

THE ORIGINALS

A moving musical about early European settlement of the Great South Land

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A musical play by Cenarth Fox
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Published by FOX PLAYS
Melbourne Australia
www.foxplays.com

ISBN 0 949175 05 6

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Orchestrations

The Originals is scored for piano, guitar, bass, percussion, drum-kit, flutes, clarinets, trumpets, trombone and french horn. The orchestrations are for hire.

Production Package

Groups staging a show from FOX PLAYS receive support in the form of free production notes (set-design, costumes, lighting, props, etc) and a free set of lyrics for chorus members and a free activity booklet with art work for your posters, program and tickets.

First Performance

The Originals was first performed by the Westernport Light Opera Society in Kooweerup, Australia on October 26, 1974. It was a great night!

The musical has since been staged many times in Australia and New Zealand.

THE ORIGINALS

Words and music by Cenarth Fox

Published by FOX PLAYS

Reviews of this popular musical staged by theatre companies and schools

A bright show with catchy tunes and an interesting story. The premiere was a triumph for the Westernport Light Opera Society. **Pakenham Gazette**

An ideal choice. *The Originals* looked good and sounded good and audiences found it very entertaining. **Ballarat and Clarendon College**

All connected with *The Originals* were amazed by the enthusiasm and vitality of the show. The script offered a variety of performance ideals. Sets were not demanding and much could be supplied with an imaginative designer. The final four-part song *Australia* provides sufficient challenge to keep a musical director active. Audience reaction was reflected in the box-office sales which resulted in packed houses. **North Rockhampton SHS**

The Originals was a perfect foil for the talents of the students. It was a tremendous success. **Proserpine SHS**

This night of song, dance and laughter is not to be missed.
Coral Coaster

We cannot say enough about the appeal of your musical. We loved it as did the audiences. Two parents, both professional musicians, wanted to know why such an enjoyable score hasn't been recorded and publicised. Our sound man who has worked on many big productions in Perth reckons that *The Originals* has been the best. The kids loved it. And these are kids who idolise Kylie Minogue. Thank you for giving us the opportunity to experience *The Originals*. It certainly made a lasting impression.

Inglewood PS

A time for patriotism, reflection, nostalgia, sentiment and pomp. Australians look back with pride and also laugh at the stances of the past as they move onto the promises of the future.

Christchurch Teachers' College



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Synopsis

The story involves people in and around Sydney, Australia in the early 1800's. The free settlers are represented by two families - the Campbells and the Broadsides - the **Convict**icts are led by Stephen Blackmore and Governor Macquarie is represented by a member of his regiment - Corporal Daniel Brash.

The people and events are fictitious but the settings, characters and battles are very real. *The Originals* is a story about the first white Australians. The early days in Sydney were rugged and exciting, matched only by the fascinating people who lived there.

Historical Background

The Originals is set in the colony of New South Wales during the term of Governor Lachlan Macquarie (1810-1821) who tried to make the colony self-supporting. One of his policies was to pardon convicts he considered had earned their freedom. Many convicts had been transported for petty crimes.

Some free settlers, called exclusives, strongly opposed Macquarie and his emancipation policy. Thus developed the struggle between the exclusives and the emancipists.

Macquarie was a strong advocate of development and during his term, many buildings were erected and much exploration undertaken. But Macquarie left the colony after an official enquiry by J.T.Bigge who was sent from Britain. Bigge recommended policies which opposed many of Macquarie's ideas and programs. Macquarie believed his reputation and efforts had suffered. He died a despondent man.

Some believe Macquarie's foresight, planning and achievements were outstanding and refer to him as The Father of Australia. Much of the work done to build the colony of New South Wales, and thus Australia, was carried out by convicts - those at the bottom of the social scale and who feature strongly in *The Originals*.

Musical Numbers

- | | | |
|-----|---------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 1. | Overture | Orchestra |
| 2. | The Originals | Blackmore & Male Chorus |
| 3. | Little Colony | Brash & Male Chorus |
| 4. | Time | Blackmore |
| 5. | Parramatta Female Factory | Female Chorus (with soloists) |
| 6. | Nell's Song | Nell & Female Chorus |
| 7. | Ah Ah Choo | Jim, Campbells & Butler |
| 8. | There Is A Question | Brash/Butler/Campbells/Broadsides |
| 9. | Innoventor's Duet | Daniel & Patsy |
| 10. | Come and See | Milly & her Mates |
| 11. | Sydney Town | Company |
| 12. | Sydney Town Interlude | Orchestra |
| 13. | Good Luck Mate | Company |

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	Interval	
14.	Entr'acte	Orchestra
15.	Expedition Music 1	Orchestra
16.	Lift Your Little Finger	Lady Ramington & Female Chorus
17.	Lovely ladies	Jim & Female Chorus
18.	Expedition Music 2	Orchestra
19.	He Is Dead	Blackmore & Male Chorus
20.	He Is Dead Interlude	Orchestra
21.	Australia	Company
22.	Curtain Calls	Company
23.	Playoff	Orchestra

Characters

Daniel Brash - young corporal, fond of pomp and ceremony, loyal to the Governor, hides his emotions, a gentleman, bashful, brave

Robert Foster - hardened convict, bitter, cruel, lazy, selfish

Stephen Blackmore - convict, unusual type, a thinker, intelligent

John Campbell - middle-aged wealthy free-settler, an "exclusive", bitter towards Macquarie, no humour, strong-willed, determined

Gwendolyn Campbell - married to John Campbell, peaceful and intelligent, not given to the emotional outbursts of her husband

Susan Campbell - John and Gwendolyn's daughter, age 16-25, caring person and interested in the growth of the colony

Jim Broadside - Gwendolyn's brother, a buffoon, loves a drink and a joke, not keen on politics, kind, happily hen-pecked by his wife

Eileen Broadside - married to Jim, a gossip, basically friendly, interested in social-climbing, worried about her daughter

Patsy Broadside - Jim and Eileen's daughter, friends with her cousin Susan, under Mum's thumb, not a genius, likeable, a softie

Lady Ramington - snob, wealthy new arrival, social climber

Angela Ramington - younger, obnoxious version of her mother

Fields, Thomson, Hogan - wealthy businessmen, associates of John Campbell, "exclusives", anti-Macquarie and his policies

Nell - older convict, drinks too much, noisy, widow

Milly, Freda, Bertha, Sarah, Sally - female convicts not frightened to call a spade a spade, survivors, wicked yet charming

Butler - Campbell family's loyal servant

Soldiers, Convicts, Traders, Townspeople, Children and others

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Act One - Scene One

No. 1 Overture

Overture. Curtain up on a bush setting not far from Sydney in 1810. Enter a work-party of convicts guarded by a few soldiers. The men are clearing the bush, collecting firewood or similiar. The soldiers join in the chorus of the rousing opening number.

No. 2 The Originals

- Blackmore** *Take y'time said m'mate as we passed by the gate
The rich folk they have lots o'things to spare.
And the judge bless 'is soul in 'is customary role
Took the view that we was captured fair and square.
We thought that we was dead when 'is 'onour fin'lly said
"You are guilty, 'ere's the cat-o-nine tails".
But the whipping was a pleasure cos now we have our measure of life in
New South Wales.*
- Men** *We are what you see before you, convicts in a penal colony.
Pris'ners sent from England where they're running out of jails - sent to
New South Wales.
We are the originals we are
The gentlemen of New South Wales.
None of us is guilty that's the truth we're sad to say
Haven't got a debt to pay
Never done a mischief we have lived so peacefully
Now we're in this colony.
We are the originals we are
The gentlemen of New South Wales.*
- Blackmore** *Now old Jock was the one who was always havin' fun
Cos he only stole from ladies who was fair.
And then as he took their rings and other fancy things
He gently squeezed the ladies you know where. (Men laugh)
If you reckon they'd object to the treatment they would get
When old Jock would start upon his own way.
You can bet that old Jock's action gave ladies satisfaction
The thief who loved they say.*
- (The soldiers force the grumbling convicts back to work)*
- Convict 1** *When's the new Guv'nor arrive?*
- Convict 2** *Wouldn't 'ave a clue. [Calls] Hey Sid, when's the new Guv'nor arrive?*
- Convict 3** *(Hams it up) Ah'm sorry to inform you sir but shipping timetables ain't yet posted
in my cabin. (Convicts amused)*
- Soldier** *Work you lazy scum or I'll flog the lot of ya.
(Convicts grumble and return to work. Pause then another speaks)*
- Convict 4** *I 'eard the new Gov'nor's tougher than Bligh.*
- Soldier** *(Threatening) Stop talking and work or I'll ...
(We hear people approaching. All stop and stare off-stage. Brash and maybe other
soldiers enter in pompous military fashion)*

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- Daniel** Company halt. About face. *(The soldiers do so. Daniel salutes the soldier in charge of the work party)* Corporal Daniel Brash of His Majesty's seventy-third regiment reporting. I bring news that the new Governor of New South Wales, Lieutenant-Colonel Lachlan Macquarie, landed at Sydney Cove less than two hours ago.
- Soldier** Three cheers for the new Governor. Hip hip ...
(The soldier conducts the cheers. Poor response from the Convicts. Daniel shows pompous enthusiasm. A convict steps forward)
- Convict 5** *(Mock humility)* Beggin' y'pardon, guv'na, but is there gunna be innovations with Guv'na McQueery?
- Daniel** Macquarie. Lieutenant-Colonel Lachlan Macquarie. A gentleman and officer the like of which you never did see.
- Convict 5** Then we'll see some innovations?
- Daniel** *(Indignant)* Innovations! What a strange question. The Governor steps ashore and you ask about innovations. *(He mutters, moves then speaks quietly to a soldier)* What's an innovation? *(Before reply, Daniel speaks)* At least you can be sure of one thing - we have arrived. *(MUSIC BEGINS)*

No. 3 Little Colony

- Daniel** *The British Crown, the Sovereign King,
The stately royal throne.
Are things that we refer to as especially our own.
To trust in these is so correct the job of every man
But we must too depend on you to help us where you can.*
- Men** *Colony oh little colony, you're part of us you know
Colony oh little colony, the way to you we'll show.
England the great will lead the way.*
- Daniel** De- **Men** -fend you
- Daniel** Pro- **Men** -mote you
- Daniel** And- **Men** serve you every day.
- Men** *So be sure that you will evermore be true
And you'll always be a little colony.*
- Daniel** *A colony is nothing more than sand and flies and dirt
Remember this colonials and you will not get hurt.
But sound out praise where it is due
To each the tidings bring
That without a tear you were brought here
'Neath Mother Britain's wing.
(Song ends. Daniel immediately orders his party into line)*
- Daniel** Company, atten...tion. Right face. Quick march.
(Daniel's party exits. Daniel makes pompous turn, sets off in wrong direction. He realises, stops, adjusts attire then marches off with quickening speed. The convicts conceal their mirth but laugh loudly once Daniel has departed)
- Soldier** All right. *(Convicts settle)* Now we can't upset the new Gov'nor. I want your huts shinin' like new. *(Convicts groan)* Foster, Blackmore, stack that wood. You others, back to town.

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(Convicts grumble and exit. The soldiers exit casting a final eye over the two convicts who start work. They're wearing chains)

Foster *(Stops work)* No new Gov'nor'll make me stomach this place. If y'not gettin' bawled at by soldiers, y'dodgin spears from savages. I ain't had a decent meal since ..

Blackmore *(Working)* You don't know when your well off, Foster.

Foster Well off? Chained like an animal, y'kin on the other side of the world. I've never been so ...

Blackmore *(Stops work)* I'll tell you what you've never been. You've never been herded aboard a rotten ship, a wooden bog floating in mud and disease.

Foster We slept on straw, it was home and by God, it was England.

Blackmore The wretches in those hulks are human rats. Dead rats. *(Reflective)* Yeah, bein' dead was lucky.

Foster And they deserved it.

Blackmore Deserved what? Chained like an animal, treated as vermin. They deserved a full stomach too.

Foster Least when they finish their sentence they can go home. Not us. Even rid of these chains, we'll never get home.

Blackmore Home! Ha! It's where thousands starve, freeze and die.

Foster This is a penal colony, a rubbish dump for stupid thieves. They sent us here and don't give a damn. Starvation or savages, one of 'em'll get us.

(Both return to work, Blackmore ordering Foster to get on with it. Pause. Blackmore has been thinking. He stops work.)

Blackmore Foster, how big is New South Wales?

Foster *(Still working)* Big enough to dump convicts.

Blackmore Big enough to start a new life? Look, no-one knows the size of this land, what's beyond the mountains or where that river leads. This jail, as you call it, has no walls or fences. We've got a chance to really build this place.

Foster *(Stops work)* I'm interested in one thing - stayin' alive. Over them mountains is desert and savages. New South Wales is the closest thing to hell.

Blackmore You're a fool. You've never been ...

Foster A fool! Ha! I suppose you're workin' your way to freedom. The colony builder.

(Exits but stops at edge of stage) One thing's for certain. You've got plenty of time. (Music begins. Foster exits. Blackmore stares after him and then at the surrounding bush. As the following song develops, the lighting is reduced, the set is struck and the Female Factory scene is made ready)

No. 4 Time

Blackmore *Time stays young as I grow older,
Days drive on as time goes by
Time will always be there.
Time moves though I stand still
Time will never go away
Time will always be there.
Time will measure life and take it
From this place in time I'll go*

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*Time keeps my heart in pain.
Time has strength to keep me here
Time rules my destiny.
Time, time, only time.
Time dwells on my achievements
Time will come then steal away
Time will never grow old, grow old.
Time is for love and devotion
Time will let me hate as well
Time will never grow old
Yes time will never grow old.
(Blackout)*

Act One - Scene Two

(The introduction for the next song begins immediately the applause ends for Blackmore's solo. With the new music comes a blood-curdling scream from the women convicts. The lights come up and we see these scary, hagged, ragged residents of the Parramatta Female Factory. It's a jail/hostel/workhouse for women. The room is dark and dirty. Straw and crude spinning machines litter the area)

No. 5 Parramatta Female Factory

Women

*Hey you there! Hey you there!
Ever see anything quite so attractive as me?
Hey you there! Hey you there!
Ever been blessed with a creature as lovely as me?
The streets of Liverpool and London
Are filled with ladies such as me
In fashions of a sort we dressed
And lived lives with which you'll disagree.
We are harlots, we are thieves
We play cruel and rotten tricks.
We are sinful, we are bad, we are female convicts.
You will find us ...
You will find us at the Female Factory
A home where all good ladies love to stay
At Parramatta
You will find us at the Female Factory
And we're ready for inspection today.*

Milly

*We are terribly evil and the cause of immorality
We are meant to help this settlement
And give to it stability.
But female pris'ners are known for their frivolity
And couldn't give a damn, and couldn't give a damn
Couldn't give a damn for immortality.*

Freda

*The Governor wishes to improve the convicts
Male and female alike.*

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*But men are whipped a thousand lashes
Soldiers play the part of bashers
Stop your lives of degradation
Build a righteous habitation.*

Women *Let the single be married and the married happy.*
Sarah *On Sunday we must be especially good.*
Women *Amen.*
Sarah *And go to church and not a drinking house.*
Women *Amen.*
Sarah *The psalms are read the sermon spoke
To us a most unholy joke.*
Women *Amen.*
Sarah *And through the week why don't you roam?
Come visit our new home.*
Women *Here at Parramatta, Parramatta Factory.*

(Song ends with the women in high spirits. They laugh and tease one another then resume tasks of weaving, spinning etc. Old Nell is stretched out in some straw swigging grog. She mutters)

Nell The devil'll take 'im. The devil'll get you Captain Bligh. The fires of hell are burnin' just for you.

Milly Aw shut up, Nell. Take y'rum and get into town.

Freda She's all right. Leave 'er be.

Milly Stupid fool. It's bad enough in 'ere without 'er guzzlin' an' moanin'. *(Crosses to Nell)* Get out before I ram that down y'throat.
(Milly kicks Nell who shrieks and gets to her feet cursing Milly. The two are restrained as they hurl abuse at each other. Sally arrives, throws down her bundle and causes everyone to stop and stare)

Sally Same old factory. Still cursin', still fightin'.

Milly What are you doin' 'ere?

Sally *(Settling in)* I live 'ere, don't I?

Bertha Why aren't ya livin' in Sydney?

Sally I decided to take me leave.

Milly Ya mean he chucked you out. *(Others jeer)*

Sally Mister Haggerty and I couldn't agree on the type of service a servant girl should provide. *(Hoots and derisive laughter)*

Nell I know what happened. I know all about it. *(Ooooh!)*

Bertha Back to y'rum, Nell.

Nell Them men'll seduce ya if ya not careful. *(Oohs and Ahs)*

Milly *(Mocking)* And what does "seduce" mean, Nell?

Sally Yeah, Nell. Give us an education. *(MUSIC BEGINS)*

Women *(Over intro)* Come on Nell ... Yeah Nell ... Tell us Nell
(The women crowd around as Nell sings her advice)

No. 6 Nell's Song

Nell *Have you heard the news?* **Women** *No.*

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Nell *Can you see the light?* **Women** *No.*
Women *Will you heed me cry and learn what's right is right?*
Nell *What's right!*
Nell *I have been around.* **Women** *So?*
Women *I've seen life in the raw.* **Women** *And?*
Nell *And 'bout the subject of a man I know the score.*
Women *And 'bout the subject of a man she knows the score.*
Nell *A man is oft referred to as a gentleman*
A creature for the world to laud and praise.
A man will oft be likened to a gentleman
But beware for he has guile and wicked ways.
Women *Such wicked ways.*
Nell/Women *For a man is a creature who soon as he can meet ya*
Would like to have you at his beck and call.
He doesn't mind your shape, he cares not for your age
So long as he can get from you his all.
He'll whisper softly in your ear
He'll tell you things you like to hear
And when you need his help
He'll go and kick you on y'rear.
For a man is a creature, a dirty low-down creature
Whom every woman must adore.
Solo *Bring on the ...* **Women** *Men!*

(Shrieks as the song ends. The women move into groups leaving Nell alone. Lights dim. With only a single spot on Nell, strike the set. The women exit in the darkness)

Nell *(Addressing audience) Did'ja like me song? Did'ja like it? (Pause) Bah. Them women reckon they know all about it. They know nothin'. Nothin'! What I've seen an' done, they ain't even 'eard of. You tell 'em an' they laugh at ya. They reckon I'm mad. Stupid old Nell. Ha! Tell you somethin'. Nobody puts one over me. Plenty 'ave tried but I fixed 'em. (Smiles) Fixed 'em good. (Reflective) Y'know, if I 'ad me time over, I'd never get married. All me husband was good for was drinkin' 'n swearin'. Oh an' beatin' 'is missus. He beat me somethin' awful. That's why I pinched fings. I 'ad to. Couldn't live like that an' not steal. They put me in one of them 'ulks - prison ships. Then they sent me 'ere to New South Wales. (Sighs) One me own, I am. On me own.*

Nell *The man I love to sing about, my husband Bert*
My dear departed spouse of years gone by.
He's lyin' in the cold, old ground, cold British dirt
These tears I use to match me mournful cry.
But I know I'll be with him, the day I die.

(Blackout)

Act One - Scene Three

(Living-room, Campbell house. It's a wealthy abode even though the colony has only been established about thirty years. Gwen and Susan are seated. Gwen is sewing or doing embroidery, Susan reads. John enters in furious temper, goes to sideboard and snatches a drink. The women do not react being used to these outbursts)

John I've never seen such idiotic leadership. Filling a God-forsaken place with criminals might empty a few English jails but what on earth is ...

Gwen *(Working)* My dear, I wish you'd stop this ...

John But are they satisfied with their new convict dumping ground? *(Sarcastic)* Their New South Wales where convicts can be gainfully employed in establishing a penal colony?

Susan Father. All this anxiety won't please the physician.

John Thousands of rogues more interested in rum than work.

Gwen I thought the soldiers controlled the rum.

John And whom do the enlightened inhabitants of Westminster send us? A lunatic who befriends the convict. An idiot who believes in emancipation! Bah. *(Gulps his drink)*

Gwen *(Still working)* You're referring to our new Governor.

John Governor! Governor you call him!

Susan They say he's just and impartial.

John This place was established for convicts. What do they call it? A barren, forbidden and vile country.

Gwen Mister Macarthur believes in a profitable future.

John This colony was established through necessity and any future depends on the discipline handed out to convicts.

Susan Perhaps the Governor is trying to reform them?

John And let them run the colony? I'm a free settler. I've earned the right to make my living here but not in competition with the tenement scum set free by Macquarie.

Gwen You haven't fared too badly, my dear.

Susan Have you considered the moral tone of the colony?

John Yes and Macquarie's a fool, a crook or both.

Gwen I suppose your associates share that opinion.

John They find it more profitable to trade in rum. And all because of that ... *(Shouts)* damn fool, Macquarie.

Susan Father, stop shouting. You know you're not well.

Gwen Yes John. You won't influence the Governor with all ...

John *(Furious)* He's no Governor. He's a madman. He's destroying this colony and ... *(Campbell clutches his chest)*

Gwen John!

Susan Father! *(The women assist Campbell to a settee)*

Gwen *(Calling the butler)* Parker! Parker!

(The women help Campbell. Butler enters dignified then rushes over)

Butler Oh dear, Mister Campbell, sir.

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- Gwen** Send for the doctor, Susan. *(Susan hesitates)* Quickly! *(Susan thinks her father is dying. Gwen panics)* Will you hurry! *(Susan exits quickly)*
- Butler** Has the heat been too much for him?
- Gwen** I hope it's the heat and not the heart. *(Campbell recovers and tries to sit up)* John, lie down. Susan has sent for the doctor. Now please ...
- John** Doctor. Who needs a doctor? *(He tries to sit up)*
- Gwen** *(Restraining him)* You do. Lie down and be quiet.
- Butler** Doctor Rogerson will be here soon, sir.
- John** Rogerson? Who's he?
- Gwen** The new physician. Now please lie down. *(Susan enters)*
- Susan** *(Puffing)* I've sent for the doctor.
- Butler** *(Starts to leave)* I'll see he comes straight in. *(Exits)*
- John** I tell you I don't need a doctor. *(Pushes himself up)* If that stupid Governor would stop acting like a fool ... *(He feels his pockets)* Where are those blasted tablets?
- Gwen** Where did you last take one?
- John** *(Still searching)* I can't remember.
- Susan** I'll go and look for you, father. *(She stops as he calls)*
- John** It's all right. *(Exiting)* I'll find them myself. *(Muttering)* Stupid tablets...stupid Governor...stupid place.
(Butler enters nearly colliding with John. Butler offers hand but John roughly brushes it aside. Butler moves to Gwen)
- Butler** Doctor Rogerson is here m'am, ah with Mister Broadside.
- Gwen** *(Despairing that Jim is here)* Show my brother in here and ask the doctor to wait in the library.
- Butler** Very good, m'am. *(Butler exits, women arrange cushions)*
- Susan** Why is Uncle James calling so early?
- Gwen** Who knows? My brother's behaviour is never predictable.
- Susan** I do wish father could get on with the Governor, like he did with Captain Bligh.
- Gwen** Captain Bligh ran this colony as he did his ships. Your father was impressed by his arrogance and discipline by force.
- Susan** Was rum really the popular currency under Captain Bligh?
Cushions re-arranged, the women resume their seats and activities.
- Gwen** Rum was all some people lived for. Life was simply nothing but grog. *(Jim enters on last few words of Gwen's speech)*
- Jim** Nothing but grog! *(Women unimpressed)* Gwendolyn, do my ears deceive me? Have you finally come to your senses?
- Gwen** *(Still sewing)* Hello Jim.
- Jim** The colonies do strange things but such words - and coming from you of all people.
- Susan** *(Looks up from book)* Good morning Uncle James.
- Jim** I have it! *(He invents/recites poem)* "You've joined the Church of New South Wales, which brews its own colonial ales ...
- Gwen** Susan and I were discussing the colony.
- Jim** "They preach and drink and help the poor ... and then sit down and drink some more." *(Jim Shakespeare pleased as punch)*

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Susan Don't be silly, Uncle James. You know we ...

Jim Silly! I'm never silly, young lady. Stupid maybe but never let it be said that James Blackie Broadside was silly.

Gwen Have you come alone, Jim?

Jim A loan! How dare you. Do I appear in need of money?

Susan Mother was referring to Auntie Eileen and Patsy.

Jim *(Taken aback)* Oh, I see. Yes well, they're ...ah ... oh you know what women are like. *(Pause. Women stare at Jim)*

Gwen No James. What are they like? *(Jim flustered)*

Susan Yes Uncle. Do tell.

Jim Oh you know. When getting dressed, women are .. well ..

Susan Well?

Gwen Well James?

Jim *(Meekly)* Yes well. *(Changes subject)* About that loan. *(John enters)* I meant to ask John if he ...

John *(Snatching another drink)* The answer's no.

Gwen *(Concerned)* John, are you all right?

Susan What did the doctor say?

Jim John old chap, I was wondering if ...

John No!

Gwen What do you mean "no"?

Susan Did you see Doctor Rogerson?

John Yes. *(Jim misunderstands and tries to thank John)*

Jim Good show old boy. Jolly good show.

John Get out of my way. *(Jim confused and hurt)*

Gwen John, what happened?

John When next I'm sick, summon a doctor, not a convict.

Susan But Doctor Rogerson's a free man.

John Says who?

Gwen Governor Macquarie granted him a free pardon.

John Macquarie pardons convicts yet makes me buy land.

Jim Speaking of which reminds me of a small matter.

Susan Sit down father and listen to Uncle James.

Gwen Yes John. Jim has something to ask you.
(Pause. John sits still fuming. He glares at Jim)

John Well? *(Jim is tongue-tied)*

Susan Tell father about your problem, Uncle. *(Jim stutters)*

Jim Ah, it's like this ... ah ...

John *(Frustrated and furious)* Well?
(Jim looks around. He's nervous. Suddenly he produces large handkerchief and blows his nose loudly - done by using his mouth. Others despair. Butler enters)

John Don't do that. Every time you're asked something, you blow your nose. *(Jim even more embarrassed)*

Gwen Even as a child, when in trouble, you'd blow your nose.

Susan Why do you do it, Uncle?

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Jim Why? (*MUSIC BEGINS*)

No. 7 Ah Ah Choo

Jim *Why? They ask me why. I'll tell you why they ask me why
This is no lie, tis dinky di. I'm embarrassed.
When gentlemen begin to talk about the government
I have to use big words and such
To show 'em what I've learnt.
Then one of 'em gets smart and looks me in the eye
His constitutional rights he says the legal how and why
I haven't got a flamin' clue, I don't know what to say
Then my hand into my pocket goes
And my hanky saves the day*

Others *The day.*

Jim *When facing a predicament, a right how do you do
I never know just what to say I always make a blue
Until I learnt a great new trick the truth I'm telling you
I wipe my nose and then I blow my nose and then I say
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah choo!*

Others *Wipes his nose and then he blows his nose and then he says
Ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah ah choo!*

Jim *When courting girls some years ago I knew a trick or two
The ladies loved my charm and thought me wonderful to woo.
I'd ask 'em all to sit in parlour or in park
I'm never slow to let 'em know when courting in the dark
I'd have her in a loving mood, I'd start my move and then
Her Mum would know and so I'd show my handkerchief again*

Others *Again.*

Jim *My uncle died some years ago we had to bury him
He was a drinking man they say, we called him Siphon Jim.
I was his fav'rite nephew and he taught me all I knew
I learnt to siphon ales and well I've siphoned quite a few
And still today I like a drop and down one when I can
But should the missus make the scene, I am a hanky man
ky man.*

Others

Jim *You may have riches, fame and rank or just be ordin'ry
I really think I'm nothing much just happy to be me.
Don't try 'n pinch y'neighbour's lot be selfish or unfair
Be natural and thankful too, you'll find it's fun to share
And should the situation come when things are looking grim
A handkerchief is all you need, remember good old Jim
Old Jim.*

Others

(Eileen bursts in breathless at end of song. She confronts Jim)

14 The Originals

- Eileen** James! Why did you leave without us? *(Pause. All stare at Jim. He quickly produces hanky and gives almighty nose-blow. The others are disgusted and resume their seats)* I'm so worried. This colony will be my death. I'm just not sure about the future.
- John** At last. A voice crying in the wilderness.
- Eileen** I don't think the Governor can help. He's not providing us with solid free settlers of wealth and position. *(John pleased)*
- John** Exactly my thoughts, Eileen. I'm pleasantly surprised at your insight and concern for the progress of the colony.
- Eileen** Unless he changes his attitude, we'll never avoid the awesome and dreaded future.
- Gwen** Come, come Eileen. Things are not that bad.
- John** You're quite right, madam. I wholeheartedly endorse your comments.
- John** You're quite right, madam. I wholeheartedly endorse your comments. *(John is delighted but Eileen is distressed)*
- Eileen** If we don't get some gentlemen in New South Wales, they'll ...
- John** They'll be no New South Wales.
- Eileen** *(Mournful)* Or husband for Patsy.
(John's furious, doubly so for being taken in. Patsy enters upset)
- Patsy** Mother, mother! *(She stops as all stare at her)* Oh.
- Gwen** *(Covering awkward pause)* Good morning Patsy. Your mother has just told us how .. how well you've been.
- Jim** Indeed, quite so. Mumsey was just saying how ...ah ... how Jim produces his hanky and performs his usual trick.
- Susan** Hello Patsy.
- Patsy** Hello Susan.
(Patsy crosses to Susan and whispers to her. Susan smiles and attends to back of Patsy's dress. The butler enters and announces the arrival of Daniel Brash)
- Butler** Corporal Daniel Brash.
(Daniel enters with flourish and confronts Jim)
- Daniel** Good morning Mister Campbell. It is my very pleasant duty to convey the compliments of His Excellency the Governor, Lieutenant-Colonel Lachlan Macquarie, and to request the pleasure of your company at a dinner given by His Excellency next Tuesday at eight o'clock. I can arrange the ...
- Jim** Thanks awfully old chap but I'm not Campbell. I'm Broadside.
- Daniel** *(Momentarily thrown)* I'm most terribly sorry, sir ... but then you don't usually miss with a broadside. *(Daniel laughs alone. He recovers his composure and turns to butler)* Mister Campbell, it is my very pleasant duty to ...
- Eileen** Corporal, allow me to assist you.
- Daniel** *(Signs of worry)* Why thank you, Missus Campbell.
- Eileen** I'm not Missus Campbell.
- Daniel** *(Almost panics)* Good 'eavens. Am I in the right 'ouse?
- Gwen** *(Extending hand)* You are indeed Corporal and I'm very pleased to meet you.
- Daniel** *(Taking her hand still uncertain)* And I you m'am, whoever you may be.
- Gwen** I am Missus Campbell and there is my husband.

15 The Originals

Daniel *(Relieved)* Oh gosh, thanks awfully Missus C. *(Turns to John)* Good day to you sir. It is my very ...

John *(In a huff)* Good day Corporal.
(John turns away leaving Daniel speechless. Patsy giggles. Daniel turns to her in hope)

Daniel M M M M Miss Campbell? *(More giggles from Patsy)*

Susan Corporal, you should know my father doesn't agree with the Governor.

Gwen My husband feels the convicts have too much say in the running of the colony.

Jim What do you think, corporal? Who should run the colony?

No. 8 There Is A Question

Daniel *There is a question fertile in my mind
Who's going to govern us with rules that do not bind?
In my mind, rules that bind.*

Gwen/Susan *There is a question ...*

Jhn/Jim/Butler *There is a question ...*

Eileen/Patsy *There is a question ...*

Octet *In my mind, rules that bind
We a Guv'nor need to find.*

John/Jim *From England came I hoping
That here in New South Wales
I'd find a land where most of us
Lived out not inside jails.
The convicts are a problem on that we all agree
Emancipation is their cry, their song of liberty.*

Eileen/Patsy *From England came I daintily I didn't mind the change
A wedding in a grand style is what I'll soon arrange.
I wear the latest styles and my heart is true
A soldier, settler, sailor boy or any man will do.*

Daniel/Butler *From England came we and you know by our grip
That always we'll have a stiff upper lip.
Yes England is there and will be to the end.
The world with its problems, England can mend.*

Gwen/Susan *From England came we gracefully
To live in New South Wales.
Our lives are such that we can cope
With any of life's fierce gales.
We cannot complain when things don't go right
Have always a smiling face.
Yes English ladies never object
They know their rightful place.*

Females *We can go back but we do not care.*

Males *We can go back but we do not care.*

Octet *No, no, no, no. We do not care.
From England ...*

16 The Originals

*We need a governor to rule us now.
There is a question fertile in my mind
Who's going to govern us with rules that do not bind?*

Daniel/Butler *In my mind ...*
Eileen/Patsy *My mind ...*
John/Jim *My mind ...*
Gwen/Susan *My mind ...*
Females *Mind ...*
Males *My ...*
Octet *Oh never mind!*

(Jim takes Daniel downstage. The butler opens the door for the Campbells and exits after them. Patsy chats with Eileen)

Jim Splendid weather we're having. Gives a man a thirst. *(Pats hip flask)* And I know the ideal quenching fountain.

Eileen James! We are to take tea on the verandah. *(Grand exit)*

Jim Coming my dear. *(Exiting)* I'm driving my wife to drink.
(All have left except Patsy and Daniel. Daniel has not seen Patsy. He's despondent having made a mess of his task. He goes to sit. He adjusts his uniform and has barely put posterior to pew when Patsy giggles/coughs sending Daniel immediately to his feet. He salutes)

Daniel eggin' y'pardon, sir. *(Patsy comes down)* Er, m'am. I 'ope I didn't give you no fright.

Patsy I'm Patsy Broadside.

Daniel *(Relieved)* Oh yes, Mister Broadside's daughter.

Patsy Oh no, he's my father.

Daniel *(Confused)* Why yes, of course. How silly of me.

Patsy And I'm not married.

Daniel Congratulations. *(Pause)* I 'ope I didn't give you ...

Patsy Mother says you're the best Governor we've ever had.

Daniel How kind. Thank you ... she what?

Patsy And I'm not married.

Daniel So you said, Miss Broadside. Shall we join the others?

Patsy Father says you're the best Governor we've ever had.

Daniel Does he really? *(Next speeches spoken together)*

Patsy And I'm not married. Daniel And you're not married.

Daniel *(Pause)* Tell me Miss Broadside, do the elements agree with you?

Patsy Oh no. I don't like the food here at all.

Daniel Quite so. *(Pause. He tries again)* I notice you don't seem affected by the climate, Miss Broadside.

Patsy You can call me Patsy.

Daniel Oh, thank you m'am, er Miss. Miss Patsy ... Patsy.

Patsy *(All smiles)* Nice weather we're having?

Daniel Pardon? Oh the weather. Yes, just like home.

Patsy May I call you Daniel, Mister Brash?

Daniel Please do ... Patsy.

17 The Originals

Patsy I think your medals are nice, Daniel. *(Or buttons)*

Daniel Thank you, Patsy.

Patsy Are they new?

Daniel Why yes, they are. They're ... an innovation.
(Daniel delighted he's been able to use his new word. Patsy equally delighted now that Mum's instructions seem to be working)

Patsy My father is one of those.

Daniel Pardon?

Patsy An innovation. Every hot day he goes to his workshop.

Daniel How wonderful. How exciting it must be to invent.

Patsy My father's always inventing.

Daniel Your father's building this colony.

Patsy *(Shaking head)* He hasn't built one of those yet.

Daniel *(Dreamy)* Given the chance, I know what I'd like to do.

Patsy *(Dreamy but staring at him)* Me too.

Daniel Wouldn't it be grand to walk down the street and have people say, "There goes Daniel the Inventor". I'd like that.

Patsy It'd be wonderful.

Daniel Rich, famous, a new job, a new name. Ahh... *(He sighs)*

Patsy *(Still dreamy)* I'd settle for the new name.

Daniel Mister Inventor.

Patsy Missus Inventor. *(Daniel stops dreaming)*

Daniel Patsy, forgive me. I was only thinking of myself.

Patsy I was thinking about you too.

Daniel Were you? How nice. Ah ... have you met the Governor yet?

Patsy No, but I expect he'll want to meet me very soon.

Daniel Really? You must be important.

Patsy Oh I am. Mother says every young woman is extremely important right around the world.

Daniel The world!

Patsy Even New South Wales. Mother knows. She knows everything.

Daniel I say, that's rather clever.

Patsy Mother even knows the man I'm going to marry.

Daniel Fascinating. Ah, may I ask who he is?

Patsy Well Mother hasn't told me yet, but she said I wasn't to worry. *(Pause)* Has Mother been speaking to you?

Daniel We only met this morning. Why do you ask?

Patsy Oh ... I think she's interested in your inventions.

Daniel But I'm not an inventor yet.

Patsy But you will be one day.

Daniel *(Excited)* Do you really think so? Oh I wish I were an invention. I wonder what I would invent? *(MUSIC STARTS)*

18 The Originals

No. 5 Innoventor's Duet

Daniel *Daniel, Mister Innoventor, what a lovely name for me
I'll be startin' out a new life bein' who I want to be.
I'll go buildin' lots of things
All the world will want to see.
Innoventors need a plan, I only hope that plan has me.*

Patsy *Patsy, Missus Innoventor, what a lovely name for me.
I'll be startin' out a new life bein' who I want to be.
I want a lovely Innoventor.*

Daniel *Does the world need me?*

Patsy *You're a lovely Innoventor.*

Daniel *Patsy do you mean me?*

Patsy *I sure do.*

Duet *Daniel/Patsy, Mister/Missus Innoventor
What a lovely name for me.
I'll be startin' out a new life bein' who I want to be.
We'll go innoventing on building up this colony
Oh the things that we can do now that you have me.
Daniel/Patsy, Mister/Missus Innoventor
What a lovely name for me
I'll be startin' out a new life bein' who I want to be
We're innoventing now that I have you and you have me.*

(Final 18 bars can be sung using a follow-spot enabling the scene to be struck. Alternatively strike the scene during the following dialogue and/or the recitative sung by Milly)

Act One - Scene Four

(Campbell and three associates are out walking in a Sydney street. They could be downstage under basic lighting with the scene change happening in the darkness behind them)

John *If Macquarie thinks he can get away with this emancipation business, he's got another think coming.*

Fields *Once Bligh starting throwing his weight around, he didn't last long.*

Thomson *I agree. Macquarie must be stopped.*

John *I've sent a good piece of my mind to Westminster.*

Hogan *But letters take months. By then Macquarie and his emancipation policy will have cost us a fortune. (Others agree)*

John *If I were Governor, there'd be some pretty smart changes.*

Fields *Like taking a crack at those convicts.
(The others agree and all exit complaining about Macquarie. Milly is lit on one side of the stage under a single spot and smiles at the departing men)*

No. 10 Come And See

Milly *If you've travelled overseas or wandered round the town
You're sure to know exactly what I mean.
For whether in a pauper's house or dining with a king
A lady will digress but never be seen.*

19 The Originals

(Milly stops the music with a loud "Hold it!", gives an uncouth whistle. On come three or four female convicts, then with the "team" in line, Milly says "Okay" and the music re-start)

Tutti *It don't matter where you may live
Your gold is all the same to me.
In old London or Rome men say, "You're the one for me".
Women bred in old London town
Dress in rags or in finery.
You've seen nothing till you've seen Sydney
Come along and see.
Heard about the place where girls are on call
Man y'promised a ball.
Nothing in the world to match us you see, here with me.
Don't be timid you won't get hurt
Nothing ventured is nothing won.
Try our service it is a winner, ours is number one.
Y'reckon we're acting? Come along and see.
You'll see if we're acting. Come and - come and see!*
(The women shriek with delight. Lights come up and we see the Sydney street with its different shops and people. Lots of hubbub)

Milly *(To her convict friends) Any likely prospects?*

Freda *Nah. Only soldiers and they ain't got no money.*

Bertha *Beggars can't be choosers, ladies. (Speaks to crowd) Come along gentlemen.
Surely one of you's man enough.
(Crowd react in different ways. Bertha plays up to a man/men)*

Sarah *Speaks her mind does our Bertha.*

Freda *That's Sydney for ya. (Bertha is rejected)*

Bertha *Stupid old goat. Penny's too much is it? Ah, what a town!*

No. 11 Sydney Town

Tutti *Ever know a town that you'll never go back to?
Ever know a town like this?
Ever know a town that is out to crack you?
Ever know a town to miss?
If y'don't I'll learn ya. Here's the news to turn ya
Off this town for life and ever.
Cos when you hear about it there ain't no doubt about it
You've gotta believe in strife and trouble.
Ever know a town that you'll never go back to?
Ever know a town like this?
Ever know a town that is out to crack you?
Ever know a town to miss?
Sydney town, Sydney town, oh how we love our Sydney town.
For here is peace and quiet - so quiet
Such to launch a ship - launch a ship.*

20 The Originals

*For here on any night - at night
You can join the queue and go and get what is your due
It is a pint of what a man defines as rum in
You can get a pint of rum in ...
Sydney town with all its faces
People, plots and divers places
Never can be seen to let her sweetness turn around
For nowhere can you find a town
A tawdry, tipsy type of town
That simply grabs you as it drags the best man down.
Sydney town won't let you down tonight, tonight.
Sydney town tonight. Sydney!*

(The bustling, boisterous crowd mingle and go about their business. Campbell and his associates break through the milling throng)

- John** The sooner these convicts are set to work the better.
Fields Talk about lazy. They should all be working my land.
Hogan They're useless. *(Hogan has pocket picked by convict)* Wouldn't work under any ...
Thomson Hey! He stole your wallet!
Hogan What!?
John After him. *(Chase develops. Campbell and Co calling "Stop thief" etc after the convict. Crowd hinders businessmen who rage)*
Thomson You should all be behind bars. *(Crowd jeers)*
Field Flogging. I say flog them all.
Convict 1 What makes you so exclusive?
John Mind your tongue, insolent rogue.
Convict 2 Mind your own, pig!
(Scuffle develops broken up by the arrival of Daniel and one or two soldiers. Daniel hears the complaints then produces a scroll and addresses the crowd)
Daniel Ladies and gentlemen, I have an announcement of interest to you all.
Convict 3 You're leavin'. *(Laughter from crowd)*
Daniel *(Ignores response)* No doubt you're aware of the great progress being made in this colony.
John What progress?
Daniel In keeping with such activity, I'm happy to announce ...
Convict 5 Another innovation. *(More laughter)*
Daniel A trip of exploration beyond the mountains. *(Gasp from crowd who become serious)* A number of convicts will be taken as labourers and any man who volunteers will receive a full pardon. *(Hubbub increases)* The expedition leaves at dawn tomorrow.
(The crowd erupts with excitement. The businessmen are furious)
Hogan Ridiculous!
Fields What right have you to make such an offer?
Daniel *(Still addressing crowd)* This announcement is by authority of His Excellency, Governor Lachlan Macquarie.
(The crowd buzzes. Daniel and soldiers exit. Campbell is furious)

21 The Originals

- John** That's the last straw. Convicts should work our land.
- Thomson** Pardons! This is a penal colony.
- Hogan** Fancy leaving England for this place.
- John** Gentlemen, Macquarie must be stopped. I have a plan we can discuss in private.
(They exit. Soldiers bring convicts forward)
- Soldier** Right you lot. Five minutes rest then back to the roads.
(One soldier remains, the others exit. The chained convicts are tired)
- Convict 1** Five minutes. I could do with five years.
- Convict 2** I'd give me right arm for a pint of rum.
- Blackmore** Soon you can have as much as you like.
- Foster** Why don't you shut up?
- Convict 1** How can we get grog? *(Others ask the same thing)*
- Blackmore** Any free man can.
- Convict 2** *(Indicates chains)* You call this freedom?
- Foster** Still building y'colony. You prob'ly asked for a pardon.
- Blackmore** Better still. I've been offered one. *(Convicts react)*
- Convict 3** Why don't you talk sense?
- Blackmore** You 'eard the soldier. Any convict who goes on the ...
- Foster** *(Derisive laugh)* You don't really believe that?
- Convict 1** What about the Rum Corps? *(Convicts agree)*
- Foster** Them soldiers don't care if we rot in these chains.
- Blackmore** Macquarie's been fair to us so far. He's pardoned convicts all over the place.
(This silences the critics)
- Foster** Okay. Suppose Macquarie's a man of his word - just suppose mind. What makes you think you'll live to get that pardon?
- Convict 2** Yeah, what about the blacks? *(Others agree)*
- Convict 3** We dunno what's over them mountains. Could be a desert or a wild jungle.
(Murmur of fear from others)
- Blackmore** Don't you want a pardon?
- Convict 2** A pardon's no good if y'dead. *(Others agree)*
- Blackmore** All right, listen. I admit there's danger but think about the alternative. These chains are ours for the next ten or twenty years. Maybe for life. And even without 'em, are we really free? Will we ever see England again? Beyond the mountains is hope and maybe, just maybe, a land where we can live in freedom.
- Foster** Rubbish.
- Blackmore** Well I'm going. I'm taking a chance on freedom. *(Looks at others)* Think about it. All of you. Even you, Foster. We may never get another chance.

(Pause. The men are uncertain. The soldiers return and convicts are marched off. Lights dim as night falls)

No. 12 Sydney Town Interlude

Act One - Scene Five

22 The Originals

(Dawn next day. One or two traders prepare for business. A drunk hunts through rubbish and is chased off. Daniel and soldiers enter. They carry provisions and are dressed for the expedition)

Daniel I want those stores checked and double-checked.

Soldier Yes Corporal. *(Provisions are checked)* With respect Corporal, where are the convicts?

Daniel There'll be no convicts on this expedition. Any one who joins is a free man. *(Daniel studies a map, provisions are stacked and a soldier enters leading the chainless convicts. Their attire has improved a little. Brash and soldier salute)*

Soldier Expedition party reporting, Corporal. They're not exactly enthusiastic and I fancy many have been talked round.

Daniel Right, line up you men. *(Men form lines)* Any man who joins this expedition will receive a full pardon. Any man who deserts will be hung. *(Convicts react)* Is that clear? *(Silence. A few nod and mumble assent. Foster looks at Blackmore)* Collect your provisions and prepare to leave. *(Convicts gather provisions. Daniel and soldiers consult maps and the street starts to fill with well-wishers and the curious. Lots of chatting)*

Foster *(Loading his gear)* Must be mad listenin' to you.

Blackmore I ain't twistin' y'arm. Go back to y'chains if y'like.

(Foster gives dirty look but keeps working. Daniel gives order)

Daniel Company, fall in. *(Men line up)* Before we leave, I want to pass on the wishes of His Excellency the Governor. His message is "God speed and good luck".

Foster *(Aside)* We'll need it.

Daniel This expedition could be the most important step in the history of New South Wales. The Governor has great faith in you. Now you can justify that faith. Now you can show the world the courage of this colony and its Governor. Are you ready?

Men Aye ... We're ready ... Yes. *(MUSIC BEGINS)*

No. 13 Good Luck Mate

Tutti *You're leaving us, you're leaving us
You'll take your leave today.
We're sad to see you go and so we feel inclined to say
We feel inclined to say.
Good luck mate, we hope you strike it lucky.
Good luck mate, we're with you all the way.
Mind how you go, relax and take care
Have a good trip now you're out of our hair.
We speak not in jest when we wish you the best
Good luck mate, good luck.
Oh shake my hand, oh shake my hand
efore you now depart
We'll miss you so and as you go
There's sadness in my heart.*

(Song ends with party heading off to mountains. Men could exit upstage with the well-wishers turning and waving. The curtain comes down as the last few bars are sung. End Act One)

23 The Originals

No. 14 Entr'acte

Act Two - Scene One

(Living-room in Campbell house. Gwen attends to goods on sideboard. Susan enters in a flap, rushes to sideboard nearly knocking over her mother. Susan frantically searching for ribbon)

Gwen Susan! What on earth's the matter?

Susan *(Still searching)* I can't find my ribbon.

Gwen Stop all this rushing. There's no need to ...

Susan I had it yesterday. It's got to be here.

Gwen *(Anger rising)* Susan! Where are your manners?

Susan *(Stops searching)* It's gone. And I did so want to wear it with my new bonnet.
(Patsy enters in flap with ribbon on bonnet)

Patsy Auntie Gwen, have you seen my new shawl?

Susan *(Accusing)* My ribbon! You stole my ribbon.

Patsy It's my ribbon. *(The cousins struggle)*

Susan You thief. You dirty, rotten thief!

Gwen Girls, girls. What dreadful behaviour.

(The struggle continues with cries of "It's mine" and "Thief". Gwen shouts) Stop it!
(Fight stops) I cannot believe it. Being in the colonies is no excuse. You are still English ladies and your behaviour must always be faultless. *(Eileen bursts in)*

Eileen Help me, somebody. Quickly, my stays are undone.

Gwen *(Shocked)* Eileen! Are you mad? *(Attends to Eileen's dress)* The girls are behaving outrageously and now you.

Eileen Just do me up and get on with it.

(Gwen is mortified and the cousins resume their ribbon dispute)

Gwen Our guests arrive soon and this appalling behaviour ... and from Englishwomen as well. *(Stops work)* I'm sorry Eileen, they won't come together.
(Eileen is furious)

Eileen Damn these stupid stays!

Gwen *(In shock)* Eileen! Remember your breeding.

Patsy Mother, Susan tried to pinch me flamin' ribbon.

Susan Liar! It's mine. You pinched it from me.

Eileen *(Threatens Susan)* Keep y'grubby hands to y'self. Come Patsy, let's depart this ... dump! *(Eileen and Patsy exit with Patsy making a rude gesture with her tongue at the last moment. Susan is fuming, her mother is shattered)*

Gwen *(Collapses in chair)* This is dreadful. Some ladies come to take tea and you all act like ... like ...

Susan And it's all your fault. *(Susan starts to exit)*

Gwen Susan! This has gone far ... My fault!

Susan You might have told us he was coming.

Gwen Who's coming?

Susan *(At door)* The Governor of course. *(Exits)*

Gwen *(Collapses back into chair. Whispers)* The Governor. *(Louder)* The Governor!
(Departing in flap) Oh hell! *(Blackout)*

24 The Originals

Act Two - Scene Two

(Expedition Music 1. The expedition party crosses the front of the stage which is the only area lit. The men move mainly in single file. One or two need to be helped. There are a few signs of the men having had a hard time and of Daniel being unwell. Blackout)

Act Two - Scene Three

(Living-room Campbell house. It's ten minutes since Gwen rushed out. She and Susan enter, worried but less so than before)

Gwen I'm sure I didn't invite the Governor.

Susan His name's on the guest list.

Gwen It's a mistake. It must be.

Susan Uncle James said he would see the Governor today.

(Eileen and Patsy enter dressed for the occasion)

Eileen Gwendolyn, Patsy and I wish to apologise for our behaviour but in the circumstances I think ...

Gwen Please, if the Governor's coming, let's have things in order. My main concern is to see John doesn't return early.

(Patsy crosses to window and keeps watch)

Susan Father would make a dreadful fuss.

Patsy Does the Governor have a brown coach? *(She is ignored)*

Gwen I would die if that happened.

Patsy I thought he had a black coach.

Eileen We must be ready for ...

Trio What coach?! *(They rush to window)*

Eileen That's not the Governor.

Gwen Thank heavens.

Susan They must be the new immigrants.

Gwen That's one group I do remember inviting. *(Butler enters)*

Butler Lady Ramington and her daughter/s. *(Women enter)*

Gwen Welcome Lady Ramington. I am Missus Campbell.

Lady R *(Super snob)* How do you do.

Susan Welcome to New South Wales, Lady Ramington.

Lady R I beg your pardon?

Patsy Welcome here. *(Shock from guests. Gwen covers up)*

Gwen Ah this is my daughter Susan. *(Susan polite, guests look down their noses)* And Missus Broadside and her daughter Patsy. *(Much grovelling from Eileen. Patsy tries to copy mother and nearly topples over)* Please be seated.

(They sit, mime pleasantries. Butler enters, announces female guests. Gwen greets and introduces them to Lady Ramington, shows them to a seat. Some stand. The room fills but is not crowded. All this business could be mimed with the butler not speaking. If he does speak, you will need to invent names for the guests. When all have arrived, butler exits and Gwen makes an announcement)

Gwen Ladies, I have an announcement. This afternoon we are to be honoured with a visit by His Excellency the Governor. *(Reaction)*

Lady R We would have preferred to meet him earlier - in more refined surroundings. *(Eileen succumbs to social-climbing)*

25 The Originals

- Eileen** (*Unbelievable snobbery*) Did you have a pleasant journey to the colonies, Lady Ramington?
- Lady R** Good heavens, no.
- Angela** It was dreadful.
- Lady R** Absolutely appalling. The seas were so rough, not to mention those half-naked sailors.
(*Patsy drops her purse/fan making unladylike distraction. Gwen tries to cover*)
- Gwen** Er, was your cabin comfortable, Lady Ramington?
- Lady R** If you consider having only one looking-glass with which to arrange one's bonnet, comfortable.
- Susan** I believe some were even less fortunate.
- Angela** Less fortunate!?
- Lady R** What could be less fortunate than only one looking-glass?
- Patsy** I didn't even have one.
- Angela** (*Contempt for Patsy*) I'm not surprised.
(*Nervous pause broken by the arrival of the butler with the tea*)
- Gwen** Ladies, let us take tea.
- Lady R** But the Governor has not arrived.
- Gwen** Yes but we're not sure exactly when ...
- Patsy** Don't wait, Auntie Gwen. He doesn't drink tea, anyway.
(*Ladies react with slight indignation and surprise. Lady R aghast*)
- Lady R** Doesn't drink tea! How could you? How dare you!
- Patsy** Uncle John says he drinks rum. (*Bigger reaction*)
- Gwen** (*Covering again*) Well drink up ladies. Remember that even in the colonies, the old traditions must live on.
(*Butler distributes tea to ladies, Lady R being the first one served*)

No. 15 Lift Your Little Finger

- Lady R** *Oh God of the heavens. Alpha. Alpha and Omega.
Vouchsafe thy servants gath'ed here before you.
Grant to us thy grace and scatter thy enemies
Es'pec'ly those who have forsaken their tea.*
- Tutti** *Their tea.
Wherever you may go, wherever you may be.
The English will be there in force and so will be their tea
They love to go abroad, on land and on the sea
And in their hand they take their cup
And sip sip sip their tea.
Sip sip sip sip sipping is terribly grand
Sip sip sip sip with a cup in your hand.
We never drink coffee, a sin and a tragedy
We never drink coffee, the English will always drink tea.
Cuppa tea, cuppa tea, cup of tea.
We love our tea, you must agree
And sip like me, your cup of tea.
You can believe from the books that you read*

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*The writing is plain to see
You can believe all the stories you read
An Englishman loves his tea.
When at your house or visiting friends
Stop! Don't go you must linger
Sip sip sip on your cup of tea and lift your little finger.
They all love their tea - their tea.*

(Women resume their seats, sip tea, mime pleasantries. Butler collects cups. Gwen whispers in Susan's ear. Susan nods, exits. Gwen takes Eileen aside)

Gwen I've sent Susan to keep watch from the verandah. We can check the house and grounds.

(Eileen nods and the two exit. Butler exits with cups and re-enters to announce Jim - well almost)

Butler Ladies, may I present ...

(Jim sweeps in dressed to the nines for his visit later to meet the Governor)

Jim No need for the formal stuff old boy. *(Women curtsy. Jim hands his hat and gloves(?) to Butler)* Hello girls. Hope I'm not interrupting anything. I'm just on my way to see the ...

Lady R Your Excellency, I am Lady Ramington.

(She bows and extends her hand. Jim pumps it almost causing her to overbalance. She quickly regains her composure)

Jim Good show, jolly good show. I say, you're new.

Lady R We arrived this week.

Jim Damn fine, first rate, jolly good, pip pip and all that. What more can I say? "Welcome to the colony, Lady Lamington."

Lady R My husband is to call on you today.

Jim Lord Lamington, hey? Can't see why he'd want to meet me. *(Jim laughs and the others force a grin. Jim sees Patsy)* Hello there sweetie.

(He hugs her. Others are horrified)

Angela *(Curtsy)* I too am new, Your Excellency.

Jim Please ladies, none of this Excellency bit. Out here we're all in the same boat. Just call me Jim.

(The women are confused. Some are horrified. Butler hands Jim a cup of tea)

Angela I beg your pardon, sir?

Jim *(Between gulps)* Same boat. We're all in it together.

Lady R In what together, Your Excellency?

Jim *(Insistent)* Jim. Call me Jim

Lady R *(Swallows)* Jim.

Jim That's the shot. Oh you know, keeping the flag flying in the colonies. Not so many left these days.

Guests Indeed ... Quite so ... My word ... Oh yes.

Jim I mean soon we'll have too many people in New South Wales and then they'll be in trouble.

Lady R Trouble? Who, Your Excellency? Er ... Jim?

Jim Why those stupid sailors who discovered us. Captain Crook and his merry men.

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Guests Captain Crook!
Jim Well named if you ask me. If I'd been Governor when they landed, I'd 'ave sent 'em packing.
Angela But you weren't the Governor then.
Jim Quite true, Miss Lamington, quite true. Well, carry on girls. Don't mind me. I'm off to meet the ...
(Gwen and Eileen enter. They're flushed having searched for John)
Gwen So sorry to have kept you waiting, ladies. *(Spots Jim)* Oh there you are. Better late than never, I suppose.
Lady R *(Outraged)* Missus Campbell! How dare you speak like that!
Gwen *(Confused)* I beg your pardon?
Eileen *(To Jim)* You've got one of the best cups. *(Takes cup from hapless Jim)* You know they're only for important people.
Lady R *(Great shock)* I have never been so disgus ...
(Susan bursts in. She's seen John approaching and is greatly distressed)
Susan Mother! Mother! Father's coming!
(Gwen catches Susan's alarm. They bump into one another. Eileen pushes Jim)
Eileen Get outside and make yourself useful.
(There is much confusion. The guests are shocked. To them, the Governor is being man-handled. Eileen, Gwen and Susan are in a flap. Patsy gets caught up. Lady R stamps her foot and calls loudly. Everyone freezes)
Lady R Missus Campbell. *(Only Lady R moves. She approaches Gwen)* You are a disgrace to the Crown, the Colony and ... and ... take that!
(She swings her bag giving Gwen a huge whack. Most unladylike. Pregnant pause. What will happen? Everyone frozen. MUSIC BEGINS, Jim is the only one to move as he weaves among the women singing the first part of the song)

No. 16 Lovely Ladies

Jim *Oh lovely ladies, you look so fine
The crown befits you, you are divine.
The world must worship your grace and style
But who can fathom a woman's smile?
For when your tongue wags both to and fro
And when your steps lag as you go slow
Are you but planning a clever chat?
Oh lovely ladies, I smell a rat.*

Gwen & Co *You can but see that ladies never lie
Peace-makers one and all.
We are truthful, always faithful
At your beck and call.*

Lady R & Co *We are British born, cannot do wrong.
Fair, right, humble and strong.*

Females *We are* **Jim** *What you'd call*
Ladies *One and all*
Of the gentle race *So gentle.*
Never *Could there be*

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	<i>Simply</i>	<i>What you see</i>
	<i>Crinoline and lace.</i>	
Jim	<i>For underneath it all reality does dwell</i>	
	<i>The truth about them is a man will only tell</i>	
Females	<i>For underneath it all reality does dwell</i>	
	<i>The truth about us is a man will only tell.</i>	

(To further highlight the facade of the snobs, the song can finish in a giant conga-line with everyone singing as they conga off-stage. Blackout)

Act Two - Scene Four

No. 17 Expedition Music 2

(The expedition party gathers across the front of the stage under limited lighting. The men are weary, sick and afraid. Daniel is quite ill. Strike the scene in the darkness behind)

Blackmore We must rest, Corporal. We need water.
Foster We're all gunna die! *(Fearful reaction from others)*
Daniel Keep calm. If we find water we'll ... *(He collapses)*
Blackmore Quick, give him water. *(No-one moves)*
Convict 1 I'm not givin' 'im my water.
Convict 2 He ain't gettin' mine.
Foster *(To Blackmore)* You're the hero. You give 'im a drink.
(Blackmore looks at the men, hesitates then gives Daniel a drink)
Convict 3 Can't we get out of here?
Convict 4 Let's go back. *(Others agree with this)*
Foster Shut up! *(Men settle then turn to watch Daniel)*
Daniel *(Propping himself up)* You may as well know. We're lost.
(Men despair. Daniel is sick. Convict 5 calls from off-stage)
Convict 5 Water! Water! *(He enters puffing)* I found water.
(The men are excited but so tired and wary about expecting too much)
Daniel How far?
Convict 5 Half a mile. Down that gully.
Daniel Did you taste the water?
Convict 5 No, I came straight ... *(He realises his mistake)*
Blackmore It might be salty, like before. Why didn't you check?
Convict 5 *(Despondent)* Because ... I saw footprints. *(Reaction)*
Foster Blacks! *(Men are terrified)*
Daniel We must find that water.
Blackmore Right, let's move.

(Men collect belongings, move upstage. Lights come up revealing bush setting the basis of which was used in opening scene. Blackmore and Convict 5 exit, the others spread out, wait)

Act Two - Scene Five

(Blackmore staggers in with Convict 5. All turn to face them)
Foster Well?

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Blackmore *(Quietly)* It's salty. *(Men are angry and fearful)*
Foster What a useless country. Black savages, stinkin' heat and salty water. It's a hell on earth.
Convict 1 *(Moving to one side)* Here are those footprints.
Convict 2 Here are some more. They're all around.
(Men become tense. They look around expecting to be attacked. Suddenly one man produces a knife and tries to stab himself. Someone calls, "He's got a knife". Those nearby smother the man and retrieve the knife. The man breaks down and sobs. Pause. Everyone looks helpless)
Foster We can't stay 'ere. We gotta get away.
Blackmore He's right. Let's go. Foster, help the Corporal. *(Foster and one or two others help Daniel. Others move off)* Come on Foster, get him on his feet.
Foster *(Quietly)* It's no use.
Blackmore *(Angry)* Get him on his feet.
Foster *(Shouting)* It's no use. He's dead!
(Everyone stops. Pause. Blackmore moves over and examines Daniel)
Blackmore *(Looks up at others)* He's dead.

No. 17 He Is Dead

Men *Dead, dead, dead. He is dead.*
Convicts *Come let us get away before we die
Move see where this has led
Come let us get away before we die
Move or you'll be dead.*
Blackmore *No, no, no, no! He will be buried
Where he lies.
Once more a life has ended
The time has come to rest his head.
Always he lived for others
Oh let me stand in his stead.*
(Blackout)

No. 18 He Is Dead Interlude

Act Two - Scene Six

(Sydney street several weeks after Daniel has died. John and Gwen Campbell are out walking. They spot Susan and Patsy who too are out for a stroll. Other townspeople could be about. If necessary, light only front of stage. Bring up lights once set is in place)

John Isn't that Susan and Patsy? *(They move to the girls)*
Gwen And what are you young ladies up to?
Susan Hello mother.
Patsy Hello Uncle John.
Susan We're waiting for news of the expedition.
Patsy It's been five months and there's still no word.

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John Perhaps the paradise beyond the mountains was too tempting. Remember this is only a penal settlement.

Patsy Daniel will come back. He told me so.

Susan Have you heard any news, father?

Gwen Your father takes interest only in that which will prove financially profitable.

John It was a damn foolish idea in the first place. Fancy giving a convict his freedom.

Susan Well I hope we hear some news soon.

John Whatever happens, you're all in for a big shock. *(Starts to exit)* Come Gwendolyn. And don't you two be late. *(Exits)*

Susan They might have been killed, Patsy.

Patsy *(Distressed)* Oh Susan. What a dreadful thing to say. Patsy runs off. Susan starts after her but stops as Campbell's associates enter. Susan listens to their conversation.

Fields And the sooner we claim them the better. *(Others agree)*

Thomson Pity about that Brash fellow.

Hogan Yes, if anyone had to die, it should have been a convict.
(They continue walking discussing their news. Susan watches them exit then dashes off after Patsy calling "Patsy" as she goes. Blackout)

Act Two - Scene Seven

(Lights up almost immediately. Sydney street some hours later. People wait for more expedition news. Campbell and his associates enter)

John We must get our share of that land.

Hogan Yes but how?

Fields I heard Macquarie plans to honour the explorers.

Thomson If we simply move out and squat on the land, they'll find it damn hard to shift us.

John You're right. First in first served.

Person *(Shouting)* Here they come. Here come the explorers!
(Crowd mill forward and cheer. People jostle for better view. Explorers enter to great welcome. Campbell and co not cheering, of course. All the other principals are gathered about in various places. Crowd call questions. "What was it like?" "What happened?" A soldier stands. Hush falls over the crowd)

Soldier Governor Macquarie has declared that the Colony will expand as quickly as possible. *(Crowd react, some cheer)*

Fields What for? The rivers are all salty.

Foster Most of the water was fresh.

Soldier A road will be built as soon as possible and convicts who complete this project will be considered for emancipation.
(Crowd cheers and Thomson calls out over the noise)

Thomson You'll never withstand the heat.

Hogan What about deadly diseases? What about Corporal Brash?
(Hush falls over the crowd. Pause)

Soldier The Governor will honour the late Corporal Brash. A memorial will be built to commemorate his courage and achievements.

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- (Crowd cheers. Campbell is forced to raise his voice)*
John Only fools go where black savages rob and kill.
Foster The blacks saved our lives. *(Hubbub from crowd)*
Blackmore When Brash died, we were lost. We had no water.
Convict I tried to kill m'self.
Blackmore Then the blacks found us. They gave us food and water.
Foster And helped us find our way back over the mountains.
John Liar! You're making this up to get at the new land.
Soldier I think you speak for yourself, sir, and not the Colony.
Blackmore The land is there, good land, but it needs people.
(Crowd excited with cries of "I'll go" "We'll go" etc.)
Soldier As soon as the road is built, the Governor wants settlers to go and farm the land. *(More excitement)*
Blackmore It's a new land with a new name.
John What new name?
Soldier The Governor has accepted Matthew Flinders' suggestion.
John Something English, of course.
Thomson Yes, New England. We're all English.
(A man or woman with a strong accent - Scottish or Irish - calls loudly)
Person Speak for y'self laddie. *(my son). (Crowd cheers)*
Foster We're not English.
Blackmore Not anymore.
Soldier I believe the new name is Australia. *(Crowd react)*
John Australia? What does that mean?
Foster That you're an Australian, mate. *(Big cheer from all)*

No. 19 Australia

- Company** *You should agree that here on this day
A place on this earth is born
And seems destined to stay.
Could it be simply a humble beginning?
Something to build on for great times ahead?
Is there awaiting this land and its people
Times of good living about which was said?
This is our homeland, this is our land.
This is Australia.
This is our homeland, this is our land
This is Australia, this is Australia my friend.*

(Curtain)

No. 20 Curtain Calls

- Company** *Sydney town, Sydney town, Oh how we love our Sydney town.*
Females *You will find us at the Female Factory
A home where all good ladies love to stay
At Parramatta.*

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Males

*You will find us at the Female Factory
And we're ready for inspection today.
Colony, oh little Colony, you're part of us you know
Colony, oh little Colony, the way to you we'll show.
England the great will lead the way.*

Company

*Wherever you may go, wherever you may be
The English will be there in force
And so will be their tea.
They love to go abroad on land and on the sea
And in their hand they take their cup
And sip, sip, sip their tea.
Cuppa tea, cuppa tea, cup of tea
We love our tea, you must agree
And sip like me your cup of tea.
Sydney town, Sydney town
Oh how we love Sydney town.
This is our homeland, this is our land
This is Australia.
This is our homeland, this is our land
This is Australia, this is Australia my friend.
(Curtain)*

No. 22 Playoff (Orchestra)



Some Other FOX PLAYS Musicals

FAIRY TALES

Snow White, Cinderella, Hansel and Gretel, Beauty and the Beast, Red Riding Hood and the Wolf, Handsome Prince, Jack of Beanstalk fame and the Witch. What a witch! They're all at the annual fairytale convention. Things are crook. Everyone is unhappy about this and that. There's even a petition for the brothers Grimm. Misery reigns. Then there's a brainwave. Let's swap roles - just for the day, just here at the convention. So they swap. Hey! This will be fun. Gretel is Snow White, Wolf becomes Hansel, Beauty turns into Cinderella and so on. But is the grass always greener on the other side? Will life be better in someone else's shoes? And then there's that huge grumbling ogre upstairs and the wicked Witch is almost everywhere. There's action, danger, hope, joy and love in this funny, beautiful, 100 minute musical. Use adults and/or children in your cast. Terrific songs, stereo backing tape, great band parts. Perfect for Christmas or any time as your panto or family musical. One stunning set, gorgeous costumes. *Fairy Tales* is enchanting, challenging, moving and lots of fun. Peruse script and score today. Includes the hit song "Fall In Love"!

DINKUM POPPIES

Dinkum Poppies is a musical salute to heaps of people who had something to do with Australia. Statesmen, shearers, squatters, soldiers, social-workers, singers, sporting stars, sheilas, strikers, suffragettes, swindlers and swaggies. Struth! One set, 2 acts, 95 mins, 20+ roles, heaps of chorus work. Starring Joseph Banks, Caroline Chisholm, Elizabeth Macarthur, Major Mitchell, Peter Lalor, Lola Montez, Kate Kelly, Robert Menzies, Don Bradman and many, many more.

The setting is a modern sideshow in a fairground. Business is bad. When someone suggests they "spin a yarn", something special occurs. In stroll the stars. Fair dinkum. Great success since 1988. Loads of toe-tapping, meaningful songs.

Cobbers

Three young English siblings [two sisters and their brother] set sail for Australia in 1897. They land in Sydney to live with their aunt. At the time, Australia is in the grip of Federation fever. The Pommies discover life down under. They go to the Melbourne Cup, the goldfields in Kalgoorlie and to a sheep farm at the back of Bourke. They learn about women fighting for the vote, crazy local railways, playing two-up and what it's like to be a drongo. There are sobering moments learning about the original Australians and fabulous public brawling at a Federation rally. The highlight is back in Blighty when Queen Victoria sings and dances *Cut Those Apron Strings*. Finally the scoreboard goes up in Sydney and we watch the result of the federation poll. It's a moving musical about how Australia became Australia. One set, one act, 90 mins, 20+ roles and great chorus work. *Cobbers* is at times a serious and then a light-hearted look at Australia and Australians just before and after the Federation vote. It was a time to win or lose your cobbers. Songs include *The Dinki Di Rag*, *A Little Bit Democratic*, *Be An Aussie*, *Drongo*, *She'll Be Right Mate*, *The First Tuesday In November* and *Cobbers*.

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