

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE | ONCE UPON A TIME

MUSIC CUE: OVERTURE/PROLOGUE

V/O: *The most magical story is about to be told,
Of three bears and a girl with hair like spun gold.
A cautionary tale of candour and courage,
With romance and laughter and plenty of porridge...
Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, you won't believe your eyes!
For if you go down to the woods today you're sure of a big surprise...*

RINGMASTER HEINKEL ENTERS. MUSIC CUE: EVIL STING & UNDERSCORE

HEINKEL: *Oh yes you are! I am Heinkel. The greatest, most cunning, most...handsome
Ringmaster ever to master the ring! My hideous and horrible 'Circus of
Horrors' is heading here and you're all h'invited!
I scour the land getting up to no good; do you think I'm bad?
[He cracks his whip.] I'm just misunderstood! Snot!*

SNOT ENTERS: SFX CUE: THUNDER

SNOT: Yes, Ringmaster!

HEINKEL: Listen, you walking flea circus; I need someone responsible.

SNOT: Whenever things go wrong people always say I'm responsible!

HEINKEL: Are we nearly there?

SNOT: Where?

HEINKEL: *[YOUR TOWN], you feculent fool... A grotty little town,
Home to Dame Gertie's Circus; we're going to shut it down!
I'm going to take over the world...of tent based entertainment and there's
no one who can stand in my way! Oh no there isn't!*

MYSTIC: *Oh yes there is!*

MUSIC CUE: MYSTIC UNDERSCORE

HEINKEL: Who on earth are you?

MYSTIC: *I'm here to save the Circus; help Goldilocks and the Baron,
For I can see the future; they call me Mystic...Sharon.
My crystal ball can tell me all, the tea leaves say you're cunning,
I'm here to stop your wicked ways...*

HEINKEL: *Well, you didn't see THIS coming...
Their so called "circus" is washed up, the show's gone down the pan,
There's also rumours going around Dame Gertie is a man...*

HEINKEL: I am Ringmaster Heinkel...

DAME: Heineken?

HEINKEL: Heinkel!

SILLY BILLY: Heinz Beans?

HEINKEL: HEINKEL!

DAME & BILLY: Bless you!

HEINKEL: Ringmaster Heinkel of the Circus of Horrors and this is Snot.

SNOT: Oh yes it is!

SILLY BILLY: Oh no it's *snot*!

DAME: What do you want?

HEINKEL: I've come to say you've met your match.

SNOT: You're on our patch!

DAME: Impossible! My circus has been here for years.

HEINKEL: Then why don't we...combine our assets!

DAME: You keep your hands off my assets! I know your type!

HEINKEL: Your circus is failing and you're ailing Gertie Dollop. Let me take it off your...oddly masculine hands.

SNOT: You're finished.

SILLY BILLY: No we're not – we're English!

HEINKEL: Is that a joke?

SILLY BILLY: No, this is a joke – What is Whitney Houston's favourite type of coordination?

HEINKEL: I don't know...

SILLY BILLY: [*Sang:*] HAND-EYYYYYYYYYYYYE!

HEINKEL: Shut up!

DAME: Whoa! No one talks to my boy like that...

SILLY BILLY: Yeah!

RINGMASTER HEINKEL AND SNOT ENTER WITH BABY BEAR.

MUSIC CUE: EVIL ENTRANCE

HEINKEL: Come along you insubordinate Bear! We're almost at your new home.

BABY BEAR: If you don't let me go I'll scream and everyone will come running!

HEINKEL: Aren't you cute! This foliage is far too thick – your pathetic pals will never hear you in the depths of the deep, dark west wood!

BABY BEAR: I want to go home!

HEINKEL: My hidden hideaway *is* your home now!

BABY BEAR: Oh no it isn't!

HEINKEL: Don't start that nonsense! I have my whip you know. Any more impudence from you and I'll hit you so hard Mummy and Daddy Bear will feel it!

BABY BEAR: I may be a baby but I'll hit you back!

HEINKEL: Do bears *hit* in the woods? Speaking of *hit*, that's exactly what you'll be once you're the star attraction at my Circus of Horrors!

BABY BEAR: I'd rather die than dance for you!

HEINKEL: That can be arranged. Snot! Cue the music of death!

SNOT MOTIONS FOR MUSIC TO BE PLAYED: **MUSIC CUE: [TOPICAL EARWORM]**

HEINKEL: Not that music of death!

SFX CUE: RECORD SCRATCH

HEINKEL: Snot, you are useless! A waste of space. You can't get anything right! Now get out of my sight!

SNOT: What?

HEINKEL: Did I stutter? I said, GET OUT OF MY SIGHT!

MUSIC CUE: VIOLINS

SNOT: You want me to go?

HEINKEL: Yes, Snot, I want you to go.

SNOT: Ok...

SNOT SADLY AND SLOWLY WALKS OFF. HE TURNS TO SPEAK.

SNOT: I...

HEINKEL: Go!

SNOT BOWS HIS HEAD AND LEAVES.

BABY BEAR: You're really horrible!

HEINKEL: Why change the habit of a lifetime?

BABY BEAR: I only dance for Goldilocks.

HEINKEL: Is that so? Well, in that case, you'll never taste a drop of honey again once I've locked you away in a cage that's not too big, or too small but just right!

HEINKEL DRAGS BABY BEAR OFF: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL EXIT**

SCENE FIVE | IN THE DEEP, DARK WEST WOOD