

## **Dinosaurs and all that Rubbish**

### **Machines, factory workers, aliens, dinos**

MAN: Earth! What a complete mess! (Pause. Looks up) Look at those stars.

**1**

FACTORY WORKERS: I have money. *Man repeats this and each subsequent sentence.*

I have factories.

My men can build me a rocket. (All factory workers surround him slowly.)

I could go to that star!

**2**

### **Factory Workers Song**

1.

We can build a rocket that'll take you to the moon x3

It'll take you to the moon.

Moonsters walk around in moon boots. X 3

MAN: I don't want to go to the moon!

2.

We can build a rocket that'll take you up to Mars. X3

It'll take you up to Mars.

Martians walk around like robots.. x 3

MAN: I don't want to go to Mars!

3. (slowly, mystically)

We can build a rocket that'll take you to that star x 3

It will take you to that star.

(No chorus.)

**3**

### **Aliens:**

We know what you're thinking.

This is the wrong star. (Man repeats everything)

There's no one here.

I will get back in my rocket.

I will go to *that* star.

**4**

### **Aliens (whilst slowly disappearing)**

1. On earth the piles of rubbish smouldered and burned

2. And the mountains rumbled.

3. Far below the surface...

4. The heat disturbed the sleep of the dinosaurs.

5. They had lain hidden away...

6. For hundreds of years.

7. They heaved and stretched.

8. The earth cracked.

9. And out came...

10. All sorts of creatures.

**5**

Man: At last I've found my paradise  
All cast from sides: Whose paradise?

Man: Mine!

Machines and Factory Workers start to enter. Some straight into aisles.

Dinos: Rubbish. This is earth. You destroyed it!

Man: *I* destroyed it?

Dinos: Yes.

Man: May I have a part of it back?

Dinos: No not a part of it.

Machines: But all of it.

Workers: It is all yours.

All: But is also all ours.

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### **Jim and the Beanstalk**

Friends, Opticians, Dentists, Wigmakers

**6**

#### **1. Friends**

All:

A bean a bean a beanstalk (shape)

It's a bean a bean a beanstalk (shape)

It's a bean a bean a beanstalk (shape)

Jim: I think I'll climb up up up up up up!

(all look up) (8 beats of staring up)

**7**

Giant: Is your name Jack?

Jim: No, Jim.

Giant: I bet you came up a beanstalk like Jack did? That pesky boy stole some of my father's gold and took our golden harp. I've never been happy since. And now I'm too old. I can't even see to read my poetry books because the print is too small.

Jim: Haven't you got any glasses?

Giant: Only beer glasses.

Jim: I mean reading glasses.

Giant: Get em. I'll pay good gold.

**8**

**Opticians - Delicate Procedure** (Twice through the poem)

It's a very delicate procedure.

Delicate delicate

Every time you cut the glass you have to take good care not to scrape the lens

Mind you don't scrape it

Or scratch the lens

Mind you don't scratch it

Or worst of all to break the lens in two  
Mind you don't break it.  
Mind you don't break it in two.

### **CUTTING AND POLISHING**

**9**

Giant: Where are my glasses?

Jim runs round and from side says...

Jim: Here they are.

Giant: Marvellous! Wonderful! Now I can see you I wonder what you'd be like to eat. I can't eat much nowadays because I've got no teeth.

Jim goes onto stage.

Jim: Why don't you have false teeth?

Giant: False teeth? Get em! I'll pay good gold.

**10**

#### **Dentist Ditty**

Drill a little more please, drill them drill them x3

Big size dentures for a big size man.

Cut the jagged edges, cut them cut them x3

Big size dentures for big size man

Clip them all together...

Fix them on a tooth plate...

Polish them with vigour...

**11**

Giant: Where are my teeth?

Jim runs round and to side.

Jim: Here they are.

Giant: Marvellous! Wonderful! Let me look in the mirror! Ooh magnificent! (sad voice) I used to be a good looking lad. Great head of flaming red hair, I had, but now I've got no hair.

Jim on stage.

Jim: Why don't you have a wig?

Giant: A wig? Get it! I'll pay good gold

**12**

#### **4. Wig Makers 2 part chant**

It's hard work making a wig

For a head so big that you can't see the top

And you have to lop off the curls and twirl and whirl

With your finger tips and your snip snip snips

Yes it's hard work making a wig so big

Yes it's hard work making a wig so big.

1. Thread this hair through bit by bit,  
Bit by bit, bit by bit  
Stretch it out to make it fit  
Make it fit, make it fit  
Curl it up and curl it down  
Scrunch it up and shake it around. Yeah!

### 13

Giant: Where's my wig?

Jim runs round and to side.

Jim: Here it is!

Giant: Fantastic! I look about a hundred years younger. I'm happy again and my appetite has come back. Fried boy. Hmm...

Jim runs on stage and off through audience.

Giant laughs. Gold coin chucked on stage with paper round it.

### 14 The Giant's letter

Deer Jim Thank you for the teath and the glassis also the lovly wigg your frend  
the Giant

.....

### 14

HUSH

1.

Hush is a cobweb (gp 1)

Hush is a feather (gp 2)

As silent and still as a sunken lake (solo)

Don't even whisper (gps 1 and 2 softly)

Don't even whisper (gps 1 and 2 v softly)

A whisper will keep Hush awake

2.

Hush is a rainbow

Hush is a dewdrop

As silent and still as a broken bell

Don't even whisper

Don't even whisper

A whisper, to Hush, is a yell

3.

Hush is a feeling

Hush is a place

As silent and still as the snow on a hill

Don't even whisper

Don't even whisper

A whisper in hush, can *kill*.