



WILLOW CLASS

CHARACTERS IN EACH SCENE

Scene One

Herbert
Lily
Vagabond
Branston
Prof
Victor
Buffalo Bill
Maximus
Harry
Cats 1-3
Scamp
Lady
Cookie
Coco
Mrs Tickle
Petunia
Ratfink

Scene Two

Heckle
Snide
Ragamuffins 1-4
Ibis
Mercure
Mrs Longlegs
Donald
Ratfink

Scene Three

Mrs Tickle
Lily
Herbert
Petunia
Branston
Ibis
Mercure
Flossie
Cats 1-3
Scamp
Lady
Cookie
Coco
Gladiators 1-2
Maximus
Prof

Scene Four

Cogs 1-4
Heckle
Snide
Ratfink
Obadiah

Scene Five

Cookie
Coco
Ibis
Mercure
Herbert
Branston
Fleas 1-3
Dungo
Harry
Petunia
Lily
Victor
Mrs Tickle
Buffalo Bill
Maximus
Vagabond
Prof

Scene Six

Heckle
Snide
Flossie
Mrs Longlegs
Donald
Ibis
Mercure
Ragamuffins 1-4
Branston
Lily

Scene Seven

Donald
Mrs Longlegs
Mrs Tickle
Cogs 1-4
Ratfink
Obadiah
Heckle
Snide
Lily
Branston
Flossie

Scene Eight

Cog 1 (If no backdrop)
Prof
Petunia
Ratfink
Heckle
Snide
Obadiah
Lily
Branston
Flossie
Lord D'Enture
Policemen 1-2
Ibis
Mercure

Scene Nine

Prof
Petunia
Branston
Herbert
Lily
Mrs Tickle
Flossie
Lord D'Enture

SCENE FOUR:

OBADIAH BLASTPIPE

(Industrial steampunk backdrop. Enter Cogs 2-4 at the back of the stage doing a robotic routine to the music that resembles machinery movements. Enter Cog 1 walking backwards holding a rope that appears to have an animal attached to it offstage. Enter Heckle and Snide.)

SNIDE: What is this place?

TRACK 18:

SFX ELEPHANT TRUMPETING

COG 1: Steady Dumbo! Yikes! *(He is 'dragged' off stage)*

HECKLE: If I'm not mistaken, wasn't that Dumbo the Intelligent Elephant?

SNIDE: The Intelligent Elephant?

HECKLE: Yes, the elephant that is supposed to be able to count by stamping its feet.

SNIDE: Oh yes, it disappeared... the papers said it had packed its trunk and said goodbye to the circus!

HECKLE: Exactly! So, what is it doing here?

(Enter Ratfink.)

RATFINK: Good evening, gentlemen. The Colonel is ready to see you.

TRACK 19:

OBADIAH (SONG)

(Enter Obadiah. Cogs 2, 3 and 4 stop working and move robotically to downstage centre with Obadiah. Cog 1 staggers back on stage, costume askew, and joins them. Ratfink sings with the Cogs.)

OBADIAH: I'M OBADIAH BLASTPIPE,
MASTER OF THE STEAM.
SO GOOD OF YOU TO VISIT HERE
AND LISTEN TO MY SCHEMES.
I'M SEARCHIN', RESEARCHIN'
TO FIND MY METAL DREAMS;
I NEED THE BEST INVENTIONS
FOR THE MEANEST MACHINE.

COGS: WHOA-OH

OBADIAH: O-B
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: THAT'S ME.
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: YOU'LL SEE – IT'S A WACKY FACTORY.

OBADIAH: I'M GONNA BE THE GREATEST,
COOKING RIGHT ON GAS.
AIN'T NOTHING GONNA STOP ME,
AMBITION IS A BLAST.
I'M SMOKIN', PROVOKIN';
MY DEALS ARE IRON CLAD.
I'LL CONQUER EV'RY SHOW ON EARTH,
I'M STEAMPUNK AND BAD.

COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: O-B
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: THAT'S ME.
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: YOU'LL SEE – IT'S A WACKY FACTORY!

COGS: HE'S BAD, BAD, BAD, OBADIAH B.
HE LIVES A LIFE OF NOTORIETY.
HE'S WORKING HARD ON MANY EVIL PLANS.
BLASTPIPE IS A MENACING MAN.

OBADIAH: YOU SEE, I'M POWER DRIVEN;
FORCEFUL, YOU'LL CONCUR.
MY MASTER PLAN INVOLVES THE HELP
OF FIENDISH SABOTEURS.
BE WARY; I'M SCARY,
I'LL FLY INTO A RAGE.
DON'T EVER DISAPPOINT ME. I'LL BLOW
MY PRESSURE GAUGE!

COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: O-B
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: THAT'S ME.
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: YOU'LL SEE – IT'S A WACKY FACTORY!

COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: O-B
COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: THAT'S ME.

COGS: WHOA-OH
OBADIAH: OH, YOU'LL SEE. I'M OBADIAH B.

(Cogs return to the back of the stage and continue the repetitive movements.)

OBADIAH: Colonel Obadiah Blastpipe at your service.
HECKLE: Good evening, Colonel.
OBADIAH: I guess you must be wondering why I have set up this little meeting?
SNIDE: Yes. Our expertise is in cures and remedies, not mechanics and steam. *(Indicating the industry around him)*
OBADIAH: Well fella, you are looking at more than mechanics and steam. You are looking at the final stages of my master plan, to build the greatest show on Earth, in Space and across the Universe!
HECKLE: *(Sarcastically)* Oh, you don't need to be modest with us!
RATFINK: Gentlemen, the Colonel is about to cause the collapse of every circus and travelling show in the world!
OBADIAH: You'd better believe it fellas. Just a few more shows to take care of, and a few more er...acquisitions, then I'll be ready to launch my Great Steampunk Spectacular!
RATFINK: All our new inventions and acts will make any other show look pathetic. That is, if there are any other shows left!
HECKLE: But why do you need us?
OBADIAH: Well, because you are... *(He hesitates, choosing his word carefully)* entrepreneurs. *(Each time he says the word 'entrepreneur' throughout this speech, Heckle, Snide and Ratfink nod heads with him.)* I know you think the same way as I do being an... entrepreneur myself. You don't mind stretching the rules a little bit for the sake of... entrepreneurial risk... and you have something I need for my... entrepreneurial plan.

(Heckle and Snide nod enthusiastically together as if in total agreement.)

HECKLE: Absolutely! Seems quite reasonable to me!
SNIDE: Oh yes! Just one thing... what's an... entrepreneur? *(Snide nods head again)*
HECKLE: *(Irritated)* Ignore him! What is it that we have that you need?
SNIDE: Have anything you like; we have a wide range of...entrepreneurial *(nods head again)* products.
HECKLE: *(Through gritted teeth)* Be quiet, Snide.
OBADIAH: Location, location, location.

SNIDE: Phil and Kirsty?

HECKLE: *(Nudging him crossly)* Concentrate!

OBADIAH: You pitch your stall right outside Pickle's travelling show. People are used to seeing you there...

SNIDE: So?

RATFINK: You could easily slip into Pickle's trailers without being seen and perform a few ...er...entrepreneurial tasks *(All nod heads again)* for us.

OBADIAH: Like I said, I have a few more shows to take care of and a few acquisitions to make!

HECKLE: *(Eagerly)* That would be no problem for the right *(Rubs his fingers suggesting money)* ...entrepreneurial reward! *(All nod again)*

OBADIAH: Well, y'all, I think we have a deal. Let's go into my office and discuss the fine details.

SNIDE: Entrée *(indicating offstage)* preneurs!

TRACK 20: **OBADIAH PLAY OFF / CIRCUS PLAY ON**

(Exit all.)

SCENE SEVEN:

DRAGON'S DEN

(Lights up. Steam punk backdrop.)

TRACK 36:

WHAT AN INVENTION (SONG)

(Enter Donald Dufflecoat, Mrs Longlegs, Mrs Tickle and Cogs 2, 3 and 4. They stand downstage centre to sing. Enter Obadiah and Ratfink with a chair each and Cog 1 with a table on which is a wad of bank notes. Cog 1 then joins the singers. Obadiah and Ratfink sit obscured behind the singers with the table and bank notes between them.)

(Sung by Donald Dufflecoat, Mrs Longlegs, Mrs Tickle and the Cogs.)

ALL: WE LIVE IN A VICTORIAN WORLD,
A TIME TO INNOVATE.
THERE'S SOMETHING NEW MOST EV'RY DAY
WE LIKE TO CELEBRATE.
IT'S FABULOUS AND THRILLING,
SO GOOD, GIVE THEM A CHEER.
WE'RE REALLY QUITE EXCITED WHEN
WE SPOT A NEW IDEA.

DONALD: A PETROL-HEAD CALLED MISTER BENZ
(THEY SAID HE WOULD GO FAR.)
PRODUCED A HORSELESS CARRIAGE
WHICH HE CALLED A MOTOR CAR.
IT'S CALLED A MOTOR CAR,
HAVE YOU EVER SEEN THE LIKE?
WHEN IT CHUGS ALONG THE ROAD
IT'S BETTER THAN A BIKE.

ALL: WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
SUCH A CLEVER CHAP.
IF I EVER MEET HIM I WILL SURELY RAISE MY HAT.
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?

MRS TICKLE: THE HOUSEWIFE MISSUS COCHRANE
WAS SO TIRED OF SCRUBBING PANS,
SO MADE THE FIRST DISHWASHER,
SAVING HER FROM DISHPAN HANDS.
SAVED HER FROM DISHPAN HANDS;
I FEEL YOUR PAIN, POOR LOVE.
BUT IF YOU CAN'T AFFORD ONE,
GET A PAIR OF RUBBER GLOVES.

ALL: WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
SUCH A CLEVER CHAP.
IF I EVER MEET HER I WILL SURELY RAISE MY HAT.
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?

COG 1: HENRY HEINZ FROM PITTSBURGH
WAS A FORWARD-THINKING MAN.
HE COATED BEANS IN TOMATO SAUCE
AND SOLD THEM IN A CAN.
HE SOLD THEM IN A CAN,
OH YES, THEY TASTED FINE;
AND AS THE ADVERTISING GOES:
'BEANZ MEANZ HEINZ!'

ALL: WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
SUCH A CLEVER CHAP.
IF I EVER MEET HIM I WILL SURELY RAISE MY HAT.
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?

MRS LONGLEGS: A BRIGHTON MAN CALLED JENNINGS,
BACK IN EIGHTEEN FIFTY-TWO,
DESIGNED FOR OUR CONVENIENCE
THE WORLD'S FIRST FLUSHING LOO.
THE WORLD'S FIRST FLUSHING LOO,
IT'S A SERVICE FOR THE FEW;
SO NOW WHEN NATURE CALLS
YOU CAN GO THERE FOR A

OO, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA, LA!

ALL: WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
SUCH A CLEVER CHAP.
IF I EVER MEET HIM I WILL SURELY RAISE MY HAT.
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?

ALL: WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?
WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
SUCH A CLEVER CHAP.
IF I EVER MEET HIM I WILL SURELY RAISE MY HAT!

(Grab hat, raise hat, replace hat.)

WHAT AN INVENTION!
WHAT AN INVENTION!
HOW DID THEY THINK? –
HOW DID THEY THINK OF THAT?

TRACK 37: **DRAGON'S DEN THEME**

(Exit singers during Track 37 to reveal Obadiah and Ratfink seated in a Dragon's Den scenario.)

RATFINK: *(Grumpily)* How many more inventors have we got to see? Please let there be something worth having! Who wants bifocals for horses or a self-retracting sausage fork?

OBADIAH: *(Very cross)* This is really putting a spanner in my works! We are living in the age of invention! I know there are people out there with great ideas!

RATFINK: Well, they've not been in here so far!

OBADIAH: I want mechanical miracles; I want stupendous steam-powered airships; I want cog-crafted automatons. I need more exhibits for the Steampunk Spectacular!

RATFINK: *(Subdued)* Yes, Colonel.

OBADIAH: Who is next?

RATFINK: **(Looks at a list)** Er... we have Donald Dufflecoat with his automated button fastener.

OBADIAH: You **are** joking?

(Enter Donald with the button fastener.)

DONALD: Good evening, Gentlemen. My miracle button fastener is an essential for every household. It can fasten coats, corsets and spats...

RATFINK: Corsets? I'm out!

DONALD: **(Gulps)** What, already? But it will amaze, astound and fascinate...

OBADIAH: Fasten eight? That's not many! I have at least 15 buttons on my coat alone. I'm out!

(Exit Donald grumpily.)

RATFINK: OK. How about Mrs Longlegs, with her patented spider trap?

OBADIAH: How is this going to further my wicked plan of world circus domination?

(Enter Mrs Longlegs.)

OBADIAH: Ah, Mrs Longlegs. You got here quickly.

MRS LONGLEGS: Pardon?

OBADIAH: Longlegs...got here quickly? Oh, never mind.

RATFINK: A spider trap? It will never catch on! I'm out!

OBADIAH: Yeah and I'm out as well – no sense of humour!

MRS LONGLEGS: Well, you're not very funny!

(Exit Mrs Longlegs in a huff.)

RATFINK: **(Big sigh)** Well, we've got one more. Mrs Tickle with her flying dusters.

OBADIAH: Flying dusters? Well, maybe there is a mechanism here I could use.

(Enter Mrs Tickle with a feather duster.)

MRS TICKLE: Good evening gentlemen. I'm looking for an investment of 10 guineas for a 20% share in my housekeeping business.

OBADIAH: What? I thought you had a flying duster.

MRS TICKLE: *(Innocently)* Oh, did you? Sorry, no; the **business** is called Flying Dusters. We are very thorough, and I have to say your er...abode could do with a good once over! *(She starts to dust around and dusts Ratfink and Obadiah.)*

RATFINK: Gerroff! We want inventions! Flying dusters...they will never take off!

OBADIAH: *(Sneezing)* I'm out! And you're out, Mrs Tickle!

(Mrs Tickle moves to downstage right listening to the next conversation.)

OBADIAH: *(Very cross)* This has been a waste of time! How am I going to complete my mechanical menagerie and Steampunk Spectacular without mind-blowing inventions and wacky ideas? I need that inventor Professor Pickle; he's the man – him and his inventions. I hope Heckle and Snide have done the deed!

RATFINK: They are here now.

(Enter Heckle and Snide to centre stage. They freeze along with Obadiah and Ratfink. Enter Lily, Branston and Flossie to downstage right, where they meet Mrs Tickle.)

MRS TICKLE: You were right, Flossie. It **was** Heckle and Snide! They are working for Obadiah Blastpipe – the show saboteur! But there's more!

LILY: They want to destroy us...

MRS TICKLE: Yes, but there's more...

BRANSTON: Blastpipe is responsible for the other shows going out of business and stealing animals...

MRS TICKLE: Yes, but there's more...

FLOSSIE: He's got a warehouse full of weird contraptions he's going to exhibit.

MRS TICKLE: Yes, but there's more!

LILY: I knew it! He's after the Prof, and all his inventions.

MRS TICKLE: *(Shouts)* Yes, but there's more!!!

(All pause surprised, check over at the frozen characters at the back of the stage in case they've been heard.)

MRS TICKLE: *(Lowers voice)* He's got the animals he's stolen locked up in the engine sheds. The Cogs are making metal plating and horrible chain

harnesses, and the poor animals are going to be cased in them to look mechanical.

FLOSSIE: Oh no! I can't bear it.

(All freeze. Obadiah, Ratfink, Heckle and Snide unfreeze and walk centre left so they can be seen.)

OBADIAH: Are you telling me that you got nothing from the Professor?

HECKLE: His trailer was locked with this incredible mechanism.

RATFINK: And you gagged the ventriloquist and locked him in a cupboard?

SNIDE: Yes.

RATFINK: You didn't think that he could throw his voice and warn people?

SNIDE: Well, no! *(Changing the subject hastily)* But that metal clasp you gave us for the escapologist worked really well!

OBADIAH: It's not good enough! *(Getting really angry)* I need the Professor and everything he has made **and** whatever his secret invention is. *(Becoming really maniacal)* They must all be mine, mine, mine!

(Ratfink, Heckle and Snide lean away from him, shocked at the outburst.)

RATFINK: Woah!

OBADIAH: *(Clears throat and calms down a bit)* Anyway, as it seems you two can't be left on your own, we are going to have to come along and do the job properly next time!

(Exit Obadiah, Ratfink, Heckle and Snide, taking chairs and table with them. Lily, Branston, Flossie and Mrs Tickle unfreeze and move downstage centre.)

TRACK 38: **OBADIAH PLAY OFF / SFX GORILLA**

FLOSSIE: Oh, that's Cuddles, the Grinning Gorilla – they've got him as well. I saw Dumbo the Intelligent Elephant when we came in and Trilly the Trumpet Playing Hyena – it breaks my heart.

TRACK 39: **SFX MULE**

FLOSSIE: Oh dear... Cornelius the comic mule.

BRANSTON: Well, his life is no joke!

FLOSSIE: No, I don't think the conditions were good at the circus, but they are much worse here! We must do something!

LILY: You do know a lot about all these animals.

FLOSSIE: Yes, I wanted to start a wildlife park, but I fell out with my family over it.

LILY: Really? So why...?

BRANSTON: **(Anxiously)** We haven't time for this now. We've got to get back and warn Dad and Prof. It won't be long before we are raided again! Let's go!

(Exit all.)

SCENE NINE:

THE GREATEST SHOW

(Backdrop – Professor's workshop. Enter Herbert, Lily and Mrs Tickle.)

PROF: Well, I said my invention needed testing and it worked brilliantly! Thanks to my wonderful cast!

BRANSTON: Uh? I'm not with you.

HERBERT: You were all the cast in Prof's moving picture. His invention is a bioscope, it records moving pictures.

PROF: Yes, I set up the machine and Herbert here controlled it.

LILY: I wondered where you were, Dad, when Obadiah and his gang raided us.

HERBERT: Yes, thanks to your warning, we were able to set a trap and catch them red-handed.

LILY: It could have gone wrong!

PROF: We had contingency plans; Buffalo Bill was on standby with his lasso, Maximus was ready to stop anyone getting away and we had alerted the police.

MRS TICKLE: Yes, and I put itching powder in the flea tin – I'd stowed the fleas safely in that beautiful feather hat I found in the props.

PETUNIA: What? My Daisy hat!

MRS TICKLE: Only joking!

BRANSTON: I thought it was strange that Flossie should treat the fleas so badly, so she knew they had been moved?

MRS TICKLE: Of course. We knew it would have more effect if the tin was marked 'Fleas'!

BRANSTON: What about Heckle and Snide?

PROF: They were caught running off by the police. They are now safely behind bars with Blastpipe and Ratfink.

LILY: And we have all the evidence of their evil deeds thanks to the bioscope!

HERBERT: That's right! And now, thanks to Prof, our future is safe; we have the new scientific act that will draw the crowds: Pickle's Moving Picture Show! And our first show can be 'Crime Doesn't Pay' or 'Obadiah Blastpipe And The Magnet Of Doom!'

PETUNIA: Yes, although it's a pity I didn't get tied to the railroad tracks: imagine the drama in that! It would have been my finest hour!

PROF: There will be many more opportunities for you to use your acting talents, my dear.

HERBERT: So now everyone's jobs are safe - we will continue with our usual acts, but we have the moving picture show as our headliner.

MRS TICKLE: Never mind Pickle's Moving Picture Show, I hope you realise that with the bioscope we now have The Greatest Show!

(Everyone cheers and claps.)

LILY: Yay! Well done Dad and Prof!

(Enter Flossie, and Lord D'Enture.)

MRS TICKLE: Ah Flossie, are you going to do the introductions?

FLOSSIE: Of course, this is my father, Lord D'Enture.

(Everyone nods.)

PETUNIA: Oh, your Lordship! *(She performs an outrageous curtsey and has difficulty getting back up.)*

D'ENTURE: *(Helps Petunia get back up)* I am very much in your debt...

PETUNIA: Oh, *(Flutters eyelashes)* my absolute pleasure!

D'ENTURE: ...Mrs Tickle. *(Petunia looks embarrassed)* Florence has told me all about the help you gave her when she ran away from home.

MRS TICKLE: Oh, it was nothing. Such a sweet girl, I had to get in touch with you once I knew a bit about her. I knew your little quarrel could soon be sorted out.

D'ENTURE: Indeed, it has.

FLOSSIE: Father has agreed to let me open a wildlife park on our estate at Denton Abbey. All the animals we have rescued can live out their lives happily there and we have offered jobs to Heckle and Snide's poor ragamuffins and to the cogs if they want them.

D'ENTURE: Yes, from now on Denton Abbey will be known for its animals. Who knows, maybe one day there will be a moving picture about us?
(Looks up dreamily as theme tune plays.)

TRACK 41: DENTON ABBEY

HERBERT: You never know! First the travelling show, now the moving picture show. Who knows where inventions will take us next?

LILY: Talking and moving pictures?

FLOSSIE: Talking and moving pictures in colour?

BRANSTON: Talking, moving pictures in colour in your own home?

PROF: *(Thinking hard)* Hmmmm, talking, moving, colour pictures in a little frame that you can carry around with you...

HERBERT: Well, that really is ridiculous!!

MRS TICKLE: Oh, never mind all that, we have got The Greatest Show!

TRACK 42: **THE GREATEST SHOW (SONG)**

(Enter whole cast during the first verse of the song.)

ALL: WE'VE SEEN THE FUTURE AND WE'RE LOVIN' THE VIEW;
OUR SHOW IS CHANGING TO SOMETHING NEW.
WE'RE MOVIN' FORWARD, AHEAD OF THE GAME;
OUR NEW INVENTION WILL BRING US ALL FAME.

ALL: THE MOVING PICTURES, REAL LIFE ON A SCREEN;
THEY'LL TAKE YOU PLACES THAT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN.
GOODIES AND BADDIES WE'LL CHEER AND WE'LL BOO;
OUR SILENT MOVIES WILL ENTERTAIN YOU.

GROUP 1 AND 2

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR; GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

ALL: WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, WHOA:
IT'S THE GREATEST SHOW!

ALL: THE CAT'S PYJAMAS' GOT NOTHING ON US;
CALL US THE QUEEN BEES. CAN YOU HEAR THE BUZZ?
TOP OF THE PLAYBILL AND WE'RE ALL THE RAGE,
AT THE BEGINNING OF A GOLDEN AGE.

GROUP 1 AND 2

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR; GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

ALL: WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, WHOA, WHOA:
IT'S THE GREATEST SHOW!

ALL: IT'S SO GROUND BREAKIN', FIVE STARS IN THE MAKIN'.
IT'S GONNA BE A BIG SURPRISE!
IT'S SO AMAZING; YOU WON'T BE COMPLAININ'.
YOU REALLY WON'T BELIEVE YOUR EYES!

ALL: THE MOVING PICTURES, REAL LIFE ON A SCREEN;
THEY'LL TAKE YOU PLACES THAT YOU'VE NEVER SEEN.
GOODIES AND BADDIES WE'LL CHEER AND WE'LL BOO;
OUR SILENT MOVIES WILL ENTERTAIN YOU.

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR; GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

GROUP 1 AND 2

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR; GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

TRACK 43 THE GREATEST SHOW – BOWS AND REPRISE (SONG)

ALL: IT'S THE GREATEST SHOW!

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR: GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

TRACK 44: THE GREATEST SHOW – OPTIONAL ENCORE (SONG)

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR: GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

GROUP 1 AND 2

(IN HARMONY): WE ARE SPECTACULAR, SHININ' LIKE A SUPERSTAR.
BIOSCOPE WILL TAKE US FAR; GONNA BE SO POPULAR.

TRACK 45: FINAL PLAY OFF

TRACK 46: SFX GORILLA ONLY

(To be used after Track 38 if using a pianist for the performance.)