

# The Dogtown Fire

## A calamity about to happen

### Scene 1 The Police Station

**Narrator:** Dogtown was running smoothly. It was a model of how a city should be run. Everyone knew their duty. The Hunting Dogs hunted for food in the forest, the Guard Dogs protected the city walls, the Rescue Dogs looked after anyone who got into trouble and the Guide Dogs took visitors round the places of interest in Dogtown. It was a sleepy afternoon in the dog-days of summer, and Senior Police Dog 99 was in his office.

*(A desk with several telephones. Senior Police Dog 99 is sitting, feet up on the desk, police cap over his eyes, snoring. One of the phones rings.)*

**PD99:** Hello? PD99 speaking.

**Mme Poodle:** Zis is Madame Poodle.

**PD99:** Hello Madame P. How's Monsieur P and all the little Ps?

**Mme Poodle:** Never mind zat. I have a complaint. Zer is a funny smell in the city. I don't like it.

**PD99:** Now don't get overexcited Madame. You're probably just imagining it.

**Mme Poodle:** You Police Dogs are not the only ones with a good sense of smell. I am not imagining it. Put your nose outside and have a sniff.

**PD99:** OK. Thanks for your call. We'll look into it.

*(He puts down the phone and has a good sniff, then shakes his head)*

Poodles! Always barking up the wrong tree.

*(A phone rings)*

Hello. PD99 here.

**Mr Terrier:** Mr Terrier, Mr Terrier here, my two puppies, two puppies have just rushed in and they say there's a strange light in the forest, strange light in the forest.

**PD99:** Can you speak a bit slower Mr Terrier?

**Mr Terrier:** *(Speaking even faster)* Strange light in the forest, in the forest, and it's getting closer and closer and closer ...



Play with fire  
If you wanna see its power.

Don't play with fire!  
Cos you'll never tame the beast.  
Don't play, don't play with fire!

Play with fire  
If you wanna set it free,

Play with fire  
If you wanna see its power.

Don't play with fire!  
Cos you'll never tame the beast.  
Don't play, don't play with fire!

There's a beast in the forest,  
A monster filled with greed.  
Devours all it finds  
It's growing stronger as it feeds.

There is rage in the forest,  
It's waiting to uncurl  
In anger and in greed  
The raging beast consumes the world.

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