

Jukebox!

A toe-tapping musical with famous stars of stage and screen



A musical play by Cenarth Fox
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Orchestrations and Backing CD

Jukebox! is scored for piano, guitar, bass, percussion, flutes, clarinets, trumpets, trombones and strings. These band parts are for hire and will give your production a real zing! A marvellous stereo backing CD is also available with both rehearse and perform versions of the score.

Production Package

Groups staging a **FOX** play or musical get lots of help. There are free production notes [*set-design, costumes, lighting, props, etc*] and with each musical there are free lyric sheets for chorus members. There's also a free activity booklet for your performers with activities related to *Jukebox!* Your local agent may have colour photos and video/DVD recordings of previous productions and offers friendly, helpful service.

This show was something of a departure in that it had a secular story but nonetheless relied on the characters pulling together in order to defeat the machinations of the evil Ivana and her sidekicks.

The action is set in an old cafe in the quiet country town of Sleepy Hollow. Georgie has inherited it from her grandfather and she likes the peace of the rural environment. When the local council supports a development proposal everything is under threat. The town will be flooded with tourists and concrete. Worse still, Georgie's cafe will be demolished. Just when things look really bleak, Georgie gets a surprise gift from an old timer. This turns out to be an old jukebox which doesn't play songs, but people! When the buttons get pushed Sleepy Hollow gets the surprise of its life.

Needless to say, the famous entertainers that emerge help to make the cafe a real success and the developers fail to implement their plans.

Again, Jennifer took the main part and she was well supported by the youngsters playing her friends and the council members. The famous artistes were amazing; Natasha as Judy Garland, Tom as Al Jolson and Paul as the one and only Elvis.

Again, the standard of singing, dancing and acting was incredible and well supported by imaginative costumes, atmospheric staging and lighting, not to mention the band.

All of the shows have had live musical backing adding real sparkle to the productions. We are so grateful to Sue who has provided the brilliant accompaniment to all rehearsals and performances.

The star of the show was the jukebox itself. We were indebted to Jo and Bernard of the Blackwater Task Force who transformed a humble wardrobe into a miraculous machine. Greg's impressive smoke and lighting completed the magical effect. Three miracles in a row!

Dengie Hopes and Dreams Stage Company



2 Jukebox!

Synopsis

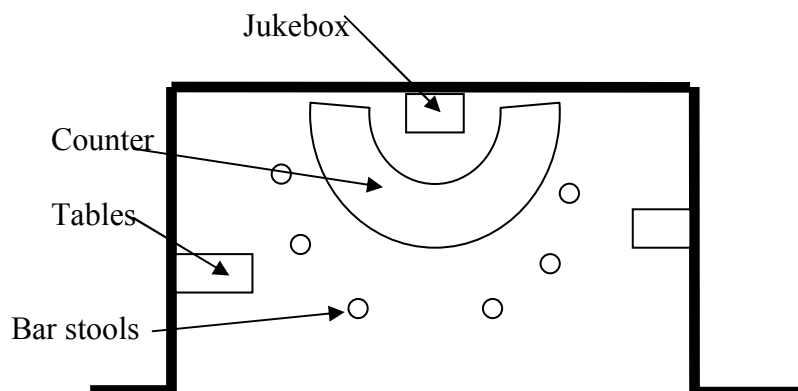
Georgie has inherited her late grandfather's old café in the quiet country town of Sleepy Hollow. Georgie likes her café and the peace of the rural environment. But when the local Council support a development proposal, everything is under threat. The town will be flooded with tourists and concrete. Worse still, Georgie's café will be demolished. But just when things look really bleak, Georgie gets a surprise gift from an old timer. What a gift. It's a jukebox. But no ordinary jukebox. This one has magic written all over it. The jukebox doesn't play songs – it plays people. Famous people, entertainers who've thrilled generations. Broadway stars, movie greats – they're all in this magic jukebox. So when the buttons are pushed, Sleepy Hollow gets the surprise and prize of its life.

Costumes and Movement

A full description of the main characters' costumes is provided in the free *Production Notes*. The chorus [the café diners] are average working folk. The entertainment stars should be dressed in a way that millions recognise and remember them. The main area of the café must be kept free for all sorts of movement.

Set Design

There is only one main set [the café] which changes in colour by lighting as each new star appears. There are meetings of the Council and public meetings both of which are held downstage using simple props and lighting changes. It's a cinch to stage. Upstage is a counter and above the counter is where the jukebox eventually appears. A few steps or ramp are needed for access to and from the jukebox.



3 Jukebox!

Characters [17 principals and a chorus or 10-100]

GEORGIE – young woman, runs café

TIFFY – Georgie’s over-protective, fusspot of a mother

DITHERS – runs the local Council, delusions of grandeur

IVANA – very powerful businesswoman, ruthless, nasty

LEFTY – gangster working for Ivana but with a heart of gold

MARBLES – gangster working for Ivana but with a heart of gold

COUNCILLORS 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 – local politicians

PHIL – friend and supporter of Georgie

JODIE – friend and supporter of Georgie

OLD TIMER – elderly person with a magical present

STAR 1 – former great of Broadway, vaudeville, recording and movies

STAR 2 – former great of movies, concerts and recordings

STAR 3 – huge international star of movies, concerts, recordings

Company members – customers in the café who become extras supporting the entertainment greats

Musical Items

- | | | |
|-----|--------------------------------|-----------------------|
| 1. | Overture | Orchestra |
| 2. | Country Town Cafe | Company |
| 3. | And He’s A Dentist | Tiffany & Company |
| 4. | All Those In Favour | Councillors |
| 5. | Development | Ivana & Company |
| 6. | Stereotypical Gangster | Gangsters & Old Timer |
| 7. | And He’s A Lawyer | Tiffany & Company |
| 8. | All Those In Favour Reprise | Councillors |
| 9. | Development Reprise | Ivana & Company |
| 10. | Entr’acte | Orchestra |
| 11. | You Ain’t Heard Nothin’ Yet | Star 1 |
| 12. | Stereotypical Gangster Reprise | Gangsters & Star 1 |
| 13. | MGM Movies | Star 2 & Principals |
| 14. | Rockin’ an’ Rollin’ | Star 3 & Company |
| 15. | Life Is What You Make It | Company |
| 16. | Curtain Calls | Company |
| 17. | Playout | Orchestra |

4 Jukebox!

No. 1 Overture

[The OVERTURE is played. During the Overture the curtain rises on GEORGIE'S café. It's the only café in the quiet country town of Sleepy Hollow. Some townsfolk are already seated in the booths on either side of the café and some of the stools around the counter upstage, others enter during the Overture. GEORGIE waits on tables, yells back into the kitchen and generally is rushed off her feet. The Overture stops and GEORGIE immediately announces the orders she's just taken]

Georgie Two teas, one vegetarian burger, four cappuccinos – and for you George, a plate of cholesterol.
[MUSIC BEGINS immediately for No. 2 as friends of George laugh and tease. The COMPANY sing. GEORGIE continues to serve and chat. There is dialogue and dance during the song]

No. 2 Country Town Cafe

Company *You're driving along in the country
You're miles and miles from anywhere
You're passing through forest and farmland
You look at a cow, she gives you the stare
You think about food and a pitstop
You'd kill for some grub to woof down
And then in the distance you see it
That dear, queer, austere country town.
Reduce speed, the sign bids you welcome
You crawl along the old main street
You check out each store and shop window
You hope against hope, for food fit to eat
Your stomach is rumbling and grumbling
You'd kill for a tasty buffet
And then right before you sign flashing
That sweet, neat, eat country café.
There is safety in the menu
And the décor has no flair
There is plastic in abundance
With a soup stain here and there
Every table has salt and sugar
But which is which is hard to say
In the ambience exclusive
Of the country town café.
[Dialogue during the song]*

Diner 1 *[Calling]* Hey Georgie! Where's the mustard, pickle and ketchup?
Georgie *[Stops at table]* Where it's been for the last ten years.

[There is laughter and chat during this banter. The café's been part of the small town for ages and is a place for socialising as well as a feed]

Diner 2 *[Calling]* Hey Georgie. You got any sticky buns with jam and double cream.

5 Jukebox!

- Georgie** *[Stops at table]* Yeah. Look under calories
Diner 3 *[Holds up menu]* I see you can still get sausages and eggs as well as eggs and sausages.
- Georgie** Yeah, it's called variety.
Diner 4 *[Mock disgust]* Oh no! There's sauce [ketchup] all over this tablecloth.
Georgie Leave it, leave it. There's no extra charge. *[More laughter]*
Diner 5 I reckon this menu hasn't been changed for fifty years.
Georgie Well we haven't used all the food old Grandpa bought
Everyone ...fifty years ago.
[Laughter. It's an old joke. Dance break could involve juggling the plastic plates, sauce bottles, etc. Song ends with coda. Diners go back to eating and drinking, GEORGIE to serving, wiping, etc. Her mother TIFFY enters and buttonholes GEORGIE half dragging her daughter downstage. The diners stop everything and watch the discussion. They turn en masse whenever there is any movement from the women. The diners are serious. They are genuinely interested in GEORGIE and TIFFY'S problems. After all, it's gossip and we're in a country town]
- Tiffany** Georgina. I'd like a word please.
Georgie Mother, can't you see? I'm trying to run a business.
Tiffany Run a business! Nobody runs. They walk. Why must you always run?
Georgie I'm busy. I'm making money. You should be pleased I'm doing so well.
Tiffany You are killing yourself. Just because your grandfather leaves you this crummy old restaurant, you feel obliged to keep it going.
Georgie I don't feel obliged, it isn't crummy and I want to make it work. And I will if you stop interfering.
Tiffany Oh so caring about my daughter is interfering. Wanting the best for my only child is wrong! All I want is you to be happy. *[Turns to one group of diners]* Is that so bad?
- Diners** *[Shake heads]* No.
[They shake their heads in unison. GEORGIE moves to one side and wipes a table TIFFY turns to another group] Is that so terrible?
- Diners** *[Shake heads]* No.
Tiffany *[Goes after her, DINERS turn to watch]* Why do you punish your dear old mother like this? When are you going to do the right thing and give me some grandchildren?
- Georgie** *[Back at mother]* Ah, I wondered when you'd bring that up. The tried and tested routine. The good old fallback position. Emotional blackmail. *[DINERS gasp as one]*
- Tiffany** *[Horried]* Blackmail! Me? Your caring, considerate and long-suffering mother who only wants a little comfort in her old age. You wouldn't begrudge your own mother her dying wish?
[DINERS turn from overacting TIFFY to the quietly fuming GEORGIE]
- Georgie** You're not old, Mother, you're definitely not dying and your histrionics and hogwash *won't* wash. So for the last time please understand. I'll live my life how and with whom I choose. Got it?

6 Jukebox!

Tiffy But think of your future. I'll be gone and without a family you'll be all alone. Oh Georgina, please, at least consider the possibility. [*Pause. TIFFY to DINERS*] Should she consider?

Diners [*As one. Enthusiastic*] Yes. Yes. [*MUSIC BEGINS*]

Georgie [*Ignores DINERS*] And I suppose you've found the ideal candidate?

Tiffy [*Getting excited. Thinks she's won*] Oh, my dear, I have. I have. And this is the best one yet.
[*TIFFY really sells her idea. She pours on the pathos which is mimiced by the diners*]

No. 3 And He's A Dentist

Tiffy *Pots and pots of money
Boy is he a honey
Talk about a catch, the perfect match.
Respectable relations
With all those invitations
When my daughter and this chap attach.
[To GEORGIE] You'd make the ideal couple, definitely
If I can just persuade you to agree.
His hair may be thin, his smile just a grin
But you're sure to win, he's a dentist.
His looks may be bland, his dress sense not grand
But please understand, he's a dentist.
Have you an idea what they clear in a year?
Just drilling one filling requires a cashier
His stomach may sag, he looks like a dag
But you'll drive a Jag, he's a dentist.*

[*The DINERS repeat the song during which GEORGIE continues to wait on tables and ward off TIFFY who is pleading. Song ends with TIFFY disappointed. DITHERS enters and TIFFY exits in the scene/lighting change. Councillor DITHERS enters and makes an announcement*]

Dithers I hate to break up the party folks but it's time for Council.
[*MUSIC BEGINS*]

Councillors [*As they move their stool and speak ad lib*] Rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb.
[*Immediate action. Councillors who have been sitting on stools around counter, take their stools DC and form semi-circular meeting with DITHERS in centre. Lights dim upstage and concentrate DC*]

Dithers [*Over the introduction*] I declare this Sleepy Hollow Council meeting open. Oswald P. Dithers presiding.

No. 4 All Those In Favour

Councillors *Isn't it great to obfuscate, debate a motion?
Isn't it grand with sleight of hand to legislate?
Isn't it fab to stab a scab and grab a voter?*

7 Jukebox!

*All those in favour say "Aye". Aye!
Isn't it swell to sell, excel, outsell your quota?
Isn't it smart to know by heart each new by-law?
Isn't it smooth to soothe a booth to win a voter?
All those in favour say "Aye". Aye!
We're in local government
Councillors are we
We're in local government
This is democracy.
We'll patch up all those potholes
Take your garbage clean away
We'll book your car, impound your dog
Increase the rates you pay
'Cos we're in local government
Local government.*

*[Dialogue during song. It's a round. Everyone starts at the beginning. DITHERS begins and Councillor 1 starts when DITHERS gets to *. Councillor 2 starts when Councillor 1 gets to * and so on. Each must interpret the lines their own way. Each speaks over the other as they would in a rowdy debate. If a Councillor gets to the end before the instrumental music break has finished, simply go back to the top and keep going]*

Councillors *[Staggered start]* Do we have a quorum?* I propose the motion. Are there any apologies? I oppose the motion. Minutes of the previous meeting. I second the motion. Business arising from the minutes. Through you, Madam Chair. Is there any correspondence? Through you, Mister Chair. Point of order, Madam Chairman. General business, is there any general business? Point of order, Mister Chairman. I move we adjourn.

[Song is repeated then ends with coda. Dialogue continues immediately the song finishes. Keep the action moving. DITHERS takes control]

Dithers Now we all know Sleepy Hollow has an aging population. *[Councillors agree. "That's right"]* And unless we can attract some young people to our town, pretty soon there'll be no town. *[Councillors agree]*

Councillor 1 The banks are closing and in a couple of years the school'll be gone too. *[Councillors agree]*

Councillor 2 There's only one church and their most popular services are funerals! *[Councillors agree]*

Councillor 3 The picture theatre closed and now even the video store's going broke. *[Councillors agree]*

Councillor 4 The only place to meet folks is Georgie's café and that ain't exactly the Ritz. *[Councillors agree]*

Dithers Yes, it's just a country town café. *[Councillors agree]* Okay, so we all agree this town needs a shot in the arm. *[Produces envelope]* And right here is a proposal that'll not only save Sleepy Hollow, it'll turn our town into the best town in the state.

[Hubbub from Councillors]

Councillor 5 Well if it's that important, we'll need a public meeting.

Townfolk *[Not in unison as the move forward]* Rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb.

8 Jukebox!

- [Immediately more lights come up – not upstage, just a greater area around DC – and the diners move in behind the COUNCILLORS. They are the townsfolk at the public meeting. They stand upstage and around the COUNCILLORS]*
- Phil** *[Addressing the public meeting]* And we ain't gunna be forced into any get-rich scheme that rips us off. Right?
- Townsfolk** Right.
- Jodie** And we're sick of you councillors making decisions without consulting the people who put you there in the first place.
- Townsfolk** That's right.
- Dithers** Hold it, hold it! You haven't even *heard* the proposal yet.
- Phil** Well come on then. What *is* this flash proposal?
- Jodie** Yes, and more to the point, who proposed it?
- Ivana** *[From upstage in the darkness]* I did.
[Solo spot lights the glamorous IVANA. Everyone turns and gasps. Dim lights on COMPANY concentrate on IVANA]
- Company** It's Ivana! *[MUSIC BEGINS]*
- Dithers** *[Calling with pride]* I told you this was hot. It's time for progress!
[IVANA moves DC. Townsfolk open up for her. Councillors rise in awe. She is wealthy, powerful and dynamic. Follow spot traces her movements]

No. 5 Development

- Ivana** *People stop and ask me my secret of success
Why am I so wealthy, what brings me happiness?
I can but be truthful and say what works for me
Building, building, building 'cos
Building shopping centres brings wealth and ecstasy.
Fashion boutique, classy antique, everything chic with
Development.
Betting on line, food and fine wine
You'll take a shine to development.
Underground parking no traffic cop
You'll soon be sparking and shop till you drop!
Take-away nosh, eateries posh, make-a da dosh with development.
There is so much your eye will spy
When progress comes your way
There is so much to try and buy
Come transform your town today!
Air-con the mall
[Alternative] Music on call OR coffers will swell
You'll have a ball OR you're sure to sell
With development.
[COMPANY are hooked. They repeat song as IVANA moves about shouting the benefits of proposed development. Back projection slides of the things she mentions could be shown. When near a person or group, they are even more excited. DITHERS is over the moon. As dance and spiel ends, streamers could be thrown over the performers. This is a celebration. They love the proposals]*

9 Jukebox!

- Ivana** *[Dialogue during song]* Take-away, sit down, drive through! *[Delight]* Menswear, womenswear, unisex! *[Delight]* Movies, popcorn, Hollywood! *[Delight]* Pokies, bingo, lotteries! *[Delight]* Supermarkets, pinball, laundrette! *[Delight]* Tourists, money, fame!
- Company** Yeah! *[Dance/celebrate]*
[The song is repeated then ends. Everyone is spellbound. IVANA has them eating out of her hand. They enthusiastically surround IVANA]
- Ivana** Back off! Back off! *[They settle but still hum with excitement]* Well you've heard my offer. Say yes to Ivana Investments and your lives will never be the same again. It's called the window of opportunity. *[Exiting upstage]* You have been chosen by the world's greatest developer. *[Stops before exiting]* Refuse me ... and die.
[IVANA exits. Townsfolk gasp and murmur. Dim lights upstage as townsfolk exit. Councillors remain and resume their meeting. Light DC only]
- Councillors** *[As they settle, ad lib]* Rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb.
- Dithers** Thank you, Councillors. *[They settle]* I move we accept Ivana's proposal and put Sleepy Hollow on the map with a bang! All those in favour?
- Councillor 1** Hang on, hang on. You haven't got a seconder for your motion.
- Councillor 2** I second the motion.
- Dithers** Right. All those in favour?
- Councillor 3** Hang on, hang on. We haven't discussed it yet.
- Councillor 4** Look, there's no way Georgie's gunna sell her café. And unless that old joint is removed, Ivana won't agree to develop this town.
- Dithers** So we get Georgie to move. *[Councillors scoff]* We can compulsorily acquire the property in the interest of the town.
- Councillor 5** Oh yeah? Well I ain't volunteering to tell Georgie her café's got the chop. She'll shoot the messenger on sight.
- Councillor 1** I move that Councillor Dithers be the sucker, er, person to tell Georgie she's got to go.
- Dithers** Just a minute. We haven't voted for the development yet.
- Councillor 2** We'll support the development if you agree to tell Georgie.
- Councillor 3** Sounds fair to me. All those in favour?
- Councillors** *[All except DITHERS raise a hand]* Aye.
[OTHERS stand and take their stools upstage in the darkness. Someone takes DITHER'S chair. They replace their stools in the darkness and exit. DITHERS is alone DC in a fluster]
- Dithers** Hang on. Just a minute. I've haven't declared the meeting over.
- Councillor 4** *[Calling]* Good luck with Georgie, Councillor.
- Dithers** *[Pompous twit]* I hereby declare the meeting closed.
- Councillor 5** *[Calling]* I'd check your health insurance first, Ossie!. Good night.
[They exit laughing]
- Dithers** Wait! Come back. Point of order. Damn. I've been railroaded! *[Mutters and faces front]* No. I can do this. I can say exactly what I want to say.
[GEORGIE comes down from the darkness. She listens to DITHERS. We can see her] I am Councillor Oswald P. Dithers and I am empowered to inform you. No. To *instruct* you to ...

10 Jukebox!

Georgie Bit late for you, Oswald.

Dithers [*Gets a fright*] Georgie! Don't do that.

Georgie Say, does your Mother know where you are?

Dithers I was just on my way to see you.

Georgie Late night snack, hey? Fancy a spot of supper from the famous country town café?

Dithers Thank you, I'm not interested in your feeble fare. I am here on official business. And I've got some very important news.

Georgie Don't tell me. You've found an obscure by-law about window dimensions and mine don't comply.

Dithers You weren't at the public meeting. You missed the greatest proposal this town has ever received.

Georgie Listen, Oswald, I've got work to do. I run a business, remember? This café has been in Sleepy Hollow for almost a hundred years. And whilst everything else is dead or dying, my café is still going strong.

Dithers Not for much longer.

Georgie I'm sorry. I thought you said, "Not for much longer".

Dithers I did. That's my news. We're getting a shopping complex. Here. Right here on this site.

Georgie You've been drinking. [*Threatens him*] Now don't you dare drive home in that condition.

Dithers *And* a tourist theme park *and* a mini casino with on-line betting *and* a giant cow you drive under to show we make the best cheese in the state.

Georgie [*In disbelief*] We're getting a giant cow!?

Dithers And it's all happening right on this very spot.

Georgie In your dreams, Dopey. Even if your corrupt colleagues voted for such a ridiculous proposal, the solid citizens of Sleepy Hollow would never allow it.

Dithers Au contraire, dear lady. In fact your fellow citizens are dead-set crazy about the whole darn shooting match. In fact they love it. Sleepy Hollow is about to enter the real world.

Georgie You pee-brained turkey! The charm of Sleepy Hollow is just that. It's sleepy. Folk live here because they *don't* want air-conditioned shopping malls, parking meters and multi-screen cinemas. I tell you, the people will vote you down.

Dithers Not now. Not any more. Not when the only entertainment in town is a second-hand cappuccino machine at Georgie's decrepit café.

Georgie You watch your mouth, Sunshine!

Dithers I have to if I drink in this place.

Georgie Hey, that's slander, Councillor!

Dithers It's time for progress, Georgie. You can't stop it. This town's ripe for development and with Ivana bankrolling the ...

Georgie Ivana! Not Ivana the Terrible? You can't possibly be serious.

Dithers She's a remarkable entrepreneur.

Georgie She's a swindling loanshark, a con-merchant, a two-timing, money-pinching gully-raker!

11 Jukebox!

- Dithers** Oh and she speaks very highly of you too.
- Georgie** She's a crook, Oswald. You *know* she's a crook. And I will never do business with her.
- Dithers** *[Serious]* You won't have to. We can compulsorily acquire your land.
- Georgie** *[Threatens]* Over your dead body.
- Dithers** *[Retreating]* Be warned, Georgie. If you don't sell up, she'll make your life so miserable you'll wish you'd married me when you had the chance.
- Georgie** *[Goes to whack him and he moves away]* Get out of here!
- Dithers** *[Calling]* It's called progress, Georgie. And unless you move with the times, well, just remember there's more than one way to chop a shop.
- Georgie** Ahhh!
[She pretends to throw something at him and he exits in a hurry. Phone rings. GEORGIE answers]
- Georgie** *[On phone. She knows who it is]* Yes, Mother? *[Pause]* No, Mother. *[Pause]* Well it's all academic now. The Council's voted in favour of demolishing the café and turning Sleepy Hollow into a modern tourist trap complete with signposts and shopping trolleys. *[Pause]* No, Mother, I'm not joking. Sleep tight. *[Hangs up]* That'll stop her match-making for a day or two. *[Knock on door]* Oh what now? *[Calls]* We're closed. *[Knocking again. She crosses to side, just offstage or in darkness and we hear her unlocking door]* I'm sorry. The café's closed.
- Old Timer** Ah good evening. Sorry to disturb you. I was just passing and thought I'd say hello to old Boney.
- Georgie** Old Boney! You knew Old Boney? Come in, come in. *[They enter and sit at a side booth. Light just that area]* Please, have a seat.
- Old Timer** Thanks very much. Very kind of you.
- Georgie** You mentioned something about Old Boney.
- Old Timer** Yes. He and I go way back. But I haven't seen my old mate for, oh, must be twenty years.
- Georgie** Look, I'm very sorry. Old Boney's not here. I'm afraid he died just last year.
- Old Timer** Oh what! Darnation. That's the problem with gettin' old. People tend to drop off the twig.
- Georgie** Did you know him well?
- Old Timer** Hell yes. He was a real pal back in the days when work was hard and the pay was lousy. He gave me a feed and a bed on many of those cold, hungry nights. And I wanted to say thanks in person. Darn it.
- Georgie** Actually I'm his granddaughter. I'm Georgie and Old Boney left me this place in his will. *[They shake hands]*
- Old Timer** *[Perks up]* Old Boney's granddaughter. Well that's just great. Hey. Maybe my trip wasn't wasted after all.
- Georgie** I'm sorry, I don't understand.
- Old Timer** I brought the old coot a present. For this here café. But now he's gone, well, I'd sure like to give it to you.
- Georgie** Gee, that's very kind of you.
- Old Timer** Oh it ain't much. I'll go fetch it. It's outside on me truck.
[He rises and starts to exit]
- Georgie** Let me help you.

12 Jukebox!

- Old Timer** No, no, no. You stay right there. It's only a tiddler. Back in a jiffy.
[He exits]
- Georgie** A tiddler. What's a tiddler? *[Phone rings]* Damn. *[She answers it]* Yes, Mother?
[Pause] No, what I said was absolutely true. There was a public meeting and Council has decided that ... *[Banging sounds as Old Timer struggles offstage]*
Look, Mother. I'm kinda busy right now. Can we talk tomorrow? *[Pause]* Well if you must know, I'm entertaining a gentleman! *[Hangs up]* That'll give her something to think about. *[More banging from offstage. GEORGIE crosses]* Hold on. I'll give you a hand.
[OLD TIMER pushes large box into café as GEORGIE holds open [mimes?] the door. The box comes to a stop. They examine it]
- Old Timer** You're gunna love this. It's magic. The best of the best. It's the last of its kind and it'll go perfect in your beautiful café.
- Georgie** Well thank you very much. But I'm not exactly sure what it is.
- Old Timer** *[Indicates upstage]* I reckon you could put it up there. Give it a special place. Make it the showpiece of your restaurant.
- Georgie** Fine. Of course. But what is it?
- Old Timer** Your grandfather would dance for joy if he could see this now. And I feel great knowing that it's going to a nice home and to someone who'll appreciate it.
- Georgie** Oh I will, I will. *[Aside]* If I ever find out what it is.
- Old Timer** Say, you couldn't rustle up some grub for an old timer could ya?
- Georgie** Of course. It's the very least I can do for Grandpa's old pal. *[Starts to exit]* I'll just pop out to the kitchen. You make yourself at home.
[She exits. OLD TIMER admires the box when two gangsters burst in]
- Lefty** So, dis is da famous Sleepy Hollow café.
- Old Timer** Ah, sorry gents. We're closed. Come back tomorrow.
- Marbles** Listen Popsy. You're closed when we say you're closed. Got dat?
- Old Timer** *[Confused]* Pardon?
- Lefty** We're here wid a message for Georgie.
- Old Timer** Oh she's out in the kitchen rustlin' up some grub.
- Marbles** Is dat so? Well dat's gunna be her last supper, if youse get my drift.
- Lefty** We are da minders woikin' for Ivana. Enough said, okay?
- Old Timer** Minders for Ivana? Listen fellas, I don't wanna be rude but you guys sound like you've both got a mouth full of marbles.
- Lefty** *[Threatens him]* Dat's because we *have* got a mouth full of marbles.
- Marbles** How else could we speak like dis? It goes with the image, Grandpa.
- Old Timer** Oh I ain't the grandpa. He's dead.
- Lefty** Yeah? Well so's dis dump. You see we're the heavies, the tough guys. And we're here to deliver da ultimatum.
- Old Timer** I just delivered a box. Hey, we're both in the delivery game.
- Marbles** Will you shut up! We're not interested in your dumb deliveries! Can't you see we're here to put on the frighteners. This could be your last night on earth.
- Old Timer** Probably will be. The quack said I was a goner.
- Lefty** Listen, Pop. Show some respect. Goons gotta get respect. It goes with da territory.
- Marbles** And da suit and da shoit an' da tie.

13 Jukebox!

- Old Timer** Oh I get it. You're hoodlums. You're here to smash up the joint, crack a few skulls. You're mean an' nasties. You're the bad guys.
- Lefty** *[Suddenly not so sure]* Ah, well, yeah ... but it ain't dat simple.
- Old Timer** Come on, I've seen all them old Jimmy Cagney films. You guys are the hoods.
- Marbles** *[Also uncertain]* Yeah, well, dere's a difference you see.
- Old Timer** Difference? What difference?
- Lefty** In real life the gangsters moida and extoit and destroy but in literature, well ...
- Old Timer** Literature? What are you talking about?
- Marbles** In da movies, on da stage. You see in fiction us gangsters only *act* tough. Jimmy Cagney was only da *pretend* gangster. In real life he was just da song 'n dance man.
- Old Timer** *[Mock shock]* You're kidding!
- Lefty** No. An' in *Kiss Me Kate*, Cole Porter had da crims singing about Shakespeare. Can youse believe dat? Criminals intoirested in art!
- Old Timer** *[In awe]* That sounds fascinating.
- Marbles** An' den dere wuz *Bugsy Malone*. Dem gangsters had toy guns. Dey wuz only firing marshmallows.
- Old Timer** Toy guns? Marshmallows? *[GANGSTERS seriously nod]*
- Lefty** And wid all dem flash spivs in *Guys 'n Dolls*, da hero falls for da doll from da Sally Army.
- Marbles** Can youse believe dat? Da Salvation Army! I mean, how mushy can ya get?
- Lefty** Yeah an' in *Legs Diamond*, da boss was more black tie dan black market.
- Old Timer** So you're saying the accent, the clothes, the body language, everything – it's all just a front? *[MUSIC BEGINS]*
- Lefty** *[Suddenly proud]* Yeah, but what a front!
- Marbles** We've toined ham-acting into an art!

No. 6 Stereotypical Gangster

- Lefty & Marbles** *We're da stereotypical gangster
Dat yews find on da musical stage
We're da embryo farcical prangster
Wid da I.Q. dat no-one can gauge.
Oh da woids we speak, da clothes we wear
Create de impression dat we ain't all dere
We're da stereotypical gangster
Dat yews find on da musical stage*
- Lefty** *In real life some gangster will moida a bloke
Da poor guy is bumped off, he really does croak
But here on da musical stage it's a joke
Showbiz crims? Innocuous.*
- Marbles** *Yews pick up da paper an' crime yew does see
Dere's arson, extortion and much villainy
But bad guys on Broadway dey won't hoit a flea*

14 Jukebox!

Lefty *Showbiz crims? Insolvable.
In jail dere are hard men who love coisin' pain
Dey bash you an' smash you again an' again
But literature's loonies iz scared ov da rain*

Marble *Showbiz crims? Intangible.
Dose crimes in your city dey sure ain't no trick
Dose real guns shoot bullets dat sure make you sick
But all stage-struck hoodlums are def-nitely fick
Showbiz crims? Indictable.*

[OLD TIMER plays the washboard during the dance break. It's a fun number with the gangsters being glad to tell the truth about themselves and not have to pretend they are hard when really they're soft. Song ends. Maybe a brief reprise. BLACKOUT. Gangsters exit in darkness. Dim lights come up slowly. OLD TIMER stretched out on seat. The box has disappeared. It was carried out by the gangsters as a favour for OLD TIMER. GEORGIE appears with tray of food for her guest]

Georgie Here's your supper, Old Timer. Hope you like *[Stops as she sees the sleeping fogie]* Oh my goodness. *[She puts tray down and helps make the sleeping guest more comfortable]* You must be dog tired old mate. Sweet dreams, old timer. *[Looks around]* Now where's that mysterious present? It's gone. It *must* be magic. It disappears. *[Starts to exit]* See you in the morning, old timer. *[Lights fade. Pause then bring up lights. Add a rooster crow. GEORGIE enters. It's the next morning. She carries the tray she had a few seconds before. It's gone from a supper tray to a breakfast tray. She approaches the sleeping OLD TIMER]*

Georgie Good morning. *[Pause]* Hello. *[Old Timer wakes up]*

Old Timer Oh, blimey. Have I died and gone to heaven?

Georgie *[Laughing]* Not quite. You're still in the Sleepy Hollow Café and here's your breakfast.

Old Timer *[Hops up and eats breakfast]* Oh this is just like the old days. A place to rest me head followed by a triffic feed. Oh and the cook's a darn sight prettier too! *[They laugh]* Thanks a million, Georgie. You're a credit to your Grandpa.

Georgie Thank you. That's nice to hear. And say, you had a really good sleep. You must have been very tired.

Old Timer Yeah. I reckon it was shifting that big present of yours. But once you open it, everything'll be just fine.

Georgie *[Uncertain]* Look, I'm afraid I've got some bad news. That lovely present you gave me, well, it's ...

Old Timer *[Excited]* Did you open it? What do y'reckon? Isn't it just the niftiest thing you ever did see?

Georgie No, I didn't open it. You see, during the night someone stole it.

Old Timer *[Shocked]* Stole it!

Georgie Yes. I was in the kitchen cooking your supper and when I brought it in, you were asleep and the box was gone.

Old Timer *[Laughing. Relaxed]* Oh it ain't gone. It's been put in a special place. I got them gangsters to move it for you.

15 Jukebox!

Georgie *[Her turn to be shocked]* Gangsters? What gangsters?

Old Timer They wuz workin' for some lady called Ivana but I soon put 'em straight.

Georgie Ivana? Gangsters? What do you mean? When were they here? What'd they do?

Old Timer Hey, hey, take it easy. Everything's fine. I fixed 'em.

Georgie Fixed 'em? You fixed some gangsters? How? What happened?

Old Timer Oh nothin' much. They were just tryin' to put you outa business.

Georgie What!?

Olds Timer Relax. You won't have any more trouble from gangsters. Besides, with your new present, well, you'll be here for ever.
[Banging on door]

Georgie Oh, look at the time. *[Moving to door]* I should be open for business.

Old Timer *[Rising and heading to kitchen with tray]* Yeah, and it's time I wuz making tracks. Thanks a bunch for everything. You're a real pal.
[GEORGIE in a bind. She opens door but wants to speak with OLD TIMER. Once door is opened, regulars wander in. Some call "good morning" as they head for their usual spots. GEORGIE goes after OLD TIMER and catches him heading to kitchen]

Georgie No wait. You don't have to go. You're welcome to stay. As long as you like.

Old Timer I know that. Your grandpa would have said exactly the same. But I'll be headin' off. Just you take good care of your new present.

Georgie Oh I'll do that. I promise. *[Sheepish]* Ah, but where exactly is it?

Old Timer Somewhere safe. You'll find it. Now thanks for that fine country hospitality and you mind how you go. See ya.
[He exits via kitchen. She waves and calls "Bye". GEORGIE is touched by the old man then brought back to earth as TIFFY enters and calls]

Tiffy Georgina!

Diners *[Gasp]* Oh no!

Georgie *[Moves to meet her Mother]* Good morning, Mother. You're early.

Tiffy *[Again half dragging GEORGIE downstage]* I want a word with you.

Georgie Mother, I've got customers. This is my living, remember?

Tiffy What's all this nonsense about you selling the café and entertaining strange men?
[Diners are hooked]

Georgie It's none of your business.

Tiffy It certainly *is* my business. *[To DINERS]* Isn't it?

Diners Yes. *[More diners could arrive]*

Tiffy Now speaking of gentlemen, you'll never guess who rang me last night and told me about her nephew. *[MUSIC BEGINS]*

Georgie Mother! This is outrageous!

Tiffy And boy is he a catch!

No. 7 And He's A Lawyer

Tiffany *Pots and pots of money
Boy is he a honey
Talk about a catch, the perfect match.
Respectable relations
With all those invitations
When my daughter and this chap attach.
You'd make the ideal couple, definitely
If I can just persuade you to agree.
His hair may be thin, his smile just a grin
But you're sure to win, he's a lawyer.
His looks may be bland, his dress sense not grand
But please understand, he's a lawyer.
Have you any clue what they charge? Here's a hint
By doing some suing they sure make a mint.
His manner may irk, in fact he's a jerk
But you'll drive a Merc, he's a lawyer.*

[The DINERS repeat the song during which GEORGIE continues to wait on tables and ward off TIFFY who is pleading. Song ends and TIFFY is getting nowhere]

Tiffany Think about it, Georgina. Think about it.

[She exits shaking her head. PHIL and JODIE go to GEORGIE]

Phil Listen Georgie. This business with Ivana and the Council is serious.

Georgie I'm not speaking to you. I suppose you voted to put me out of business.

Jodie Aw come on, Georgie. It's not as simple as that.

Georgie Oh no? Let's see. Council holds public meeting. Ivana Fast Buck promises flicks, fast food and freebies as you lot go bananas and scream "yes". Sounds pretty simple to me.

Phil It's a conditional yes. Nothing is set in concrete.

Georgie Well concrete's what you'll get when Ivana hits down. Concrete lawns, concrete seats, concrete concrete.

Jodie Listen Georgie. We don't want a shopping complex and hordes of tourists. But we do want something.

Georgie Something? What's that supposed to mean?

Phil We need some activity that only the folk of Sleepy Hollow can enjoy. Nothing flash. Nothing fancy. But not something that needs or brings crass development.

Jodie Find, discover, invent some low-key local entertainment. Do that and the town'll back you and give hot-shot Ivana the flick. *[To DINERS]* Right?

Diners Right.

Georgie Low-key, local entertainment. What the heck are you talking about?

Jodie Give us a bit more than cappuccino and chat and we'll love ya forever.

Georgie Oh, so you want some fancy restaurant with nightclub and floorshow.

Diners No!

Georgie Or maybe a wall of poker machines and half a dozen crap tables.

- Diners** No!
- Phil** We hate all that glitzy development as much as you but unless you can give us something, the town'll back the Council and go with Ivana.
- Dithers** *[Enters and speaks with enthusiasm]* Gooooood morning everybody. *[Groans from Diners]* And what a great, grand day to be alive and well in Sleepy Hollow.
- Georgie** Get lost, Oswald. You're not welcome in my café.
- Dithers** Not welcome? Moi? Your local representative, your democratically-elected Councillor, your hard-working member of regional government.
- Georgie** You and your whacky council are trying to close me down and turn Sleepy Hollow into some tacky tourist trap.
- Dithers** Not so, not so. We in fact support controlled development. Professional progress. It's economically sound, culturally attractive and publicly beneficial.
- Georgie** You know the really scary thing is that you actually *believe* what you say.
- Dithers** *[Announcing]* Thank you fellow citizens. I hereby announce a special meeting of the Sleepy Hollow Council!
- [MUSIC BEGINS. DITHERS could point DC to indicate this is where it's about to happen. Lights change. Light front area only. Councillors take chairs/stools and form circular group DC. DITHERS centre front]*

No. 8 All Those In Favour Reprise

- Councillors** *We're in local government
Councillors are we
We're in local government
This is democracy.
We'll patch up all those potholes
Take your garbage clean away
We'll book your car, impound your dog
Increase the rates you pay
'Cos we're in local government, local government.
All those in favour say "Aye". Aye!*
- [COUNCILLORS sing as they set up. Song ends. DITHERS gets stuck in]*
- Dithers** I declare the meeting open. Now we all know the proposal. Ivana's plan is perfect. We give her the green light and in no time Sleepy Hollow takes off. The town is dying, remember?
- Councillors** That's right. *[etc]*
- Councillor 1** Yes but are we *really* sure we want *all* this development?
- Councillor 2** I *think* I'm sure. All I know for certain is that unless Sleepy Hollow can attract some new folks, it's curtains all round. *[That's right"]*
- Councillor 3** But what about Georgie's café. We can't close the oldest eatery in the state.
- Councillor 4** It's no big deal. Georgie's coffee might be so-so but think what a whole mall of espressos would be like. *[They drool. "Fantastic" "That's right"]*
- Councillor 5** Yes but what if we support Ivana and then the town votes us down? *[That's right"]*

18 Jukebox!

- Dithers** Don't panic. They loved the idea. Besides, *we* run this town. Ivana's the best and I say let's do it. All in favour of fast-tracking Ivana's proposal?
- Councillors** *[Raise hands]* Aye!
- Dithers** *[Announcing]* Public meeting! *[Immediately more lights come up and diners, now townsfolk, crowd in behind COUNCILLORS. Hubbub]* Order! Order. *[Hubbub stops]* The Council of Sleepy Hollows has agreed to fast-track the application from Ivana Investments to build all sorts of marvellous modern attractions right here in our town. *[Clapping and cheering]* All we need is your support and in no time you'll have the best air-conditioned shopping mall for miles. *[More clapping]*
- Georgie** *[Pushing her way to front of townsfolk and calling]* Just a minute. Hold everything! *[Excitement quietens. Tension]* If you support the Council and go ahead with this scheme, our town will never be the same.
- Ivana** Exactly.
[IVANA is lit upstage. Gasp from Company who turn. IVANA moves down and stands at opposite side of council group to GEORGIE. The two women eye each other off and speak across the Councillors. Upstage light fades]
- Georgie** You live in Sleepy Hollow because it's peaceful and quiet.
- Ivana** And if you don't support my proposal they'll be no Sleepy Hollow to live in.
- Dithers** *[Trying to maintain order]* Now let's have an orderly meeting here, folks. Council has voted fair 'n square.
- Georgie** You've agreed to fast-track this lunacy? Why? What's the rush? *[Hubbub from townsfolk]*
- Dithers** The application is approved and unless there are any objections, the development ...
- Georgie** I object. *[Gasps from crowd. Pause]* I object to the destruction of this lovely old town.
- Ivana** It's so quiet, it's dead.
- Dithers** That's right. This town is dying.
- Ivana** You'll never attract young people or business to this town. You need commerce and capital and charisma.
- Georgie** My café has been in this town since settlers first came to Sleepy Hollow.
- Ivana** Your café is obsolete, it's an absolute waste of space. *[Gasps]* The sooner this town gets some fashionable eateries and contemporary entertainment the better.
- Dithers** Right, discussion is over. There being no further objections ...
- Georgie** Wait. I've got something to say. *[TOWNSFOLK look from one to the other as the battle hots up]*
- Ivana** Wait, don't tell me. You're going to change your menu for the first time in ten years! *[Townsfolk murmur]*
- Georgie** No, it's okay. Ivana's correct. My café does need to smarten up. Sleepy Hollow might be a quiet country town but that doesn't mean the locals shouldn't get something special. I've been thinking and wish you all to know that I agree to the demands of the people of Sleepy Hollow. *[Gasps]*
- Dithers** Demands? What demands? *We* run this town.

19 Jukebox!

- Georgie** I promise to provide first-class entertainment exclusively for the citizens of Sleepy Hollow. *[Gasps]*
- Ivana** Entertainment! What? Black and white re-runs on a tacky TV!
- Georgie** I'll give you something unique and fantastic. *[Crowd stunned]*
- Ivana** I'll give you *real* entertainment. Eateries, boutiques, multi-screen cinemas. You'll get fast-food, fine food and shop till you drop emporiums. She's got nothing. *[Townfolk look at GEORGIE]*
- Georgie** If I can't provide the perfect Sleepy Hollow entertainment by tomorrow, I'll close my café and leave town - for good. *[Gasps]*
- Dithers** Well there you have it, folks. The development proposal from Ivana Investments is as good as approved. Sleepy Hollow is about to take off!
[MUSIC BEGINS. Big cheer and applause as lights come up brighter, chairs/stools are wiped upstage and everyone - except GEORGIE who retreats - rips into a rousing reprise]

No. 9 Development Reprise

- Company** *Fashion boutique, classy antique, everything chic with Development.
Betting on line, food and fine wine
You'll take a shine to development.
Underground parking, no traffic cop
You'll soon be sparking and shop till you drop!
Take-away nosh, eateries posh, make-a da dosh with Development.
There is so much your eye will spy
When progress comes your way
There is so much to try and buy come
Transform your town today!
Air-con the mall
[Alternative] Music on call OR coffers will swell
You'll have a ball OR you're sure to sell
With development.*

[Song ends. Blackout. Everyone exits. It's night time that same day. The café is closed and quiet. Soft light comes on upstage where GEORGIE is sitting contemplating her outrageous boast. PHIL and JODIE are with her. They fiddle with serviettes, etc. It's crisis time. They are sad, serious and sombre]

- Phil** I still can't believe you said what you said. Close the café and leave town!
- Georgie** I had to say something to stop Ivana.
- Jodie** Yes but by tomorrow? You've got six hours to save your business. And you haven't got any ideas let alone the time. You'll never make it.
[JODIE rises and wanders upstage where it's pretty dim]
- Phil** We're to blame. It's all our fault.
- Georgie** Nobody's to blame.
- Phil** If we hadn't demanded some impossible amusement, none of this would have happened.

20 Jukebox!

- Georgie** Well it *has* happened and there's only one way out. Find some unique, amazing entertainment that Sleepy Hollow loves and nobody else gets to hear about.
- Phil** We need something like *Brigadoon*. Something magical. Something that only happens say once every ten or twenty years.
- Georgie** It was once every hundred years in *Brigadoon*. But that was a miracle and miracles we ain't got.
- Jodie** What's this? [*Others not really interested*] There's a big box up here.
- Georgie** Oh I wondered where that got to. It's a present from some old geezer who was a friend of Grandpa.
- Phil** How the heck did it get up there?
- Georgie** The gangsters put it there.
- Phil & Jodie** Gangsters?
- Phil** There are gangsters in Sleepy Hollow?
- Georgie** Look, don't ask. Some of Ivana's dopey sidekicks. I don't know. What I do know is we need some inspiration.
- Jodie** [*Removing some of the covers*] Hey, look at this!
[*PHIL moves up to help JODIE. GEORGIE is not so keen but looks to see what's happening*]
- Phil** What is it?
- Jodie** I'm not sure. It looks like some kind of jukebox.
- Georgie** Jukebox! Is that all? Well the café's old so it won't look out of place.
- Phil** I've never seen one like this before. It's got all the names of the songs. No, they're not songs. [*Tries to read*] What are they?
- Jodie** I think it's just a pile of junk. Looks like it hasn't been played for a hundred years.
- Georgie** Well leave it alone. Come and help me think of some brilliant form of entertainment.
- Phil** How about I press one of the buttons?
[*PHIL presses a button and nothing happens*]
- Georgie** Will you two get down here and help me save my business?
- Jodie** Phil. Leave it alone.
- Georgie** C'mon you guys. We need some ideas before it's too late.
[*Suddenly the jukebox comes alive. A light or two at first*]
- Phil** Wait a minute. Look! I think it's working.
[*Now the jukebox really comes alive. More and more lights and a slow gurgling sound. Sound effects required. JODIE and PHIL move downstage. All three are now hooked. What is this strange machine? Other lights dim*]
- Georgie** What the heck is going on?
[*The jukebox lights get brighter and suddenly the front panel of the jukebox swings open and bright light burns out into the audience. A figure steps out of the jukebox but because the light is shining from behind, we can't see who it is. GEORGIE, PHIL and JODIE fall down in shock as the curtain falls quickly*]

Note: You may choose to omit the interval. If so, ignore the Entr'acte and simply continue with the play.

Interval

No. 10 Entr'acte

[Curtain rises on identical scene as when Act One closed. GEORGIE, PHIL and JODIE are on the floor and a bright light pours forth from the open jukebox with STAR 1 in front of the light. MUSIC BEGINS]

No. 11. You Ain't Heard Nothin' Yet!

Star 1 *My Daddy was a cantor, my family they weren't rich
We emigrated to the States where I began my pitch.
I started with the Minstrels, boot polish on my dial
Then climbed the showbiz ladder and oh boy did I have style!*

[Instrumental music continues. Back lighting killed replaced by spot shining into the jukebox as STAR 1 is recognised, poses and calls]

Al *Yes folks, you ain't heard nothin' yet!
[AL skips down to floor level and stands C looking cheeky and full of life. The TRIO stagger to her feet in awe and surprise and surround AL who continues the song]*

*I wowed them all on Broadway with a Dixie melody
And then I made a mint from movies
Sonny Boy climb on my knee
On radio, in studio at home or overseas you bet
You'd walk a million miles for one of my smiles and
You ain't heard nothin' yet!
[Dialogue during song]*

Al *Yes folks, I'm the star of silent movies and vaudeville. I'm the majesty of minstrels, the bright lights of Broadway. I'm Mister Showbiz himself.*

Georgie *[Gasps] I don't believe it! You're Al Jolson!*

Phil *You can't be. You're not ...*

Al *Oh I'm alive my friends. Through the magic jukebox, the greatest Broadway performer of all time is here to entertain you.*

Jodie *But there's no chorus of minstrels or dancing girls.*

Al *Don't need 'em. I'm the kinda star for whom shows were written. I used to send the other performers home and do the show solo. When I sang *Swanee*, I stopped the show. Just give me the stage, folks and ... here's Joly!*

[Chorus is repeated. Song ends and TRIO are in raptures]

Georgie *Al, I mean Mr. Jolson, thank you so very, very much. I can't begin to tell you what a thrill it's been having you perform in my humble café.*

Phil *Sir, you were fabulous. Sensational. I still can't believe I've met the real Al Jolson.*

Al *You mean there are impersonators?*

22 Jukebox!

- Jodie** Yes but seeing you in the flesh is brilliant. And I loved you in the movies too. Especially *The Al Jolson Story*.
- Al** [*Unhappy*] That wasn't me! That was some two-bit mime-merchant called Larry Parks. And you know they got so many darn things wrong in that film. If I could sue, I would. You got any good lawyers in Say, where are we?
- Georgie** This is Sleepy Hollow, Mr. Jolson. And we're still bowled over by that magic jukebox. How does it work?
- Al** *The* magic jukebox? There's only one. It's unique. But it doesn't play songs, it plays stars, great stars like me. And when the jukebox finds a quiet out-of-the-way place, it comes alive and turns out fantastic entertainment.
- Phil** I think I saw the names of Bing Crosby and Louis Armstrong.
- Al** Yup. Crooners, comics, musos, dancers – they're all there. And you folks are lucky cos the magic jukebox only works every once in a blue moon.
- Jodie** You said something about a quiet, out-of-the-way place.
- Al** Yeah, there's some kinda spell and the jukebox only plays to select audiences. It'll never work in a big city or when the media come sneakin' round.
- Phil** I can't believe this. It's just what we need. You're perfect, Mr. Jolson.
- Al** You're tellin' me something I already know, kid. Now, how about another song?
- Georgie** Sure. We'd love it. But first, could we get a few of the local folk to listen? We'd love you to have a really good audience.
- Al** Fine. Bring 'em on. The more the merrier.
- Georgie** Right, we'll just go and round up the locals. Will you be okay by yourself for a few minutes?
- Al** Sure, sure. You run along. I'll be fine. [*TRIO exit excitedly*]
- Phil** [*Last to leave, calls back*] Just help yourself to anything, Mr. Jolson. We'll be right back. [*They're gone*]
[*AL goes through a few softshoe steps miming his extroverted routines. He could hum. Suddenly the GANGSTERS burst in, MARBLES is carrying a violin-case*]
- Lefty** Okay, hold it right dere.
- Al** [*Gets a fright*] What the ...! Hey, don't you guys ever knock?
- Marbles** So is youse da cleaner or da security guard?
- Al** Cleaner! Security!! Don't you know who I am!?
- Lefty** Never mind. We're here to trash da joint and eliminate anyone on da premises.
- Al** [*Realises*] Oh no! Oh my goodness! Oh my gracious! Oh my goodness gracious. Oh me! Oh my!

Lefty Say, you ain't one of dem ham actors is ya?
Marbles Yeah, how come youse is over da top?
Al *[Worried]* You're gangsters!
Marbles Got it in one, punk. *[Threatens with violin-case]* Toim t'start sayin' y'prayers.
Al No wait, please. Don't do this. I can get you money. I'm famous.
Lefty It's no use beggin', buster. We're tough, we're mean. We got hearts of stone.
Al But I can get you tickets to any show you like. Broadway, movies, you name it.
Marbles We even pick on little old ladies. We ain't got no moicy. So say bye-bye, baby.
Al Please, I'm begging. Look, I know people. Famous people. *Infamous* people. I even know Jimmy Cagney. *[GANGSTERS freeze. AL doesn't realise this at first]* I can get you seats to any theatre on Broadway. Best seats. Revues, vaudeville, anything.
Lefty *[Stunned. Impressed]* Did youse say dat youse knows Jimmy Cagney?
Al Yes, yes. I do.
Marbles *[Also stunned]* Da "you dirty rat" an' "I'm a Yankee Doodle Dandy" Cagney?
Al That's him. We're friends. Jimmy and I are like *that*. *[Has fingers touching]* We hang out in the same jukebox.
Lefty *[Changed from tough to pleading]* Oh dat is just wunnerful
Marbles Dat is absolutely bewdiful! You see, we ain't *real* gangsters.
Lefty No, no. Undeneef dis hexterior of moiderous intent, we iz just a couple of softies. *[MUSIC BEGINS]*
Al Softies? What'ya mean, softies?
Marbles We iz just da song and dance men.

No. 12 Stereotypical Gangster Reprise

Lefty & Marbles *We're da stereotypical gangster
 Dat yews find on da musical stage
 We're da embryo farcical prangster
 Wid da I.Q. dat no-one can gauge.
 Oh da woids we speak, da clothes we wear
 Create de impression dat we ain't all dere
 We're da stereotypical gangster
 Dat yews find on da musical stage*

[AL joins the GANGSTERS for the dance and then the coda. TRIO delighted at end of song with AL centre front – of course]

- Al** Okay guys. Let's go meet Jimmy Cagney. And I'll entertain you in the magic jukebox. *[TRIO head upstage]*
- Lefty** Oh dis is da greatest moment of my life.
- Marbles** Yeah, ditto, ditto. *[They reach the jukebox]*
- Al** Here we are. Inside you'll meet Jimmy Cagney. *[They enter jukebox]* And I'll give you another encore.
[They're gone. The door of jukebox closes just as GEORGIE, PHIL and JODIE burst in followed by five COUNCILLORS]
- Georgie** *[Puffing]* We're back, Mister Jolson. Sorry we took so long. *[They stop]* Mister Jolson?
- Phil** Hey, where is he?
- Jodie** *[Looking and calling]* Mister Jolson? Hello?
- Councillor 1** Now listen, Georgie. This ain't funny. *[Councillors agree]*
- Councillors** That's right.
- Councillor 2** You said you had some new-fangled entertainment. I see nuthin'! Where is it? *[Others agree]*
- Georgie** He was here, just a minute ago. It was unbelievable.
- Councillor 3** Who was here? Who are you talking about?
- Phil** Al Jolson. *[Others stunned]*
- Councillors** *[Disbelief]* Al Jolson!?
- Jodie** The famous star of stage and screen.
- Councillor 4** That is insane. How can Al Jolson be in Sleepy Hollow?
- Councillor 5** Yeah. And even if he were still alive, he'd never come to dump like this. *[Others agree]*
- Georgie** I'm telling you he was here, in my café, acting, singing 'n dancing.
- Phil** *[Moving up to Jukebox]* He lives up here in this magic jukebox. We pressed his name and, hey presto, out he came. *[Others scoff]*
- Jodie** It's true. Instead of songs, the jukebox has names of famous artists. Press their name and out they come.
- Georgie** Do it, Phil. Press the name *Al Jolson*.
- Phil** *[Looking at jukebox]* Ah, it's not there. His name's disappeared.
- Georgie** *[Panics]* No! Find it! Find Al Jolson! Bring him back!
- Councillor 1** Right that's it. Al Jolson passed away years ago. He was never in Sleepy Hollow and certainly not tonight.
- Councillor 2** And I'm definitely voting to close this café and have Ivana build her megastore. *[Others agree]*
- Jodie** No, wait. Please give us one more chance. *[To PHIL]* Phil, press something else. Anything. *[PHIL presses another name]*
- Councillor 3** What for? This is a pathetic attempt to save a dying business.
- Councillor 4** You mean a *dead* business. *[Others agree]*
[Jukebox starts its slow beginning. A light or two]
- Georgie** No wait! It's working! Look at the jukebox!

[PHIL slips downstage to OTHERS]

Councillor 5*[Exiting]* It's a scam. Let's get outa here. Georgie's finally lost it.

Councillor 1 Hang on! Look!

[Everyone turns to face jukebox. More lights, noises. Main lights dim. Jukebox door swings open and figure appears. Others are frozen. Back lighting again gives ethereal quality to new arrival. Suddenly light from behind is replaced by light from in front and we see the new star]

Judy *[Emotional]* Somewhere over the rainbow, you made me love you.

[JUDY skips down to floor level and stands C looking happy and enthusiastic. The OTHERS fall to their knees in semi-circle in front of her. Light this area. The OTHERS are stunned]

Georgie It's true. It really is a magic jukebox.

Judy Hi folks.

Phil I pushed the button marked *Judy* and ...

Others *[Gob smacked]* Judy Garland!

Judy Movies, television, radio, live concerts. I just love to entertain.

Councillor 1*[Awestruck]* Gosh, Miss Garland. Welcome to Sleepy Hollow.

Councillor 2 Yes ma'am. You come from a great showbiz family. We've all seen your daughter Lisa.

Others *[Reprimand]* Liza!

Jodie Gosh, Miss Garland, would it be too much to ask you to sing for us?

Georgie Oh yes please. My grandpa was your biggest fan. He loved all your movies with Mickey Rooney. And he used to say that *The Wizard of Oz* was the best movie ever.

Judy Oh, that's really sweet. Look, I'd sure love to sing for you. *[Buzz]*

Councillor 3 Perhaps something from those great movies you made.

Councillor 4 Oh yes. When I was a kid I just loved *The Wizard of Oz* and all those little munchkins.

Councillor 5*[To OTHERS]* Hey! Let's pretend we're part of Miss Garland's performance. We could all be munchkins.

Councillors That's right. *[Boy, are they are excited. If possible, they grab Munchkin costumes conveniently on hand]*

Judy Well I have to say I have very fond memories of those good old Andy Hardy movies and especially *The Wizard of Oz*. *[Others applaud but stop when voice is heard as two characters enter]*

Dithers And just what is going on here?

Ivana It's a secret council meeting. They're meeting behind your back.

Dithers *[Storming over]* You can't do this. I demand an explanation.

Judy *[Pointing at DITHERS]* Look, it's Andy Hardy. *[To DITHERS]* Hi Andy. It's me.

[Some others grab DITHERS and drag him close to JUDY. A hat – as worn by Mickey Rooney playing Andy Hardy – is plonked on the protesting politician's head. He should have his tie suitably undone]

Dithers Hey! Stop! [*Protests continue*]
Others [*ad lib*] Come on, Andy ... Be a star, Andy ... etc.
Judy [*Announcing*] Life Begins For Andy Hardy! [*Applause, excitement*]
Georgie [*Points at IVANA*] Hey! It's the wicked Witch of the West!
[*Some others grab the protesting IVANA and drag her close to JUDY – the other side from DITHERS*]
Ivana [*Calling*] Stop! I'm a developer! I won't stand for this! I'll have all arrested. [*Protests*]
[*IVANA has a witch's hat plonked on her head al la the witch from The Wizard of Oz. Now we have JUDY flanked by Andy Hardy and the Witch with the Munchkins set out in front. If you have simple costumes, GEORGIE, PHIL and JODIE could be Scarecrow, Lion, and Tin Man. MUSIC BEGINS*]

No. 13 MGM Movies

Judy Scarecrow, Lion, summer stock
Wicked Witch gives a shock
All were part of MGM of old.
Andy Hardy, Mickey Rooney
Were we just a wee bit loony?
What the heck, we found the rainbow's gold.
In those films of old we hardly had a care
The innocence of youth was everywhere, oh
Romance was gentle in movies made at MGM
Childhood was childlike in movies made at MGM.
Witches, crooks and baddies were never really bad
Lots of happy endings made everybody glad
I tell you
High hopes were sweet dreams in movies made at MGM.

[*Much happiness during this number. Councillors and other principals are the backing vocalists for JUDY. In dance section, JUDY dances with Witch {IVANA} and Mickey Rooney {DITHERS}. Once over all are delighted. Even IVANA and DITHERS enjoyed their burst of showbiz stardom. JUDY is thrilled*]

Georgie [*Bubbling*] Miss Garland, I know my café is nothing alongside Carnegie Hall and all the other great venues you've graced with your presence, but from the bottom of my heart, thank you, thank you, thank you.

Judy Why thank you. I've loved entertaining you – all of you. [*More applause*]
But I'm afraid I have to be on my way.

Dithers We're sorry you have to leave Miss Garland. Sleepy Hollow doesn't have much to offer its citizens.

Ivana In fact it's got nothing. And it'll have even less once my bulldozers hit town. *[Gasps]*

Georgie But don't you see. Now that we have the magic jukebox, Sleepy Hollow has its own entertainment.

Phil And it's the best entertainment in the world.

Jodie From the greatest stars in the world, like Miss Judy Garland.

Judy Excuse me, I seem to be missing something here.

Dithers A little local politics, Miss Garland. All we're doing is giving a tired old town a new lease of life.

Ivana It's called progress. I bring gambling, shopping malls and tourists to every town I touch.

Georgie Touch is right.

Judy Well I'm just a small town country girl myself and from what I've seen and heard, I kinda like Sleepy Hollow the way it is.
[GEORGIE and friends excited. IVANA fuming. OSWALD scared]

Phil Oh and so do we. Well said Miss Garland.

Dithers Yes, but life does go on, ma'am. Things change. You know, it's that little thing called progress.

Judy I'm sorry, Andy, I don't know your real name.

Dithers Dithers, ma'am. Councillor Clarence P. Dithers. And this is one of our finest entrepreneurs, Ivana Investments.

Judy Pardon me for saying so but aren't you and Ms Investments kinda wasted in Sleepy Hollow?

Ivana Wasted? What do you mean wasted?

Judy Well I know some places just crying out for ambitious politicians and dynamic developers.

Dithers *[Bursting with pride]* Really? Well I'm ambitious.

Ivana *[Equally delighted]* Yes and I'm certainly dynamic.

Judy And I'd be delighted to introduce you to my associates.

Dithers Oh Miss Garland, you're too kind.

Ivana Absolutely. This is networking at its best.

Judy Okay, let's get going. *[JUDY heads back to jukebox followed by DITHERS and IVANA]* Bye everyone.

Others Bye Judy ... Bye Miss Garland ...etc

Ivana Where is this place?

Judy Oh you'll love it. It's called Oz.

Dithers Oz! And your associates?

Judy Ah that'd be Lion, Scarecrow, Tin Man and Friends. After you.
[DITHERS and IVANA excited and disappear inside the jukebox. JUDY turns and blows a kiss] Bye. *[She exits]*

Others Bye!

[They keep waving and calling even after the door has closed. OTHERS are thrilled]

Georgie *[Hugging PHIL and JODIE]* We did it! We're here to stay.

Phil And as a bonus we got rid of Dithers and Ivana. *[Much applauding]*

Jodie Lion, Scarecrow, Tin Man and Friends. *[Much laughter]*

Councillor 1 Now don't get too excited. *[Happiness subsides]*

Georgie What do you mean? Ivana's gone, the café saved and we've got the greatest entertainers in the world.

Councillor 2 But the townsfolk haven't voted yet. They need to be convinced.

Phil That's easy. Just tell them.

Councillor 3 It's not easy. It didn't work for us.

Councillor 4 That's right. You told us about Al Jolson and we laughed at you.

Councillor 5 What's the point of telling them about Judy Garland? She's gone. They won't believe a word you say. *[OTHERS agree]*

Jodie Then we need to push another button and get another star.

Georgie But first we need a public meeting. We need everyone in Sleepy Hollow to see the magic jukebox in operation and then we can leave the café and the town just as they are.

Councillor 1 The councillors will round up the townsfolk. *[Starts to leave]* C'mon councillors.

[COUNCILLORS exit all chattering at once]

Phil Okay. But which star should we introduce? Apparently once they've appeared, they can't make a comeback.

Jodie It doesn't matter who it is. A star is a star.

Georgie I can't believe what's happened. It's all too much. Somebody tell me I'm not dreaming.

Phil You're not dreaming. Sleepy Hollow is safe and so is your café.

Jodie And Dithers and Ivana have gone to Oz.

Georgie And we have the most fantastic entertainment. The magic jukebox. Oh this is the happiest day of my life.

Tiffany Happy? *[Enters, comes down]* What do you mean, happy?

Georgie Mother. Look, this is not a good time.

Tiffany Good? Time is not good. Time is passing. With every new second I am closer to the grave.

Georgie Something big has come up. Something very important.

Tiffany Oh, so now I'm not important. I suppose it's too much that your poor, frail, old mother is miserable while her only daughter, her single, unmarried daughter is happy!

Georgie Mother, I've got great news.

Tiffany Ah, so you have the husband ready and the children planned? My wedding outfit finally gets to be worn.

Georgie Mother, the café is safe.

- Tiffany** The café is safe? This is your great news?
- Georgie** Grandpa would be thrilled to know his business will go on forever.
- Tiffany** *[Sarcastic]* Well that is indeed wonderful news. But can you please explain how an old café in an even older town is going to give me grandchildren? *[Townsfolk start to drift in]*
- Georgie** There's more, Mother. In just a few minutes you will meet someone who will knock your socks off.
- Tiffany** My son-in-law? He's here already? Oh rapture. Oh bliss. At last I can tell all those snooty grandmothers I'm eligible to join their union. I can't wait to see their faces. *[To OTHERS]* Can I?
- Others** No! *[COUNCILLORS return]*
- Georgie** And Sleepy Hollow is going to remain a quiet, friendly town without that terrible, inappropriate development.
- Tiffany** *[Starts to ext. More sarcasm]* I'm overjoyed. I'll just go and confirm my reservation with the undertaker and the cemetery. Here lies the desolate old woman who never became a grandmother.
[She exits muttering. Townsfolk muttering]
- Phil** Georgie, it looks like they've told everyone.
- Jodie** Some of the folk outa town may be a little late.
- Georgie** Thanks guys. *[To OTHERS]* Okay, pay attention folks. I have got some unbelievably fantastic some news. *[Townsfolk excited]*
- Councillor 1** But don't forget this is a public meeting about the new entertainment proposed for Sleepy Hollow. *[Buzz from townsfolk]*
- T'sperson** I can't see Councillor Dithers. He should be here.
[Townsfolk agree]
- Councillor 2** He and Ivana have been called away on urgent business.
- Councillor 3** And we don't think they'll be back for quite a while.
[Townsfolk murmur]
- Councillor 4** And when you see and hear what Georgie's got to offer, you won't care if they *never* come back. *[Wow!]*
- Councillor 5** Sleepy Hollow Council doesn't want touristy development. It wants Georgie's café with its new fangled entertainment. *[Townsfolk buzz]*
- Georgie** The council's right. We now have our very own amusements. And when I say it's fabulous, I mean fabulous!
- Phil** *[Heading up to jukebox]* It's unbelievable. *[Some watch PHIL]*
- Jodie** And it's exclusively for Sleepy Hollow.
- Georgie** Move back folks and prepare for the entertainment ride of your life. Phil is about to introduce a star.
- Phil** *[Calling]* Some of the names are hard to read. This one says King something.
- Councillor 1** That'll be B. B. King. He's brilliant. *[Townsfolk buzz]*
- Councillor 2** Or King Arthur. Remember him? He was in *Camelot!*

[Crowd noises swell]

Georgie Phil, for pity's sake, just press it. *[PHIL presses button]*

Councillor 3 Or maybe it's King Kong.

Others King Kong!!

Councillor 4 Look! It's starting! The magic jukebox is working. *[Lights come on and whirring noise starts]*

Councillor 5 I know which king it is. Oh this is sensational. It's ...

[The timing is spot-on. Lights change dramatically. Kill lights on townsfolk. Back light from inside jukebox as character steps forward. Pause. Suddenly lights change. Kill light behind as spot shines on the star from the jukebox]

Star 3 Whole lotta shaking goin' on.

Councillor 5 It's *the* King.

Others Elvis!!! *[MUSIC BEGINS]*

[Huge cheer and excitement as ELVIS comes down, lights come up and the café rocks like never before]

No. 14 Rockin' an' Rollin'

Elvis

*Well they've seen me pumpin' gas in Texas
They've seen me out in Tennessee
Over in Nebraska, even in Alaska, Elvis immortality.
Oh they've seen me washin' cars in Kansas
They swear I'm Mayor in Milwaukee
Sorry folks, you're wrong, 'cos here's where I belong
I'm a jukebox refugee.
Oh I'm rockin' in Sleepy Hollow
I'm rockin' an' rollin' tonight.
Skakin' my pelvis, this is pure Elvis
Elvis Presley dynamite.
Don't believe they saw me in 'Frisco
What they claim it just ain't right.
Cos I'm rockin' in Sleepy Hollow
I'm rockin' an' rollin' tonight!*

[COMPANY join in the repeat and dance. It's a huge rock spectacular. Song ends and everyone is over the moon]

Georgie Elvis, Elvis, what can we say? You are a legend. *[Everyone agrees]* And to think you performed here in our little town.

Elvis Well shucks, honey. That was just a pleasure.

Georgie We had a visit from a couple of your friends before.

Elvis Well I'm just so pleased to hear that, honey. Showbusiness folk, well we kinda like the chance to perform.

- Georgie** But it's so sad to think that once you go back to the magic jukebox, you won't be able to perform again.
- Elvis** Aw, shucks, honey, that just ain't true. *[Crowd excited]*
- Georgie** It's not?
- Elvis** Heck no. Once everyone in the jukebox has popped out and done their show, why, we're ready to start all over. *[Crowd thrilled]*
- Georgie** Oh that is fantastic! This is the best day of my life! *[Crowd agree]*
- Tiffany** *[Comes down]* Oh so now it's the *best* day. *[Crowd gasp then let TIFFY through]* First of all you're blissfully happy and now it's the best day of your life.
- Elvis** 'Evening ma'am.
- Tiffany** *[Stops and looks at ELVIS]* I know you. Don't I know you?
- Georgie** Mother, please. You know who this hugely important person is.
- Tiffany** Well he looks familiar. *[To TOWNSFOLK]* Should I know him?
- Townfolk** Yes.
- Georgie** Mother, this is the most important man you'll ever meet.
- Tiffany** *[Suddenly twigs]* Oh, of course. Oh this is wonderful. *[Stage whisper to GEORGIE]* He's my new son-in-law.
[Wink from MOTHER but GEORGIE suddenly has apoplexy as TIFFY leads ELVIS aside]
- Georgie** *[Whispers]* No! Mother! *[Too late. TIFFY'S out of control]*
- Tiffany** Well I'm delighted to meet you, ah ...
- Elvis** Elvis, ma'am. *[They shake hands]* Just call me Elvis.
- Tiffany** Well Elvis, I don't want you to believe all those horrible stories about mothers-in-law.
- Elvis** No ma'am. *[PHIL and JODIE begin animated discussion with GEORGIE. OTHERS transfixed]*
- Tiffany** And you'll be pleased to know I find grandchildren are just the sweetest little things imaginable.
- Elvis** Why yes ma'am. That sounds mighty fine to me.
- Tiffany** Good. I'm so glad. Now what exactly is it you do, Elvis?
- Elvis** Ah, well ma'am, some people call me the King.
- Tiffany** *[Stunned]* The King! You mean, as in royalty? Oh my goodness.
- Elvis** Mind you, ma'am, I'm happy if folks just call me Elvis.
- Tiffany** Oh this is stupendous news. I mean who wants to be a grandmother when you can be a *Queen* mother?
- Elvis** Well, ah, exactly, ma'am.
- Tiffany** Wait till those hoity-toity old bags at the club hear about this.
- Georgie** *[Joining them]* Ah, Elvis, sorry to break up your little chat but ...
- Tiffany** It's alright, Georgina. Elvis and I have had our little chat.

- Georgie** Mother, please. I have something very important to ask Elvis. *[To ELVIS]*
We were wondering, Elvis, if you could do a small favour for the folk here at Sleepy Hollow.
- Elvis** Why, sure thing, honey. I'd be delighted.
- Tiffany** Fancy you keeping it a secret, Georgina. Now I know all about ... *King* Elvis. *[Nudge nudge wink wink]*
- Georgie** Well that's good because I was going to ask Elvis if he'd give you a tour of his, ah ...
- Elvis** You mean my home in the ...
- Georgie** That's right. Your home.
- Tiffany** You mean your palace.
- Elvis** Well it's not exactly a mansion, ma'am but there is one problem.
- Georgie** Oh that won't be a problem. You'll be back for your next performance soon, won't you, Elvis? *[Wink wink]*
- Elvis** *[Twigs]* Oh, why yes ma'am. Just as soon as you contact all my friends I'll be right back here in Sleepy Hollow.
- Tiffany** *[Her little joke]* Just in time for the wedding, hey? *[Nudge, nudge]* Well come on. *[Leads him upstage]* I'd like to see inside your palace, ... *King*. *[ELVIS follows]*
- Georgie** Now behave, Mother. No dancing and definitely no rock 'n roll.
[Townfolk turn upstage to wave and call goodbye]
- Elvis** Right after you, ma'am. My place is the one marked *Jailhouse Rock*.
[Turns back, winks and waves]
- Tiffany** Oh that sounds wonderful. Wait'll the others hear about this.
[She exits into jukebox]
- Georgie** *[Calling]* Bye Elvis. And thanks for everything.
- Elvis** *[Waving]* Bye, honey. See you next time.
[He exits into jukebox and door closes. Lights dim upstage as townfolk wave and continue calling goodbye]
- Phil** Georgie. Your mother won't be back for ages.
- Jodie** We'll have to be entertained by *all* the stars before it's time for Elvis again.
- Georgie** Yes, I know. Isn't it terrible. And she's staying in the *Jailhouse Rock!*
[Laughter, happiness] While we're staying in Sleepy Hollow! *[MUSIC BEGINS. Company cheer]*

No. 15 Life Is What You Make It

- Georgie** *I tell you life is what you make it
And you can make it if you try.
It's true that life is there so take it
Come on and shake it, learn to fly.*

*Well it ain't your locality, it ain't your wealth
It's more your vitality that brings good health
Oh life is what you make it
And you can make it if you try.*

Phil	<i>Do we need a fancy shopping centre?</i>	C'pany	<i>No!</i>
Jodie	<i>Do we need a multi-story car-park?</i>		<i>No</i>
Phil	<i>Concrete everywhere?</i>		<i>No!</i>
Jodie	<i>Pollution in the air?</i>		<i>No!</i>
Phil	<i>Do we need to change the status quo?</i>		<i>No!</i>
Jodie	<i>Do we need our favourite country café?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
Phil	<i>Do we need the friendly local flavour?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
Jodie	<i>Simple country food?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
Phil	<i>Peace and solitude?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
Jodie	<i>Do we want our life today to stay?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
Company	<i>I tell you life is what you make it</i>		

Make it, you can if you try. Yeah!

*[Song ends with everyone in joyful mood. Blackout or close curtain. MUSIC BEGINS.
All characters return for Curtain Calls]*

No. 16 Curtain Calls

Company

*There is safety in the menu
And the décor has no flair
There is plastic in abundance
With a soup stain here and there
Every table has salt and sugar
But which is which is hard to say
In the ambience exclusive
Of the country town café.
Fashion boutique, classy antique, everything chic with
Development.
Betting on line, food and fine wine
You'll take a shine to development.
Underground parking no traffic cop
You'll soon be sparking and shop till you drop!
Take-away nosh, eateries posh, make-a da dosh with
Development.
There is so much your eye will spy
When progress comes your way
There is so much to try and buy*

*Come transform your town today!
Air-con the mall
[Alternative] Music on call OR coffers will swell
You'll have a ball OR you're sure to sell
With development.
Oh I'm rockin' in Sleepy Hollow
I'm rockin' an' rollin' tonight.
Skakin' my pelvis, this is pure Elvis
Elvis Presley dynamite.
Don't believe they saw me in 'Frisco
What they claim it just ain't right.
Cos I'm rockin' in Sleepy Hollow
I'm rockin' an' rollin' tonight!
I tell you life is what you make it
And you can make it if you try.
It's true that life is there so take it
Come on and shake it, learn to fly.
Well it ain't your locality, it ain't your wealth
It's more your vitality that brings good health
Oh life is what you make it
And you can make it if you try.*

No. 17 Playout



More Musicals from FOX Plays

Fairy Tales

A wonderful two-act musical full of comedy, drama and all the well-known famous characters – Snow White, Beauty and the Beast, Jack of Beanstalk fame, Cinderella, Little Red Riding Hood and the Wolf, Hansel and Gretel and many more. Your set is a wonderful woodland setting the home of the annual convention for fairy tale characters. But there's trouble in paradise. Some fairy tales have lost their zip. New tales are taking over. So what can they do? Someone has the brilliant or crazy idea to swap roles. That will perk us up. But only for the duration of the convention. So off they go. They become new characters in new stories – well in the old stories but new for them. So what happens? And will it fix the problem? There are many wonderful character-based songs including the hit number *Fall In Love*, Performed by adults and children around the world. *Fairy Tales* is a a terrific family musical.

TRIVIA

A musical about families, fame and fortune. Tracey is one of three teenage siblings. Her parents spoil her brother and sister but ignore her. Tracey is interested in trivia. She knows almost everything we might consider useless information. She wins a trivia competition at school. Then another and another. Suddenly her success is news. Her parents and siblings are horrified. “We’re the famous ones” they protest. The media go wild as television and fame arrive. *Trivia* is not trivial but it’s fun with heaps of toe-tapping songs and loads of comedy.

Shakespeare the Musical

A musical trip through the life and work of the world’s greatest playwright. From school to church and growing up in Stratford onto London and acting and royalty and writing and romance. Tap-dancing, rap, rock and more in this marvellous musical. Excerpts from nine of his plays. A dash of poetry with heaps of comedy and drama. Many marvellous roles with scope for doubling. Can use a huge cast of children, teenagers and adults. *Shakespeare* is a fantastic way to introduce audiences [and performers] to the world of William Shakespeare.

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