

## **1<sup>st</sup> Sample scene**

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### **STAGE 1**

**(Cue music – ‘It’s A Hard Knock Life’ – STAGE 1**

(we need plenty of intro for Stage 1 to enter U/S and Minelli / Mac to leave) (Dance + Song)

(at end of song some sit + some stand)

Biff: I want to get out of here!

Cliff: Me too – this place sucks!

Tiff: Why don’t we try to run away?

Miff: And find our families!

Jiff: Wherever they are!

Jem: We could never escape from here!

Nem: You know what the wardens like!

Sem: And you don’t want to cross him!

Jay: No! He was a guard in Alcatraz!

Fay: Alcatraz? Where the heck is Alcatraz?

Kay: You don’t want to know!

Fay: Yes I do, that’s why I asked!

Ray: Alcatraz is a great big prison in the middle of the sea!

Jess: Near San Francisco!

Tess: Where all the worst criminals are kept!

Snitch: What’s a ‘criminal?’

Rich: Don’t worry Snitch! We’re not criminals. We’ve done nothing wrong!

Titch: How could anyone think we were criminals?

Biff: You’re right, but there must be something we can do. We can’t stay here forever!

Jiff: There’s gotta be something better!

Jem: Yeah! Something better than this!

Snitch: A world with no criminals!

Nem: I hope you're right!

**Cue song: 'Castle on a Cloud' – STAGE 1**

(as soon as song is finished Titch spots some bread D/S/L and goes to grab it)

Titch: Hey! Look what I've found!

Tiff: Hey – That's my bread!

Titch: No, it's not – I just found it!

Biff: I was wondering where my piece had gone!

Titch: It's my bread and I'm eating it!

Cliff: Oh! No you don't!

(Cliff and eventually everybody go for the bread in big loud argument D/S then we hear recorded voice – over of warden booming – needs blocking well)

Warden: **Hey boneheads! Get to your rooms! It's time for bed and you have lots of work to do in the morning.**

Cliff: Oh! No, it's the warden.

Tiff: Quick, let's split!

Miff: Come on you guys!

(they all run off S/R)

## **2<sup>nd</sup> Sample scene**

### **STAGE 2**

Dance – '**Crime doesn't pay**' - Merline Johnson

(during dance Stage 2 prisoners bring on 4 small wooden boxes / rostra and they can work in groups of four like a chain gang – eventually boxes are used at end of dance to create 4 separate cells they must return to – Mac orders them about during it – pointing etc.)

(At end of sequence /dance - Mac (prison guard) lays down the law)

Mac: (bellows) Okay! That's quite enough of that! Now get back to your cage, you yella bellied good-for-nothin' guttersnipes!

Petrovsky: Yes boss!

Dirk: Whatever you say boss!

Minelli: Comin' right up boss!

(during this they all rush back to their cells frantic, bumping in to each other and carrying their blocks which will define each cell – 4 cells needed in D/S special lighting)

Mac: Good, now that's lights out, and I don't want to hear another squeak out of you dirty low lives! Comprenez?

All: Yes boss!

Mac: Good! Good night all! Oh, and sweet dreams!

(very sarcastic smile or laugh from Mac as she goes to U/S/C rostra)

(lights are dimmed apart from lights D/S cells + on U/S rostra / Mac either silhouette or lit)

(next sequence begins in loud stage whisper if possible all are talking to each other through walls)

Jay: Oh! She's such a nice lady! Not!!

Frankie: When are we ever gonna' get out of here?

Klutz: Whenever they let us go!

Frankie: Thanks Klutz – very helpful!

Jinxy: Leave her alone – she's only trying to be logical!

Belle: Yeah! More like PSHYCHOlogical!!!!

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Tricksy: Come on guys! We gotta stick together if we're gonna' get out of this!

Fionnula: Yeah! With **If** being the operative word!

Dreena: I didn't mean to steal all that stuff!

Barb: Neither did I!

Fionnula: I was just thinking of the kids!

Barb: Me too – I couldn't let them starve!

Dreena: And have no clothes on their backs!

Fionnula: And now they're in the institution.

Barb + Fionnula + Dreena: And we're in the Penitentiary!

(they both get upset)

Trudy: Don't worry guys. We'll think of somethin'!

Sam: Yeah! Don't panic! Everythin' will be fine!

Jay: Yeah! Kinda neat and 'hunky dory'!

Ella: And before you know it – the kids will be back in your arms as if they never went away!

Niamh: I hope you're right! I'll do anything for my kids!

Petrovsky: (sarcastic) Yeah - including a very sophisticated bank robbery!

Dirk: Maybe a little too sophisticated!

Niamh: What do you mean?

Minelli: Well maybe you kinda' chose the wrong attire!

Frankie: And maybe it woulda helped if you were in disguise!

Niamh: I did my best – I didn't wear too much make-up! What else could I have done?

Dirk: Well, you were supposed to wear the nylons over your head!

Tricksy: And not on your legs!

Klutz: But you're supposed to wear nylons on your legs!

Belle: Oh catch up Klutz! Not when you're supposed to be holding up a bank clerk!

Klutz: (imitating) 'Not when you're supposed to be holding up a bank clerk!'

Belle: (angry +loud) Klutz!!!!

Mac: (loud) Quiet in there!

Belle: (to Klutz) You do that again and I'll pickle you in malt vinegar!

Klutz: Er!! Yuk! I hate malt vinegar! Could you do balsamic?

Belle: (shouting) Klutz!!!

Mac: I said quiet or you'll be doing more time than Rip Van Winkle!

Klutz: Rip Van Winkle?

Jinxy: Oh, just don't ask Klutz – It's a very long story!

Tricksy: Talking of Rip Van Winkle – we really oughta get some sleep!

Fionnula: Yeah! I'm beat! (yawns)

Sam: Me too – I could sleep for days! (also yawns)

Jay: You're kidding! I could sleep for weeks!

Dreena: Yeah, but in five hours time we're gonna be making more bags for the Governor!

Tricksy: And you know where those bags end up?

Trudy: Nope! But I'm sure as heck know you're gonna tell us!

Barb: Those bags will end up in the bank that Niamh got confused with her lingerie!

Niamh: You're kidding? Please tell me you're kidding!!

Barb: Nope! I'm as sure as sure could be!

Ella: Wow! How ironic – shame there ain't now 'dough' in those bags so's we can get outta here!

Jay: And make a swift escape!!

Sam: Look guys – get some rest –and have faith, you know what Mr. Micawber said - 'Somethin'll turn up'!

Klutz: Who's Mr. Micawber?

Everybody: Klutz!!!!

Mac:

I said quiet - or you'll spend every last Christmas you have  
right here in 'Sing Sing'!

**Cue music – 'Christmas In Jail, ain't that a pain' – Leroy Carr – 'atmos' only - Itunes**