



Damson Script

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 TWO:

THE QUACK DOCTORS

(Backdrop – Heckle and Snide’s wagon.)

(Enter Heckle.)

HECKLE: *(Addressing the audience)* Pickle’s Perambulating Palace of Performers! Only a showman could have thought up that one! And he’s going to bring us lots of customers! *(Calling and beckoning offstage)* Quick! Get the stall set up. We are in for a busy day with the show here!

(Enter Snide with a table, and four Ragamuffins wearing sandwich boards who have a tray containing boxes and packets for sale. They set out the table and parade around the stage with their sandwich boards advertising their wares during Heckle’s introduction below. Enter Ibis and Mercure, Donald Dufflecoat and Mrs Longlegs who stroll up and down the stage examining the wagons depicted on the backdrop. They then approach the stall looking at the products.)

HECKLE: *(Addressing the public)* Ladies and Gentlemen, Dr Horace Heckle and Mr Tyrus Snide are pleased to announce their arrival in this wonderful town.

SNIDE: We are patronised by the elite, the clergy, the gentry and the principal inhabitants of the county, not to mention old Mr Bloggs down the road who has a terrible case of the squits!

RAGAMUFFIN 1: Yuk, too much information!

TRACK 7:

WE’VE GOT THE CURE (SONG)

(During the song Ibis, Mercure, Donald and Mrs Longlegs listen and look interested as if commenting on the products that are being advertised.)

RAGS 1 AND 2: QUACK, QUACK, QUACK, QUACK,
QUACK, QUACK, QUACK, QUACK.

HECKLE & SNIDE: DO YOU SUFFER FROM CARBUNCLES?
PRONE TO PIMPLES ON YOUR FACE?
HAVE A BILIOUS DIGESTION?
FIND IT HARD TO STAY AWAKE?
YOU COMPLAIN OF PALPITATIONS,
KNOW THE PAIN OF RAGING GOUT –
TRY OUR TRUSTED EMBROCATIONS,
THEY WILL SORT YOUR PROBLEMS OUT.

**HECKLE, SNIDE
& RAGS:** WE'VE GOT THE CURE,
WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.
THERE'S A PRODUCT WITH YOUR NAME ON IT,
WE GUARANTEE.

THERE'S SO MUCH YOU'LL WANT TO BUY;
COME ON OVER, DON'T BE SHY.
WE'VE GOT THE CURE,
WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.

(Ragamuffin 4 holds up a 'pimple poultice' box with a cheesy smile.)

IBIS: I say – they've got pimple remedies!
MERCURE: They shouldn't make such rash promises!

(Both laugh.)

IBIS: Can you hear ducks?
MERCURE: Yes, it's those salesmen – they're quacks!

RAG 1: WE'VE GOT BILE BEANS FOR THE LIVER,
RAG 2: WE'VE GOT SNAKE OIL FOR THE GLANDS,
RAG 3: ARSENIC WATER FOR COMPLEXIONS
RAG 4: AND SOME CREAM FOR WARTY HANDS.

HECKLE & SNIDE WE CAN HELP YOU LOOK MUCH YOUNGER,
RAISE THE SPIRITS, CLEAN THE BLOOD.
WE'LL RESTORE YOUR HEALTH AND VIGOUR
SO YOU'RE FEELING RATHER GOOD.

HECKLE, SNIDE WE'VE GOT THE CURE,

& RAGS: WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.
THERE'S A PRODUCT WITH YOUR NAME ON IT,
WE GUARANTEE.

THERE'S SO MUCH YOU'LL WANT TO BUY;
COME ON OVER, DON'T BE SHY.
WE'VE GOT THE CURE,
WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.

HECKLE: One more time!

**HECKLE, SNIDE
& RAGS:** WE'VE GOT THE CURE,
WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.
THERE'S A PRODUCT WITH YOUR NAME ON IT,
WE GUARANTEE.

THERE'S SO MUCH YOU'LL WANT TO BUY;
COME ON OVER, DON'T BE SHY.
WE'VE GOT THE CURE,
WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.
WE'VE GOT THE CURE,
WE'VE GOT THE REMEDY.

HECKLE: *(Approaches Mrs Longlegs with a small box in his hand)* Now
madam, why don't you try this miracle powder? It gets rid of grey hair
instantly!

MRS LONGLEGS: How dare you! I don't have grey hair. It's just my natural silver blond!

HECKLE: *(To Donald)* What about you sir? What can I help you with?

(Donald whispers in his ear.)

HECKLE: Ah yes, we can deal with that discreetly! *(He shouts to Snide who
has remained behind the stall.)* Mr Snide, can you pass me the
extra-large bottle of anti-flatulence tonic?!

DONALD: Don't bother! *(He exits angrily)*

(Enter Ratfink.)

RATFINK: Good evening, gentlemen. Am I correct in thinking you are Dr Horace
Heckle and Mr Tyrus Snide?

HECKLE: At your service, sir!

RATFINK: Indeed, I hope so! My name is Ronnie Ratfink and I wonder if you
would be interested in joining me in a little money-making scheme?

SNIDE: *(Eagerly)* I think we might be.

RATFINK: Excellent! *(Handing Snide a piece of paper)* Be at this address tomorrow night and you will learn some more.

(Exit Ratfink.)

SNIDE: *(Reading the note)* 'Compliments of Colonel Obadiah Blastpipe, The Old Engine Sheds, Gasworks Street.'

HECKLE: Well, I suppose there is no harm in going to see what this is all about.

SNIDE: If it's about making money, I'm in! *(Big cheeky smile at the audience)*

TRACK 8: **WEVE GOT THE CURE PLAY OFF**

(Manual fade if required. Exit all taking the props with them.)

SCENE SIX:

SUSPECTS

(Backdrop of Heckle and Snide's wagon. Enter Heckle, Snide and Flossie with a table and some small potion boxes as well as boxes with moustaches and boxes with false teeth drawn on the outside.)

HECKLE: Well Flossie – your first day at work.
FLOSSIE: Yes, Dr Heckle, thank you for giving me a job.
HECKLE: I'm relying on you to make some good sales today. Have you learned your lines?
FLOSSIE: Yes, Dr Heckle.
SNIDE: Don't let me down. Remember the punters love a bit of melodrama!
FLOSSIE: *(Anxiously)* I'll try my best, Mr Snide.
HECKLE: Right, sort out these packages for me.

(Flossie moves away to arrange some packets on a table then exits.)

SNIDE: *(Looks around furtively, then whispers)* Do you think we were entrepreneurial enough for the Colonel last night?
HECKLE: *(In a hushed voice)* No, I don't! We didn't get into the inventor's trailer, did we? It's the Professor's inventions the Colonel is most interested in.

(Enter Mrs Longlegs, Donald, Ibis and Mercure, who look around.)

HECKLE: *(Changes voice)* Ladies and Gentlemen, here we are again! Did you miss us? Actually, don't answer that! Ha Ha. But don't miss this opportunity to buy all your cosmetic needs here.
SNIDE: Today we start with a demonstration of The Kaiser Moustache Trainer and complimentary wax! *(Holds up a box with moustache on it)*
HECKLE: Yes, by appointment to Kaiser Wilhelm the Second, this moustache trainer is used by the Imperial Highness himself! The Kaiser achieves his fierce curl by fastening the device *(Snide holds up a face mask on a stick)* to his imperial countenance at night when he goes to sleep. His style has become all the rage in Europe!

(Enter Ragamuffin 1 wearing The Kaiser moustache. He walks around the stage like a model on a catwalk then stands to one side.)

SNIDE: Indeed, the training device can also be used to introduce other designs in facial decoration, such as The Handlebar...

(Enter Ragamuffin 2 wearing The Handlebar moustache who parades as above.)

HECKLE: Or, if you prefer to stand out in a crowd, try The Hungarian...

(Enter Ragamuffin 3 wearing The Hungarian moustache who parades as above.)

SNIDE: And finally, our latest American style, The Walrus...

(Enter Ragamuffin 4 with Walrus moustache who parades as above. Ibis and Mercure come forward to make a purchase.)

IBIS: I moustache **(must have)** one! *(They both laugh)*

MERCURE: And me! But will you **shave** it for later? *(They both laugh)*

HECKLE: Ho ho! Very funny! With pleasure, gentlemen, I will keep them aside for you but beg you all to remain for our next demonstration...

(Enter Lily and Branston who stand to one side, and are joined by Ibis, Mercure, Mrs Longlegs and Donald.)

SNIDE: Brought to us by the lovely Miss Flossie Dentures, the girl with the dazzling smile!

TRACK 34: **ARTIFICIAL TEETH (SONG)**

(Ragamuffins form the Chorus with Heckle and Snide. Enter Flossie, who stands centre stage to sing.)

FLOSSIE: I WANDERED THROUGH THE MEADOWS,
HEART FLUTTERING AND GLAD.
I SPIED MY TRUE LOVE WAITING,
MY HANDSOME SHEPHERD LAD.
HE GREETED ME WITH KINDNESS
BUT SOMEHOW LOOKED SO SAD.
'I CANNOT BE YOUR LOVE,' HE SAID,
'BECAUSE YOUR TEETH ARE BAD.'

(Flossie holds up a mask on a stick of a mouth with bad teeth.)

HECKLE & SNIDE: 'CANNOT BE YOUR LOVE,' HE SAID,
'BECAUSE YOUR TEETH ARE BAD.'

FLOSSIE: MY HEART WAS BROKE IN PIECES,
I WEPT AMONGST THE HEATHER.
THE RAIN IT LASHED, THE WIND IT BLEW
I WAS MINDLESS OF THE WEATHER.
IN DESPERATION, 'HELP!' I CRIED,
AND RAN ACROSS THE HEATH.
I HEARD A VOICE CALL OUT TO ME

HECKLE & SNIDE: (*Angelically*) 'TRY ARTIFICIAL TEETH!'

CHORUS: HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH!

HECKLE & SNIDE: YOU'LL NEVER NEED TO WORRY 'BOUT
BACTERIA OR PLAQUE.
WE'LL PULL OUT ALL THE BAD ONES
AND POP SOME NEW ONES BACK.
YOU'LL FIND NO BETTER DENTISTRY,
A SERVICE UNSURPASSED;
TEETH PAINLESSLY EXTRACTED
WITH NITRO-OXIDE GAS!

(Scream offstage.)

CHORUS: HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH!

HECKLE & SNIDE: YOU WON'T REGRET YOUR PURCHASE
FOR THE PLEASURE THAT IT BRINGS.
AND, FOR AN EXTRA PAYMENT,
NO UNSIGHTLY CLASPS OR SPRINGS.
OUR MEDAL WINNING PRODUCTS
COME IN GOLD OR VULCANITE,
PLATINUM OR ALLOYS
IF YOU WANT SOME EXTRA BITE!

CHORUS: HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH!

FLOSSIE: MY TALE IT HASN'T ENDED;
THEY FIT JUST LIKE A GLOVE.
I CROSSED THE HEATH WITH BRAND NEW TEETH
TO MEET MY ONE TRUE LOVE.
MY SHEPHERD, HE RELENTED
AND HE SAID HE'D MARRY ME.
I HAVE A HAPPY ENDING
THANKS TO ARTIFICIAL TEETH!

(Flossie holds up smiley mask with beautiful white teeth.)

CHORUS: HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, ARTIFICIAL TEETH.
HECKLE'S, HECKLE'S, NA NA NA NA NA NA NA
ARTIFICIAL TEETH!

TRACK 35: **ARTIFICIAL TEETH PLAY OFF**

(Exit Ragamuffins. Mrs Longlegs, Donald, Ibis and Mercure move to one side of the table to buy packs of false teeth; Heckle and Snide are busy selling the products. Lily and Branston browse the other side of the stall. Branston picks up a packet.)

BRANSTON: Does this look familiar?
LILY: 'Pimple Poultice', I thought so.
FLOSSIE: Hello, nice to see you again.
LILY: It's Flossie, isn't it? Hello. I'm glad you found some work, you have a beautiful singing voice.
FLOSSIE: Thanks, but I'm not sure about the work. *(She looks anxiously over her shoulder and sees Snide coming over.)* I'm supposed to be selling these remedies. *(Louder voice)* Er, can I help you with that? It's our new line.
BRANSTON: Oh, a new line?
FLOSSIE: Yes, the Pimple Poultice we only got yesterday. I put out the packets just now.
LILY: Have you sold any yet?
FLOSSIE: No, you would be the first, although you don't look like you need it.
SNIDE: Oh, I'm not sure about that! The poultice is good for all sorts of ailments. *(Hissing at Flossie)* What are you doing? Don't put the customer off!
LILY: *(Hastily, seeing Flossie is in trouble)* Oh I think we'll take a packet; it should be very handy to have in reserve.

SNIDE: A good decision, Madam! That will be six pence.

(Lily hands the money over. Snide pockets it and moves away.)

FLOSSIE: *(Relieved)* Thanks for that, you are very kind, just like your Mrs Tickle.

LILY: Yes, we were sorry we couldn't help you. To be honest it was just as well because the show was sabotaged last night and everywhere is in a right state.

FLOSSIE: *(Surprised and shocked)* Really? Oh!

BRANSTON: What? Do you think you might know something?

FLOSSIE: *(Looks over her shoulder again)* Look, I really can't talk now. I'll come to Mrs Tickle's trailer tonight.

(Exit all. Lights down.)

SCENE EIGHT:

THE BIOSCOPE

(Backdrop – the Professor's workshop. Table with mechanical instruments on it. This scene takes the form of a comic melodramatic silent film and is scripted with stage directions alone. If using a Cog with cards, he/she should have them all and show each one at the points noted in bold type below.)

(Numbers in brackets denote seconds on track.)

TRACK 40:

SILENT MOVIE PIANO MUSIC UNDERSCORE

1. Enter Prof with a table of mechanical instruments. He begins to work on them. (1-14)
2. **(At 7 seconds) Backdrop/or Cog with a card: 'Professor Pickle is working on his next invention.'**
3. Enter Petunia with a cup of tea for the professor. She greets him and puts the tea on the table. (15-23)
4. Enter Ratfink, Heckle and Snide. Petunia reacts in melodramatic style. (24-33)
5. **(At 27 seconds) Backdrop/Cog with sign: 'Oh No! It's the dastardly Ronnie Ratfink and the Quack Doctors!'**
6. Heckle grabs the Prof; Ratfink grabs Petunia, who continues to be very melodramatic with her actions; Snide drinks their tea tauntingly, then starts to steal the equipment on the table. (34-43)
7. Enter Obadiah in his most ridiculous costume full of metallic accessories including his bunch of keys. (44-49)
8. Enter Lily and Branston who show shock horror. Obadiah grabs the Prof. Obadiah mimes an evil laugh. (50-58)
9. **(At 54 seconds) Backdrop/Cog with Sign: 'Evil laugh Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!'**
10. Lily and Branston run around the stage pursued by Heckle and Snide. (59-1:05)
11. Enter Flossie with Branston's tin of fleas. She shakes them down the necks of Heckle and Snide who run off stage dancing about and yelping (silently). (1:06-1:17)
12. **(At 1:09) Backdrop/Cog with sign: 'Yikes, ouch! Itchy, itchy! Get them off me! Get them off me!'**
13. Branston takes the tin off Flossie and looks very crossly at her, then exits. (1:18-1:24)
14. Flossie and Lily approach Obadiah and grab some keys from his belt. They rush off stage holding the keys up in triumph. (1:25-1:36)
15. **(At 1:33) Backdrop/Cog with sign: 'The keys to the engine sheds – we can free the animals!'**
16. Obadiah lets go of the Prof and starts to run off stage after the girls. (1:37-1:45)
17. **(At 1:40) Backdrop/Cog with sign: 'Curses! I must get my keys back!'**
18. Enter Branston with the giant magnet which stops Obadiah and drags him back to the magnet where he is stuck. (1:46-1:53)

19. Enter Lord D'Enture and two Policemen. (1:54-2:00)

20. (At 2:00) **Backdrop/Cog with sign: 'The surprise appearance of Lord D'Enture, Flossie's father!'**

21. The Policemen arrest Ratfink and Obadiah and march them off stage. (2:01-2:10)

22. Flossie enters, runs to her father and they embrace. (2:11-2:21)

23. (At 2:21) **Backdrop/Cog with sign: 'Don't you just love a happy ending? Please clap!'**

24. Flossie and Lord D'Enture slowly walk off stage, arm in arm. (2:21-2:30)

(Audience clap - hopefully! Exit Cog if appropriate. Enter Ibis and Mercure who walk across the stage in front of remaining cast from one side to the other, during the dialogue below.)

IBIS: That was terrific!

MERCURE: I'm lost for words!

IBIS: So you should be – it's a silent movie!

(Both laugh then exit. Prof, Petunia and Branston move to downstage centre patting each other on the back for a job well done.)

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

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

ALL: IT'S THE GREATEST SHOW!

(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!

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!

(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!

TRACK 45: FINAL PLAY OFF

TRACK 46: SFX GORILLA ONLY

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