

SLEEPING BEAUTY

CHARACTERS:

As is typical with a traditional Panto, some parts are meant to be played by members of the opposite sex.

AURORA

Female, 16 years old, brought up rich but grounded overall. Singing and acting part.

NORMAN

Male hero, usually played by a female, IT nerd, works for our heroine's dad at his corporation, known as Castletech. Early twenties. Singing and acting part.

DAME GWEN GIL

THE DAME, female played by a male, gossip columnist and Norman's mother. Singing and acting part.

AUGUSTA STERN

The Badass character. Female. Recently fired from Castletech and out for revenge. Mother of Howard and Hubert, the Nits. Singing and acting part.

CHRISTINE

Aurora's Mother. Female. Ditsy, empty headed blonde. Singing and acting part.

STEPHANIE

PR agent for Castletech and Narrator of the Play. Acting and singing, often with the

fairies.

HOWARD

Son of Augusta. A moron. Male part, acting only

HUBERT

Son of Augusta. A total moron. Male part, acting only

APRIL, MAY AND JUNE

The fairies – singing parts only with a small acting role. They are the storytellers and main singers in all the group numbers, and also responsible for all the harmony parts.

Female.

ACT ONE: THE MAIN SQUARE OF THE FASHION CAPITAL OF THE COUNTRY

OPENING NUMBER

MUSIC: HALLELUJAH EXTENDED VERSION

Act one: Scene One

Starts off slow then builds:

Narrator: PR agent Stephanie, 3 other narrators/fairies and full cast
to the tune of "Hallelujah"

Stephanie:

Now once upon a time I'm told

There was a king and queen of old

They had a little daughter, called Aurora

They were so happy, they did cry

She was like an angel from the sky

"After all this time", the king cried, "Hallelujah!"

Hallejujah X4

LIGHTS UP STAGE

HALL LIGHTS DOWN

Now you know how the story goes

She was known as "Briar Rose"

But you don't believe in fairy tales, now do you?

The wicked witch witch, the spinning wheel

She pricked her finger on that wheel

But did not die as planned, say Hallelujah

Hallelujah X 4

Stephanie and fairies in harmony

Instead she fell into a sleep

In a castle or a guarded keep

The thorns they grew around the walls, enclosed her

A man he came, he wore a crown

He was a prince, he tore them down

And in the castle keep he lightly kissed her

Hallelujah X 4

She felt that kiss and she awoke

She saw a really handsome bloke

"I've come to rescue you, my love," he said to her

The curse was broken at that time

Their love was true, the bells did chime

And they were happy for e'er and e'r after

Hallelujah X4

Full chorus - the narrators continue in harmony, the chorus hums

Now this of course is modern day

And fairies don't exist, you say

But good and evil do as we shall show you

In two weeks time she turns sixteen

There'll be a ball, she'll be a queen

And all the folks will praise her hallelujah

Hallelujah X 8 (with echoes from chorus)

LIGHTS DOWN

LIGHTS UP ONCE FAIRIES OFF

Act One: Scene Two Dame and Norman. Dame is on the way to the shops, Norman is on his BBM, and not really listening.

Gwen: Come on Norman, we haven't got all day

Norman; Yes, mom

Gwen: The ball is in two week's time, you know

Norman: Yes, mom, I know

Gwen: Two weeks! Two weeks! I mean, don't you think that's a little short notice to send me an invite?

Norman: Yes, mom, short notice.

Gwen: That's barely enough time to buy an outfit, let alone plan one

Norman: No, mom

Gwen: I mean, finding the perfect dress takes time you know. And then you have to find the shoes to match it, and with my size ten feet, you know that not everybody stocks those.

Norman: Yes, mom, your huge feet.

Gwen; What? (sharply)

Norman: (guilty, aware he has done something wrong) What?

Gwen: Nice boys never mention if a girl's feet are big, Norman. It's just not done!

Norman: Huh? Oh, sorry.

Gwen: Norman, you're never going to meet a nice girl if you spend all your life on that thing.

Norman: I don't spend all my life on this thing.

Gwen: I stand corrected. You spend the rest of it on the computer.

Norman: Mom, it's my job.

Gwen: And it's a very nice job. For now.

Norman: Oh, not this again!

Gwen: You can't be a helpdesk agent forever.

Norman: No, mom

Gwen: I don't think that those people at Castle tech appreciate you.

Norman; No, mom

Gwen: After all the help you give them fixing their computers, and I only get my invite to the Castletech chairman's daughter's sixteenth birthday two weeks before the ball. I'm always invited to the best parties, you know. And usually way in advance.

Norman: So that's what this is about.

Gwen: Kind of last minute, like an after thought, don't you think?

Norman: Well, maybe they only send the invites to the press after they send the others.

Gwen: The press should be the most important, Norman! After all, who else puts their story out there? Who else gives them the breaking news?

Norman: I don't know, The NEWS?

Gwen: Don't be silly. This isn't some stupid political rally in Bapethi Cosweti. This is real life. It isn't every day the only daughter of the chairman of the board of the largest corporation in the country turns sixteen.

Norman: Mom, you write for The Drum. You deal in bikini waxes and alien invasions.

Gwen: BUT - We have the largest circulation in the country. Journalism isn't all about politics, you know.

Norman: Okay, but mom, just be nice, okay. The last thing she wants to hear about her sixteenth birthday, was that you thought her butt looked too big in her dress.

Gwen: Norman, honey. I simply tell it like it is.

SONG: I AM WHAT I AM

Gwen (during the verse where the chorus sings, Gwen gets bags of clothes and shoe boxes. When it's her line again, she hands them all to Norman, who drops half the stuff and spends the rest of the song putting things back into the boxes and bags)

I am what I am

I give you news, I make it witty

I follow celebs

Some say it's gossip

I make it gritty

It's their lives

That you want to see tossed in the bin

Their world

And there's not a place they have to hide in

Once I get the news

All I can say is

I'll write what I choose!!

I am what I am

I got my way, I got invited

To the event of the year

The party's on, I wasn't slighted

And so what if I write that snippet from that angle

Aurora's coming out - an interview I'll have to wangle

Her life is a shame

And you know why - her folks are to blame!

(chorus)

She is what she is

And what she is makes no excuses

She writes for the Drum

Not the mundane, the juice she uses

Today we read that Katy ate too many chips

Watch out or you know they'll go straight to her hips.

Soon it's the night of the ball, and by the next day

We will know it all!

We will know it all!

I am what I am

I give you news, I make it witty

I follow celebs

Some say it's gossip

I make it gritty

And so into this ball that night I shall flit

Let's see if the dress she wears will be a hit

On the night of the ball

And by the next day

They will know it all!

(chorus) We will know it all!

Gwen: They will know it all!

Norman: Mom, are you done yet?

Gwen: Hmm. (looks at Norman staggering under the weight of everything)

Norman: Seriously!

Gwen: Well, maybe for now. I'll try it all on at home again and then decide. If I need anything else, we can always come again next week.

Norman: Oh. Great.

Gwen: But we still have to find something for you to wear.

Norman: Something for who?

Gwen: You. I am taking you as my partner to the ball.

Norman: What! No, mom, seriously, you don't have to. I mean, I'm sure you want to take a date.

Gwen: No, Norman, my mind is made up. You are coming with me. Why do you think I brought you with me today?

Norman: Because you needed someone to carry all your sh-- (mother frowns at him)

Mom, you know I can't go. The guys are coming round. We're playing World of Warcraft that night.

Gwen: On the night of the social event of the decade? And you want to sit at home in front of your computer? No, Norman, it's final. You are coming with me and you are meeting girls.

Norman: Oh yes, I bet all the girls will just be dying to date the guy who had to come to the ball with his mother.

Gwen: They'll think it's sweet.

Norman: Not after they meet you, they won't.

Gwen: Don't be so full of it. And you're not getting out of it.

Norman: But, mom!

Gwen: Don't argue with me Norman.

Norman: Fine. You always win, anyway.

Gwen: You, um, do want to meet girls, don't you, Norman?

Norman: Mom! Of course I do! I'm not gay!

Gwen: Good, Now that's all sorted out, okay?

Norman: Thanks for that. It's just that.....

Gwen: What? Oh that reminds me, you need to go to Guiseppe to have your suit fitted.

Norman: I don't know. I like girls, they just don't.....

Gwen: Yes, dear, now you wait here and I'll go pick up that shirt I ordered for you. Such a lovely blue. It'll bring out your eyes nicely if you wear your contacts and not those horrible glasses.

Norman: I mean, girls, they just don't like me...

Gwen: So you wait here. (exits)

Norman: Like me back. Girls just don't like me back.

SONG: HAVEN'T MET YOU YET

Norman solo: I just haven't met you yet

**I'm Not Surprised
Not Everything Lasts
Have Broken My Heart So Many Times,
I Stopped Keepin Track.
Talk Myself In
I Talk Myself Out
I Get All Worked Up
Then I Let Myself Down.**

**I Tried So Very Hard Not To Lose It
I Came Up With A Million Excuses
I Thought I Thought Of Every Possibility**

**And I Now Someday That It'll All Turn Out
You'll Make Me Work So We Can Work To Work It Out
And I Promise You Kid That I'll Give So Much More Than I Get
I Just Haven't Met You Yet**

Mmmmm

**I Might Have To Wait
I'll Never Give Up
I Guess It's Half Time
And The Other Half's Luck
Wherever You Are
Whenever It's Right
You Come Out Of Nowhere And Into My Life**

**And I Know That We Can Be So Amazing
And Baby Your Love Is Gonna Change Me
And Now I Can See Every Possibility**

Hmmmmm

**And Somehow I Know That Will All Turn Out
And You'll Make Me Work So We Can Work To Work It Out
And I Promise You Kid I'll Give So Much More Than I Get
I Just Haven't Met You Yet**

**They Say All's Fair
And In Love And War
But I Won't Need To Fight It
We'll Get It By It ??
To Be United**

And I Know That We Can Be So Amazing

**And Being In Your Life Is Gonna Change Me
And Now I Can See Every Single Possibility**

Hmmm

**And Someday I Know It'll All Turn Out
And I'll Work To Work It Out
Promise You Kid I'll Give More Than I Get
Than I Get Than I Get han I Get**

**Oh You Know It Will All Turn Out
And You'll Make Me Work So We Can Work To Work It Out
And I Promise You Kid To Give So Much More Than I Get
Yeah I Just Haven't Met You Yet**

**I Just Haven't Met You Yet
Oh Promise You Kid
To Give So Much More Than I Get**

I Said Love Love Love Love Love Love Love
I Just Haven't Met You Yet
Love Love Love
I Just Haven't Met You Yet

Act 1: Scene 3

Fairies already seated

April: We just have to find you the most spectacular dress for the ball, Aurora, doll!

May: And your daddy's given us his CREDIT CARD!

Aurora: I thought I would wear that blue one, you know the one I got last year?

June: You want to wear a dress you got last year? Fashion disaster!

April: Waiting to happen

May: Trust me.

Aurora: But it seems like such a waste, don't you think? It can't have gone out of style that much by now anyway.

June: Sweetie, you are so not going to THE ball wearing something old!

May: Besides, your daddy's given us his CREDIT CARD!

April: You'll also need new shoes, and a purse as well.

Aurora: No, really I don't!

June: Honey, your daddy gave us specific instructions. Sweetie, what were they again?

April: Let's see - they went something like: "Take my daughter out a get her a dress, something pretty!"

May: Oh yes, "Something that makes her look like a girl"

June: "And less like a Greenpeace activist!"

Aurora: I do not look like a Greenpeace activist!

April: You don't look like a fashion plate either, sweetie.

Aurora: Well, maybe I don't want to look like a fashion plate, anyway!

May: Trust me, honey....

Aurora: Maybe there are things more important than that!

June: Honey, your daddy loves you! He just wants you to look beautiful on your big day!

Aurora: I know, I know. It's just that sometimes I think he can't see that there's stuff that's more important to me than what he thinks is important for me. Does that make sense?

April: Um! Like what?

Aurora: Well, like saving the rainforest, for instance.

May: Honey, trust me, your daddy loves you. I know for a fact he would never make you wear fur.

June: Besides, fur is really out, anyway.

April: So you don't have to worry about that. Just about looking pretty!

May: It is your sweet sixteenth birthday after all!

April: Do it for your dad!

Aurora: Fine. I'll do it for my dad.

May: Sweetie, you are going to look gorgeous!! If you don't have a boyfriend by the

end of that party, then we have failed spectacularly at our jobs.

June: Trust me, you'll be dancing in his arms till 3am

Aurora: No I won't!! You know I can't dance!

April: I thought your mom sent you for lessons, though?

Aurora: She did, but all the dance classes in the world won't cure me! It's genetic. From my father's side. And you can't change your genes.

May: Well, you'll just have to meet the Prince Charming who comes with the two left feet, then.

June: Girls, we have shopping to do, and time is passing! We need a dress, shoes and a handbag!

May: Don't forget the bling, dear. Bling is essential nowadays.

SONG: MR SANDMAN

**Boom, boom , boom, boom, boom , boom, boom, boom
Boom, boom, boom, boom, boom**

**Gucci, bring her some bling
Without the bling, she will be nothing
Give her a gold chain, just like 50 cent
In her dad's wallet it must make a dent**

**Aurora - you're now sixteen
On your birthday you will be seen
You will turn heads when they see you!
Find a guy and don't be blue!**

**boom, boom etc.
Mr Prada - bring me a dress
Make it the nicest, fit for a Princess
Give her a butt just like J-Lo.
And waist and hips so perfect down below!**

**Aurora - she's so alone
Don't have nobody to call her own
With this dress she will go far
She may even wed a movie star**

Boom, boom etc

**Armani - bring us some shoes
Some kickass shoes so she just can't lose
We know her size, and her favourite colour
And don't forget our discount, please sir!**

**Aurora, she needs a boy
She will be flirty, she will be coy
Please turn on your fashion beam
Mr Gucci, bring her her dream!!**

Mr Gucci, bring her her dream!!

Aurora: Thanks, guys, for doing all this for me. I do appreciate it, really!

June: No problem, honey.

Aurora: Think I'll hang around here for a bit. See you later?

April: Okay, sweetie, we'll take your stuff with us back to Castle tech

Aurora: Thanks.

May: What are you going to do here?

Aurora: Not sure. Maybe I'll join Greenpeace or something. (3 shocked expressions)
Joke. Okay, clearly not funny. I'll see you girls later ?

All 3: Okay babes. (all three kiss her next to each cheek making kissing noises).
Tootles!

Aurora: Okay! Bye! (exit all 4 - 3 stage left, Aurora stage right)

Act 1: Scene 3. At a restaurant on the square

Augusta: Howard, Hubert, where are you?

H+H: Here we are, mumsie.

Augusta: Boys, mumsie's had the day from hell and mumsie needs a drink.

H+H: Would mumsie like some warm milk? We like warm milk.

Augusta: No you idiots!! Although I shouldn't call you idiots, strictly speaking they did tell me not to have too many stiff ones when I was pregnant, but did I listen? Come to think of it, perhaps that's what got me into trouble in the first place...
Anyway, I digress. Boys - let's sit here at this establishment and let's get mumsie drunk.

H+H: Okay, mumsie.

Augusta: Howard, sweetie, bring mumsie a Vodka on the rocks.

Howard: On the rocks?

Augusta: Yes, you moron , on the rocks.

Howard: You sure?

Augusta: How many times must I ask you? Now tell me what you are going to get from the nice man over there? (points at manager)

Howard: You want a vodka... on the rocks... (uncertain)

Augusta: Good boy. (pinches his cheek) Now run along.

Howard: (sprints offstage)

Augusta: I shouldn't have said that. But, then, perhaps he needs the exercise. Hubert, I have some bad news.

Hubert: Uh huh?

Augusta: Mumsie's been fired.

Hubert: They shot you?

Augusta: No, you dufus. That would be fired AT me, not fired me!! Although strictly speaking, it's probably my fault you are a dufus. They did say to go easy on the joints when I was expecting, but hey, it was the sixties, ...anyway, to cut a long story short...

Hubert: Cut?

Howard: (Returns with a bottle of vodka and a bucket of rocks. He pours the rocks out onto the table and puts the vodka on top)

Augusta: Howard, sweetie, what is that?

Howard: What you said....vodka with rocks?

Augusta: Actually I'm not surprised they fired me - you two probably need someone home full time.... it's mumsie's fault really, perhaps I was a little overenthusiastic with the acid all those years ago. Howard, honey, fetch mumsie a glass, there's a good boy.

Howard: Glass. Okay. (exits)

Augusta: Anyway (opens bottle) they fired me, Me! After all I've done for them through the years and this is the thanks I get.

Howard: (returns with empty glass) Here you are, mumsie

Augusta: That's my good boy. (pours herself a glass and downs it, slams glass back onto table) Fired! Fired! Me! One of their top people!! Of all the bloody nerve!

Hubert: I'm sorry, mumsie.

Augusta: I mean, it was just a little virus. So it wiped out three years of data and wrecked their profits on the stock exchange. So bloody what! I'm sure they had backups, I mean everybody has backups. And it was just one day's losses. They're a big fancy corporation. They can handle it. Someone has to keep them on their toes. Damn those bloody computer techs for tracing it back to me! Damn them, damn them all!

Howard: Damn them all!

SOUNDCLIP: CELL PHONE SMS TONE

Augusta: (an sms comes through on her iphone. She reads it aloud) "Dear Mz Stern, due to recent events, please consider your invitation to the ball rescinded." Rescinded!!! The ultimate insult. They KNOW I've been planning for weeks for this ball. I spent thousands on the perfect outfit. Boys, our lives are officially ruined as we know it. If you've been fired from Castletech, that's it! The end of the road! (pours and drinks again, then splutters) Those bastards are making us all suffer, boys. I hope you're ready to stand at traffic lights with your pieces of cardboard and bring home the bacon.

Hubert: But mumsie, I don't like bacon.

Augusta: (Drinks again) I shall have my revenge, boys you wait and see!

SONG: SWEET CHARITY - IF THEY COULD SEE ME NOW

Launches into "If they could see me now" Start quite slow then speed up.

(slow, depressed)

**If they could see me now,
Those coworkers of mine,
I'm sitting in a cafe
Drinking cheapass wine.**

I'd like that castletech to see for a fact
Just what they've done to me, and it's not an act.

All I can say is how
I got to where I am.
Today I landed hard!
Wham, bam, and thank you ma'am.
What a set up! Holy cow!
You'd better believe it,
If those folks could see me now!

(tempo increased moderato)
If they could see me now,
They'll know I'm not depressed
Because I have a plan, I am so not stressed
Revenge is sweet and I say I will get them
They'll never know just what came down and hit them

All I can say is, "Wow!"
I have a masterplan
See just exactly how
I will hit their clan
What a build up! Holy cow!
You're gonna believe it,
Oh you folks could see me now!

(fast)
In two weeks time there is
A fancy ball I know.
I am so not invited, but I'm going to go.
I'd hear you two boys saying:
"Crazy, what gives?
Tonight she's plotting like
She's not going to live.

Oh, yes, that's right my boys
That girl is going to die.
The daughter of the chairman
Oh yes sir, so say I!

Sweet revenge! Holy cow!
You'd better believe it,
If her dad could see me now!
Such revenge! Holy cow!
He's gonna believe it...
You'd better believe it
If castletech could see me now
Hi, boys it's me - with poison!

Hubert: Poison, mumsie?

Augusta: Yes, dear, poison. In the cake. One bite, and all her resistance will crumble.

Howard: Cake? We're getting cake?

Augusta: Not for you, my sweet imbecile, for the Princess, for the Princess.....

Hubert: Oh, we like cake.

Augusta: I feel so much better now. My day has definitely improved beyond measure.
(slams glass down in front of Howard) Hit me!

Howard: Hit you?

Augusta: Hit me! (bangs the glass down)

Howard: Well, okay. (punches mother)

LIGHTS DOWN

Augusta: No you idiot!

CURTAIN CLOSE

Act 1: Scene 4

Aurora:

LIGHTS UP

THE ROSE - ACAPELLA.

Aurora:

**Some say love, it is a river
That drowns the tender reed.
Some say love, it is a razor
That leaves your soul to bleed.
Some say love, it is a hunger,
An endless aching need.
I say love, it is a flower,**

And you its only seed.

It's the heart afraid of breaking
That never learns to dance.
It's the dream afraid of waking
That never takes the chance.
It's the one who won't be taken,
Who cannot seem to give,
And the soul afraid of dyin'
That never learns to live.

When the night has been too lonely
And the road has been too long,
And you think that love is only
For the lucky and the strong,
Just remember in the winter
Far beneath the bitter snows
Lies the seed that with the sun's love
In the spring becomes the rose.

SCENE CHANGE BACKSTAGE

SONG FINISH

CURTAIN OPEN

LIGHTS UP

Act 1: Scene 5.

Business owner's lounge. Christine is on the phone to the cake shop.

Christine: No, I'm sorry, but that simply won't do. If you can't give me a 10 tiered cake, I'll simply go elsewhere!(pause) No, I don't care if you say that it might be unstable. I know for a fact that Paris Hilton had a nine tiered cake for her birthday. (pause) Yes, I saw it in The Drum. (pause) Yes, I know that I can't believe everything I read in there, but this is a cake we're talking about here. I mean, it's hardly like it's an alien invasion now is it? (pause) Look - there were photos. (pause. Aurora enters and hangs up her jacket) Yes, I know what

Photoshop is. (pause) No!! I don't care!! I need that cake. My baby is finally growing up, and she is going to have a ten tiered cake when she meets her Prince Charming! (hysterical) Are we clear? Capish? Well, let your manager call me then! I'll be waiting! Now, good bye! (slams down phone) (To Aurora) Arrgh!

Aurora: You know you shouldn't use that word, mother.

Christine: What? Sorry, dear I'm very distracted. That man simply won't cooperate with your birthday cake. What word?

Aurora: The word "Capish." It makes it sound like if he doesn't cooperate, you'll give him cementa shoes and senda him to swimma with da fishes.

Christine: Do you really think so?

Aurora: Yes. Totally.

Christine: No, you don't. Oh, now he won't take me seriously, will he? He probably thinks that I'm some hysterical housewife who spends her time reading The Drum magazine.

Aurora: I'm sure he doesn't. Well maybe the hysterical part. And, er, maybe the drum part. But for the rest, I'm sure he took you extremely seriously.

Christine: Sweetheart, you must have that cake. We can't have a birthday party without a cake!

Aurora: It's okay.

Christine: No it isn't! Your birthday must be perfect. It's your sixteenth birthday after all.

Aurora: It will be, mom, don't stress.

Christine: A girl only turns sixteen once, you know. Oh, did you get a nice dress?

Aurora: I think so.

Christine: Let me see (takes bags away from Aurora and pulls out dress) Oh honey, it's beautiful! (hugs Aurora)

Aurora: Thanks. Well, you should really thank April, May and June. They did all the shopping, really. Mom, does dad really think I look like a Greenpeace activist?

Christine: Um. He only said it once, dear.

Aurora: Cool. (happily nonchalant about it) Mom, do you honestly know what Photoshop is?

Christine: Of course I do. It's where you take your photos to be developed.

Aurora: As in, "Someday my prints will come?"

Christine: Yes!!

Aurora: And we'll live happily for ever and ever after?

Christine: I'm sorry, dear, you've lost me.

Aurora: Never mind.

Christine: Speaking of happily ever after, guess who's coming to your ball?

Aurora: Who?

Christine: The Prince!

Aurora: Charming. (sarcastically depressed)

Christine: He's apparently so excited to see you!

Aurora: Really? Because the last time he saw me, he tied me to a tree and tried to set me on fire.

Christine: But that was then. Now, I hear he's quite handsome. And apparently not nearly as many pimples as he did before.

Aurora: I can't wait.

Christine: Neither can I! Oh, my love, he'll see you looking all pretty in your dress, and then he'll come up to you, and then he'll ask you to dance...oh dear.

Aurora: Well maybe he won't.

Christine: It's a ball. Of course he'll ask you to dance!!

Aurora: Well, he'll just have to accept my two left feet for who they are.

Christine: All those dance lessons. All that time at Arthur Murray. And what for?

Aurora: I'm sorry, mother. But this whole "dress up and go to balls and dance" thing is more your thing than mine. Perhaps I am just a Greenpeace activist, deep down.

Christine: Oh, don't say that! I just want what's best for you, honey. And your father, too!

Aurora: And that entails putting me in a dress and getting me to try to dance. I know.

SONG: DO YOU LOVE ME?

Christine:

**You broke my heart
'Cause you couldn't dance
You didn't even want to try.
I sent you to all those dance classes (oi ve),
And what for I don't know!**

Do you love me?

Aurora and fairies:

(I can't really move)

Christine

Do you love me?

Aurora and fairies

(I'm not in the groove)

Christine:

Ah do you love me?

Aurora and fairies:

**(Do you love me)
You know that I can't dance (dance)**

Christine:

Watch me now, oh

Fairies:

(work, work)

Christine:

Ah, work it all baby

Fairies:

(work, work)

Aurora:

Well, you're drivin' me crazy

Fairies:

(work, work)

Christine:

With a little bit of soul now

Fairies:

(work)

Christine:

I can mash-potatoe

Aurora:

(You can mash-potatoe)

Christine:

And I can do the twist

Aurora:

(You can do the twist)

Christine:

Now tell me baby

Aurora:

(tell me what!!)

Christine:

Mmm, can you do it like this

Aurora:

(I can't do it like this)

Christine

Tell me

Aurora and fairies:

(tell me)

Tell me

Rest song as before

Do you love me? (Do you love me)

Now, do you love me? (Do you love me)

Now, do you love me? (Do you love me)

Now that I can dance (dance)

Watch me now, oh (work, work)

Ah, shake it up, shake it (work, work)

Ah, shake 'em, shake 'em down (work, work)

Ah, little bit of soul now (work)

(work, work)

Ah, shake it, shake it baby (work, work)

Ah, you're driving me crazy (work, work)

Ah, don't get lazy (work)

I can mash-potatoe (you can mash-potatoe)

And I can do the twist (I you can do the twist)

Well now tell me baby (tell me what?)

Mmm, do you like it like this (I can't do it like this)

Tell me (tell me)

Tell me

Do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now, do you love me? (Do you love me?)

Now, do you love me? (Do you love me?)

(Now, now, now)

(work, work)

Ah, I'm working hard baby (work, work)

Well, you're driving me crazy (work, work)

And don't you get lazy (work)

(work, work)

Ah, hey hey baby (work, work)
Well, you're driving me crazy (work, work)
And don't you get lazy (work)

SOUNDCLIP: RINGING PHONE

(Phone rings. Christine rushes to answer it)

Christine: Hello? (pause) Is this the manager? (pause) Good. Now did your employee explain the problem? (pause) They did? Oh really? (pause) That's wonderful!! Tell them thank you so much from me! (pause) Great! And have a nice day! Goodbye!

Aurora: No cementa shoes?

Christine: Darling, the cake is back on track!! Apparently an anonymous benefactor sent them a ten tiered cake already made up. It's on it's way here and if we like it, they'll send another one on the day! I am going to tell your father. He'll be so thrilled!

Aurora: Oh, mom - I got you the latest The Drum magazine. (gives it to her)

Christine: You are sweet! (reads the cover) All about bikini waxes and alien invasions....thanks! I'll read it now with my afternoon tea.

Aurora: Enjoy! (Christine exits) holds up dress in front of her. There is a mirror in the room and she looks at herself in the mirror when she starts to sing.)

SONG: FALL FOR YOU

I love this dress, I do and I'm not lying
You want me to be the one that he adores.
I know you don't think that I am trying
I know you're wearing thin down to the core

But hold your breath
Because that night will be the night that he will fall for me
You will see.
Don't let me change my mind
If I don't live to see another day
I swear it's true
Because a guy like him is impossible to find
He's impossible to find

It may not be the guy that you intended.

It may not be the Prince that takes my tender heart
But my love for my guy, it is much stronger.
I have not met him yet
But I will love him from the start
Oh

I'll hold my breath
Because that night will be the night that I will fall for him
You will see
Don't let me change my mind
If I don't live to see another day
I swear it's true
Because a guy like him is impossible to find
It's impossible

NORMAN ENTERS, OPPOSITE SIDES OF ROSTRA WITH SINGLE LIGHTS ON NORMAN & AURORA

So breathe in so deep
Breathe me in
I'm yours to keep
And hold onto your words
Cause talk is cheap
And remember me that night
When I'm asleep

(Norman solo)

Because that night will be the night that I will fall for you
You will see
Don't make me change my mind
If you don't live to see another day
I swear it's true
Because a girl like you is impossible to find

(Joined by Norman in harmony/descant)

That night will be the night that I will fall for you
Over again
Don't make me change my mind
Or I won't live to see another day
I swear it's true
Because a girl/guy like you is impossible to find
You're impossible to find

LIGHT FADE

LIGHT UP ONCE EVERYONE HAS GOT INTO CHOIR FORMATION

CURTAIN CLOSES

Act 1: Scene 6

SONG: SOMEBODY TO LOVE

Norman:

Can anybody find me somebody to love??

**Each morning I get up I die a little
Can barely stand on my feet
Take a look in the mirror and cry
Lord what you're doing to me
I have spent all my years in believing you
But I just can't get no relief, Lord!!
Somebody, somebody
Can anybody find me somebody to love??**

**I work hard every day of my life
I work till I ache my bones
At the end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own
I get down on my knees
And I start to pray
Till the tears run down from my eyes
Lord - somebody - somebody
Can anybody find me - somebody to love??**

(He works hard)

**Everyday - I try and I try and I try
But everybody wants to put me down
They say I'm goin' crazy
They say I got a lot of water in my brain
Got no common sense
I got nobody left to believe**

Yeah - yeah yeah yeah !

Oh Lord !
Somebody - somebody...
Can anybody find me somebody to love??

Got no feel, I got no rhythm
I just keep losing my beat
I'm ok, I'm alright
Ain't gonna face no defeat
I just gotta get out of this prison cell
Someday I'm gonna be free, Lord!!

Find me somebody to love....
Can anybody find me somebody to love??

LIGHTS UP ON CLOSED CURTAINS ONCE CHOIR OFF AND NARRATOR STAYS ON

Narrator: So, boys and girls, it seems that our two star crossed lovers will meet each other at the ball, and fall hopelessly in love with each other. That is, as long as Prince Charming doesn't tie Aurora to a tree and set her on fire. Again. But it seems that the wicked Augusta Stern has plans of her own... shall we see what unfolds?

LIGHTS DOWN

CURTAINS OPEN ON SANDTON SQUARE AGAIN - TABLES ON THE SIDES

LIGHTS UP

SONG: FOOTLOOSE

Augusta Stern sings and chorus dance number

Was working so hard
Kept punching my card
Eight hours, for what?
Oh, tell me what I got

I got this feeling
That place was holding me back
I hit the bottom
Since they gave me the sack
Today I got cut

Loose, footloose
I'll Kick off my Sunday shoes
Please, Howie
Pull me offa my knees
Hubert, I got whacked
C'mon before mum cracks
I've come unglued
Today I got cut loose.

I'm playing it so cool
Obeying no one's rules
I got a nice big cake
That's gonna make that girl ache
Because it's poisoned
Her life is passing her by
I'm trying to tell you
It'll kill her, don't you cry
Because they cut me

Loose, footloose
I'll kick off my Sunday Shoes
Please Howie
Bake this cake for mummy
Hurt, Hubert
C'mon, lets give em some dirt
I've come unglued
Because they cut me loose.

FIRST - we got to turn you around
SECOND - You put your feet on the ground
THIRD - Now take a hold of your soul
FOUR - Whoooooooooaa, I'm turning it
Loose, FOOTLOOSE
(Chorus)

LIGHTS FADE

CURTAIN CLOSE

ENS OF ACT 1