

# Tarzan, the Panto



VERSION 8 – 03/02/10

## Cast List:

**Tarzan:** Tony  
**Kong (Gorilla):** Mike  
**Radio Announcer:** Stella (narrates)  
**(Mrs) Gorilla:** voice off-stage - Stella  
**Buddy:** Philippa - animal friend for Tarzan, young Gorilla?

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**Miscellaneous animal friends:** dress in black/appropriate colour with face paint & appropriate head dress?  
**Serpentina** Cathy (Snake Baddy)  
**Miscellaneous animal baddies:** children  
**Dancing chorus:** Olivia and Katie will choreograph and rehearse the dancers, probably separately after school to begin with and then joining main rehearsals a little later on?

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**Dame Lotta Doshtojetski:** Derk  
Tarzan's long lost mother.  
**Jane:** Caroline  
Travelling companion to Dame  
**Jedward:** (Comic Duo) Jo White & Jo Hartland  
Jedward - Style gurus/bag carriers (map upside down etc)  
– break in to poor dance routines, slightly out of sync

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**Carmen Miranda/Katie Price:** Janice, elegant bar owner, in character of Katie Price  
(bar called the Copa Cobana) on the jungle island  
**Colonal Moustarde:** Andy (Baddy)  
Explorer-type, promises to guide Dame in jungle but plans to steal from her etc  
**Corporal Bennett:** Ben – Colonel's sidekick  
**Parrot:** Lizzie  
Talking parrot, sits on a perch and comments (remember Mike Knight's pumpkin?)

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## **Backstage:**

- Alan Thomas: **technical/lighting etc/producer**
- Alex Thomas: **backstage manager/producer**
- Sarah Hartland: **backstage team/scenery**
- Sara Parker? **scenery painting/props**
- Stella Walker: **co-ordinating costumes**
- Bob & Mary-Anne: **curtains**
- Chris White **sound effects**
- Tony Walker: **sourcing music and sound effects**
- Olivia & Katie **choreographing & rehearsing dancers**
- Liz Vear: **prompt**
- Jane Fraser: **directing**
- Caroline Samworth: **Producer – general organisation, contacts etc.**
- Philippa Jacks: **tickets and bookings**

### **Everyone help with food etc?**

- **Pauline Chell?**
- **Dorothy Chahal?**
- **Kay Hand?**

### ***The pantomime itself:***

- *Will only be about an hour long*
- *Fast moving, concise, fun, short snippets of songs*
- *Not too much for any one person/character to do/learn!*
- *Minimal scene changes etc*
- *The evening will include food*
- *Performances are Friday 26<sup>th</sup> and Saturday 27<sup>th</sup> February*
- *Rehearsals dates are rather random – mostly Tuesday & Wednesday evenings ...*

## **Setting:**

1930s adventure/baddy styles – pith helmets & jodhpurs?

Elegant Edwardian lady's costumes – ie for Jane?

1 set only:

Jungle

Tropical Bar created with props against jungle backgd  
+ black back-drop

Dress up the front of the stage with greenery, garlands, bushes, soft toys etc?

## **Props:**

- See separate docs

### Party bags:

animal masks  
bananas  
yellow pencils  
Jelly snakes  
Monkey nuts  
chocs  
(see also props docs)

### Music suggestions:

King Louis – I wanna be like you, ooh, ooh, ooh  
Barry Manilow – Copa Cobana  
Wham – Club Tropicana (intro to bar scene?)  
Ending – Top Hat & Tails routine (Olivia)  
News Reel background music to cover news headlines when they appear – BBC plummy newsreader’s voice to speak over it?  
  
Daktari theme  
“I’m a Celebrity” theme  
Eye of the Tiger  
Jungle Rock  
Rasputin – end of song – ‘that Russian’ as theme for Dame?  
Baltimore; Tarzan Boy  
Jungle Jazz – Disney Tarzan  
Jungle Book – Monkey chase  
Flying Dutchman for stormy scene?

### ***MUSICAL THEMES FOR MAIN CHARACTERS:***

 ***Tarzan***  
 ***Dame***  
 ***Kong***  
 ***Serpentina***  
 ***?***

*Any songs not used in script to be put together as a playlist  
for intro & during food*

Sections in red = script parts not yet completed

Sections in blue = scene changes/curtain cues/lighting cues

Sections in green = props required

Sections in purple = sound effects/songs

Sections in italics = stage directions



- songs/music



- computer sound effects/character themes

## Scene 1



*Muppet intro*

*Lights go down*

### **INTRO BY NARRATOR:**

This is a BBC Radio Announcement.

Deep down in the jungle where nobody goes  
There lives a young man who doesn't wear clothes  
How did he get there, does anyone know?  
If you want to find out keep on watching the show!  
There's a rich Russian Dame and 2 Irish twits  
A mammoth gorilla and a girl with large...lips  
There's Tarzan the he-man with huge jungle calls  
Who's sporting a loin cloth to cover his .....smalls  
There's monkeys and apes and wild animals too  
And that's just the audience, yes folks, we mean YOU!  
Watch out for the baddy he's really a fake  
And keep your feet crossed as we've got a big snake  
With a damsel called Jane that completes the cast  
So let's get this started it's our Panto at last !

Oh and by the way, before we start could the woman in the  
cheap Primark jumper, (Yes dear, I know you can't see me, but I can see you) -  
would you please stop shuffling.  
Thank you, now let's begin.....



*Phil Collins music begins*

*Curtains open to reveal Gorilla sitting at drum kit,*

***Black back-drop, Cadbury's purple light/adverts projected behind***



*Phil Collins music begins*

*Gorilla sits completely still, looking down until the chorus when he goes berserk!*

*Parrot is sitting side of stage, apparently asleep – picks up Director's megaphone and a clapperboard –*



*parrot squawks loudly & interrupts music –*

**Parrot:**

CUT!!

OK folks, that'll do for today!

Tomorrow, bright & early, check your scripts; get a good night's sleep,  
everyone! Looking your best for the shampoo ads, please!!

**Gorilla:**

*Takes next day's scripts from parrot & flicks through*

If it isn't hair dye, flea powder or hair gel (& believe me, that looks really stupid!) it's Gillette, shaving closer than close .... The itching is unbelievable, believe me!

Oh, & what's this one? Oh, spitting snakes, more of the same! Hairspray, styling mousse, "Because, I'm worth it!" Well, that'll never catch on!

*Gorilla – menacing, macho posturing;  
Threatening for audience ...*

**Gor:** Anyway, enough of work. I'm Kong.... King of the jungle. Just call me .....King Kong. I'm so very strong, so totally macho, so scarily dominant and so worryingly wild and ferocious . In fact I'm.....

**(Interrupted by Mrs Gorilla calling)**

**Mrs Gor:** Where are you ..... You're late, you useless lump of fur!

*Gorilla looks deflated*

**Gor:** *with knocking knees*

Ooooh, it's HER....sorry dearest, I'm on my way.....

**Mrs Gor:** You need to get home RIGHT NOW. A parcel has arrived for you. I don't know where it's from ... looks something like Nicaragua ... says NIAGRA I think and 'Keep Upright', it's hard to read, the writing's too small ...

**Gor:** *Head in hand, despairing*

She wants a baby ...

**Mrs Gor:** Time to come home, my temperature's just right ...

**Gor:** Wants a baby is an understatement! I do my best, but however many bananas I eat, I just can't do it – seedless, just like the bananas ... it's such a terrible shame

*Encourage audience – sympathy*

**Gor:** Oh, come on it's PANTO, it's a whole lot sadder than that!

**Mrs Gor:** Sweetie pie, my little ripe mango!

**Gor:** Look, let me be honest!

*Kong begins to walk out in to audience/ talks confidently*

If you were me, you wouldn't have children either! I do the Phil Collins thing as a bit of an escape ... I mean, have you seen her? No, of course you haven't! Because she'd never fit on the stage (*mimes huge size & waddling walk*) but just in case, folks – the fire exits are (*does an air hostess impression*) here, here & here. You'll really, really want an escape route, if there's any chance of her getting in here!

**Parrot:** He's tried a blindfold!

**Gorilla:** Yea but she looked just as bad in it!

**Parrot:** ... and dreaming about Faye Rae?

**Gorilla:** Ah, fond memories ... but didn't work!

**Parrot:** candlelight dinner and flowers?

**Gor:** Yup!

**Parrot:** Really?!

**Gor:** No, I'm not that desperate, yet ...

**Parrot:** Chocolates, at least? No girl can resist chocolates

**Gor:** *Kong takes some chocs from the basket and teases audience with them while he speaks, puts them back without sharing – gets booed?*

I do have chocolates, I get loads every time I do the advert; but I know that no one can resist it, it's so wonderfully chocolatey and gooey soft. So, I have it safely hidden away and guarded closely ...

*Signals towards the basket*

 *Trust in Me*

*The snake begins to unwind and the gorilla strokes it carefully/tentatively*

**Gor:** She's very young yet, but if she grows up to be like her mother she'll be really terrifying – have you met her mother yet? The evil Serpentina? If you do, remember never to look in to her eyes!!

*Gorilla shudders at the thought*

**Gor:** Will you help me, folks? I can't keep an eye on the chocolate all the time. Will you shout for me, if this slippery little lady begins to wake up? I wouldn't like her to hurt anyone ...

*Snake twists and turns towards the audience*

**Gor:** If you see this little beauty moving or, more importantly, if you see her mother, hiss as loud as you can!

*Gorilla practices hissing with the audience – lead a call of ssssssnake: snake goes up and down in basket*

 *Trust in Me – insert as signal, each time for audience reaction*

*Everyone stand, then gradually get sections to sit down (all wearing red, all under 16, over 60, who ate a banana today etc etc until just one person is left standing who has to sing alone ...)*

*In the middle of the routine, enter Serpentina who drapes herself to watch on one side, she sidles up to the snake basket and strokes the snake*

*Audience behind you sequence which Gorilla ignores*

*Serpentina gestures threateningly at audience and slinks away*

**Mrs Gor:** What are you messing about at now? Get a move on.... (*saucily*) I'm waiting!!

*Gorilla looks dejected again, head in hands etc*

**Gor:** How am I going to get out of this. I need a plan, I'll just sit down over here by this tree and have a think and maybe a little nap

**Parrot:** Oooh you're going to be in trouble

**Gor:** Not as much trouble as you if you don't shut up ...now go and tell her I'm on my way and leave me in peace

*Gorilla sits down in the corner by a tree (FOC) resting head in hands , scratching head etc*

*Action moves front of curtain for scene 2 ...*

**Scene 2**  
**FOC**

**Small child:** *steps out of audience as if interrupting*  
If I was in your jungle, I'd do everything you say, Mr Gorilla  
**Gor:** In my jungle? What kind of animal do you think you could make?  
**SC** I want to be a giraffe  
**Gor** You can't – you're too short  
**SC** I could be a baby giraffe  
**Gor** Still too small

*Small child begins to weep*

 *small child crying*

*Enter the Dame, carrying a baby shaped bundle*

**Dame:** Ooh, I say! You're a strong hairy kind of fella! Just the way I like 'em!  
*Dame hands the bundle to someone on front row*  
Look after this will you dear?

*Kong & small child stand and watch Dame's entrance – Kong is in the middle of squashing the child – hand pushing down on her head and preparing to push her off stage, neither can believe what they are seeing and hearing – stare rudely!*

 *baby crying*

**Dame:** Be more careful, clumsy, you've gone and upset him!  
Try rocking him gently, yes, that's right, that's better! We'll make a  
(Mum/Dad/Granny/Grandad) of you yet ...

*Choose an appropriate title, ie. if middle aged man call him Grandad?)*

*Kong pushes child in front of him and uses her as a leaning post as he listens to Dame with horrified curiosity ...*

**Dame:** Well here I am , Dame Lotta Doshtojetski, here in the jungle with my little baby boy. I'm all alone you know, yes it's just me and my baby .....  
very sadly, I find myself all alone, a struggling single Mum recently rid of her useless husband; very sad, very, very sad indeed!

*Audience reaction*

No really, a whole lot sadder than that!

*Audience reaction*

But, actually, no not quite as sad as that!

Because, fortunately, he left all his money safely with me.

*Counting husbands off on her fingers*

Just like Sven and Boris and ...

Hmmm, very odd that ... convenient, though!!

 *small child crying*

*Dame turns to the Gorilla:*

**Dame:** What have you done to this poor child?  
**Gor:** She wants to be a giraffe  
**Dame:** She's too small

**Gor:** I know!

*Dame measures him up*

**SC:** Too small?

*Dame nods*

**Dame:** ... and not spotty enough either, wait until you're a teenager, though that'll sort out the spots!!! Like him over there, look!

**Gor:** I know you've only just sat down, but you lot out there, everyone, stand up again! There! He's the tallest, now that's a giraffe

**Dame:** Hmm, right down to the false eyelashes - very fetching, my dear!

**Gor:** And him, over there, he's clearly the grumpy rhino

**Dame:** And that must be his wife, I'm sure – it's panto dear, you're supposed to be enjoying yourself!

*Party bag opportunity – animal masks*

**Gor:** If you look inside your panto bags, you'll find an animal mask – open it up & see what you are!



*'In the Jungle, the Mighty Jungle'*

*- sing it in the round, audience participation (split the audience)*

*- insert strange noises etc*

*- falsetto section with 'Wimmaway' bit*

**Gor:** Sorry folks, no time for this, I'm late for the next nagging session, maybe if I take her some chocolate she'll give me a break for once ... Not that it will be enough – I've got to find a way of getting her a baby and soon!

*Gorilla looks grudgingly at Dame, approaches the baby and strokes its head and roars loudly at audience, beating his chest as he seems to exit,*



*gorilla chest beating sound effect?*

*... but actually he settles himself back behind the tree and appears to fall asleep again.*

*Curtains open on jungle scenery*

**Dame:** Now here we are my little princey wincy. Mumy wumy has brought you out into the jungly wungly to show you all the cutsey wutesy, interesting things we can find here. Let's see what we can see shall we .....(looking around) Look there are lots of trees and .....ooh even .more trees and oh look even more trees. Isn't that lovely wovely yessy wessy ahhhhh.

And shall we look for something else to see....what do we have over here (looking at audience – baby starts howling)



*baby crying*

ugh poor little baby have those scary wary creatures frightened you with their funny faces . There there, it's alright, shush shush , there there etc.

Now that that big hairy fella seems to have left us in peace, I can say a proper 'hello', everybody!

I said 'hello everybody'!! etc etc

*Baby starts wailing again ...*



*baby crying*

Oh poor little boisy woisy you need to get back to sleepy weepy don't you. I know we can sing you a lullaby that should work. Will you lot help me etc etc

We'll try one more verse of our little song, shall we?

This time – we'll sing it very, very softly, do you think a rowdy bunch like you lot could manage that?



*'In the Jungle, the Mighty Jungle'*

**Dame:** Ah yes, that seems to have worked really well. He's fast asleep now and in fact (yawn yawn) I feel rather tired myself so I think I'll have a sit down and a little nap.

Will you keep an eye on my baby for me, I mean you never know what celebrities are hanging around wanting to take little babies from the jungle. That Madonna could be anywhere. So will you babysit for me? Oh wonderful. Now if you see anything worrying, you will shout me won't you?

Oh thank you! I'll just settle down here and ....*starts snoring loudly this wakes gorilla up*

**Gor :** What's that terrible noise? It's worse than being at home.  
*Spies baby across the stage*  
What's this – am I dreaming? What an opportunity! ..... it looks like the answer to all my problems. If I can just manage to get that baby it will save me a job with her at home. What a relief that will be !



*creeping up behind you music ...*

*Action with Gorilla creeping across stage , audience shouting , Gorilla standing still like a tree, it's behind you etc Dame keeps getting up then settling back to sleep etc. Gorilla eventually snatches baby away whilst Dame isn't looking.*

**Dame:** Now then you noisy lot, what's all this shouting about?  
I can't sit around here all day I must get on.  
Come along little baby kins.....

Arghhhhhh!!!

Where is my baby?!

**Dame:** Oh! Woe is me!

My baby!  
My baby!  
Where is my baby?  
Oh, woe is me!

*voice fades away as she runs off stage.*

### *Curtains Close*

*Projected on to curtains are mocked up newspaper front pages/photos showing passage of time - narrated by plummy BBC newsreader voice with newsreel background music?:*

- *Newspaper: Dame X returns home to England after tragic loss of son & heir in jungle, she searched heroically etc, broken hearted*
- *Picture of happy gorilla family with human baby*
- *Newspaper: Explorers spot strange hairless gorilla on jungle island*
- *Newspaper: Dame X reported missing, last seen heading south with her young niece & another article reporting departure of largest ever banana boat from Plymouth*
- *OR simply – series of silly photos/images (plus David Attenborough bit – perhaps the famous video with gorillas?) Not the 9 O’Clock News ‘Wild’*

**Narrator:** Today’s Headlines:  
Baby Snatchers Strike in Jungle!  
After a fruitless search Dame Lotta Doshtojetski, the famous Russian Aristocrat – you know the one, thinks she’s really ‘it’ because she’s had (& somehow conveniently ‘lost’) all those rich husbands when actually we all know that she’s no better than ... Well, you know what I mean, born the wrong side of the parish boundary – on the ‘K’ side, which believe you me, is much worse than the ‘dark’ side! Anyway, that’s me ranting, I do apologise ...

After a fruitless search Dame Lotta Doshtojetski, has returned heartbroken to her Russian homeland ...

**Dame:** *loud crying heard from off stage*

**Narrator:** Hmmm ... very undignified ...

Now ladies and gentlemen, Oh and the rest of you, as well, I suppose; our story has moved on 20 years. I know it’s hard to believe as I, personally, don’t look a day older but, yes, it is now some 20 years later.

Today’s Headlines:  
Jungle Explorers report strange sighting!  
David Attenborough, whilst filming recently in the jungle, has reported the sighting of an unusual gorilla family. A young gorilla in the group was apparently hairless.  
Yes sir, just like you, that’s hairless, not young, of course.

Oh, and now we have a late newsflash!

The notorious Dame (who after 20 years has even more 'Lotta Doshtojetski) has been spotted travelling to the jungle, with her young niece Jane. Apparently, she is returning to search for her long lost son whose fate remains unknown, although in my own, very humble opinion, it's time some people learnt when to let go of a lost cause ... Anyway, just in case you're interested, although I can't think why you would be - she has set sail today from Vladivostok, That's VLADIVOSTOCK for those of you who are hard of hearing, in the world's largest banana boat.

How ridiculous.

Anyway, as all those years passed and the banana boat containing Dame Lotta Doshtojetski and her beautiful young companion, Jane, approached ever nearer, there was a small boy who had grown up in a gorilla family deep in the jungle and was now a fine young man with expert jungle skills.

Well I'm not completely sure about that particular bit, but that's what it says in the script ...

### **Scene 3**

#### ***Jungle scenery***

#### ***Curtains open.***

*Curtains open on to a jungle scene*

*Children dressed up as animals – song & dance:*

 *Monkeys – “Hey, hey, We’re the Monkeys” – music continues in background for next bit & gradually fades*

**Buddy:** Come on Tarzan, for goodness sake, you need to get it swinging more. Go on you can do it. Just swing it from side to side it’s not as if it’s even that long. I don’t know what your problem is today, I’ve seen you swinging it lots of time before. Now come on after three....ONE , TWO , THREE.  
Oh, it’s no good – he needs more encouragement. Come on you lot after 3 I need you to shout “Swing Tarzan Swing” – one , two three etc ( several time to encourage him in etc)

 *Spiderman theme to count grown up Tarzan in*  
*Chorus:*

- *Monkey Man, Monkey Man, does whatever a monkey man can*
- *Children do a tap style dance to this - finger clicking, stepping forward:*
- *Course he can’t, he’s just a man!*
- *enter Tarzan!*

*A dummy flies across the stage on a vine – 2 or 3 times?*

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*

*Tarzan then swings across but is left hanging halfway and is frightened to let go*  
*Buddy stands, hands on hips*

**Buddy:** Here he is everybody, the oldest swinger in town. Righto, you need to jump off now.  
**Tarzan:** But it’s dangerous and too scary and I’ve only just had my nails done.  
**Buddy:** You know what your problem is don’t you....you know why you can’t swing that well, it’s because you haven’t got a long one like me.  
**Tarzan:** Mine’s quite long enough thank you!  
**Buddy:** No it isn’t , in fact, looking up from here I can see that you haven’t got one at all – no wonder you keep falling off  
**Tarzan:** What do you mean , haven’t got one what?  
**Buddy:** A tail of course, one of these like mine, it helps you to hold on.  
**Tarzan:** Well, I’ve never had one of those, or much hair for that matter. I just don’t know what’s wrong with me, I’m not like the rest of you ...  
**Buddy:** Oh come on, stop hanging around being a wimp and get yourself down here!  
**Tarzan:** I can’t.....I’m scared I’ll fall. In fact, I’m scared of everything around here...I don’t really like the jungle very much at all.  
**Buddy:** OK, OK, I’ll fetch the ladder again but I’m warning you it’s the last time!

*Buddy gets ladder and helps Tarzan down from vine*

**Buddy:** And while we're at it, it's about time you did the macho shouting for yourself, too – I'm sick of doing it for you ...

**Tarzan:** Oh go on, you're my best friend, please help me out one more time

**Buddy:** Oh.....OK, then.....if I have to

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*

*Buddy mimes along to it*

**Buddy:** I can't keep this up Tarzan, It's making my throat sore

**Tarzan:** Oh buddy, what would I do without you, you are such a good friend to me....

 *Just the two of us*

*Sit together participating in friendly flea picking acton*

**Tarzan:** Oh all this excitement has made me really hungry....come on Buddy let's go get a KFE

**Buddy:** What's a KFE?

**Tarzan:** You know Buddy , a Kentucky Fried Elephant

**Buddy:** Does it come with medium flies

**Tarzan;** And a coke...u nut!

**Buddy:** Ah, no! I don't like those, they fill me with wind!



*elephant trumpeting sound*

**Tarzan:** OK , let's have some chocolate instead then. Look there's some over there in the basket

*Tarzan approaches the snake basket and snake begins to wake up*

 *Trust in Me*

*Audience reaction*

*Tarzan retreats rapidly behind Buddy and pushes her towards basket*

*Buddy reaches for chocolate*

*Enter Gorilla who slaps Buddy's hand, calms the snake:*

**Gor:** Thank you everyone!  
Pathetic hissing, though – I hope you'll do better next time!  
And you two – keep your hands off my chocolate.

You know son, it's time that you bought your own chocolate. In fact, I've been meaning to talk to you about such things. It's really time to make your own way in the jungle now – you're a big boy now you know

**Tarzan:** But daddy – I’m not ready yet...there are so many scary things out there and I’m only 20 after all...  
Yes, I am! (*Ob no you’re not etc with audience*)

Anyway, I’m not sure I really even belong in the jungle....I’m not the same as you, I’m so different

**Parrot:** He’s such a Drama Queen!

**Tarzan:** You just don’t understand!

**Parrot:** That’s right, Drama Queen!

**Gor:** Don’t be silly son, everyone feels like that at your age, you’re just growing up that’s all ...you’re not different

**Tarzan:** Yes I am,

**Parrot:** Yes, he certainly is ...

**Tarzan:** I haven’t any hair for a start not like YOU, I’m not all big and strong like YOU , I can’t play the drums like YOU. In fact, I’m nothing like YOU and I just want to be like YOU



*I just wanna be like you, ooh, ooh, ooh - King of the Swingers song*

**Gor:** Oh this is just ridiculous.  
Sometimes a gorilla struggles with a little problem when he’s growing up, like alopecia ...

**Parrot:** Aly who?

**Gor:** Alopecia!

**Tarzan:** What you mean, now I have to deal with no hair and alope ... whatever it is, as well?!

**Gorilla:** Oh, forget the Alywotsit! You can’t keep hanging around on my apron strings all your life, you need to be a man and grow up!

**Tarzan:** But I’m not a man ....I’m a Gorilla!

**Buddy:** Ah!

**Parrot:** Ah!

**Narrator:** Ah!

**Buddy:** That’s what’s called coming to the point!

**Parrot:** To the point!

**Narrator:** There’s a point to all this?

**Parrot:** This is going to be interesting!

**Buddy:** You’re telling me!

**Gor:** Ah yes, well, now that you mention it, that’s something else I really need to tell you...because, you see ... well, in fact, actually, you’ll never really be like me you see, because.....

**Tarzan:** Oh I’m not listening to this, you don’t understand!

**Parrot:** Such a Drama Queen!

**Tarzan:** NOBODY UNDERSTANDS!!

I’m going to find someone who will listen to me and I’m not coming back!

*Stomps off into the jungle*

**Gor:** Buddy, you’d better go after him. He sounds like he really means it this time. Kids! This is more than enough to give anyone a headache!  
Anybody got an aspirin?

**Parr:** No! The parrot's ate 'em all!

*Exit Gorilla in search of Tarzan*

*Curtains close*

**Narrator:** So that's the famous Tarzan is it?

This must be a very low budget affair – I know for a fact he's over 50.  
Anyway, it's now time to meet the roguish baddy. So you need to get  
prepared to do some booing.

Could we have a little practice please  
*(sound of audience boos)*

Oh, how awfully common!

#### Scene 4

#### *Jungle scenery*

#### *Open curtains*

*voices stage right*

**Colonel Mustard:** What happened to all the game? I haven't shot a beast all day

**Corporal Bennett:** We're heading for a clearing sir, I'm sure there will be plenty there, Sir.

*Enter Colonel, pushing his bike and randomly aiming gun at trees, then turning round to audience, spots audience with sudden shock, gestures to Bennett to get down, leans his bicycle against a tree and starts taking pot shots at the audience.*

**Bennett:** Sir, permission to speak, Sir

**Colonel:** *(loud voice)*

Be quiet man, don't you see I'm hunting – Looks like a pack of Hickling Halfwits to me and over there, a troupe of Kinoulton Clodhoppers, there's even a batch of Broughton Bumpkins!!

**Bennett:** Sir, those are not monkeys, Sir. They are people, Sir.

**Colonel:** *(peering more closely, hand over eyes)*

Well, they could have fooled me.

*(reacting to booing noises)*

... just listen to the sounds they make!

Now, pass me that bottle of gin, Bennett.

**Bennett** *(Hiding bottle behind his back)*

Can't seem to find it Sir. Perhaps Sir isn't thirsty after all, Sir?

**Colonel:** *(angrily)* Don't you tell me what I am and what I am not. I've only just got started and I have a terrible thirst.

**Bennett:** Can Sir try not to pass out this time – so poor Corporal Bennett has to carry him 10 miles through the jungle?

**Colonel:** I was overcome by the heat, you fool. And if you were 'carrying' me, how come I ended up with half an ant heap in my pants? *(scratching his back)*. Now, give me that bottle!

*(Bennett reluctantly gives bottle, Colonel takes a big swig and roars with satisfaction)*

**Colonel:** Right, now what were we doing here exactly?

**Bennett:** Fetching a new coat for Ms Price, Sir!

**Colonel:** Ah, yes, a gorgeous, luscious, new Gorilla coat. With a bit of luck she'll set a new trend and we'll be able to pop those last remaining gorillas and get some good money for them. Shame I missed those two gorillas we encountered a mile ago.

**Bennett:** I'm fairly sure there was only one, Sir.

**Colonel:** Whatever, Bennett. When a job requires parting gullible celebrities from all or part of their fortune, I am definitely the chap! In fact, I've heard there's a rich Dame on her way to these parts who I'm sure we can help to find her little bushbaby. Or otherwise, we'll just have to make sure she and her fortune don't make it out of the jungle again, Wha,ha,ha *(evil laughter)*

**Bennett:** Very funny, Sir.

**Colonel:** *(taking a swig from the bottle)* There's no more gin in it!

**Bennett:** Innit Sir, Innit.

**Colonel:** Let's head to the bar for a top up.

**Bennett:** Yes, Sir, indeed sir, I'm sure we'll find Ms Price is already waiting for us.

*Exit Bennett & Colonel stage left  
Enter Dame, Jane, Jedward stage right*

**John:** The jungle is huge, there's just no end to it  
**Edward:** ... and all the trees just look the same, very confusing  
**John:** They don't show you that bit on the television, do they?  
**Edward:** No, and where are Ant and Dec anyway?  
**John:** Or Katie Price, she was in the jungle too, wasn't she?  
**Edward:** Yeah, we could hook up with her, she's into famous people like us,  
**John:** ... and maybe do a new dance routine, Jedward and Jordan?  
**Edward:** Jordan or Katie Price? What do we call her, these days?  
**John:** It's very confusing.  
**Edward:** Hey, do you think we'll ever be given new names?  
**John?** Other than Jedward?  
**Edward:** No way! You mean they might call you Edward and me John?  
**John:** I'm John, you're Edward  
**Edward:** Are you sure? I mean, how confusing... Why are we here anyway?

*Characters move FOC & curtains close behind them*

**John:** Remember that kind man Simon Cowell?  
**Edward:** The one with the jeans up to his armpits?  
**John;** Yes, him! Remember what he said to us? He said we could make it big time in the jungle.  
**Edward:** Really? I thought he said we could be as big as that famous American band, The Monkeys.



*Monkeys – “Hey, hey, We’re the Monkeys”  
short burst, silly dance routine – uncoordinated*

**Dame;** If I may be so bold as to interject here, I think you'll find that his exact words were: “Why don't you do us all a favour, pack your bags and disappear into the jungle then find a pack of howler monkeys to perform with, you'd fit right in.”  
**John:** Now I remember; that's why we answered your advert!  
**Edward:** Because it mentioned packing bags and finding monkeys – seemed to fit right in!  
**Jane:** It mentioned map reading too ...

*J&E look slightly confused for a few seconds, pull out map, (which is upside down), look optimistic,  
John points one way and pulls Edward and map with him  
Edward points the other way, slaps J round the head & pulls the other way  
J looks offended, slaps Edward and they confront each other  
Dame standing behind them, slaps both from behind at same time*

**Dame:** I don't think coordination has ever been their kind of thing ...  
*Jane & Dame – aside, looking at them with weary looks*  
**Jane:** Look, I know I'm not, like, the brightest spark, but those two share a brain the size of a pea between them. Why are they with us?

**Dame;** Dearest Jane, when you are a lady of a certain standing and rank in society, charity becomes a big thing. Although in this instance, I have ulterior motives, charity does begin at home, after all. My dear late husband (can't quite remember which at this particular moment) was a keen huntsman and he taught me the value of a good decoy.

**Jane:** Decoy?

**Dame:** That's right! Did you know that you don't have to run very fast if you're being chased by a crocodile?

**Jane:** Course you do, they can run at 10mph and pounce at 12 feet per second!

**John:** That's impressive!

**Jane:** Thank you!

**Edward:** No, he means, 'impressive you know it,' dippy!

*Jane looks offended*

*Enter Rumpelstiltskin's crocodile, Jedward startled, Dame & Jane stand behind them*

**Dame:** Wrong panto! You're a year late!  
Go on, get out of here!

**Jane:** You still can't out run a crocodile!

**Dame:** You don't have to, you just have to outrun the idiots that are with you!

**Jane:** Ah, so we bring decoys!

**Dame:** With all that prancing around, those two are bound to attract the attention of any passing beasties, crocodiles, alpha male gorillas etc etc, leaving us free to find my beloved baby son!

**Jane:** That's not very nice for the poor boys, though

**Dame:** Well, I am a lady and I'm happy to give them the chance to do the chivalrous thing ...

**Jane:** ... it's a bit more than opening the odd door!

**Dame:** No one ever believes me, but I really am a lady, you know!

*– Oh yes I am etc etc with audience*

It's just that I am Russian and strong –take a lesson from me Jane you need to be tough to survive and I will survive.



*I will survive"*

*short burst, silly dance routine – uncoordinated*

.....yes, well, come along , enough chitter chatter, let's move on,. We have my son to think about and we must find that bar place we've heard of, the one where we can get some help to show us the way around this jungle. Now what was it...Oh, If only I could remember .....what's the name again?

**John:** The name's Edward

**Edward:** No, it's not! I'm Edward, you're John!

**John:** That's what I said, you're Edward!

**Dame:** No, you fools (*hits them across the head with parasol*) ...the name of the bar....now what is it?

**Jane:** It's the Cocoa Banana bar ...



*Barry Manilow – Copa Cobana – starts quietly and gradually gets louder, continues as curtains open on next scene.*

**Jane:** ... and I think it must be just ahead ...over that way!

**Dame:** Come along then everyone, we must hurry ...let's go!

*Exit left,*

*Enter Gorilla right who spots the Dame just as she's leaving*

**Gorilla:** Mouldy mangoes and bruised bananas, what on earth is she doing back here? If she's looking for Tarzan, that's me in really deep, smelly pool!

*Exits following;*

*Lots of macho chest beating for audience*



*gorilla chest beating sound effect?*

*- check general feeling about 'rogering' joke?*

## Scene 5

### *Carmen Miranda's Bar*

#### *Open Curtains*



*Barry Manilow – Copa Cobana (still playing from end of last scene)  
Kids do a feathers & plumes dance routine*

*Children dressed as animals lounging around the bar drinking fruit cocktails etc. Katie Price behind the bar reading "Jungle Drums" newspaper with headline "Katie Goes Nuts in Jungle". Puts paper down to reveal large coconut boobs.*

**KP:** Oh hello everyone, welcome to my new pad the Cocoa Banana bar – it's a bit of a dump but I never could resist a bunch of bananas to go with my Coconuts!



*short burst of 'I've got a lovely bunch of coconuts'*

Anyway you'll like it here , we've got a totally tropical menu and, of course, the Price's always right...get it? Yes, in fact, just today I've got a pair of lovely specials on just for you. Bet you can't guess what they are can you?

Well, I'll just get them out to show you.....

*(leans forward and reaches from under the bar to produce two cocktail glasses)*

... here they are - today's surprise cocktails.

This one's named after my ex – the Prickly Pear Pete – taste really nice at first but full of venom and a bit bitter at the end. Some people really like it but I'm so over it, I've had closure.

Well, if you don't fancy that one how about trying an "Up the Amazon" full of jungle goodness to give you a real uplift – not that I need any of that. Anyway, if you buy a cocktail today it comes with a free shot of Botox....ooh, that reminds me, time for a top up

*(Huge syringe on bar with Emergency Botox label that Katie starts to inject in her face)*

*Dame, Jedward, Jane enter bar*

**Dame:** Oh my goodness, what a seedy place! But at least we are here at last . I am so exhausted after all that walking, I really must have a drink. I hope they sell my usual here – you two , make yourself useful and get me a VODKA and make it schnapps. I've been doing so much Russian around lately I need a rest!

**Edward:** Arrest? Arrest? Honest I am over 18 really ....don't take me under arrest!

**John:** No don't be silly she said a vest ...aren't you wearing your vest?

**Jane:** Not wearing your vest? Why you'll get a cold all over your chest!

**KP:** Chest , chest ....did someone call me?

*Dame approaches bar and others start to mingle and sit around*

**Dame:** Ah, my dear! Are you the owner of this bar?  
**KP:** I might be – what’s it to you?  
**Dame:** Well dear, I am looking for someone who can help me  
**KP:** What is it pacific, like, that you want help with....although with a face like that we can all see that you could do with some help. I know a good surgeon you could use...but he’s a bit Pricey  
**Dame:** Oh no, my dear, I am looking for my son and it’s a real jungle out there!  
**KP:** Tell me about it! I spend my life being caught by the Paps and, let me tell you it’s not as good as it sounds. Take it from me, you never know who’s watching you, you’ve got to always be ready to work the lens, to get into the right position and to strike the pose



*Flash Bang, what a picture, what a photograph’ short burst & all characters pose*

**Dame:** *(staring in dismay)* Er ...strike the pose?  
**KP:** Strike the pose for Pete’s sake - what’s your problem...what are you looking at!



*Goes into Vogue Strike the pose – all join in prance dance*

Aunty Peggy and Bill Sweet  
 Live next door upon Main Street  
 Mary Murray, local nurse  
 Go to see her when it really hurts  
 Bob Naismith, Mary Anne – Natives of a Scottish clan  
 Patrick Wadkin, Pauline Chell – put together that rhymes well  
 Liz Vear gives us grace, Reverend Steph leads the faith  
 Alan Thomas, Alex too, work the lights and mend the loo  
 Tina tried to turn us blues, Tony Walker milks the moos  
 Hickling locals let’s get to it  
 Strike a pose!  
 Yes, you can do it!  
 VOGUE!

*Song ends*

**Dame:** *(recovering herself)*  
 Well , that’s all very well but what I need is someone to guide me through this treacherous jungle...someone who can lead me to my son!

*Just at that moment Colonel Moustarde and Bennett enter.  
 Everyone disperses and animals scuttle away in fear for their pelts*

**KP:** Ah my dear...never under estimate the Pricey – I might know just the person who could be of help. (Shouts across the bar) Good evening Colonel Mustard...is it the usual you’re after?  
**Bennett:** It’s Moustarde, not Mustard – please don’t upset him!  
**Col** Ah Miss Price. Just had a brush with a tiger what what. Nearly bagged him, the blighter. Great pity, would have made a lovely rug for the old

homestead, better luck next time eh. This poaching lark's getting too much like hard work - what I need right now is a big stiff one. Yes, that'll do the trick ..... get me a gin will you and fill me in with all the goss. You know how I like to keep aBREAST of everything arf arf arf.

- KP:** I'm sure I can help with that  
**Col:** I bet you can you naughty minx. Now where's my drink and who is THAT over there!?  
**KP:** Ah well, that's for me to know and you to find out. If you promise to make it worth my while I'll introduce you.  
**Col** What have you got in mind, arf arf arf  
**KP** Whatever you've got for me in that bag – that's what I'm after and it had better be kosher and stuff  
**Col:** Just tell me what you need the most! A bit of my special snake's venom, to boost the botox, maybe?  
**KP:** Ooh, what fun!  
**Col:** A little rhino horn or the tusk of a bull elephant – nothing is too unscrupulous for yours truly!!  
**Bennett:** or too heavy for me to carry ...  
**Col** Miss Price, you know me, only the best for you  
**KP** OK then, we've got a deal. I'll introduce you to her. She's a right one – she's that Dame come to the jungle to find her long lost baby son. Here, love, I've got someone over here who can help you

*Dame and Colonel meet and shake hands*

- Col:** Madam – Colonel Moustarde at your service . I hear you are looking for a man who can. I say, that's me alright. Round these parts you know it's not what you know it's who you know.....and how you can shoot. Bang Bang ....gotcha, arf arf arf  
**Dame:** Vunderbar – you sound just the man I need....I don't suppose you are available?  
**Col:** If you have the Reubles  
**Dame:** No – that's just the vay I walk but I can reward you handsomely  
**Col:** Spiffing whatto – then we have a deal. Just give me ten minutes and I'll meet you outside  
**KP:** Time, please!  
**Jedward:** Half past 2 ...

*Curtains close*

- Narrator:** So the bar is closing and the Colonel Moustarde & Dame Lotta are preparing for their venture into the jungle. However, this is panto, so you will have guessed (if, of course, you're intelligent enough ...) that all is not what it seems. The colonel is up to his old tricks again, devilish cad, that he is! Although, actually, it is rather a change to see someone with some breeding around these parts – I rather like him!  
Mind you, does anyone actually know what 'spiffing' means ....

**Scene 6**  
**FOC**

- each character group brief appearance to catch up, so far – short sharp dialogue

 *screeching to a halt sound effect*

*Insert short scene between KP & Moustarde*

 *screeching to a halt sound effect*

*Enter Jedward, quickly followed by an angry Dame & Jane stage left*

**Dame:** You were hired to pack and carry the bags!  
**John:** We were born to be rock stars!  
**Jane:** You were hired to do as you're told!  
**Edward:** We were born to dance all night!  
**Dame:** Carry on like this, and you'll wish you'd never been born at all!  
**John:** We won't get dirty on this jungle journey, will we?  
**Dame:** Yes!  
**Edward:** There won't be any bugs or crawpy creelies will there?  
**Jane:** Yes!  
**Jedward:** Ooooooh, noooooo!

*Exit all, stage right.*

 *screeching to a halt sound effect*

*Enter Tarzan & Buddy, stage left*

**Buddy:** Don't you think it was a bit risky, winding your Dad up like that? He's really powerful, you know; really scary when he's angry!  
**Tarzan:** Do I look bovvered?  
**Buddy:** That's just it, you should!  
**Tarzan:** I just don't know what's happening to me these days; sometimes I want to be 5 years old again, playing all day and then other times all I want to be is a powerful Silverback, like Dad – so much pressure, I don't know who I am, these days!  
**Buddy;** *to audience*  
Oh dear, looks like we're in for a heart to heart!  
*Looks thoughtful for a moment*  
Shame I haven't got one!  
*To Tarzan*  
All you need is a bit of a distraction, mate!  
*Buddy pulls out a magazine – "Monkey Business Monthly", shows audience, gives it to Tarzan (open at centrefold),*  
**Buddy:** This'll cheer you up  
**Tarzan:** That's the problem! It just doesn't do anything for me, at all!

*Buddy & Tarzan exit together, stage right, with Buddy trying different pages, angles as they walk.*

 *screaching to a halt sound effect*

*Enter Serpentina, stage left.*

*She sidles up to the snake in the basket and shushes the audience when they call for the Gorilla*

**Serp:** Ssshhh, my lovelies, why the noise? I won't harm anyone, not just now, anyway ...  
Do you like her? My sneaky, secret; my spy in the basket?  
She is my eyes and my ears, she spots and plots, my silky, slithery spy!  
So much to see, so much to ... ssssssss ....

*Serpentina slithers and writhes seductively/threateningly*

 *screaching to a halt sound effect*

*Enter Jedward*

*They see Serpentina as they reach centre stage and freeze in mid-step, staring*

*Serp approaches them slowly, fixes them with her eye*

*Serp slowly walks round them and they spin slowly to follow her eyes*

*Serp stops suddenly, throws arms in air as if to break the spell*

*Jedward lean back horrified*

**SS:** I think I will save such delicious morsels until a little later.  
Goodbye, boys!

*Exit Serpentina*

**John:** Whoah! Must be related to Peter Mandelsson!

**Edward:** Is that worse than Simon Cowell?

**John:** Much!

**Edward:** Quickly, find that map that we left behind, then we must get back to the others!

*Rummage in bushes & find the map & put it away in rucksack*

**John:** I don't know about you, but I'm getting rather hungry ...

**Edward:** How about a banana? There are plenty of those around!

**John:** You must be joking, sounds a bit too healthy to me ...

**Edward:** We could make it in to a banana split – cream and sugar and ...

**John:** *rubbing his tummy*

Mmmmm ...

**Edward:** Hey, folks! Look in your party bags – you've all got a banana of your own!

**John:** And a pencil!

**Edward:** A pencil? A knife would be more useful ...

**John:** I hear there's a wonderful feast planned for when this is all over and there's a competition for the best jungle joke!

**Edward:** While we make ourselves a huge, creamy, scrumptious banana split ...

**John:** Write down the best jungle joke you can think of ...

**Edward:** Then throw your banana on to the stage

**John:** Or hand them in at the end!

**Edward:** & ...

**John:** ... trying not to slip on the bananas ...

**Edward:** We will ...

**John:** Enjoy a scrummy banana split!

 *Banana Split song*

*During the song the audience write down jokes & throw on stage*

*Kids throw on bananas*

*A huge custard pie style banana split is handed on stage to Jedward*

*As Jedward speak they move around stage, carefully stepping over bananas whilst balancing the banana split; then there's an occasional slip and it is caught just in time.*

*Jedward threaten members of audience with the custard pie/ banana split*

*As the music stops:*

**Edward:** *looking at a banana that he's picked up*

Here's a good one!

**John:** *snatches it from him & tries to eat it*

Tastes a bit papery to me, no flavour at all

**Edward:** *exasperated*

Why does a giraffe have a long neck?

**John:** *encouraging audience to join in*

I don't know, why does a giraffe have a long neck?

**Edward:** Because its feet smell!!

 *Banana Split song (short burst)*

*Both try to pull banana split from the other & get the cream all over their hands*

**John:** Look, that's all fine and dandy but this is completely inedible now & I'm really hungry

**Edward:** What about some chocolate, then?

**John:** *pointing at snake basket*

Go on! Help yourself!

*They approach the basket, carefully*

**Edward:** What happens if it wakes up?

**John:** You don't want to know, just concentrate on the chocolate ...

 *Trust in Me*

*Snake begins to wake up*

*Audience reaction*

*Jedward freeze in mid-step*

*Enter Gorilla, stage right, stands hands on hips (behind Jedward)*

**Edward:** *to audience*

Is there something behind me?

*Audience reaction*

**John:** Where?

*Audience reaction*

*Edward & John both step back from snake, both spin round to face Gorilla, both throw hands up in horror – completely synchronised!*

**Gor:** That's the first time you've ever managed to do anything in time with each other, well done boys!

*Jedward frozen in terror  
Gorilla roars & beats his chest to frighten them off*

 *gorilla chest beating sound effect?*

**John:** That's it! I've had it with the jungle!  
**Edward:** Back to the bar; don't stop!  
**John:** And don't look back!

*Run round in chaotic circles and then exit, stage left  
Gorilla looks pleased with himself*

 *screeching to a halt sound effect*

*referring to sound effect,*

**Gor:** That's right, I'm in a hurry!  
I hope you're keeping up with all this?  
The Dame's looking for Tarzan but not for me,  
I'm looking for Tarzan, but not the Dame!  
Moustarde and Bennett are looking for the Dame's money and not for  
Tarzan  
And Tarzan doesn't know what he's looking for ...  
Oh, and no one's looking for Serpentina ...

Which reminds me, has anyone seen Tarzan, which way did he go?  
*This way? That way? Exchange with audience.  
Hurriedly exits stage right*

## **Scene 7**

### **Jungle**

*Curtains open*

*Enter Moustarde, Bennett, Dame & Jane*

*Bennett is very grumpy and sits under a tree engrossed in a map and ignoring the other characters*

**Dame:** How much further?

**Colonel:** Oh, I think this will do.

**Dame:** Do for what exactly?

**Parrot:** You'll be done for, You'll be done for

**Colonel:** How are you feeling my ladies? You must be terrified. Here, alone, deep in a wild and remote place as this.

**Dame:** You must be taking the pith in that helmet of yours. Actually, it brings back lots of memories

**Colonel:** You are not afraid? Just me, standing between you and mortal danger.

**Dame:** Exactly- I lost three husbands out here, you know. So just keep standing there, between me and mortal danger. Good man!

**Colonel:** You disregard the dangers of the jungle at your own peril!

**Parrot:** That's right, and the biggest one's standing right in front of you!

**Jane:** You know, I'm sure that parrot keeps talking to us!

**Dame:** Don't be silly, dear; it's the jungle atmosphere playing games with your senses. My late husband taught me that. In fact, I think that's why he refused to believe me that time when I told him I'm sure I had seen a lion right behind him. Well, at least he won't be making that mistake again.

*Tarzan swings across back of stage unseen by other characters.*

**Jane:** What was that?

I'm sure I saw something move behind us?

**Dame:** Like I said, playing games with your senses!

**Parrot:** Like she said! Games with your senses!

**Jane:** I'm beginning to get frightened ...

*To audience*

You will warn me, won't you, if you see anything behind us?

*Tarzan swings across back of stage unseen by other characters.*

*Audience reaction*

**Dame:** Oh, do stop encouraging her, there's nothing there!

**Colonel:** Can we get back to the matter in hand?

*Tarzan swings across back of stage unseen by other characters.*

*Half way across he spots Jane, comes to a sudden halt and lands with a thump, Hurriedly hides in the bushes*

**Bennett:** I'm sure that was something, that time!

*Audience reaction*

*All characters walk in a big circle around the stage, as if looking*

**Colonel:** Told, you! There's nothing there!

*Tarzan, parts the leaves, stands up and gestures falling in love and 'shb' to the audience*



*Thunder storm*



*dramatic, chaotic music, mixed in with thunder etc*

*Enter chorus, dressed as monkeys, frightening, chasing dance*

*Colonel manages to separate Dame and starts to push her off stage*

*Exits with a cackling laugh to audience*

*Jane is left standing bewildered in the middle with the monkeys/ kids dancing around her*

*As the music finishes:*

*There is total silence for a moment and then:*

**Tarzan:** *in a tiny, pathetic voice*

Help! Help!

*Jane looks around, sees parrot, who shrugs his shoulders;*

**Parrot:** Not me, I like thunderstorms!

**Tarzan:** Oh, dear! Help! Help!

*Jane approaches the bushes and parts the leaves to find Tarzan cowering in fear*

*Jane pulls him out unceremoniously, he is tangled in vines and she has to twirl him round to untangle him*

**Jane:** Well, you're slightly unusual ...

**Tarzan:** Me, Tarzan!

**Jane:** Me, surprised!

**Tarzan:** Me, Tarzan!

**Jane:** Me, Jane!

**Tarzan:** Whatever!

*Tarzan wraps the vine around Jane and pulls her off unceremoniously, stage right*

*As they exit, the Dame begins to back on to the stage (left) followed threateningly by Moustarde:*

**Moust:** Now, we just need to go a little deeper in to the very centre of the jungle

...

**Parrot:** Where no one will hear you scream ...

**Moust:** Where the gorillas spend most of their time!

**Dame:** You're beginning to worry me, I'm not sure I trust you, you know!

**Parrot:** Eureka! She's slow but not completely stupid!!

**Dame:** Well, I know that I'm a very alluring kind of woman ...

*Preens herself suggestively*

... but I think I know how to defend myself, if I need to!

**Moust:** Oh, I think we're a long way past that point, my rich little lady!

*Moustarde advances threateningly on Dame*

**Parrot:** Less of the little!

**Dame:** Don't you dare come a step closer to me!

**Moust:** There's no one to help you now ...

**Dame:** I have secret weapons!

**Moust:** That's the trouble with secret weapons, no one ever finds them!



*Dame & Serp return to hypnotising routine*

**Serp:** SSSSSsssss ... As we were ...

 *Trust in Me*

- *Dame & Serp continue to circle each other*
- *Dame seems to be succeeding but she suddenly sneezes loudly which breaks the spell*
- *Serp finally manages to hypnotise Dame and weaving the spell around her, she draws the Dame off stage – exit stage right*

*Enter stage left (swinging on a vine?!) – Tarzan & Jane*

**Tarzan:** You lovely lady!

**Jane:** You cheeky monkey!

**Parrot:** You no speakee rightee

**Jane:** He's right! It's time you learnt to speak properly, just like me! Some useful phrases that will help you get by!

OK! An easy one to begin with – *(slowly & deliberately)* – banana

**Tarzan:** Ba – na – na!

**Jane:** Very good!

**Parrot:** Bet he can't put it in a sentence!

**Jane:** Bet he can!

Do you have a big banana?

**Tarzan:** What?

**Jane:** Pardon!

**Tarzan:** No, what did you say?

**Jane:** Do you have a big banana?

**Tarzan:** Oh, Yes!

**Parrot:** Oh, dear, this could be a very long night ...

**Jane:** OK, let's try something different.

Where are your monkey nuts?

*Tarzan looks perplexed*

**Parrot:** Different, but not better!

Check your party bags everyone!

**Jane:** Here's one that reminds me of home ...

Two pints of lager and a packet of crisps please

**Tarzan:** Two pints of lager and a packet of crisps please

**Jane:** I'm going up the pub to watch the footy

**Tarzan:** I'm going up the pub to watch the footy

**Jane** That's a bit more like it

**Parrot:** Bravo!!

Nuts for the monkey everyone!

*Parrot leads the way for audience to throw monkey nuts*

**Tarzan:** *to audience*

I'm getting really good at this, now! Watch this!

I can see two scrumptious big melons!

**Jane:** What?

**Tarzan:** They look so big & juicy, I can't wait 'til I get my hands on them!  
**Jane:** I beg your pardon!  
**Tarzan:** Look! Up there, on the tree!  
**Jane:** Oh, thank goodness!

**Tarzan:** You are very lovely lady  
**Jane:** You are very lovely man  
**Tarzan:** Me not man, me gorilla  
**Jane:** Er, no! I don't think so!  
**Tarzan:** Me definitely gorilla, gorilla dad, live in jungle all my life!  
**Jane:** You're not very hairy for a gorilla ...  
**Tarzan:** Oh, don't you start, I spend a fortune on waxing!  
**Jane:** *very gently*  
You're not very hairy, just like a man!

*Jane produces a mirror from her pocket and shows Tarzan his reflection, then points at herself.  
Gaze in to each other's eyes ...*

**Parrot:** Oh, heaven's preserve us! The romantic bit ...  
*Tarzan blindfolds the parrot*

**Tarzan:** Peace and quiet at last ...  
Jane stay in jungle with Tarzan forever?

 *Take A Chance on Me*

**Jane:** Oh, no! I'd completely forgotten!  
What about Dame Lotta Doshdojetski?  
I must help her before I do anything else!!

*Jane hasn't worked out that Tarzan is the Dame's son – dippy blonde (Stacey from Dagenham – fast & accent?)*

**Tarzan:** Dame Loony Doshwhat??  
**Jane:** My aunt, she's come looking for her baby, like, you know, like a baby, it's about this big, blue eyes, blond hair, cute little smile  
**Tarzan:** Me Tarzan, me help Jane, me make baby ... ooh, what am I saying?  
**Jane:** Pardon?  
**Tarzan:** Tarzy help Jane, find baby!  
**Jane:** OK, well if you're going to help, you're going to need to toughen up a bit!  
**Tarzan:** Jungle very scary place, you know!  
**Jane:** You need a jungle cry, a cry of such power that it summons all your animal friends to join you in the fight!  
**Tarzan:** Nelly! Clarence! Thumper! Fluffy!!  
*Parrot removes blindfold*  
**Parrot:** Pathetic!  
**Jane:** Summon up the passion! Use the chest and the vocal cords!  
**Parrot:** Go for it!  
**Tarzan:** *wimpy version to begin with*  
Aaah, aaah, aaah ...  
**Jane:** Try some actions with it, that might help!

 *gorilla chest beating sound effect*

*Calls gradually improve:*

**Tarzan:** Aaah, aaah, aaah!

**Jane:** You've nearly got it!

 *gorilla chest beating sound effect*

**Tarzan:** AAAAh! AAAH! AAAAH!

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*

*Parrot puts hands over ears:*

**Parrot:** Wow! Where did that come from!

*Tarzan is transformed in to macho hero!*

**Tarzan:** This way! Me find Dame, Me find baby!

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*  
*Call repeated, fading out as they disappear, stage right*

*Enter stage left (as the calls fade in the distance) – Serp draws Dame on stage, entices her centre stage in a hypnotic daze.*

**Serp:** Hmmm, scrumptious, succulent, saucy, sticky and sweet ...

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect – in distance*  
*SS seems unnerved by this new sound,*

**Serp:** Time is running out, for both of us, my preciousss ... I must use all speed!

*Enter Gorilla, stage right:*

*Gorilla and snake circle round each other and round the Dame,*

 *Trust in Me*

*Gorilla and Serpentina sing Trust in Me as a duet as they each try to hypnotise the other – Gorilla bouncing back Serpentina's phrases as she sings*

*Gorilla can't do it alone and he seems to be falling under the snake's charm*

*Gorilla and Dame stand swaying centre stage*

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*

*Enter Tarzan and Jane who circle around the outside of the stage assessing the situation!*

*Tarzan steps in to engage Serpentina*

*Serp & Tarzan circle each other as Serp tries to hypnotise him*

*Jane grows impatient and creeps up behind the snake with a club/inflatable banana*

**Jane:** Oh, for goodness sake! Enough messing around!

*Hits SS from behind who crumples in to a heap – she lies centre stage in front of the group as they argue*  
*Dame & Gorilla wake up!*

**Gor:** *in very macho style*  
It's a good thing I was around to rescue you!

*Jane & Tarzan look at him, hands on hips & incredulous*

**Dame:** *sweetly*  
Come here and I will give you your reward

*Gorilla approaches, expecting a kiss on the cheek but gets a slap from the Dame, instead.*

**Dame:** That's for taking my baby, you brute!

**Jane:** Yes, what have you done to her baby, you brute!

**Dame:** I hope you've given him a proper up-bringing?  
You didn't eat him did you?

**Gor:** No! What kind of brute do you think I am?!

**Dame:** A vegetarian one, I hope!

**Gor:** I brought him up as my own dear child!

**Dame:** Really? I hope you did a good job? Can he read and write, does he know how to sip his soup? How to hunt and fight like a man?

**Jane:** Babies don't do none of them things, you know ...

**Tarzan:** I think I might be able to ...

*All turn and look at Tarzan*

**Tarzan:** What is it? Why are you staring? Have I got another spot or something?

**Dame:** He's not a gorilla ...

**Jane & Gor:** He most certainly is not!!

*Dame is gradually realising that Tarzan is her long lost son, and much to Tarzan's discomfort she begins to circle round him, looking very closely as they continue talking:*

**Gor:** To tell you the truth, I've been having a few problems with him recently.  
It's not easy being a parent, you know.

**Tarzan:** It's a jungle out there ...

**Dame:** Well, don't expect any sympathy from me!

**Gor:** He'll never make a decent gorilla, too weak, too scared.

**Tarzan:** Ooh, everyone's a critic!

**Gor:** I feel that I may have failed as a father ...

**Dame:** That's because he needs his mother ...

**Gor:** I have been trying to tell him, but ...

**Tarzan:** Jane, she tells me, I'm a man!

**Gor:** That's it! You are a man!

**Dame:** My baby! Come to Mummy!

**Tarzan:** *horrified*  
Mummy?

**Gor:** I didn't say it was all good news ...

**Dame:** My, what is this that you're wearing? You'll catch a cold walking around like that ...

**Jane:** Actually, I quite like it ...

**Dame:** Is Tarzan coming home with Mummy? I kept your bedroom just the same ...

**Tarzan:** *hiding behind Jane*  
Mummy scary lady!  
Me Tarzan, me want Jane!

**Dame:** Frankly, dear she seems a banana short of a bunch to me, I think you can do much better than her, if you would just come home with me ...

 *Trust in Me*

*Dame & Kong should be facing stage left  
Tarzan & Jane should be facing stage right*

*All characters stop their arguing at once and turn and face the snake on the ground (all stand with hands down, palms up, forming a circle round her)  
The basket snake begins to rise up  
At the same time Serpentina begins to stretch and rises slowly to her knees, writhing  
All characters take one step back with hands up in horror*

*Enter Moustarde and Bennett stage left – creeping as if stalking prey  
Moustarde has his gun pointing at the Dame  
Serpentina sees him and fixes him with her eye  
M&B both stop in their tracks and join the circle with their hands up in horror*

*Enter KP & Jedward stage right – bustling and busy*

**KP:** So you think there's a bit of a career opportunity?  
**John:** If only we could find Ant & Dec ...  
**Edward:** They could give us a few pointers about being both successful ...  
**John:** ...and annoying ...

*KP spots Tarzan and preens herself*

**KP:** Oooh, this could become a bit of a habit; finding gorgeous men in the jungle ...

*KP & Jedward spot Serpentina as they approach, freeze on the spot with their hands in the air (like the others)*

**Narrator:** Oh, dear!  
We seem to have hit a bit of a snag.  
It would appear that the script writers have run out of ideas!

**Serpentina:** *Looking around at a choice of victims*  
Ssssssoooo, tssssty ...

*Tarzan strikes a heroic pose  
All characters take another step back, leaving him facing Serpentina  
Tarzan lets out a huge call:*

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*

*All characters put hands over ears simultaneously & then lean forward watching with fascination as Tarzan grabs the basket snake and strangles Serpentina with it – they wrestle briefly until Tarzan finally has her at his mercy*

**Dame:** Well, she 'adder chances!  
**Moust:** Well, well, well, what do we do now, eh?

**Kong:** Don't asp me!  
**Moust:** Valuable creatures these, don't cha know?!  
**Tarzan:** When you've quite finished!  
 I'm holding a lethal snake here, and she's not happy about it!  
**John:** We should send her to Kinoulton!  
**Edward:** They'd make her welcome there!  
**Kong:** Meet more of her own kind!  
**KP:** Go on, slither off over the Smitel!  
**Dame:** Slide to Clawson  
**Kong:** Hiss to Colston  
**KP:** Sun yourself on the Pastures  
**Moust:** Over to me, then eh? What 'O!

*Exit Moustarde & Bennett pulling Serpentina with them*

*KP & Jedward, Jane & Tarzan withdraw to FOC, stage right; (or rear of stage?)  
 she seems to be giving them style tips, then they take photos of each other ...  
 (whilst rest of action going on ...) Tarzan – strikes the pose!*

*Kong throws chocs from basket out to the audience*

**Dame:** *sidles up to Kong & puts her arm around his shoulders*  
 It's times like these when you just have to forgive and forget!  
**Kong:** Really?  
**Dame:** Really!  
 I think I just might take my chances here for a while ...

*Dame & Kong face each other,  
 Dame gives him a huge sickly smile  
 Kong beats his chest*

 *gorilla chest beating sound effect*

**Kong:** *to audience*  
 She couldn't be any worse than the last one, surely?

*Kong exits – lolloping gait like a gorilla*

*Dame follows him doing the full gorilla walk – she waves & blows kisses to audience as she exits*

*Tarzan, Jane, Jedward move back centre stage – postures & poses?*

 *Goes into Vogue Strike the pose*

**KP:** Oh, my dears! I can see a bright future for you!  
 Just a quick phone call to Max Clifford and all's well that ends well!

*Enter Buddy*

**Buddy:** Here we come! It's Hollywood or bust!!!  
*To Tarzan*  
 Just you remember, I taught you everything you know!!

*Buddy faces audience and shapes up for the Wesimuller call  
The others all follow suit:*

 *Johnny Weismuller sound effect*

*KP steps forward & Narrator comes on stage*

**Narrator:** And so at last our Tarzan panto's over!

**KP:** I tell you what he's no Cassenover!

**Narrator;** Oh I think with councelling he'll be alright,

**KP:** Yeah , Whatever, lets go clubbing tonight!

 *gorilla chest beating sound effect*

*All characters return to stage – chest beating & calling!*

 *Finale Song: FUNKY GIBBON*

**THE END.**