited)* It fits! Ladies and gentlemen, we have found the prince's princess. *(to Watson)* Will you marry the Prince, my lady? Are you ready to be our future Queen?

Watson, caught up in the euphoria of the moment, doesn't hesitate for a second.

Watson Yes! Yes I am. And yes, I will!

Crowd Hooray!

Major-domo Then come with me. The castle awaits.

Watson and the major-domo are carried aloft (or hurried away) by the excited crowd as "All The People (Interlude)" plays.