

Production number for the STORY BOOK REVUE

Title: MOTHER GOOSE IS ON THE LOOSE

Type: Music.....singing.....dance pantomime.

Music: Two pianos.....chorus

Cast: Mother Goose

Miss Muffet

Old King Cole

Spider

Jester

Dionne Quintuplets

Bo Peep

Herald

Boy Blue

King

Simple Simon

Queen

Queen of Hearts

Costumes: Should be a fantastic version of authentic Mother Goose costumes.

(~~Front curtains closed for Verse and first chorus....Mother Goose enters Center...she carries a trick broom which later can change into a pogo stick.....~~)

Mother Goose: Come on, Kiddies

(Take off your bibs)

School's out for the day -

Mother Goose has come to town.

Come on you kiddies

(Climb out of your cribs)

Throw studies away -

Mother Goose has been around

Mother Goose found if you want to have class...

You'll have to step high..you'll have to step fast...

So Mamma Goose is going to give herself a little fling....

Come on kiddies, watch her swing.

CHORUS:

Old King Cole, you merry ol' soul

Come on and join the fray.

MOTHER GOOSE IS ON THE LOOSE

She learned to swing today.



Little Bo Peep, forget your sheep

Go push that wool away

MOTHER GOOSE IS ON THE LOOSE

She learned to swing today.

Mercy me, the nursery

Is in a commotion

Mother Goose has been induced

To try that new swing motion.

Little Boy Blue, it's up to you

Get out that horn and play.

MOTHER GOOSE IS ON THE LOOSE

She learned to swing today!

(On completion of chorus curtains open revealing a nursery scene built on a large scale...thereby dwarfing the size of the characters...a pile of building blocks center resembles a throne...on stage right a doll house...on stage left a hobby horse on wheels....)

REPEAT CHORUS: On words 'Old King Cole' Cole enters right dancing, followed by jester who carries the king's very long train....Eight measures of music bring Cole and jester to throne....Next eight measures Bo Peep dances in and takes position at throne.....Cole, Jester and Bo Peep sing next eight measures while Mother Goose dances about stage...Last eight measures brings in Boy Blue, dancing and blowing on a great, gold horn.....Mother Goose exits left as the top of the doll house flies open showing Simple Simon.....)

Simple Simon: Simple Simon, met a pieman

Going to the fair...

Said Simple Simon to the pieman

'Let me taste your ware'.

The pieman starting in to serve

Said 'If I must I must.....

But, boy, you've got a lot of nerve'

Said Simple Simon 'You....

Have got a lot of crust'.

(At conclusion of Simon's song Mother Goose enters left...dances across stage exits right as all characters sing and dance to last eight measures



of chorus...Enter Queen of Hearts....Left..)

Queen of Hearts: I'm the Queen of Hearts

I made some tarts

All on a summer's day....

The Knave of Hearts

He stole those tarts

And took them far away.

Was I mad?

I wish I had

That Knave's ears here to box.

The king was glad

He forgave the lad

~~SAYS~~  
He said my tarts were hard as rocks.

(At conclusion of Queen's song Mother Goose enters right---dances across stage---exits left---Characters sing and dance to last eight measures of chorus---This figure is interrupted by off stage scream---All react---Miss Muffet runs in right---frightened---conceals herself right---crosses left---exits---All heave sigh---Muffet runs downstage center and sits on tuffet placed by Jester---starts to eat curds and whey---Other characters gather around Muffet with eager eyes---hoping for a bite---which they don't get---No one notices Spider enter stealthily left and come behind group where he emits a soft "Boo". All see him---except Muffet who continues to eat---and hide behind throne, house, horse.)

Spider: Little Miss Muffet

Get off your tuffet

Go throw your curds a-whey

If Mother Goose

Is on the loose

Then you can be that way



...They carry little three-legged stools...sit in semi-circle center

Quints: I'm Annette

I'm Emilie

I'm Marie

I'm Cecile

*Oh* We're the Dionne Quintuplets (They point to Yvonne)

But that one is a heel.

We're the wards

Of good King George

We bear the Royal Seal

We're the Dionne Quintuplets (They point to Yvonne)

But that one is a heel.

And today a royal pair

Will pay us a visit

It's awfully nice that they should care

To look at us-----or is it?

(Quints get sleepy...Tempo slow.)

I'm Annette

I'm Emilie

I'm Marie

I'm Cecile

We're the Dionne Quintuplets (They point to Yvonne)

But that one is a heel

(Yvonne lets out a big yawn....All the Quints fall asleep...All on stage appear to be asleep....Fanfare music.)



I'm Cecile

We're the Dionne Quintuplets (They point to Yvonne)

But that one is a heel

(Yvonne lets out a big yawn....All the Quints fall asleep...All on stage appear to be asleep...Fanfare music.)

X Herald or ~~Loud Speaker~~: Their Majesties! The King and Queen. <sup>8 Hearts -</sup> Their Royal High-  
nesses, Emperor and Empress of all the Dominions from  
Here to There...Defenders of the Faith....By the Grace  
of All That's Good...and with the Permission of the  
Copyright Owners!!!

(Characters remain asleep...fast music...Queen enters hurriedly from right... followed by King...Both carry pogo-sticks....Mother Goose enters hurriedly from left...greet's Queen....Queen steps aside...Mother Goose greet's King... The salutaions become a bit involved and before anyone notices King, Queen and Mother Goose are all holding hands and doing a daisy-chain...Music; one measure of Mulberry Bush...They take positions...leaning on pogo-sticks forward as if they were walking sticks...Queen center...flanked by King and Mother Goose.)





Queen: It's really quite a strain to be a Queen ✓  
 To be wreathed in smiles for every sort of scene ✓  
 While other ladies carry on ✓  
 Their little coy flirtations ✓  
 I have to launch a battleship  
 (Or bless the League of Nations...)  
 My only compensation is  
 When I review the troops  
 I kick my heels in secret  
 And mildly utter "Whoops!"  
 For all the Royal soldier lads  
 And all the little sailors  
 March up and down and back and forth  
 Like little Robert Taylors.

\* \* \* \* \*

I adore, I adore  
 It is THAT that I adore  
 (King and Mother Goose look at Queen askance)...Queen opens pogo-stick  
 and sits on it)

To be a Queen...

I mean!

(King and Mother Goose open pogo-sticks and sit)

It's really quite a bore to be a ~~Queen~~ King

I'm bored with every problem European

With storm clouds growing sinister

And war-clouds over all

Thank Heav'n we have a Minister

With a big, black parasol,

The only compensation is



If into war we barge

I wouldn't have to entertain

Ambassadors-at-Large.

And debutantes and dilettantes

I'd very gladly ~~smile~~ *chuck*

To have a date with Lady Peel

In a Proletarian Pub

\* \* \*

I adore, I adore

It is THAT that I adore

(King and Mother Goose look at Queen askance)

To be a ~~Queen~~ *King*....I mean!

Mother Goose: If you want to have a fling

Then do it!

Chorus: Then do it!

Mother Goose: If you want to learn to swing

Then do it!

Chorus: Then do it!

Queen: *King* Right now?

Mother Goose: Right now!

Chorus: Right now!

Queen: *King* And how!

Mother Goose: And how!

Chorus: And how!

(Repeat Chorus for finale with all characters participating...Mother Goose

takes center flanked by King and Queen...~~FINIS~~ *FINIS* \*)

(Points are presented to King & Queen during 1st part of finale chorus...)

*After Parade Queen looks  
inhibits queen*



*\* Boy - Girl run on  
stage to take part in  
dance - Teacher appears  
and pursues them  
through routine - Company  
exits - leaving Teacher  
boy AND girl on apron -  
Curtain*



VOICE:.....A bore...a bore..a big fat bore!

Take it away....Take it away...

Let's have no 'rithmetic today!

(A boy and girl who have been VOICE run upon stage and heckle TEACHER with the following song...during which TEACHER puts a closed for the day sign on the school..and disappears.....)

Call me a dunce..Call me a dunce  
Give me some castor oil for lunch  
But Please...Please  
Don't give me arithmetic  
Call me a fool,,,Call me a fool  
I'll learn ten million golden rules  
But Please ..please..  
Don't give me arithmetic.  
It always makes me holler  
When I try to be a scholar  
Addition and subtraction make me sore  
For two times two IS four  
It's always such a bore  
I'd like to run away  
And never come back any more  
Take it away...Take it away  
Let's have no 'rithmetic today..  
Oh Please...please...Please  
PLEASE...PLEASE!

( Mother Goose appears from where Teacher disappeared )

~~where is that~~...?

~~MOTHER GOOSE PRODUCTION~~.....

## Scene Two (full stage)

Mother Goose appears from behind story book -  
- she sings to the two children - who.  
During song - take part on



ALL ON A SUMMER'S DAY

The King and Queen of Hearts have a daughter whom they are  
trying to marry off.....

The queen of Hearts  
She made some tarts,  
All on a summer's day;  
The knave of hearts,  
He stole those tarts  
And with them ran away:  
The king of Hearts  
Called for those tarts,  
And beat the knave full sore;  
The knave of hearts  
Brought back those tarts,  
And said he'd never steal more.

The daughter is married off and everyone is happy.