

FITZWARREN: Ah, Captain Cuttle; have you seen Alice?

CAPTAIN: I think she's just popped out for a while, Sir.

FITZWARREN: That girl - she's always out with her friends when I need her to look after the shop! And what are you doing here, anyway, Cuttle? You are supposed to be at the Port of London finding a crew for the sole surviving ship of my fleet - the good ship Lollipop!

CAPTAIN: That's the problem, Alderman Fitzwarren - with five of your boats goin' down in the last two months, the sailors won't go near the 'Lollipop' - they think your ships be jinxed!

TOWNSPEOPLE: We've heard that! / Hard luck, Alderman! / It's a curse!

FITZWARREN: I've certainly had a lot of bad luck lately...well I suppose I'll have to hold the fort until Alice or Sarah - or even that idiot Jack - gets back...someone's got to do the work around here!

FITZWARREN exits into the shop.

CAPTAIN: Ooh if Sarah's coming back I'd better be hoisting anchor - 'er seems to have taken a fancy to me.

SARAH is heard shouting.

SARAH: Ahoy there! Sailor!

**MUSIC CUE 2a: SARAH'S ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)
CAPTAIN CUTTLE and The TOWNSPEOPLE exit in all directions. Enter SARAH THE COOK with a shopping basket.**

SARAH: **(Sings)** All we nice girls love a sailor
'Cos you know what sailors are.
After a brandy, they all get ran...

Ooh! Hello my dears! I didn't see you at first - I'm in such a state you see. It's been one of those days. Do you know - I was just out shopping in Pudding Lane when this big burly bloke grabbed hold of me and said "Give me your money!" I said "I haven't got any money on me!" and he said "I don't believe you - I'll have to search you!" Well I thought, I'm not doing anything important for the next hour or so, so I said "Feel free!" ...and he did! and ooh, he was thorough, his hands were all over me. Well, after about ten minutes he said "Alright, I believe you - you haven't got any money" and I said "You keep searching - I'll write you a cheque"!!

Ooh, but here I am, waffling on and I haven't even introduced myself - well my name is Sarah, Sarah the Cook! So if I say "Hello, boys and girls!" will you say "Hello, Sarah"? Will you? Let's try...Hello boys and Girls! **(Repeat until the response is enormous.)** That's lovely! Now you know me, but you don't know each other, do you? So I tell you what, all turn to the person on your left and, in your poshest voices -

you know, as if you came from (**Local 'Posh' area**) – say “How do you do? How are you?” After three, ready? One, two, three. Wonderful! Now turn to the person on your right and, with your roughest voices – you know, as if you came from (**Local 'Rough' area**) - no, I'm only joking! – say “Mind your own blooming business!” After three, ready? One, two, three. Excellent! I love to bring people together! Now, when I went out shopping I was supposed to be getting the Alderman's supper, but I was a silly sausage and instead of that I bought a lot of sweets! (**Shows the AUDIENCE her basket**) I can't possibly eat them all myself – if I did I'd go up to a size ten! So I was wondering if there was anyone out there who likes sweets? (**Wait until the cries are loud**) Well if you want some of my sweets you won't get them for nothing – you'll have to sing the sweetie song. I'll point at you every time it's your turn to sing. Here we go...

MUSIC CUE 3: THE SWEETIES SONG

SARAH goes through the song several times, teaching it to the AUDIENCE, and on the last time she throws out the sweets.

SARAH: That's it – I'm all sweetied out!! Now I wonder where my son Jack is – have you seen him? Oh he's such a lazy boy! Jack! Jack!!

SARAH exits into the shop as JACK enters.

JACK: Hi there! Phew! For someone who's called Idle Jack I've been ever so busy – I just took the Alderman's dog for a walk in the park. It was ever so windy and this man's hat blew off and the dog chased after it and ate it! The man wasn't best pleased...he said “Do you know your dog has eaten my hat?” and I said “No, but if you hum the tune I might remember it!” He said “I don't like your attitude!” and I said “It wasn't my 'at he chewed, it was your 'at he chewed.” With jokes like that you won't be surprised to know that – I haven't got any friends...I said “I haven't got any friends!” (**Aah**) It's sadder than that! (**Aah!**) Will you be my friends? (**Yes!**) You'll have to prove it to me...when I come on and shout “Hey” to you, I want you to sing “Hey Baby! Ooh Ah!” Will you do that? Let's try! (**Makes a mock exit**) Hey! Come on! You can do better than that! (**exits and enters again**) Hey! (**the audience respond**) Wicked!

Enter ALICE

ALICE: Hiya, Jack! What's all the shouting about?

JACK: Hi Alice. I've made some new friends, listen. Hey! (**The audience respond**)

ALICE: Wicked!

JACK and ALICE exchange “high-fives”.

Enter CAPTAIN CUTTLE.

CAPTAIN: There you be! You two are in a lot of trouble! (**To JACK**) Your Mum's looking for you. (**To ALICE**) and your Dad's looking for you!