

BROOKLANDS' BLOOMING CATS

A Musical



By

Fleet Morgan

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CAST

MR MORGAN : The old caretaker

BARDY : Ghost Rabbit

THE PLAYGROUND CATS: School children : 10

THE LONSLADE CATS: School children: 6

HOPSCOTCH: Tricycle Frog

PROFESSOR W'EVIL: Mad scientist

MAGGOT: Dumb assistant

WACKY WOMAN: Lady Hyacinth Bloom

PHOEBE: Her daughter

DOCTOR

BILLIE BOGGLE: The tap dancing dog

CHOIR

ALL SONGS ARE FULLY SCORED

Act 1

Scene 1: MR MORGAN's 'living' room/Playground of Brooklands School

Scene 2: Brooklands' Basement Lab

Scene 3: Brooklands' playground

Scene 4: Brooklands' Basement Lab / Front stage

Scene 5: Brooklands' Basement Lab

Scene 6: Park/ outside MR MORGAN's House

Act 2

Scene 1: Outside MR MORGAN's House.

Scene 2: In the street

Scene 3: MR MORGAN's 'bedroom'

Scene 4: A hospital room

Scene 5: Brooklands' playground

Scene 6: MR MORGAN's 'living' room

ACT 1 : SCENE 1

CLOSED CURTAINS

SONG 1 Prologue

The school lies quiet, nobody's around.
The classrooms are empty, so's the playground.
It once was a place full of laughter and fun.
But the buildings are old and the learning's all done.
All the children learning together
They were so happy. Ah ah ah.

The children left there, a long time ago.
The caretaker too, but he misses it so.
He goes to the play ground every day.
To feed the school cats, those poor little strays.
All those cats they really do love him.
He brings the dinner. Ah ah ah.

The cats are characters, individuals.
But they have their routines and their rituals.
They love to play and they love to fight.
And they run and they jump, and they scratch and they bite.
All those kitties fighting together.
They are so naughty. Ah ah ah.

One day things change, their friend doesn't come.
Their bellies are empty just like a drum.
They'll all band together and sort this thing out.
For they are best friends, that's beyond any doubt.
All those Blooming Brooklands cats.
They are so hungry. Ah ah ah

.

MR MORGAN'S LIVING ROOM

The curtains open as the song ends. MR MORGAN is asleep in a chair. A coat hangs over one arm and a bag of Go-Cat and a few pet food bowls are beside the chair. The music continues ... the choir softly hum the melody without piano.

BARDY:

Hello everyone. I'm BARDY... I'm here but I'm not really here... You can see me, but nobody else is aware of my presence. I was once a pet rabbit who belonged to MR MORGAN. That's him there, asleep in the chair. When I passed away I needed to come back and visit him to make sure everything was alright. I suppose you could say that I'm a ghost. I am out of time and know that time is what keeps things from happening all at once. Ahhh look at that; he's dreaming about the children who used to be at the school where he once was caretaker... Look at them playing together; they look very happy. MR MORGAN loved being the caretaker at Brooklands School. The children were polite and kind and they always spoke nicely to him. He spent many happy hours tending the school gardens and cleaning the windows and the floors until they shone... but now ... well that's very strange he's dreaming about the children but they seem to be turning into the stray CATS living on the playground....

(Children come on to the stage during this speech. They slowly morph into CATS by adding ears and tails as they play. They could add the ears and tails to each other as they play...their movements become more and more feline. A few meows are heard.)

SONG 2 THOSE BLOOMING CATS.

Chorus

Those Blooming Cats.
Those Blooming Cats
Mischievous, massive, naughty, nose
Brave, boisterous, clumsy, clever,
Cheeky, copy, kitty cats.
Brooklands Blooming Cats
Miow, miow, miow, miow, miow.

Verse 1

Saucy Tom is naughty when bored.
But he ends up getting caught red pawed.
That Brave Nancy chases dogs.
She sprints, jumps, races and jogs

Chorus

Verse 2

There is Jolly Jacko who loves jokes.
Sometimes he will laugh so much he chokes
Fergus Frog he jumps so high
He eats birds up in the sky.

Chorus

Verse 3

Brainy Sue is clever, big IQ.

Thinks of lots of ideas all brand new.
Whoopsa Daisy climbs on walls.
She trips, flops, stumbles, and falls.

Chorus

Verse 4

There's Enormous Ed he is so large.
but he likes to think he's in charge.
Nosey Norris looks on in
And those two Tiddlywink twins.

Chorus

(During this song MR MORGAN puts on his coat and pushing his chair to one side, leaves the stage with the cat food and the bowls).

(During the song, the LONSLADE CATS can bring on the playground props in a playful way).

(After the song the CATS introduce themselves to the audience.)

JOLLY JACKO:

Hey, I'm JOLLY JACKO and I like telling jokes. Did you hear the one about the cat who crossed the road because it was the chicken's day off !?

TIDDLYWINK TWINS:

My name is Lilly. My name is Tilley. We are the Tiddlywink Twins and we do everything together.

ENORMOUS ED:

I'm Enormous Ed and I like cake. I'm not sure, but I reckon I come from Australia... G'Day Mate!

SAUCY TOM:

Hi there rebels! I'm Saucy Tom ... and I get up to mischief.

WHOOPSA DAISY:

They call me Whoopsa Daisy but I'm not sure why! (She trips over SAUCY TOM'S foot as he sticks it out in front of her. (SAUCY TOM laughs).

BRAVE NANCY:

Hi I'm BRAVE NANCY. If there is anything dangerous to be done, I'm the cat for the job. There's nothing as exciting as chasing a great big dog!

BRAINY SUE:

Greetings to you bipedal mammals. I'm BRAINY SUE and I'm extremely clever. Probably much more clever than any of you. I'm so full of intelligence that it comes

bursting out of me. Did you know that an octopus can ooze through a hole no bigger than its own eyeball! Wow, that is clever; isn't it boys and girls.

NOSEY NORRIS:

Hello shipmates. I'm Nosey Norris and I need to know everything about everyone, everywhere!! I especially like looking in wheelie bins!

FERGUS FROG:

I'm FERGUS FROG and jumping is my passion. I can even catch birds as they fly over my head. *(Leaps all over the stage, chasing after an imaginary bird.)*

BRAINY SUE:

And these are our feline associates who originate from the slightly inferior part of town. Lonslade I believe it's called! But WE are the main claws!

(The various other CATS say their names... They then sit grooming themselves and MR MORGAN comes back on stage and feeds the CATS.)

BARDY:

The CATS all live at the closed down Brooklands School playground. The school closed many years ago because of a devastating fire. Luckily everyone escaped... even Mr Furrington Fitzwilliams, the Headmaster! Alas, the school was never repaired because it would have been too expensive and all the children had to leave and do their learning at other schools. It was a great shame, as the children were very happy at Brooklands School. MR MORGAN had to leave too and so he retired but he still goes to the school. He loves the stray CATS that took over the playground and he goes there to feed them every single day. He makes a fuss of them and they make a fuss of him. He gives them the food he has bought with his pension. *(BARDY looks and thinks for a moment)*. He misses me... I see the sadness in his soul. but, of course, everything seems happy on the outside, doesn't it? Little do they know, they are ALL in danger. They are being watched by evil eyes.

(Curtains close. Brooklands CATS theme is played for scene changes. Choir hum the melody.)

Act 1: Scene 2

IN THE BASEMENT LAB

PROFESSOR W'EVIL is in the untidy thrown together lab in the basement of the school. He is strutting up and down looking agitated.

W'EVIL: MAGGOT! MAGGOT, for crying out loud where are you?

MAGGOT:

I've been hanging around on a hook all day. Hehe.

W'EVIL:

Don't be so stupid. We need to come up with a plan. Have you seen those disgusting CATS on the playground? They are an infestation; a pestilence and a complete and utter disgrace. They would be far more use to me if we could catch them. Then I can use their claws for my gold-making experiments.

MAGGOT:

You want to turn gold into CATS claws?

W'EVIL:

No! No, you fool. I do wish you'd listen. You're as bright as a day without sunshine and a day without sunshine is like, night.

MAGGOT:

Sorry, I was thinking about rainbows and pretty ponies drawn in lovely coloured chalk. I was thinking ...

W'EVIL:

Thinking!? Do MAGGOTs even have a brain? I'm sure yours is minute!

MAGGOT:

I didn't know you had a newt? If you don't like the way I think, then why did you hire me?

W'EVIL:

Because you were free dum dum...

MAGGOT:

Actually I am considerably older than 3. I just look young for my age!

W'EVIL:

You really are annoying. Look, we need a plan to catch those disgusting CATS that live on the playground. Any ideas? Miniscule mind!

MAGGOT:

You could use me as bait and catch them on a hook.

W'EVIL:

They are CATS you ninny, not fish! Your brain is full of chalk!

MAGGOT:

We could try asking them nicely to step into our big cage.

W'EVIL:

They won't fall for that. No we need something more evil... ah and tasty!

MAGGOT:

Cheese? I love cheese.

W'EVIL:

Not cheese, but something edible and far more unpleasant.

MAGGOT:

Why does it always have to be evil things with you? We are like chalk and cheese!

W'EVIL:

Chalk and cheese? Chalk and any food! It's not the cheeses fault. Dumbkof! No, it must be bad because I am completely evil; it's even part of my name.

SONG: MY NAME IS W'EVIL

Professor

My Name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil
People say I'm mad
My name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil ,
people say I'm bad and I am..... mwwwhhhhhaaaaa

Choir

He's mad he's mad he really is a cad.
You know he's really mad. He's mad.

Professor

I'm MAD!!!

My Name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil,
I wanna make some Gold!
I'm doing experiments, I need some claws
Cats are good I'm told.....I'll be rich!!!

Choir

He's mad he's mad he really is a cad.
You know he's really mad. He's mad

Professor

I'm MAD!!!

My Name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil I need to catch those blooming cats.

My name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil I need to set a blooming trap
I'll get them!!!

Choir

He's mad he's mad he really is a cad.
You know he's really mad. He's mad

Professor

I'm MAD!!!

W'EVIL:

Well that was fun! I've thought of an excellent idea as well. I've watched that dopey old man giving food to those CATS every single day. If I stop him from coming they'll be hungry... and I'll put down some special 'Sleepy Kitty' food of my own invention. They'll all fall asleep and then they and their claws will be mine. MWHAAAAAAAAHA

MAGGOT:

How will you stop the old man from coming here?

W'EVIL:

We'll poison him. It'll be so easy. I bet he likes a nice cup of tea. You can go to his house and put this poison powder in his tea caddy. *(He hands MAGGOT a small container).*

MAGGOT:

Why do I have to do it? You're the evil one!

W'EVIL:

Yes, I'm evil but you are far more sneaky than I am. He'll never know you've been there ... and besides, you're expendable.

MAGGOT:

Expandable??? Well, I guess I have been putting on a little bit of weight recently.

W'EVIL:

Oh for goodness sake; not expandable; I said expendable you ,know; like the characters on 'Star Trek' who have never been in any previous episode and are certain to have some unfortunate accident, kicking the bucket before the end of the episode. That's you expendable!

MAGGOT rubs his stomach looking very puzzled.

W'EVIL:

Fool! *(Taking the container and slapping him.)* This is too important. I'll do it.
MWHAAAAAAAAHA

Act 1 Scene 3

PLAYGROUND OF BROOKLANDS' SCHOOL

BARDY:

Then one day the old man doesn't come on time. He doesn't come all day, come the evening he still isn't there.

JOLLY JACKO:

This dog said to me: 'I'm going to attack you with the neck of a guitar.' I said: 'Is that a fret?'

SAUCY TOM:

Oh please stop with the annoying jokes. (*TOM tickles JACKO*).

BRAVE NANCY:

Did you see that dog I chased off the playground earlier. It was huge!

FERGUS FROG:

Talking about huge; look as this leap! (*He knocks WHOOPSA DAISY backwards*)

FERGUS FROG:

Sorry.

WHOOPSA DAISY ignores him and zig-zags off.

FERGUS FROG:

You know, sometimes I feel as lonely as a spring in Winter; as a mouse in a cat-a-log! I wish I had a friend to leap around with.

BRAINY SUE :

(*Ignoring him*) Where's the old man?

FERGUS FROG:

See what I mean. I need a jumping friend. I'm lonely as a cucumber in a pancake. I need someone to put more bounce in my bungee!

NOSEY NORRIS:

Today I heard some sounds from the basement...I'm not sure what it was...

BRAINY SUE:

(*Ignoring him*) Where IS the old man?

ENORMOUS ED:

I'm really hungry!!

TIDDLYWINK TWINS:

We're hungry too.

ALL CATS:

And so are we!

BRAINY SUE:

Well that's because the old man hasn't been at all today and now it's getting late

SONG 4: WHERE COULD HE BE?

Oh where could the caretaker be?
Maybe he got stuck, stuck up a tree.
Perhaps he's chasing after his tea.
Or he could have fleas.
Oh where could the caretaker be?
He might be watching, watching TV
It might be traffic holding him up
He may have hiccups.

The caretakers gone
So what could be wrong?
Our bellies are rumbling
Our patience is crumbling
Where could he be?
Where could he be?

Oh where could the caretaker be?
He could have had a, had a lie in
Or Maybe he just found some wool
Or fell in a bin.
Oh where could the caretaker be?
Why don't we all go, all go and see?
So should we go down though the park,
Go now before dark.

The caretakers gone
So what could be wrong?
Our bellies are rumbling
Our patience is crumbling.
Where could he be?
Where could he be?

(Lights are dimmed to represent dusk. Professor Weevil dressed as the old man puts his own brand of sleepy cat food down).

BOSSY BOOTS:

Look over there all of you. The old man has just put out the food. He must be in a rush. Let's eat.

(The CATS eat it and one by one fall asleep.W'EVIL stalks around them)

W'EVIL:

Mwwwwhahaha. I should have been an English Teacher, rather than being excluded from Brooklands as a pupil. Look at all their subordinate claws. Soon it will be grammar gold.literally!. MWWWWhhhhahahahaha.

Act 1 : Scene 4

IN THE BASEMENT LAB

BROOKLANDS CATS and BOSSY BOOTS are all in a cage waking up.
HOPSCOTCH is trapped in a jar.

W'EVIL :

Haha. The last thing I want to do is hurt them. But it's still on my list ! Hahaha

BARDY:

(In MAGGOT'S ear). This is awful, this is wrong.

W'EVIL:

Hahaha. Good morning you revolting CATS! I'm going to rip out your claws, boil them up, melt them down and with this special potion bingo..Gold Galore!! And guess what - I've poisoned your friend...the old fool that feeds you. He's had a long enough life. He can probably remember when the X Factor was a Roman suncream. Hahaha. Sun's gone in ...you'll never see him again.

JOLLY JACKO:

I can handle pain until it hurts.

SONG 4A My Name is W'Evil Reprise.

Professor

My Name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil
People say I'm mad
My name is W'Evil, Professor W'Evil ,
people say I'm bad and I am..... mwwwhhhhhaaaaa

Choir

He's mad he's mad he really is a cad.
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I wanna make some Gold!
I'm doing experiments, I need some claws
Cats are good I'm told.....I'll be rich!!!

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I'll get them!!!

Choir

He's mad he's mad he really is a cad.
You know he's really mad. He's mad

Professor

I'm MAD!!!

W'EVIL :

Why did the I install a knocker on my lab door? Because I want to win the No-bell prize! MWHAAAAAAAAHAHA

Curtain closes.

(LONSLADE CATS lazily wander on to the front of the stage in front of the closed curtain DIVERSITY dances on)

TIARA:

Did you see I had my photograph in the newspaper again this week. I looked absolutely smashing.

DEVIL DANNY:

Huh? I don't read the newspaper. I'm a cat!

DIVERSITY:

You are so stuck up Tiara!

TIARA:

I can't help being a pedigree Persian. My Mother was the best in show for three years running at the London Cat Show. She was a delight to see, gracing the cat walk. She was purrrrrrrr-fect in every way.

DEVIL DANNY:

How would you know? You weren't even born then.

TIARA:

Her picture was in the newspapers too and she was on television because she was so beautiful. I think she played James Bond in the 1970's.

DEVIL DANNY:

What utter rubbish! Everyone knows that in the 70's James Bond was played by a moorhen called Roger.

ANGEL ANNIE:

I do wish you would stop arguing. There's no need to be so unkind Danny. Spread sunshine, not showers!

DIVERSITY:

Well....Tiara is lucky. The rest of us don't have an owner to feed us and take us to posh cat shows. But at least I can dance. (*DIVERSITY does a little demonstration and COPY CAT does a terrible imitation of the dance*)

ANGEL ANNIE:

What beautiful dancing. You're so clever Diversity. Eat right. Stay Fit.

COPY CAT:

Die anyway. Dancing is for losers!! Why would any gangsta want to dance. There are far more important things to do. I need to sit on fences and chill out all day...so I can do some wicked hunting at night...innit.. I do like a nice squeaky mouse for tea. By the bysie, where are the Brooklands cats and Bossy Boots?

ANGEL ANNIE:

I haven't seen them today.

COPY CAT:

(*At the audience and the choir*) Have you seen them dudes?

CHOIR:

No.

COPY CAT:

(*putting on shades*) Oh well it doesn't matter because the cool cat is here! Let's chill, yeah, ice cold.

SONG 5: I'M A REAL COOL CAT

COPY CAT

Well I'm a real cool cat sitting on the fence.
Well I'm a real cool cat sitting on the fence.
I might be smelly but I don't want to cause offence.
I eat birds for my breakfast and squeaky little mice for tea.
I eat birds for my breakfast and squeaky little mice for tea.
I have no table manners but I'm sure you'll agree.

CHOIR AND LONSLADE CATS

Well he's a real cool cat sitting on the fence.
Well he's a real cool cat sitting on the fence.
He might be smelly but he don't want to cause offence.

COPY CAT

Well I'm sleeping all the day and hunting all of the night.
I'm a sleeping all the day and hunting all of the night.
If you look at me the wrong way, you get ready for a fight.
Well I'm a real cool cat, well I'm a real cool cat,
Well I'm a real cool cat, well I'm a real cool cat,
I might be smelly but I don't want to cause offence.

CHOIR AND LONSLADE CATS

Well he's a real cool cat, well he's a real cool cat.
Well he's a real cool cat, well he's a real cool cat.
He might be smelly but I don't want to cause offence.

COPY CAT: I suppose we'd better go and find the others. Come on dudes lets go. *(To the audience)* See ya later. Stay cool.

ACT 1 : Scene 5**IN THE BASEMENT LAB**

MAGGOT is alone in the lab with the CATS trying to pat his head and rub his stomach but he can't do it

BRAINY SUE:

No silly, it goes like this. *(pats head and rubs belly correctly)* Isn't that clever?!

(MAGGOT still can't do it)

MAGGOT:

I guess I'm just too stupid to get it right.

BARDY:

(Whispers in his ear.) But you can get something right. Let the CATS go, because this is wrong. Let them go...let them go...let them go..

(MAGGOT can hear BARDY but cannot see her. He looks around stupidly.)

BRAINY SUE:

MAGGOT you must let us go. We need to rescue the old man.

MAGGOT:

I know what I'll let the CATS go...at least I'll get something right.

(MAGGOT opens the cage)

JOLLY JACKO :

I watch so much Netflix that, rather than suggesting more shows for me to watch, it's started suggesting I go outside ...so I will.

NOSEY NORRIS:

I've think I know where MR MORGAN lives.

BRAINY SUE:

We'll follow his scent.

THE CATS make a run for it.

MAGGOT stays there trying to pat his head and rub his belly. W'EVIL returns.

W'EVIL:

Where are those blooming CATS?!

ACT 1: Scene 6

A PARK

The CATS are going through the park.

NOSEY NORRIS:

I'll lead the way.

JOLLY JACKO:

Where do sheep get their hair cut? At the baabaa shop!

BRAINY SUE:

(Ignoring him) : Make sure you follow his scent. Mr. Morgan has a very strong and particular aftershave. It shouldn't be hard to follow his smell even through here.

THE TIDDLYWINK TWINS:

We like the way he smells.

ALL TOGETHER:

We'll follow our whiskers.

SONG 6: WE'LL FOLLOW OUR WHISKERS

V1 (various Cats)

How will we find him? I don't have a map.
I don't want to go yet, I just need a nap.
We'll go over the gatepost and run down the road.
Then we can turn right at the crossroads.

Chorus (All)

We'll follow our whiskers and follow our paws
We'll follow our noses and follow our claws.
We'll follow his scent, on the pavement.
Where could Mr Morgan live?

Verse 2 (various cats)

'I can smell bacon it's putting me off.'
'But you're always hungry, you've got to be tough!'
'And soon it will be night time so let's hurry now'
We don't have the time for a meow.

Chorus (All)

We'll follow our whiskers and follow our paws etc....

Middle

Life is a journey and it can be tough
Maybe you'll feel like you've had enough
but when the sun is shining the living is fine.
It's all about the journey not the finish line.

Chorus (all)

We'll follow our whiskers and follow our paws etc...

Verse 3 (choir)

Run through the town cats 'cos it's getting late.
They can't tell the time but it's now half past eight.
They crawl through the park and creep near the shops.
To his little house where they come to a stop.

Chorus (all)

We'll follow our whiskers and follow our paws etc....

Chorus (all)

We'll follow our whiskers and follow our paws.
We'll follow our noses and follow our claws.
We'll follow his scent, on the pavement.
Where could Mr Morgan live?

Where could Mr Morgan live?

BRAINY SUE:

Stop looking for things to chase Nancy, we have to hurry.

WHOOPSA DAISY;

(Looks the wrong way and wallops into a tree, rubbing her nose). My nose hurts. I'm hungry.

ENORMOUS ED:

I'm hungry.

SAUCY TOM:

So am I. that bacon smell really is putting me off.

JOLLY JACKO :

Yum yum pig's bum !

FERGUS FROG:

Bacon, yum. It's making me jumpy' *(Leaps all over the stage. The CATS laugh. WHOOPSA DAISY: Trips over a frog and his broken tricycle.)*

BRAINY SUE:

Why are you laying on the path like that, you strange, green, sticky creature?

HOPSCOTCH:

I'm HOPSCOTCH. I was trying to escape from the terrible PROFESSOR W'EVIL, he wanted to make silver out of my tongue. He was going to rip it out and see how much precious silver he could get from it. He's horrible! I was in the lab in the corner in a bottle; I saw you CATS escape and whilst W'Evil was looking for you and telling that stupid MAGGOT off, I got out of my bottle and jumped on my tricycle. I overtook you past that tree, but I was overdoing it and the wheel came off my trike.

SONG 7: MY TRIKE IS BROKEN

Chorus

The wheel came off my trike.
Now I can't go where I like.
I hit the floor with a very loud scream.
I'd rather be at home in the stream.

V1

My trike is broken. The wheel fell off.
My trike is really broken and the wheel fell off.
Now I'm going nowhere and I've had enough.

Yes now I'm going nowhere and I've had enough.

Chorus

The wheel came off my trike...etc.....

V2

Somebody help me, some assistance.

Somebody needs to help me, I need assistance.

My home is still a great distance.

Yes my home is a very, very great distance.

Chorus (Cats and Choir)

The wheel came off his trike.

Now he can't go where he likes.

He hit the floor with a very loud scream.

He'd rather be at home in the stream.

V3 (Cats and Choir)

His trike is broken. The wheel fell off.

His trike is really broken and the wheel fell off.

Now he's going nowhere and he's had enough.

Yes now he's going nowhere and he's had enough.

Had enough.

Had!.... e!.....nough!

NOSEY NORRIS:

What's that on your trike?

BRAINY SUE:

It's a tracking device. W'Evil must have put it there.

HOPSCOTCH:

Sorry. I didn't know.

FERGUS FROG:

Leave your trike HOPSCOTCH and hopalong with me.

HOPSCOTCH:

Thank you. I will.

BRAVE NANCY:

Well, we'd better hurry. Look, over there just beyond that bush. It's W'Evil.

BRAINY SUE:

Run!

The CATS run and run off the stage and around the hall and up the aisle.

W'EVIL:

There they are and there's that foolish frog. My gold and silver's getting away.
Whenever I find the key to success, someone changes the lock.

The CATS gain speed and outpace W'EVIL as they scoot (returning to the stage) out of the park past the shops and reach Mr. Morgan's house. (Edge of park) The Lonslade cats come on as the others reach the stage.

NOSEY NORRIS:

Oh look, we're at Mr Morgan's house and there's the LONSLADE CATS.

COPY CAT:

What's going down man?

BRAINY SUE:

Mr Morgan has gone missing. An evil scientist said he had poisoned the old man.
We think he lives here so we've come to help him.

FERGUS FROG:

I'll leap and try the door handle.

HOPSCOTCH:

I'll help you.

TOGETHER:

No use!

NOSEY NORRIS:

The old man sleeps there.

He points to a window.

BRAVE NANCY:

I'll climb up and see what's what.

Rushes off stage.

HOPSCOTCH:

This old man sounds very nice.

THE CATS:

He really is.

BRAVE NANCY rushes back on stage:

BRAVE NANCY:

The old man is really ill. He's hardly breathing. I think he's going to die.

SONG 8 WHAT'S THE MATTER

Chorus x 2

Oh dear what's the matter?
What is wrong? what is wrong?
If he dies our hearts will shatter.
What is wrong? What is wrong?

V1

The man lies still
Stiff and chilled
He looks so white.
The cats don't know
What to do
to save him from this plight.

Chorus x2

Oh dear what's the matter?
What is wrong? what is wrong?
If he dies our hearts will shatter.
What is wrong? what is wrong?

CATS:

What are we going to do now ?

CATS wander around the stage frantic.

HOPSCOTCH :

What are we going to DO ?

End of Act 1

Curtain closes.

