



PREVIEW SCRIPT

“The Razzle Dazzle Man”

The Razzle Dazzle Man

By Tony Layton, Roger Hart and John Bilsborough

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The Razzle Dazzle Man

Cast (8m, 10f)

Male Principals (2)

Adam
Lew Cypher

Male Support (10 or 6)

Ambition
Anger
Clay (doubling with Rocco)
Farmer Evans (doubling with Punter)
Greed (doubling with Judd)
Judd
Punter In Arcade
Rocco
Seth (doubling with Spider)
Spider

Female Principals (2)

Beth
Lust (doubling with Marigold)

Female Support (11 or 8)

Bag Lady (doubling with Mrs Evans)
Girls in Disco (x4)
Jasmine (doubling with Pride)
Marigold
Mrs Evans
Pride
Sloth
Wickedness

Setting

The set is designed for a rock concert and the design of this is left to the imagination of the set designer. The action of the play is designed to be continuous without the need for any heavy scene changes; therefore all scene changes should be suggested by lighting effects.

Musical Numbers

Act One

- | | |
|-------------------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1) The Razzle Dazzle Man | Lew & Chorus |
| 2) I'm Bored | Adam, Jasmine & Marigold |
| 3) Down On The Farm / Barn Dance | Chorus & Dancers |
| 4) Leaving Home / Moments Like This | Adam & Chorus / Beth |
| 5) Down Town City | Chorus |
| 6) Fast Food Freak Out | Adam & Diners |
| 7) Rush Hour | Dancers |
| 8) The Seven Deadly Sinners | Sinners & Adam |
| 9) Letter Home | Adam, Beth & Chorus |
| 10) Finale, Act One | Adam, Beth & Sinners |

Act Two

- | | |
|---------------------------------|-------------------------------------------------------------------|
| 11) Snake Shake | Chorus & Dancers |
| 12) Dance Of Dreams | Dancers (with Lust, Adam, Lew, Rocco, Spider, 4 x Girls, Sinners) |
| 13) Dance Of The Arcade | Dancers (with Adam) |
| 14) Red, White and Blue | Lust |
| 15) This Must Be A Dream | Adam |
| 16) Have You Seen This Boy | Beth, Sinners & Bag Lady |
| 17) Celebration | Adam, Beth, Brothers, Farmer Evans, Chorus |
| 18) Razzle Dazzle Man (Reprise) | Lew & Company |

The Razzle Dazzle Man

ACT ONE

Music #1 : “Razzle Dazzle Man”

Chorus *Come on! Come on, come on, come on!
Oh yeah!
Come on! Come on, come on, come on!*
(Repeat as Lew enters)

Lew *I'm the man,*
Chorus *He's the man,*
Lew *I'm the man,*
Chorus *He's the man.*
Lew *I'm the man, I'm the man, got the power in my hands.
Oh yeah!*
I'm the king,
Chorus *He's the king,*
Lew *I'm the king,*
Chorus *He's the king,*
Lew *I'm the king, I'm the king, I'm the ring a ding ding.
Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah!*
*I wanna look in your eyes,
I wanna see the surprise,
Wanna make your life shine,
Wanna make your life mine.
Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah!*
Chorus *He's a king-pin, hi-fi, supersonic, razzle dazzle man,
Oh yeah!
Gotta mind-blastin' razor-laser brain and a switched on plan.
Oh yeah!
So if you wanna brand new life,
Get rid of the toil and the strife
Be a razzle dazzle fan!
Oh yeah! A razzle dazzle fan.*
Chorus *Come on! Come on, come on, come on!
Oh yeah!
Come on! Come on, come on, come on!*
Lew *I'm the power,*
Chorus *He's the power,*
Lew *I'm the power,*
Chorus *He's the power,*
Lew *I'm the power, I'm the power I'm the pow pow power.
Oh yeah!*
Lew *Give me time,*
Chorus *Give him time,*
Lew *Give me time,*
Chorus *Give him time,*
Lew *Give me time, give me time and I'll make you mine.
Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah!*

*I wanna see the first sign.
It's gonna be so sublime.
I'll turn the spark into fire.
I'll lift you up, I'll inspire!
Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah! Oh yeah!*

Chorus *He's a king-pin, hi-fi, supersonic, razzle dazzle man, Oh yeah!
Gotta mind-blastin' razor-laser brain and a switched on plan.
Oh yeah!*

*He's a king-pin, hi-fi, supersonic, razzle dazzle man, Oh yeah!
Gotta mind-blastin' razor-laser brain and a switched on plan.
Oh yeah!
So if you wanna brand new life,
Get rid of the toil and the strife
Be a razzle dazzle fan! Oh yeah!
A razzle dazzle fan.*

Chorus *Come on! Come on, come on, come on!
Oh yeah!
Come on! Come on, come on, come on!*

Lew *(Adlib) Come on! Let yourself go!
Gogogo go!*

Chorus. *Oh yeah!*

Lew is approached by Jasmine and Marigold, his personal assistants. Marigold busies herself with mopping Lew's brow, combing his hair and applying his make-up. Jasmine holds the company's records.

Lew Okay girls, what's the state of play today?
Jasmine Every day in every way the list just gets bigger and bigger.
Lew Praise the power! Praise the power!
Marigold How can we lose? We've got all the best tunes, everyone knows that.
Lew Yeah! We hook 'em and we cook 'em, babe.
Jasmine That we do, boss.
Lew Poor slob. So weak. They just cannot resist the allure of the good life.
Jasmine Allure. That's a lovely word.
Lew So Jasmine, what are the names in the frames today?
Jasmine Well, there's Jeremy Sly, MP. He's now accepting bribes on a regular basis and spends less and less time in the house.
Lew "There once was an MP called Sly,
Whose fingers were in a large pie.
He was keen and was willing,
For the sake of a shilling,
To cheat and to steal and to lie."
Jasmine That was very good.
Lew Do you think so?
Jasmine Very good. And apt.
Lew I thought so. So, who else?
Jasmine Timothy Grunge. He's moved on to heroin now, and he's got a cute little motto.
Lew What's that?
Jasmine Steal a car every day, blow the blues away.
Lew Neat! A convert.
Jasmine Another success!
Lew Any more?
Jasmine Another two thousand, three hundred and sixty five took up the weed today.
Lew Ah, nicotine, my old friend. So warming, so aromatic.
Jasmine So profitable.

Lew And what little naïve victim have you lined up for my sport today?

Adam enters carrying a sack. He sits down on the sack.

Jasmine His name is Adam, a farmer's son.

Lew Ha! Adam, Adam the innocent. I see him. A wide-eyed yokel. A juicy plum, ready for the plucking?

Jasmine Very ripe.

Lew My, my. How our garden grows. Full of sweet, rotting fruit slowly turning into alcohol. Lew Cypher's special brew. It reaches the parts others only reach in their wildest nightmares. Time to toy with the boy. Let's hear him! Give him some space.

Music #2 : "I'm Bored!"

Adam *I wake up in the morning
And I look up at the sky.
It's always grey and boring,
And I wanna hide and die.
At night we watch the telly
Sit and moan about the news.
Then we stare at one another.
Man, I've really got the blues.*

CHORUS Adam *I'm bored!*
Girls *He's bored, ...bored, bored, bored.*
Adam *I'm bored!*
Girls *He's bored, ...bored, bored, bored.*
Adam *Bored all day
In every kinda way.
I'm bored!*
Girls *He's bored, ...bored, bored, bored. [END OF CHORUS]*

Adam *I climb up on the tractor,
Go and fetch a bale of hay.
I drive around in circles.
Man, that's all I do all day.
I shovel all the pigs swill,
And I feed the screamin' hens,
I muck out all the stables
Then I do it all again.*

CHORUS & INSTRUMENTAL BREAK

Adam *Tell me where the grass is greener.
Tell me where the sky is blue.
I can't rot here forever.
What the hell am I to do?
Now where is all the action?
Tell me where I have to go.
Just give me some directions.
Please, I really gotta know.*

CHORUS

Adam *It's stomach churnin'*
Girls *Crazy makin',*
Adam *Skull crackin',*
Girls *Mind blowin',*
All *BORED!*
Adam *It's stomach churnin',*
Girls *Crazy makin',*
Adam *Skull crackin',*

Girls *Mind blowin',*
Adam *BORED! DEAD BORED!!*

Lew Hell! This boy is seriously bored. This boy needs ... specialist help.
Jasmine Yes sir.
Lew Marigold!
Marigold Yes?
Lew Marigold, your turn for special duty I think.
Marigold I can't wait.
Lew What do you think of him?
Marigold He looks very raw, but we could soon knock him into shape.
Lew Go for gold, Marigold.
Marigold My motor's already running. *(She sidles over to Adam)*. Hi there, handsome!
Adam What ... who ... what?
Marigold What a lovely day ... to run away.
Adam You said it. Funny enough, I was just thinking that.
Marigold What a coincidence. I saw you sitting there and I thought, "I bet that young man's thinking about running away".
Adam Get away.
Marigold True. Cross my heart and spit in your eye if I tell a lie.
Adam Wish I could run away ... but how can I? Dad needs me.
Marigold Dad? Dad? Daddy needs you?
Adam Who else would feed the chickens and the geese and the pigs, and milk the cows?
Marigold No-one's irreplaceable ... not even you.
Adam He couldn't manage without me.
Marigold Of course he could. There are men, good men, young men, hanging around on street corners, walking dogs, wheeling prams, sitting in pubs waiting for the call, waiting to fill your shoes. Think of the big favour you'd be doing if you left.
Adam Yeah! I never thought of it like that. Some good men down there ... wasting their lives away.
Marigold Put yourself first for a change. Go for it! "Go for gold" as we say. It's out there waiting for you. All you've got to do is pack up and go. No more milking on cold winter mornings, no more mucking out, no more lambing in the middle of the night ... no more.
Adam No more. You're right! *(Marigold fades away as Beth enters)*. Why should I stay? I didn't want to be a farmer's son. I'm sick of smelling like pig muck all day. And what sort of life have I got? I go nowhere. I can't go anywhere. I'm a prisoner, that's what I am ... a prisoner. It's time to escape.
Beth Are you all right, Adam? Who're you talking to?
Adam Beth! Where she gone?
Beth Who?
Adam The girl. She was here.
Beth Oh yes? A girl?
Adam She was standing right here.
Beth Have you been on the magic mushrooms again?
Adam She said I should leave.
Beth Did she?
Adam And I made a decision.
Beth What was that?
Adam I'm leaving.
Beth You're ...
Adam I'm leaving. I'm going up to the house, I'm packing my bags and I'm going.
Beth Are you insane? You can't just ...
Adam You watch!
Beth What about me? What about us?
Adam I'm too young for all that. I'm not ready.
Beth That's not what you said in the barn last Saturday.

Adam That was different. That was beer talking.
Beth So you're traipsing off with this girl, whoever she is ... is that it?
Adam Wrong! Never seen her before ... probably never see her again. I'll write. I'll ring. I'll keep in touch. Bye!
Beth Wait! *(alone)* Bye! ... Fool! Idiot! Thank you for not asking me to go with you. I wouldn't have gone anyway.

Beth exits.

Lew Touching! Very touching.
Jasmine She'll miss him.
Lew No gain without pain.

Enter Adam with his family and farm hands.

Farmer Evans And when you've slogged out the pigs, go and spray some fertiliser over lower meadow. And when you've done that ...
Adam Dad! Hold it! Stop! Listen a second!
Farmer Evans Son, I wish I had time to listen. We'll talk later. In the meantime lets get on with it.

Music #3a : "Down On The Farm"

CHORUS All *When we're down, down, down on the farm.
 When we're down, down, down on the farm.
 When we're down, down, down on the farm.
 We mow it and we hoe it.
 And we pick it and we dig it.
 When we're down, down, down on the farm. [END OF CHORUS]*

*Now ducks they run and scream and squawk all day.
 Quack, quack, quack, quack.
 Now ducks they run and scream and squawk all day.
 Quack, quack, quack, quack.
 But if they don't lay eggs, we send 'em on their way.
 Quack, quack, quack, quack.*

*Now cows just stand and munch their hay all day.
 Moo, moo, moo, moo.
 Now cows just stand and munch their hay all day.
 Moo, moo, moo, moo.
 But if we don't get milk, we send 'em on their way.
 Moo, moo, moo, moo.*

CHORUS
*Now pigs they snort and grunt, grunt, grunt all day,
 Oinck! Oinck! Oinck! Oinck!
 Now pigs they snort and grunt, grunt, grunt all day,
 Oinck! Oinck! Oinck! Oinck!
 But when they're big and fat, we send them on their way.
 Oinck Oinck! Oinck Oinck! Oinck Oinck Oinck Oinck Oinck!*

*Now sheep they stand around and bleat all day,
 Baa, baa, baa, baa!
 Now sheep they stand around and bleat all day,
 Baa, baa, baa, baa!
 When they grow old, we send them on their way.
 Baa, baa, baa, baa!*

CHORUS

Music #3b : Instrumental “The Barn Dance”

The cast exit, leaving Adam alone. Lew, Jasmine and Marigold watch from the side.

Lew (Aside) A jolly little band. Primitive, but happy.

Adam That does it! I’ve had it. Life with the hicks is over. They’re so embarrassing.

Adam begins packing his case.

Jasmine Isn’t he cute.

Marigold Terribly.

Lew That’s my boy.

Mrs Evans enters.

Mrs Evans And what do you think you’re doing?

Adam What does it look like, mum.

Mrs Evans (Calling off) Bill! Here, now! (To Adam) Let’s see what your father’s got to say.

Adam I don’t care what he says, I’m off.

Mrs Evans Off your rocker most like.

Farmer Evans enters.

Farmer Evans What’s up?

Mrs Evans Your son’s gone doo lalley pip if you ask me. He’s off he says. Off to the city.

Farmer Evans Is he? Not if I’ve got anything to do with it.

Adam Don’t try to stop me, dad. I’m warning you.

Farmer Evans Warning me? You warning me?

Adam I’ve made my mind up. I don’t want to be like you in thirty years time.

Lew (Aside) Good one!

Mrs Evans I don’t believe you said that. What’s got into you?

Adam I mean it. I want something different to all this.

Mrs Evans You’ve got the devil in you today, Adam Evans. I don’t recognise you. You’re not my son. I don’t know who you are. Bill, tell him!

Mrs Evans exits.

Farmer Evans Look what you’re doing to your mother. What has she done to deserve this? I’ve made my mind up. We’re not putting up with any more of this nonsense. You’re staying, and that’s an end to it. Now, unpack your bag and get on with the milking.

Jasmine Bad move, daddykins.

Marigold So rural!

Adam The bag stays packed.

Farmer Evans What?

Adam The only way you’re going to stop me is to tie me down. I’m leaving!

Lew What a boy! Raw, but real potential.

Seth, Judd and Clay (Adam’s brothers) come forward.

Judd .If he’s goin’, I’m goin’

Clay And me.

Seth Me too.

Farmer Evans So, it’s revolution time is it?

Clay We want to see some action. We’re missing out.

Farmer Evans Are you now.

Judd Yeah! We need excitement.

Seth Yeah! Fast cars, fast food, fast women.

Clay Shurrup, Seth! I told you not to say that ... idiot!

Farmer Evans So that’s what you want is it lads? Fast women? Walking around in fancy suits, holidays in the Caribbean? A couple of Aston Martins in the stable? Or a Ferrari, maybe? Eh, Clay?

Clay Well ...
Farmer Evans Judd? What do you think? Ferrari okay? Maybe I'll buy you one for your birthday, Judd. Red all right?
Judd I don't need a Ferrari.
Seth I'll have one.
Farmer Evans Fine! In the meantime we'll sell the farm and your mother and I'll book into the nearest hostel for the homeless. Is that what you want? You can visit once a week if you like.
Seth Sunday alright?
Clay Seth! Shut it!
Farmer Evans Or you can forget about us altogether. That'd be easier all round.
Judd Well ...
Farmer Evans Well?
Clay Well ...
Farmer Evans Get back to work. Now ... you numskulls before I lose my temper. Move!

The brothers run off.

Adam What are you going to do, dad? Chase me around the yard with a pitchfork? Tie me down?
Farmer Evans Those brothers of yours have still got potty rings on their backsides. They're not ready for the big wide world, and it's certainly not ready for them. *(He writes out a cheque)*. You're older and you're not entirely stupid. Perhaps you'd stand a chance out there. Against my better judgement take this. It's a sort of insurance.
Adam Two thousand pounds?
Farmer Evans You don't blow it. As I said, it's insurance, in case of emergencies.
Adam Dad, thanks.
Lew What a heart warming scene. Dear old dad.
Jasmine The old coot's got loot!
Lew What a trooper. Now kid, move it! The world is waitin'!

Music #4a : Instrumental "Leaving Home"

A movement sequence to show Adam on his journey from home to the big city on a variety of types of transport. It ends with him in the city, and striding off with enthusiasm. Fade lights. Beth enters into an isolated spot.

Music #4b : "Moments Like This"

Beth *It's moments like this when the world becomes a colder place.
It's moments like this.
It's moments like this when my dreams fly away into space.
I should have known, I should have seen it coming.
It's me who's the fool; when will I learn? Aren't I stunning!*

*It's moments like this my strength and courage ebb away.
It's moments like this.
It's moments like this, got to take stock, do I go or stay?*

*He led me on ... said we'd get it together
I sure was naïve ... talk about blind ... not very clever.
The world can be a golden place
A wonderful journey, a breeze.
But fate can smack you right in the face
Knock you back, put you down on your knees.*

*It's moments like this, need a friend, someone who really cares.
It's moments like this.
It's moments like this, feel so closed in ... got to get air.
Can't sit around this heartache won't last forever.
Perhaps he'll return, maybe next week, maybe never.*

Fade light on Beth. Adam enters looking lost, thumbing through his "A to Z". Rocco enters next to Lew.

Lew Here's my boy. Look at that innocence. You don't see that everyday. Hardly seems fair. Rocco!
Rocco Yes sir!
Lew Go and ... initiate our boy.
Rocco My pleasure.

Rocco moves over to Adam.

Rocco 'Scuse me chief. You look like an intelligent fella.
Adam Sorry?
Rocco I got somethin' 'ere that might interest you. *(He takes a pile of tickets out of his pocket)*. I got Wembley, the big match. I got "Phantom". I got the "Glums" ... "Les Miserables" to you. Take your pick. Thirty quid each. You can't do better than that anywhere. Them are strictly kosher them are. The genuine article. You'd pay twice that anywhere else, straight up.
Adam Sorry, I'm ...
Rocco Okay! To you, twenty quid.
Adam No thanks.
Rocco Okay! A tenner. Anyone you like, a tenner. And I'll throw in a Cup Final ticket. How's that? That's my final offer. I'm cuttin' my own throat 'ere. What you say?
Adam Sorry, I'm not interested.
Rocco You must be jokin'. *(Adam begins to move away)*. New in town are we?
Adam Yes.
Rocco Up from the sticks?
Adam Yes.
Rocco You know where you're going?
Adam I'm looking for digs.
Rocco Well ... down there you've got your Savoy ... very plush, red velvet and all that. Up there, you've got your Grosvenor. Very nice grill there, very nice. Very tasty. Then you've got your Waldorf Astoria. They do a good bed and breakfast for three hundred quid, and that includes hot toast and marmalade thrown in.
Adam I'm looking for the YMCA.
Rocco Ah! A high roller. A big spender. I think I might be able to point you in the direction of something, let's say, more in keepin' with your immediate needs. Something clean and cheap.
Adam Can you.? Thanks.
Rocco I'll take you there now. And on the way I'll give you the old Cook's tour of our splendid metropolis.
Adam I don't want to take you out of your way.
Rocco No bother. Believe me old son, it's a pleasure.

Enter singers and dancers wearing colourful streetwise gear.

Music #5 : "Down Town City"

All *Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.*
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
Bright lights,
Ding a lang a ding dang.
Night lights,
Ding a lang a ding dang.
Stay bright,
Ding a lang a ding dang.
All night,
Ding a lang a ding dang.
Stay bright, all night,
That's right.
Ding a lang a ding dang.

This noisy wacky city is the place you wanna be.
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.

*Full of crazy people who are just like you and me.
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
It's great heart is beatin', it's bangin' like a drum.,
It's tellin' ya to swing and we're gonna have some fun.
Oh yeah,
This noisy wacky city is the place you wanna be.*

*Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.*

*Come on and start to groove and leave those moody blues behind.
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
Forget about the past, gotta re-arrange your mind
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
Be a main line bopper on the roller coaster ride,
Be a meaner, cooler cat stridin' on the wild side,
Oh yeah,
Movin and a groovin' leavin', moody, moody blues behind.
Beep, beep! Ding a lang a ding dang.
Beep, beep! Beep, beep!*

*'Cos it's a rock and rollin' city
Where all the girls are pretty
And everyone is groovin'
Go, go gotta keep on movin'
Sha, Sha shakin' and we're makin'
Lo, lo lots of deals a cookin'
Go, go gotta hit the big time
La la life is gonna be fine
Gotta be a clever fella
And not be mellow yellow.
Be a go go go go getter
Be a je je je jet setter.
Yeah, yeah,
Sign up for the big time.
Yeah, yeah.
Let's all have a good time.*

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK FOR LONG DANCE SEQUENCE.

*We're in a concrete jungle and it's pointing right up to the sky
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
It keeps us lookin' up and it keeps us aimin' high.
Beep, beep, ding a lang a ding dang.
Don't be a gutter hugger, that's not the place to be.
Don't be a caged canary, gotta set your mind free
Oh yeah,
The jingle jangle jungle gets you up and away, sky high.
Beep, beep! Ding a lang a ding dang.
Beep, beep! Beep, beep!*

*'Cos it's a rock and rollin' city
Where all the girls are pretty
And everyone is groovin'
Go go gotta keep on movin'
Sha Sha shakin' and we're makin'
Lo, lo lots of deals a cookin'
Go, go gotta hit the big time
La la life is gonna be fine
Gotta be a clever fella
And not be mellow yellow.*

*Be a go go go go getter
Be a je je je jet setter.
Yeah, yeah,
Sign up for the big time.
Yeah, yeah.
Let's all have a good time.*

INSTRUMENTAL BREAK FOR SHORT DANCE SEQUENCE.

Main cast exits, leaving Adam and Rocco centre stage. Rocco is showing Adam around his new digs.

Rocco So, wha' d'ya think? Is this okay? Clean and cheap, what else d'ya want.
Adam *(Discouraged)* It's good. Good.
Rocco Not exactly like home, but the rats are friendly.
Adam It's fine. Fine. I like it.
Rocco That's good. Consider it a temporary hideaway until you hit the big time. By the way, what's your angle? What do you do?
Adam Do?
Rocco Yeah. You've got to do more than drive a tractor. What else can you do?
Adam Well, I can ... I can ...
Rocco Can you move fast? Can you twist and turn? Can you think on your feet? Can you add up? Can you handle people? Can you give orders?
Adam Yes! Well ... yes, I can do all those things.
Rocco And, can you take orders?
Adam Yeah! I can take orders.

Rocco produces a fast food waiter's jacket and hat and helps Adam into them.

Rocco I think you'll do.
Adam What's this?
Rocco This, my friend, is the first rung of your glittering career in the city.
Adam Doing what?
Rocco I've got influence in this fast food joint. Don't thank me. Consider it a favour. My little contribution to bunking you up this greasy pole we call life.
Adam I'm a waiter?
Rocco We've all got to start somewhere. *(A table and chairs are brought on and a customer sits at the table).* So, go to it Adam. Make your mark. You never know who's watchin'. Who knows, fame and fortune could be just around the corner.

Rocco exits.

Bag Lady Mug o' the old Rosie with sugar, ducks.
Adam Sugar ducks? What are sugar ducks?
Bag Lady Blimey O'Riley! You 'avin me on or somefink? I wanna mug o' the old Rosie Lea wiv at least, at least mind, four lumps o' sugar. Gorrit?
Adam Right! Got it. Tea with sugar.
Bag Lady An' wha' you starin' at?
Adam Nothin'!
Bag Lady If you don't pull your finger out I'll take my custom elsewhere ... the Sally Army or somewhere.
Adam I'll get your tea.
Bag Lady An' 'ere. You 'aven't gorra drop o' gin, 'ave ya ... you could drop in like?
Adam Sorry! Only got fast food. No alcohol, sorry.
Bag Lady Wha' a flippin' world. Get on wiv it then.
Adam One tea coming up ...

Music #6 : “Fast Food Freak Out”

Adam ... 'cos I'm your fast food fixer, baby,
Anythin' you need.
Yeah, I'm your fast food fixer, baby,
Can get you anything you need.
It'll be just the way you like it,
Satisfaction guaranteed.

2nd Diner (spoken) Two Double Crunchie Chicken Burgers, with krinkle-cut Chunkie Chips
and two Super Fruities.

Adam Yeah, I'm your fast food fixer, baby,
The latest thing in town.
I've just swung in from nowhere, honey,
An' I'm stickin' aroun',
Takin' in a little action,
Nothin' gonna bring me down.

3rd Diner (spoken) Two Yummy- Scrummy Hotshot Snickersnax with Onion Rings, two
Sweet and Saucy Side Salads, an' two cans of Koola Kolor Killer Kola.

Adam So, I'm your fast food fixer, baby,
Though it's not what you might choose,
But really, I ain't complainin'
Well, what have I got to lose?
An' when I woke up this mornin',
Put a hold on the blues.

3rd Diner (spoken) Hey, we want two Party-Flirty Snick-Snax with French Fries, an' two
Cheeky Chocky Cherry Cake Dunk an' Dips ...

Adam (spoken) Yeah! Comin' up! ...
... 'Cos' I'm a fast food fixer, baby.
Doin' just the best I can.
About enough to pay the rent man
Till I come up with a plan.
But if there's anythin' that you want, babe,
Believe me, I'm your man.
Believe me, I'm your man.
Believe me, I'm your man.

Bag Lady 'Ere! Where's that tea? I ain't got all day.

Adam Comin' up!

Bag Lady 'Cos if I get killed in the rush you won't see me back 'ere old son, not on your Nelly.

Adam What rush?

The stage is quickly filled with customers.

Music #7 : Instrumental “Rush Hour”

Music for choreographed rush hour. At the height of the action, Adam calls out.

Adam Help! Help!

The music stops. All freeze. There is a lighting change, then we hear an ominous beat which brings on the sinners who are dressed in black capes, with individual face masks and wild coloured wigs.

Lew Someone called!

Adam Who? What?

Lew Was it you?

Adam I ... er ... yes.

Lew I am Lew Cypher, leader of your friendly neighbourhood watch. Where ever the heat is, that's where our beat is.

Bag Lady 'Ere, who ever you are, I've got a serious complaint I have.

Lew Serious is it? I'm not surprised. Ever heard of soap?

Bag Lady That's not funny! I want to see who's in charge.

Lew I'm in charge! Clear the premises!

The diners are shuffled off by the Sinners who then re-group behind Lew.

Adam Who are you?

Lew They call us, the Sinners.

Adam The sinners?

Music #8 : The Seven Deadly Sinners

Sinners *Yes sir, we are called the Sinners
And there's a reason for this name.
No sir, we are not beginners.
This is not a kiddie's game.

Are you happy with your life style?
Pleased to meet you, don't be coy.
We're the seven deadly Sinners
And you're the downtown country boy.*

Adam How'd you know that?

Sinners *We are, Lustful, Greedy, Racy,
Angry, Wicked, Proud, Ambitious.
We are living life like crazy.
You're a loser, clearing dishes.*

Adam Yeah, well, er ... can I take your orders or something?

Sinners *Yes sir, you can take our orders.
Come and join us. See the light!
Learn some moves and cut the corners.
Dump the fast food, raise your sights.

Come and join us! Come and join us!
If you want it, take it. Now!
Quit the rat race! Pick the winners,
Stick with us, we'll show you how.
Beat the system! Hit the jackpot!
Shoot the rapids, walk the plank!
Get from under, put one over,
Hit the big time, break the bank.

Beat the rap, start going places,
Walk on water, skate thin ice.
Play your hunches, hold the aces.
Strike it rich! Don't pay the price.
Play your cards right, burn your bridges.
Hitch your wagon, blow your stack.
Turn the tables, play with fire.
Go for broke, just don't look back.
Fill your pockets, hit the bull's eye,
Take your seat, think gravy train.
If at first you don't succeed,
No need to fail and fail again.
Wise up, chill out, catch the rhythm,
Get the feeling, hit the beat.*

*Get the message, take the order,
One soul goin' on Easy Street.
On Easy Street!*

The sinners bring on a comfortable settee, a drinks cabinet, and a television set. Lust brings on a silk dressing gown. Adam is pampered as he settles down on the settee.

Lew How does that feel?
Adam Brilliant! Fantastic! But ...
Lew Anything to make your life more comfortable.
Adam Look, Mr Cypher ...
Lew Call me Lew. Everyone does.
Adam Lew Cypher?
Lew Just Lew will do.
Adam Lew, I..er ... I don't understand.
Lew What don't you understand?
Adam Why? Why me? Why are you helping me? I mean ... whose paying for all this?
Lust Isn't he cute.
Sinners Mmmm!
Lew Relax! Enjoy!
Adam I insist! I want to pay my whack. It's only fair.
Lew Did you all hear that? He insists! How refreshing.
Anger It's dynamic.
Greed It grabs you.
Wickedness Powerful.
Pride Uplifting!
Ambition Electrifying!
Sloth Cool, man cool!
Lust Sexy!
Lew Adam, my boy, it's true, we all pay our dues. That's how the system works. No-one gets anything for nothing. True?
Sinners Too true, Lew!
Lew However, you help me and I'll help you. Know what I mean?
Adam What do you want me to do?
Lew What I want you to do is wait for the cue, then you'll know what to do. I guarantee when it comes, you're gonna have fun.
Lust I'm ecstatic when he's so ... enigmatic.
Lew In the meantime, buddy mine...we want you to swear.
Adam Swear?
Lust Stand up, Adam. Spread your arms and legs out wide. That's it. I just love this bit.

She manipulates him into the exact position she wants. The sinners kneel in a semi-circle around him. As the chant begins, Lust sprinkles a fine dust over Adam's head.

Adam What's this for?
Lust It's the way we do it.
Lew Repeat after me. I, Adam Evans, do hereby swear ...
Adam I, Adam Evans, do hereby swear ...
Lew ... to devote my entire life ...
Adam ... to devote my entire life ...
Lew ... to the accumulation of wealth ...
Adam ... to the accumulation of wealth ...
Lew ... and to personal enrichment ...
Adam ... and to personal enrichment ...
Lew ... at the expense of others.
Adam ... at the expense of others.

Lew Splendid. That makes you officially ... a Sinner.

The sinners lift Adam onto their shoulders as they chant.

Sinners “Keep your head above the clouds
Shout and scream and yell out loud
I’m way out front, I’m now a winner
Look out world, I’m a brand new sinner.”
Wicked!!

Adam is lowered to the ground. Lust drapes herself around him.

Lew Come on Lust. Let the boy breathe.

Lust I’ll be in touch, sinner boy.

Adam Yeah! See you. And ... thanks. *(The sinners fade away into the background).* Sinner boy. This is so weird ... a different world. Another universe. I feel as if I’m on a different planet. Back home’s a million miles away. Wonder what Beth would think of all this? Beth. Hope she’s alright!
(Adam picks up a writing pad).

Music #9 : “Letter Home”

Adam *(spoken)* Hi Beth,
Thought I’d get in touch
Drop you a line
I’ve landed on my feet
Everything’s fine.
Made a lot of friends
And prospects are good
I’m going to the top
That is, touch wood.

CHORUS *But I think of you, think of you
Most of the time.
And I’m sure you remember
You said you’d be mine.
If I’ve burnt down my bridges
What a crime that would be
'Cos your place, your place
Is here ... right here ... with me.* [End of Chorus]

*Got a super flat.
Furnished, TV,
Living like a king
Life’s so easy.
Things move along so fast
It’s hard to keep up
And money’s rollin’ in
Keep filling my cup.*

CHORUS

Cross fade to Beth for a reprise of “Beth’s Song”. This leads to a blending of the two songs.

Beth *It’s moments like this when my
thoughts are with him far away.
It’s moments like this.
It’s moments like this when I
dream about a brighter day.
I am convinced, I see it all so
clearly,
My place is with him, I hold his
love, oh so dearly.*

Beth *It's moments like this when my thoughts are with him far away.
It's moments like this.
It's moments like this when I dream about a brighter day.
I am convinced, I see it all so clearly,
My place is with him, I hold his love, oh so dearly.*

Adam *But I think of you, think of you Most of the time.
And I'm sure you remember You said you'd be mine.
If I've torn down my bridges What a crime that would be
Cos your place, your place Is here ... right here ... with me.*

As the song ends, the lights fade on Beth leaving Adam isolated. A spot comes up on Lew, who has been listening to this.

Lew What sickening sentimentality. Ugh!

Lust The boy's got it bad. We've got to do something about that.

Lew It's a definite fact ... it's time to act. If he wants to save face ... he's gotta get on the pace.
Let's go!

The ominous beat of the sinners is heard, who then stride in led by Lew.

Music : "The Sinners' Rap"

During this, Adam is transformed into a Sinner. He is clothed in a black cloak, he is given his mask and a coloured, punkish wig.

Sinners *If you're the cat who wants the cream,
Get up, get out and chase the dream.

No point in moping, sitting around.
That's for nerds. That's for clowns.

Gotta get up. Gotta get out.
Make some moves. Make a shout.

Don't look back. The past is passed.
You wanna be first. Don't wanna be last.

Get hold of your mind. Get hold of your soul.
We're gonna walk out. We're on a big roll.

We're hittin' the town. We're hittin' the street.
We're leavin' our mark. It's gonna be neat.

So come on you sinner, let's change the pace.
Get ready, get set, for the human race.*

Music #10 : Finale, Act One

Sinners *Yes sir, we are called the sinners
And there's a reason for this name.
There are losers, there are winners,
This is not a kiddies game.

In the cape you cut an image,
That's a lifestyle to enjoy?
We're the seven deadly sinners,
And you're with us now country boy.

We are, Lustful, Greedy, Racy,
Angry, Wicked, Proud, Ambitious,
You'll be living life like crazy,
Taking chances, wishing wishes.*

*Yes sir, you can take our orders,
Stick with us and hit the beat.
Learn some moves and cut the corners,
Cruise with us on Easy Street.*

Adam

*And the rest of my life is
beginning today.*
(repeated 4 times)

Sinners

*Beat the rap start going places,
Walk on water, skate thin ice.
Play your hunches, hold the aces.
Strike it rich! Don't pay the price.
Play your cards right, burn your
bridges.
Hitch your wagon, blow your stack.
Turn the tables, play with fire.
Go for broke, just don't look back.

Fill your pockets, hit the bull's eye,
Take your seat, think gravy train.
If at first you don't succeed,
no need to fail and fail again.
Wise up, chill out, catch the
rhythm,
Get the feeling, hit the beat.
Get the message, take the order,
On Easy Street.
On Easy Street!*

Beth

*It's moments like this when
my strength and courage
ebb away.*
(repeated 4 times)

Life is beginning today!
(repeated 3 times)

*All of my strength ebbs
away.*
(repeated 3 times)

As the finale reaches its climax Adam is drawn away by the Sinners, leaving Lew centre stage. Lew points towards Beth and her light snaps off. Lew is left alone in a single spot. He laughs at his success and the lights fade on him as the music ends.

End Of Act One

INTERVAL

Act Two

Full cast on stage, in position and moving in time to the “Snake Shake” rhythm. Lew strides the stage addressing the audience.

Lew Welcome to the “Hell Fire” club, the hottest spot in town. Everyone’s welcome. We bar no-one. If you’re a fan of mine, come in! The door’s always open. If you’re not a fan, come in anyway. We’ll see what we can do to change your mind. Come on! Let your hair down. Feel the beat and put on the heat. Don’t hold back. Why fight it? Live a little. After all, you’re only human. So come on and do the ...

Music #11 : “Snake Shake”

CHORUS

*Snake shake!
We do the ... snake shake.
You do the ... snake shake.
We love the ... snake shake
Snake, shake!
Shake, shake!
Snake shake.*

*Snake and shake your hips then take an’ snake your arms all around;
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake.
Then do the sideways snake slidin’ both your snakey feet on the ground
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake.
You just snake to the left,
then you snake to the right,
then you shake to the left,
then you shake to the right.
That’s the snakey snakey shake.
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake.
That’s the snakey snakey shake.
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake. [END OF CHORUS]*

CHORUS

DANCE

*This snakey, snakey groovin’ gets ya pulsing keeps you up to the beat.
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake.
It’s wha’ every one is doin’ who is cool and wants to put on the heat.
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake.
You just snake to the left,
then you snake to the right,
then you shake to the left,
then you shake to the right,
That’s the snakey snakey shake.
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake.
That’s the snakey snakey shake.
Snake, snake ... shakey-shakey snake*

REPEAT THE CHORUS TWO OR THREE TIMES TO WIND UP TO BIG FINISH.

With a lighting change, the mood suddenly becomes languorous. People appear to be moving and dancing in slow motion.

Music #12 : Instrumental “Dance Of Dreams”

Lust Welcome to the Hell Fire Club, Adam.
Adam It’s really groovy.
Lust Groovy?
Adam Yeah. Groovy, cool, with it. Hot!

Lust It's 'hot' all right. Here! Take this! (*Hands over a pill*).
Adam What's that?
Lust Take it! It'll make you feel good. Just swallow it down. That's it. Now dance with me.

Adam and Lust dance in the background.

Rocco Boss! Stan the Spider wants a word.
Lew Another word?
Rocco He's sufferin' from a temporary cashflow problem.
Lew Bring him over. (Rocco fetches Spider who is a derelict). Ha, Spider, my old friend. What's this I hear? Cashflow problems?
Spider Sorry to trouble you, Lew.
Lew What happened to the little bundle I gave you last week?
Spider I did exactly what you told me to do. I put it all on "Red Devil"... on the nose.
Lew And ...
Spider The dog went lame.
Lew Hear that Rocco? The dog went lame. What a shame. Presumably, you nobbled the other runners, as instructed.
Spider I did everything according to the book. I nobbled 'em all, and it still lost.
Lew That's very unfortunate, Spider. Very unfortunate. Dogs don't appear to be your department, do they? You are certainly hounded by bad luck in that area.
Rocco (*Laughing*) He's hounded alright.
Lew Glad you enjoyed the pun, Rocco. Spider, you do realise we'll have to put up our rates of interest to cover this ... incident.
Spider I understand that, Lew, yeah, anything you say.
Lew Your rates have gone up 300% Spider, as from today.
Spider 300%?
Lew And you pay on the nail, otherwise ... it's the long, painful ... farewell.
Spider You can trust me, Lew. It'll be right on the nail.
Lew (*Hands over some cash*) Remember our motto, "Dishonesty is the best policy". By the way, how are the wife and kids?
Spider Fine, Lew, thanks. Yeah, thanks to you the social wallers have put 'em all in care ... three square meals a day. Couldn't be better. Yeah! I see 'em every week, sometimes.
Lew Wonderful! And who says we don't care?
Rocco Every day, in every way we're helping people on their way.
Lew How true.
Spider Right! Couldn't have put it better myself.
Lew Go to it, Spider.
Spider I'm gone!

Spider runs off. Lust brings Adam over to Lew.

Lew And how's our new recruit?
Adam Never felt better. Wheeeee! I'm floating.
Lew That's nice.
Adam Look at all those colours. They're brilliant.
Lew You like them.
Adam I've never seen colours like that. I love 'em. I love this place. I love all of you. I love everyone. Wheeeee!

He swirls around Lew and Lust

Lew How much did you give him?
Lust Only one.
Lew Extraordinary!

Lew fades into the background.

Adam Let's all go on the roof and let's take off. Let's fly around the city

Lust Enjoy the trip, kid.

The lights go into a psychedelic rhythmic pattern. Adam is suddenly surrounded by girls, led by Lust, trailing large chiffon scarves of many colours giving the impression that Adam is in the middle of a floating cloud. The following dialogue is delivered like a chant. Every statement is echoed by the others to create a dreamlike state.

Lust Fly!

1st Girl Fly away ...

2nd Girl Touch the stars ...

3rd Girl And moons ...

4th Girl And miraculous galaxies.

Lust Touch the beauty ...

1st Girl Feel the beauty ...

2nd Girl Hear the beauty ...

3rd Girl See the beauty ...

4th Girl Live the beauty.

Adam Yes! Yes! I will! I will!

Lust Drift on your own cosmic plain.

1st Girl Light as air ...

2nd Girl Free and easy ...

3rd Girl Life goes on below ...

4th Girl You are above life.

Adam I see it. I feel it.

Lust Breathe in the elixir of life ...

1st Girl Deeply, deeply breathe ...

2nd Girl You are pure ...

3rd Girl A pure spirit ...

4th Girl You can see paradise.

Adam Yes! I can! I can!

Lust The golden light draws you on ...

1st Girl It reaches out ...

2nd Girl Feel its warmth ...

3rd Girl Touch it ...

4th Girl Enter into it ...

Adam Yes! Yes! (*The "Dance Of Dreams" music develops for the dance. At the height of the dance, Adam is fed pills by the girls. The music ends suddenly, and Adam is left alone with Lust. He collapses to his knees. Lust takes Adam's wallet from his back pocket and hands it to Rocco who runs off with it. Lust exits leaving Adam alone in a stark, lone white light. He staggers up*). Its gone. Where is it? It was there. It's gone!

Lew enters.

Lew Trouble?

Adam It was there ... now it's gone.

Lew Gone?

Adam The light. The golden light. It's gone.

Lew Ah! The golden light. I see. Yes, it tends to go. Funny that.

Adam I want it back. It felt warm. I felt ...

Lew Alive?

Adam Yes. I was sparking with life. I've never felt like that before. Never!

Lew Then we'll have to get it back for you, won't we?

Adam Oh yes, please. Please!

Lew Naturally,

Adam Yes?

Lew There's the question of ... payment.

Adam No problem. (*He searches for his wallet*). No prob ... my wallet. Where's my wallet?

Lew Your wallet?

Adam I had it ... it was here. I had it here ... honest!

Lew Honest? A strange old word.

Adam What am I going to do?

Lew Lose much, did we?

Adam Two thousand pounds, that's all.

Lew Two thousand? Mmmm! Handy! Let's see. (*He takes out a calculator*). We'll call it three hundred for the cloak, another hundred for the make-up and hair do, that's four hundred, plus the furnished flat and three months rent in advance that comes to ... dearie me! Dearie, dearie me! Would you credit it?

Adam What?

Lew At the moment, you owe me exactly two thousand pounds ... not a penny less, not a penny more. Now how's that for co-incidence.

Adam I owe you ...?

Lew Oh, and I nearly forgot, there's another £180 for those nice little pills. Not your day, I'm afraid.

Adam I'm ruined!

Lew Such melodrama.

Adam I'm ruined.

Lew Call it a temporary set back. We all get them from time to time. Sinners! (*The Sinners enter, and form a semi-circle around Adam*).

“We have a situation. Adam here, is stony.
He has no further chips to play the game.
Some would say that was tragic.
Some would simply go insane,
Because life has briefly lost its magic
They would slide swiftly down the drain.”

But what do we do, sinners?

Sinners Rise up!

Lew That's it. We rise up. Think Adam, you now have motive.

Sinners Motive!

Adam Motive?

Lew Motive! Time for crime!

Adam Crime?

Lew You want to pay your debts?

Adam Yes.

Lew You'd like a few more of those special pills.

Adam Yes.

Lew And you'd like to be back in pocket?

Adam More than anything.

Lew Question. How can our friend, Adam, get his hands on, let's say three thousand smackers without too much inconvenience?

Sinners R ... o ... b ... b ... e ... r ... y !

Adam Robbery?

Lew Yes! A simple re-distribution of funds. Now that's an interesting notion. “From where?” is the next question.

Sinners Cars, banks, post offices, super-markets.

Greed Defenceless old ladies!

Lew Now, now Greed. Naughty, naughty! Yes, robbery. I'm warming to the idea. How about you, Adam?

Adam I ...

Sinners Armed robbery!

Lew Now that might be a touch over the top. After all, he is only a novice.

Adam I can't commit a robbery.

Lew Why not?

Adam Well ... it's wrong.

Lew Did you hear that? Wrong he says. My dear, very dear friend. Politicians are doing it to all of us all of the time. And nations are doing it unto nation on a gigantic scale. I'm talking billions upon billions and the lives of millions.

Adam But ...

Lew No 'buts', Adam. We are only small fry in the stir-fry in this wok of life.

Adam I suppose ... when you put it like that ... we ...

Lew You will go forth, with our happy band of Sinners to a place called the Casino Diablo. There you will fleece the sheep who are carrying excess wool. (*The sinners giggle*). Then you will repay your debt to me, and then you will be a fully initiated member of our elite group. Don't look so worried, Adam. Remember, you have friends all around you. Be slick, be quick, that's the trick.

Adam I feel sick!

Lighting change. Punters playing on imaginary one-armed bandits are lined up down stage.

Music #13 : Instrumental "Dance Of The Arcade".

The punters ad-lib their enthusiastic responses to winning and losing as they play the machines. The ominous beat of the Sinners is heard above all this. Adam moves behind the punters and removes their wallets one at a time from their back pockets. The last punter turns and grabs Adam.

Punter Thief! He's got my wallet!

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END of Preview Script

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