

Wiz Wham Alakazam

A Magical Musical About Teamwork
And Togetherness by Niki Davies

Script Sample

SCENE SIX

Narrator 2 As the wizards practiced their talents, Wizard Notyet watched them with amazement. She had no idea what skill she could practise to help bring back the sun's glow. A poem perhaps?

Notyet (*shyly*)

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Sun please shine
We'd greatly appreciate it, thank you ever so much.

(*Notyet shakes her head*) No, that won't do.

When I was one
You were a very bright sun.
Now I'm twenty-eight
You're not looking in great shape.

Potfuss (*interrupts, irritated*) No, I think your talents lie elsewhere. Have you considered mime?

Notyet begins to sniff loudly and looks upset.

Hugalot Would a hug help?

Notyet Thank you, perhaps it would.

Hugalot and Notyet hug. Hugalittle hands a flower to Notyet.

Hugalittle Here, this is for you. Don't worry, you'll find your skill, just keep trying things out.

Notyet Thank you, with friends like you I'm sure I'll find my way.

Narrator 3 But not everyone was taking things seriously.

Councillor Bim Dancers, you have a rehearsal at three.

Dancer 1 I've got a manicure; can't you make it four o'clock?

Dancer 2 Has anyone seen my latte?

Dancer 3 Does anyone fancy taking in a show?

Councillor Bim shakes her head in despair.

Councillor Bim Gymnasts, I want to see your routine now.

Gymnast 1 Sorry, can't make it, I've put my back out.

Gymnast 2 And I've put my ... er ... shoulder out.

The gymnasts hobble off.

Councillor Bim What about you Jokeapart, have you been practising your jokes?

Jokeapart No, but I've got really good at watching television.

Councillor Bim raises her hands in exasperation as Jokeapart grins.

Narrator 4 Finally the time came for the wizards to demonstrate their talents to the sun. Would this be enough to get the poor old sun shining again?

Narrator 5 Unlike some, the wizard singers had practised a great deal and were ready to perform.

Hubble Singers, please take to the stage!

The singers assemble ready to sing.

Hubble Good luck everyone!

They sing two verses, then a wizard shouts for everyone to join in.

SHINE

You are quite amazing
When you're blazing every day.
Shining on the world,
We miss your golden rays.

So shine, shine, shine on the land.
Shine, shine, shine if you can.
You can make your flames burn again.

You are still up in the sky,
You're floating in the gloom.
And if we sing well
Then you may help us soon.

So shine, shine, shine on the land.
Shine, shine, shine if you can.
You can make your flames burn again.

Can you find that spark again?
We know it must be there.
Can you light it up
And shine down everywhere?

So shine, shine, shine on the land.
Shine, shine, shine if you can.
You can make your flames burn again.

Narrator 1 As the wizards came to the end of their song, the sun was beginning to glow, just a little. But it wasn't enough.

Hubble (*shouts to the wizard dancers*) Dancers, your turn. Are you ready?

Dancers READY!

The dancers come on to the stage for their dance. Dance music sounds and the dance is performed, perhaps rather flawed, after which the dancers bow.

Potfuss (anxious) Is it working? Is there any change?

He can't stay still and paces around, flaying his arms about and looking even more anxious.

Potfuss Oh dear dear, oh deary me!

All the wizards look up to the sky.

Narrator 2 But there was still no change in the sun.

Narrator 3 So Wizard Jokeapart began to tell a joke.

Jokeapart What's in the middle of the universe?

Notyet I don't know, what's in the middle of the universe?

Jokeapart The letter V!

Silence from the other wizards. Some of the audience may, potentially, chuckle.

Councillor Hey That was a terrible joke.

Councillor Presto I didn't even realise he was telling a joke. No wonder there's no change in the sun.

Narrator 4 So the gym wizards began their gymnastic demonstration. Surely the sun would be impressed with such a display?

The gymnasts perform their routine.

Narrator 5 But the sun still looked sad and dim. In fact, it was getting even dimmer.

Narrator 1 And things were about to get a whole lot worse.

Narrator 2 As the wizards watched, the sun's light became fainter and fainter, and weaker and paler. Then the unthinkable happened ... the wizards could not believe what they saw next.

Narrator 3 The sun ... went out.