

Puss in Boots : Version 2.11

The curtains open and Cuthbert is standing P, playing on Gameboy. Mother enters OP, walks to centre stage and dies immediately and spectacularly.

Cuthbert So, now you die, thanks a bunch
 I'm so upset, you've not made lunch

Puss enters OP, without boots at this stage

Cuthbert My mother is dead, what am I to do
 Without her around I can't tie my own shoe
 Can't do up my tie or pick my own nose
 And as for the toilet, God only knows

Puss It's alright Cuthbert, don't be so wet
 I'll care for you now, no problem, no sweat

Cuthbert Don't be so stupid, you're only a cat
 You spend every hour asleep on the mat

Puss I'm more than that, you give me no credit
 I've got brains and looks that you didn't inherit
 Now get me a cloak and a couple of suits
 And don't forget, I'll need some black boots

Cuthbert Oh alright Tiddles, we'll give it a go
 But go on to where, I do not know

Puss Now don't fret Cuthbert, just follow the story
 Off to the city, to fame, wealth and glory

Cuthbert exits P

Cat Wow is he stupid, if he believes that
 Especially coming from a talking cat

Puss exits OP. Cuthbert runs back on stage from P (without Gameboy)

Cuthbert We must remove mother, right now I think
 She's rotting already and starting to stink

Cuthbert picks up mother's legs and pulls her OP. As he does so her head bangs on the stage and she quite obviously comes back to life, struggling and complaining. Curtains close and messenger enters OP.

Messenger Make way, make way, make way for our King
 and his daughter, the Princess, the sweetest young thing

King enters FOT, sighs loudly, spots audience and brightens up.

King I wonder if you'd help me with a problem I have got
My daughter may be brainy, but a model she is not
She still has no Prince Charming after searching all these years
She's always so unhappy and almost close to tears
It would make me happy, if when she next appears
You'd greet her with a whistle or loud and happy cheers

Thunderhighs enters, also miserable. Hopefully, audience cheers her, supported by enthusiasm from King and messenger. Thunderhighs is somewhat surprised and looks around before realising it must be for her and so starts to smile.

Thunderhighs *(Horsey laugh. Looks out into audience and points out District Scouter)*
Oh, Father, look carefully, out there can you see
That man in Scout uniform, he looks as bad as me
Do you think that we could marry and then he would be mine
I'm sure that once we'd married, we'd get along just fine

King Oh, no, Thunderhighs, he's far too old for you
He's even too decrepit for a B S L named Sue
We'll look here in this village, where there may be a peasant
One who's deaf, dumb and blind, who won't find you unpleasant

Thunderhighs Alright Father - *(Horsey laugh)*

King and Thunderhighs exit OP. Curtains open onto a group of suitable peasants

Messenger Make way, make way, make way for our King
His daughter needs a man to give her his ring

King enters OP and stands just on stage. Four peasants stand centre stage

Peasant 1 I couldn't marry her, just look at her face - *(Laughs)*

Peasant 2 Her stomach is huge, it's a real disgrace - *(Laughs)*

Peasant 3 Oh, her legs are so hairy, that I could knit a sweater

Peasant 4 And I feel like throwing up, I wish I'd never met her

Thunderhighs enters OP at end of above line.

King Come on then, Thunder, we'll look further around
Thunderhighs There may still be a Prince, somewhere to be found

King and Thunderhighs leave OP.

Song/dance number with Peasants

Puss enters, now wearing large green wellington boots and a loud waistcoat, and approaches four peasants at centre stage

Puss Good morning, friends, how are you today
I'd chat some more, but I cannot stay
For my master, I must find a girl
Intelligent, witty and won't make you hurl

Peasant 1 I'll be blowed, just fancy that
I've never seen a talking cat - *(Faints and is carried off by other peasants from back/sides of stage)*

Peasant 2 Come over here, you may be in luck
But, I'm afraid, she's an ugly duck
The King, he wants his daughter to wed

Peasant 3 But, first he must take the bag off her head
(Laughs and rejoins group of peasants at back/sides of stage)

Peasant 2 As for her name, I'll tell you no lies
Our dearest Princess is called Thunderthighs

Puss If only they'd marry, I'd stop chasing mice
I'd return home and live a life of idle vice

Don enters dressed suitably

Don Did someone say Edelweiss
Puss No, no, I said idle vice

Don leaves looking suitably depressed, hopefully to ahhh's from the audience

Puss As poor old Cuthbert, he'll not get far
So something must change to make him a star
I'll give him a title and a huge estate

Pause to think

Duke of Dorset, now doesn't that sound great

Cuthbert enters P

Puss Hello there, Cuthbert, how are you doing
I hope you feel ready to try some wooing
But, first some sport to get you in trim
So get your kit off and go for a swim

Cuthbert takes off clothes to reveal shorts then 'pretends' to swim at P edge of stage

Messenger enters from OP

Messenger Make way, make way, make way for our King
(*Amazed*) Who on this cold winter's day is out swimming

Puss hurriedly hides Cuthbert's clothes as King enters

Puss Your Majesty, that man is a Duke, no less
Despite the lack of suitable dress
A thief has just stolen his Princely clothes
And now he is freezing right down to his toes

King But, what was he doing, out on his own
Puss Oh, don't worry Sire, he wasn't alone
For the people round here, they think he is grand
Especially as he owns every bit of their land

King Well, do call him over, to meet me here
Meanwhile, I will fetch some clothes and a beer

King quietly tells aides to get clothes and beer. Puss goes over to Cuthbert, whispers in his ear, then has to push and drag Cuthbert over to the King, because he is worried about meeting the King

King Oh, Cuthbert, please, don't be embarrassed
I just wanted you to come to the palace
For there is someone I'd like you to meet
(*Aside to audience*)
And take my daughter from under my feet

Cuthbert Yes, your Majesty, tonight will be fine
Thanks for the clothes, I'll be there at Nine

Curtains close and Narrator appears

Narrator So the King and Cuthbert say their goodbyes, but Puss still hasn't
got his shiny black boots. Meanwhile, back at the Palace, the
Princess is looking for someone to marry.
(*Dramatic arm swing during end of last sentence*)

Narrator exits OP, leaving skipping rope on the floor (see later). Thunderhighs walks on FOT from P and is talking to two servants who follow her to centre stage - one of each set of twins (A1 + B1)

Thunderhighs Now, go on chaps, find me a groom
There must be someone right here in this room
I want class, someone who is pleasant
With a bit of charm, so don't find a peasant

A1 + B1 part to P and OP then run round to door behind audience.

Thunderthighs looks as if she is deep in thought.

Thunderthighs He must also be rich, oh, damn, I forgot
 Oi! Come back here - *(to herself)* - I'm such a clot
(She waves/shouts towards the wings during the 'Oi!')

A2 + B2 (other halves of twins) appear (carrying bag as below) from OP and P (i.e. opposite way to when they left the stage) and join Thunderthighs in the centre FOT

A2 What do you want, were doing our job
B2 Please excuse him, he's a bit of a job

Thunderthighs OK then, - *(points to A2)* - I'll forgive you this once
(Aside to audience)
 I'd better be nice, he looks like a ponce
 This man of mine, he'll need lots of money
 So search your hardest... - *(arm round A2)* -
 ...please do it for me, honey

*Now continue your search, you've got all the kit
(A2 + B2 move to P and search through bag. Show map, compass and magnifying glass to each other so that audience can see items as well)*

*And I'll do some skipping to keep me fit
(Thunderthighs moves to OP, picks up rope and starts skipping)*

Two shady looking reporters appear in the audience, climb up the P stairs onto the stage and take photos of Thunderthighs as she is skipping. Thunderthighs sees them, screams and runs off stage P. Then A2 + B2 escort photographers off stage P after small scuffle.

Narrator appears from OP

Narrator So, while the Princess is failing to improve her figure, her two servants are searching through the crowd for a suitable man to marry her.

Narrator leaves stage OP

A1 + B1 appear from back of hall, talking to each other about who they are going to choose. They go round the audience and suggest a few people to each other e.g. Ken Old, Alan Jones, Mr Wilcox etc., but discard them as being too old/ugly/poor etc. They eventually find two very scruffily dressed peasants (probably scouts unless you can get two members of the audience to do the competition bit) at the back of the hall.

A1 We'll have to take these two
B2 But, look at their clothes, they're filthy

Then we can leave and jump into my bed

Thunderthighs Now, hang on a minute, why all the speed
How do I know you're not wet and a weed
OR
(Now hang on a minute, why all the rush
How do I know you won't give me your thrush)

Thunderthighs Before we can marry, I'll need some real proof
That you are a real man and not just some poof

Cuthbert *(Looking suitably worried)*
But, darling, what do you want me to do
Peasant Well, first you can take her straight back to the zoo

Peasants etc. on stage all laugh. Thunderthighs pretends not to have heard comment.

Thunderthighs To kill a wild beast will be your big test
Peasant Doesn't an ogre now live in the forest
Thunderthighs The ogre sounds perfect, so before we can wed
You must first find him and bring back his head

Puss In just seven days, we'll be back here
(To Cuthbert) Oh, stop shaking Cuthbert, don't show her your fear

*Puss and Cuthbert go down into audience(Thunderthighs and others wave them off)
and leave by door to one side of stage, curtains close and Narrator appears OP.*

Narrator So, Cuthbert and Puss head off to the forest although Cuthbert
doesn't look too happy. Meanwhile, deep in the forest, Mrs Ogre
is having trouble with her husband.

Curtains open to show view of forest

Scene 3 - Ogres