

Orlando and the Three Graces - Script extract

Tink: (*Tink is looking at the spray bottles in his conjuring box. He picks out the one that says "Spell"*)

Wow! This looks like something for Mama! Her purrfect Christmas gift. What a clever cat I am! And it even has a label. Says something on it- don't know what *that* says. Something stupid.

Me, I don't read. I only do things I like! Don't like reading, it's boring. I'll put my paw print on it. Ma will know it's me. (*He presses his paw print on to the bottle*)

There you are Mama. Merry Christmas, from Tink!

(*Fade to black. "Slippers bed" flat pushed off stage. Exit Pansy and Blanche Tink stays. Lights up gradually to Orlando and Grace entering with Pansy and Blanche, all very excited.*)

Pansy: Did you like your watch Dad?

Tink: That was from me too.

Blanche: I'm going to give Mama her basket

Tink: He he! I'm giving her something better than that. I know she loves me best! See your present, Mama!

Grace: A present from Tinkle! My little Tinky Pie!

Blanche: Do you like your basket, Mama?

Tink: Try the perfume, Mama! Try it for me!

Grace: My bravest little boy! Of course I will try!

(**Grace** sprays herself. **LIGHT AND SOUND CUE** – hissing sound of spray then super dramatic effects - drop lights to min - would use strobe but not permitted. Wailing/yowling sound maybe recorded voice, maybe instrumental. **The Ghost Graces** appear from behind ending in picture as in book **Grace** with spray other two behind, **Orlando** leaps backward hissing and growling. **Kittens** squeal and huddle.)

Grace: Orlando my dearest. Do you like this lovely perfume?

Blanche: But Mama....!

Pansy: Who are those ladies just like you?

Orlando: What is happening? Where is my dear wife Grace? What are we to do?

Blanche: Who can I give my basket to?

MUSIC CUE IS THAT MAMA?

Three Kittens (*Sing*)

Who? How? Help! Miaow!

Who-ooo is that the one- is that Mama?

Oooo- is that the one - is that Mama?

Who-ooo is that the one is that our dear Mama? **32**

Do we know –how are we supposed to know? Is that mama?

Do we know –how are we supposed to know? Oh where's mama? **50**

Grab! snatch

Bite! Scratch! **1.00**

Our Mum - she---(*12 even crotchets for this line 4 for each word*)

Never does that **1.08**

Who-ooo is that the one- is that Mama?

Oooo- is that the one - is that Mama?

Wh-ooo is that the one -is that our dear Mama? **1.30**

We don't know –how are we supposed to know? Is that mama?

We don't know –how are we supposed to know? Oh where's mama? **1.50**

Grabbing - snatching

Biting scratching

These things are –^ (*6 minims*)

Done by those cats

Raouw!

Grace plus Ghost Graces: Orlando! Come to me, my dearest!

Orlando: Rrryowl! Who are you? Grace! Where are you Grace? Which are you Grace? What to do?

3 Kittens: Mama! Mama! Where are you? What to do? What to do?

Grace plus Ghost Graces: My babies my babies. Come to Mama!
Christmas kiss!

(Grace and Ghost Graces advance on kittens, making kissing noises, arms outstretched. Kittens leap, yowl, and run away!)

Orlando: We need help. We need help! Call the vet! Call the vet!

(Kittens look at each other, what does he mean? then squeal:-) Mew! Mew!
Mew! Mew!

The Vet: *(From off, and entering, huffing and puffing, in a fuss)* I'm coming, I'm coming. Stop your caterwauling! Stop it please! Nothing can be that bad.....*(Sees Graces)* Good grief! Orlando! What have you done?

3 Kittens: She just woke up, and there were three!

The Vet: Aaaah- let me see, let me see! Ladies! Ladies! Be calm! Be calm!
Breathe in! Now put out your tongues!

Grace plus Ghost Graces: *(Wobbling tongues)* Lalalalalala!

The Vet: No idea, no idea. Very sorry, very sorry. Never seen anything like it in my life! Good day to all! Good day, good luck and goodbye.

Toto: Fat lot of help he was.

Pansy: Good day?

Tink: It's a terrible day

Blanche: Papa, papa. What shall we do?

Orlando: We'll go and see Santa Claws- that's what we'll do. He's the saint who looks after all cats.