

Attack Of The Potato People

Songs of Shoes and Spuds

Prologue – in which our hero discovers the true purpose of buying trainers.

Jo: OK. This is how it happened.

(Music underscore begins.)

I was going past the shops down in *(name of local shopping centre)* and I noticed that the Shoe Shop was having a sale. I stopped to look in the window and saw this notice ...

(The Shoe Salesperson sets out a large notice saying:)

SALE. TRAINERS – BUY ONE GET ONE FREE

So I read the notice a couple of times and thought to myself – That's odd.

Shoe: Good morning, young person. I see you're interested in our trainer sale. As you can see we're doing a special promotion this week: Buy One Get One Free.

Jo: But ...

Shoe: That's what they all say. But have you ever thought of all the benefits that a new pair of trainers can bring to a young person's life? Walking, running, jumping ...

Jo: Standing still.

Shoe: That too. And remember, trainers are not called trainers for nothing.

Jo: Meaning?

Shoe: They can train you.

Jo: I never knew that.

Shoe: A lot of people don't. They don't realise that aspect of pedicular merchandising. We have to be very careful when describing what we sell. If you buy a walking shoe, you expect to be able to walk in them. If you buy a ballet shoe, you'd expect ...?

Jo: To dance?

Shoe: Correct. Climbing boot?

Jo: Mountaineering?

Shoe: Slippers?

Jo: Ice-skating?

Shoe: Mules?

Jo: Horse riding?

(This joke interchange can be continued ad lib, eg winkle pickers, pumps, sandals, platform heels etc, etc...)

Shoe: Trainers?

Jo: Railway worker?

Shoe: No mate. Trainers allow you to train.

Jo: Oh.

Shoe: Are you in work at the moment?

Jo: Not really. I'm only 10 *(or age of actor)*.

Shoe: But you must have some idea. What's the first thing that comes into your mind when I say 'job'?

Jo: Slob?

Shoe: Now come on, mate.

Jo: OK, OK. Job, job, job ...

(At this moment 2 fire-fighters rush past with a ladder or a bucket of water, or there is the sound of a fire engine.)

What about a fire fighter?

Shoe: Excellent. Well, what you need are some fire fighting trainers.

(Producing a bright red trainer)

Here you go.

Jo: But there's only one.

Shoe: Buy one get one free. *(Produces the other trainer)* And if they don't fit, bring them back and we'll replace them.

(As Jo puts on the trainers, Scorchy and Red the two fire fighters come on and sing the fire fighters' song ...)

Scene 1 – in which of too much smoke is found to be a distinct disadvantage.

Song/Dance **Fire, Fire, Fire, Fire, Fire Alarm**

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire alarm;
Here we go boys, Rock and Roll!
Slippin', slidin' down the pole.
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire alarm;
Here we go boys,
Slippin', slidin' down the pole.

My heatproof jacket's on my back;
High-pressure hose is on the reel;
Extending ladder on the roof,
Made out of anti-melting steel.
A mask to filter out the smoke;
Oxygen to breathe instead;
But the most important kit that I've got
Is the fireman's helmet on my head.

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire alarm;
Here we go boys, Rock and Roll!
Slippin', slidin' down the pole.
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire alarm;
Here we go boys,
Slippin', slidin' down the pole.

You never go in by yourself;
You've always got a mate with you,
Cos when you're in the danger zone
A mate can always pull you through.
And if the game starts hotting up
You gotta say the fireman's prayer.
But the most important thing that you do
Is to get your partner out of there!

Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire alarm;
Here we go boys, Rock and Roll!
Slippin', slidin' down the pole.
Fire, fire, fire, fire, fire alarm;
Here we go boys,