

DAME: Shut up!

HEINKEL: Do we have a deal?

DAME: No!

HEINKEL: GIVE ME YOUR CIRCUS!

DAME: It's not for sale!

HEINKEL: You're making a BIG mistake!

DAME: Get out of my big top you wicked, nasty – yet strangely attractive – brute or else!

HEINKEL: Or else what?

DAME: I'll set [NAME OF MAN] on you! Look at him. He's vicious. Like a caged whippet!

HEINKEL: Very well Gertie. You haven't seen the last of me!
*You'll be out of cash soon enough,
You can't keep this wolf from the door,
Your pathetic circus: closed for good; you've won the battle NOT the war!*

THEY EXIT LAUGHING: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL EXIT**

DAME: Oh! Imagine! Joining forces with that creep? It would be worse than the time Marks & Spencer and Poundstretcher decided to merge.

SILLY BILLY: Oh yeah! What are they called now?

DAME: Stretch Marks!

SILLY BILLY: We don't have a moment to lose Mum. We've got a show to do.

DAME: You're right son. We need every punter and every penny we can get!

MUSIC CUE: 'MONEY MONEY MONEY' PLAY OFF

THEY EXIT. BARON WASTELAND AND GOLDBLOCKS ENTER.

GOLDBLOCKS: Isn't it so exciting Daddy? The lights, the popcorn popping, the roar of the crowd, the smell of the sawdust!

BARON: No.

GOLDBLOCKS: How do you know you don't like the circus if you've never been to one?

BARON: Oh, I've been to one...

GOLDBLOCKS: ...and I bet it was the greatest night of your life!

BARON: No.

GOLDILOCKS: Why do you hate the circus so much? Are you afraid of clowns?

BARON: Of course not!

GOLDILOCKS: I'd love to join the circus...

BARON: That's out of the question Goldilocks! You're going to take over the family business – rent collecting. Dame Gertie's pitch fees are long overdue and I can't seem to find her anywhere. [*Noticing the juggling balls:*] Hold on a minute, what are these doing over here?

HE GOES TOWARDS THEM. SILLY BILLY ENTERS.

SILLY BILLY: Don't touch my balls! Hello everyone!

GOLDILOCKS: Billy!

SILLY BILLY: Goldilocks!

GOLDILOCKS: Can I kiss you on the cheek?

SILLY BILLY: [*Bending over:*] Oh, go on then!

GOLDILOCKS: Billy!

BARON: A circus boy? You're far too good for him, Goldilocks! Wait, haven't I seen your face somewhere before?

SILLY BILLY: No, it's always been here in the middle of my head.

BARON: I know why I recognise you. You're Gertie Dollop's boy. Your mother owes me a bob. Where is she?

SILLY BILLY: She's been to visit the town she grew up in.

BARON: Oh really? Where is she from?

SILLY BILLY: She's from Upper Ramsbottom.

BARON: Oh dear!

SILLY BILLY: Here she comes now!

DAME GERTIE ENTERS: **MUSIC CUE: DAME STING**

DAME: Hello boys and girls! Do you like my new dress? I got it to cheer myself up. I always get a new frock when I'm down in the dumps...

SILLY BILLY: Yes, I wondered where you kept getting them from!

DAME: Cheek! Oh! Baron Wasteland, it's you! I didn't see you there!

BARON: I'm here for your pitch fees. You have outstanding debits.

DAME: Flatterer! Come on you. We can discuss what I owe you in my van.

BARON: Camper?

DAME: [*Camp:*] We can discuss what I owe you in my van!

THEY EXIT.

GOLDBLOCKS: Oh Billy! I'd give anything to run away from home and join the circus.

SILLY BILLY: Then why don't you? That way we could be together all the time!

GOLDBLOCKS: My father would never let us be together. You're a circus boy and I'm a village girl. Maybe we're just not meant to be.

SILLY BILLY: Well, either way, I'll always be there for you no matter what...

SONG CUE: FRIENDSHIP SONG

SCENE THREE | THE OUTSKIRTS OF CANNYVILLE