

Stage One Panto 2022
Dick Whittington
Audition pieces



Dick Whittington Cat

[Major character, cocky, cheeky, fearless. Could be played with a cockney accent or something more refined]

DICK and HIS CAT stagger on, exhausted from their long journey to London. DICK carries a small package tied to the end of a wooden stick. DICK says to his CAT, "not long to go now"! His cat replies.

CAT: Hold up Dick, I'm not sure I can make it much further.

(To the audience) Dick, he's my master he's come to London to seek his fame and fortune. I asked him... I said Dick "Why did you choose London?" He said "Because, the streets are paved with gold". I can't see it sparkling in the distance? We've just arrived at the M25. We've just a little further to go. We've been walking for miles and miles my little paws can't take much more. As soon as we reach a tube station, I'm hopping straight on.

Jack - Comedy Character

[Over the top, clumsy, over exaggerated movements, cockney and funny]

Jack: Hello everyone my names Jack. I live with my mum. Her name is Madame Mayo. She owns the Big Buns Bakery just over there. We cook all kind of big buns. Enormous eclairs, massive macarons, colossal croissants; we've got it all right here in the heart of London.

I suffer from very low self esteem everyone. *(To the audience...Ah)* Yes, I said to my mum the other day that I wasn't very good at homework. She went into the kitchen and got me mayonnaise, mustard and a bottle of tomato sauce. I said what are these for? She said I was fishing for condiments.

Now everyone, to help my self esteem, every time I come on stage I'm going to shout 'hello gang' and you can all shout back 'Look who's Jack, Jack again.' Do you think you can manage that?

(Audience response)

Are you sure?

(Audience response)

Wonderful. Let's have a practice run, here we go. Hello gang!

Three Wishes routine - DUOLOGUE

[Open to your interpretation]

FAIRY: I know what we'll do. I'll grant you three wishes and you can use them to help Dick Whittington.

COMIC: Oh, great. I wish I could have thought of that.

FAIRY: That's one wish. Two left!

COMIC: That's not fair. I wish I hadn't said that now.

FAIRY: That's your second wish. Only one left. What'll it be? Come on! Come on!

COMIC: *(flustered)* I wish you wouldn't rush me!

FAIRY: That's your three wishes. All gone! Too bad! You'll just have to think of another way to help him.

Queen / King Rat

[Villain, over exaggerated movements, eloquent, regal]

Queen / King Rat: Hello you horrid occupants of London, my name's Queen / King Rat, and I live underground where the water is murky and grey. But I've ambitions much higher, and that is to become ruler of all England one day. I will be your Queen and you will be my subjects.

My rat pack will grow in numbers to take over first London, then later the world and it's all down to you. All the rubbish you throw away, we feed off. All the sewage you pass makes us stronger. Every scrap of food that remains in Tesco's at closing time, we eat. Well, every little helps. My rats are infesting the town hall as we speak. My legion has taken Albert Square and is now in control of the Queen Vic. We've infested the O2 and Wembley Arena. Before the hour is out, we'll have central London under our control. Nothing will stop us now. *(Evil laugh)*

The Pipe Piper

[Cockney, down to earth, wheeler dealer]

The Pipe Piper: What do you mean you aren't going to pay me? I just got rid of those rats for you. They won't be back for a long time, if ever. So, where's my money? What? This is a joke, right? I have a family to feed, you know. You need to pay me now! I single-handedly went from town to town playing my flute and had an army of rats following me. I got rid of them all, every last one! If it wasn't for me, then you people would have gotten a horrible plague that would have killed almost everyone. If you don't pay me, you need to know that there are more things I can do with this flute of mine. (He grins and starts playing the flute again.)

Homeless Goldilocks

[Is not from London could be Scottish, Northern, Cornish, welsh or Irish, streetwise, not sweet and innocent, but fun]

Goldilocks: Yeah, I know. I know. You recognise me. "Aren't you that blonde girl who trashed the Bear's house?" Listen, I hear it all the time. That was a pretty low point for me, I gotta admit. But look, you really shouldn't make fun of the homeless. And technically, I'm not homeless. Never have been. I think of myself as more of an adventurer. Sure, I could get a job and rent a dumpy little apartment, but what would be the fun in that? Since the bear's house, I've stayed in some of the finest places in the world! I crashed at Buckingham Palace while the Queen was out doing some Queenly stuff. I tried on all her crowns. She may or may not be missing one. So I'm livin' the good life. And remember, if you have something cool inside your house, remember to lock up when you leave!

An Elf's Complaint

[This angry elf is not taking any nonsense]

Elf: I am an elf and I need to file a complaint! If you if you think that Santa is a nice, jolly, old fella, then you are WRONG!!!! I work twenty hours a day, seven days a week. Yes, Santa gives us a nice home, but it's in the North Pole and we have to share it with three other elf families. He does feed us well, but he makes us do all the cooking. He makes all the elves work ALL THE TIME. Of course, we get holidays off...NOT!!! The only day off we get is on Christmas Eve, after we've loaded up his sleigh. When I am not making toys, I am either at the mall with Santa, or I am taking care of his reindeer. An elf's work is never done.

Fairy

[American or another accent, kind and in control, must have clear diction as character is main narrator]

Fairy/Spirit: Hello there everyone. Thanks for coming along to see our tale. I'm the spirit of the bells, and I look after all the good folk of London. It seems we've another to join our ranks of noble Londoners. A common boy named Dick who seeks his fortune in a city paved with gold. He's going to have a terrible shock when he sees all of the smoke and grime isn't he? Still, a little ambition never hurt anybody, as long as he doesn't get too big for his boots!
