

# Cindy

Senior Script

by

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## CAST

Cindy

Justin

Jason

Mother (Gladys)

Arthur

Enzo

Tracy

Headmaster

Mrs Hayes

Sasha

Emily

Evette

Mimi

Phyllis

Martha

Eric

Sam

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# **CINDY – THE MUSICAL**

## **ACT ONE**

### **Scene 1: The Streets of the Local Town.**

*(Shoppers, kids from the school carrying and waving banners 'SAVE OUR SCHOOL'. They are trying to raise money for the school to prevent its closure. Plenty of costume opportunities for the chorus – e.g. lollipop lady, traffic wardens, policeman, postman, family groups etc.)*

#### **Song 1 – Save Our School**

**(Note: Solo 1, 2 and 3 can be small groups of children/parents etc if preferred)**

**Chorus 1:** S.O.S. Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S. Save our School S.O.S.  
What are we fighting for?

**Chorus 2:** We gotta save our school!

**Chorus 1:** We gotta fight some more!

**Chorus 2:** We gotta save our school!

**All:** Everyone knows it, they just wanna close it, so we gotta fight some more.  
There is no more speculation Forest Fields will die,  
Save us from annihilation, come on help us try.  
S.O.S. Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S. Save our school S.O.S.

**Chorus 1:** What are we fighting for?

**Chorus 2:** We gotta save our school!

**Chorus 1:** We gotta fight some more!

**Chorus 2:** We gotta save our school!

**All:** Everyone knows it, they just wanna close it, so we gotta fight some more.  
There is no more speculation Forest Fields will die,  
Save us from annihilation, come on help us try.  
S.O.S. Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S. Save our school S.O.S.

**Solo 1:** It can't be right; it just ain't fair, what happens when the school ain't there?

**Solo 2:** Cars and buses by the score, ferrying kids and what's it for?

**Solo 3:** How many shopping centres do we need?  
There can't be that many mouths to feed?

**All:** We don't need another supermarket!!

**Chorus 1:** Save our School, Save our School, Save our School.

**Chorus 2:** Come on and help us.

**Chorus 1:** Save our School

**Chorus 2:** Come on and help us.

**Chorus 1:** Save our School

**Chorus 2:** Come on and help us

**Chorus 1:** Save our School,

**Chorus 2:** Save us. Save us.

**Chorus 1:** S.O.S Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S. Save our School S.O.S.  
What are we fighting for?

**Chorus 2:** We gotta save our school!

**Chorus 1:** We gotta fight some more!

**Chorus 2:** We gotta save our school!

**All:** Everyone knows it, they just wanna close it, so we gotta fight some more.  
There is no more speculation Forest Fields will die,  
Save us from annihilation, come on help us try.  
S.O.S. Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S. Save our school S.O.S.

**Solo 1:** We can't stop the hands of time, but we must stop this awful crime.

**Solo 2:** Progress, progress they all say, but knocking down schools just ain't the way.

**Solo 3:** Come on help us, lend a hand,  
Or Forest Fields is building land.

**All:** And we don't need another supermarket!!

**Chorus 1:** Save our School, Save our School, Save our School.

**Chorus 2:** Come on and help us.

**Chorus 1:** Save our School

**Chorus 2:** Come on and help us.

**Chorus 1:** Save our School

**Chorus 2:** Come on and help us

**Chorus 1:** Save our School,

**Chorus 2:** Save us, Save us.

**All:** S.O.S Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S Save our School S.O.S.  
S.O.S

***Curtain***

## Scene 2: The Carpenter's Kitchen

*(This is a typical kitchen/dining room. A table and chairs, draws of some kind, a clock on the wall, etc. Cindy is at the ironing board. Enter Justin and Jason)*

**Justin:** Hey.... Cindy! .... Have you done my Adidas top yet? I want that for tonight.

**Jason:** Yeh .....and my blue trousers! *(Sees them at the bottom of the pile)* Look here Justin ..... They're right at the bottom of the pile. Will you get a move on..... At the rate your going they'll be out of fashion!

**Cindy:** Look you two my name's Cindy not Cinderella and it wouldn't hurt if one of you offered to help.

**Justin:** *(Surprised Shriek)* Help!

**Jason:** *(Just as surprised)* Us!

**Justin:** I'll have you know me and Jason have been very busy! ... *(Strikes a pose)* Protesting! ... And raising money for the school, and don't you ever forget the immortal words of our dear old Mother..... Boys Don't Iron!

**Cindy:** You two don't do anything! I wanted to be there this afternoon, but no, I have to stay here as usual and do all this lot. *(Jason gets in the way trying to pull his blue trousers out of the pile, Cindy's response is one of concern).* Jason, will you stop messing, this is a hot iron!

**Jason:** I'm only trying to move my trousers up the pecking order!

**Cindy:** They'll get done, they always do don't they?  
*(Enter Mother who sits down, and Arthur Carpenter.)*

**Mother:** I'm absolutely worn out! *(Sharply, addressing Cindy)* Haven't you finished yet, you've been daydreaming again I suppose..... You get more like your father every day.

**Arthur:** Thank you for your continued support my dear.

**Mother:** Don't you get lippy with me Arthur! .....Dragging me all around the town begging for money to keep this dump of a school open.

**Arthur:** I'd hardly call it begging my dear. More a case of *(Thinks)*.... showing a bit of community spirit... *(Becoming a little firmer)* And anyway, as my wife you had a duty to be there.

**Mother:** *(Sarcastically)* A duty!!!..... Arthur, you're the school caretaker! ..... Nobody cares what you think!

**Cindy:** That's not fair mother, Dad's put a lot of time and effort into the campaign to keep the school open.

**Mother:** *(Disapproving)* And don't I know it.....but why oh why, can't any of you see that if they knock this place down we'll all be better off.

**Arthur:** Because Gladys, Forest Fields is a great school, it's got a history and a tradition..... and strong community links, you could see that by all the support we got today..... I bet the council never expected that kind of reaction to its plans! ..... And the petition? ..... Is there anybody who didn't sign it?

**Mother:** (*Dismissive*) Oh Arthur, times change, things move on, the new Comprehensive would be bigger and better which would mean a bigger and better house and (*Lustfully*) ..... More Money!!

**Arthur:** That's it money! ..... Money, money, money .... It's all about money! .....But money isn't everything you know!

**Mother:** Typical! The only people who say 'money isn't everything' are the ones who 'aint got any'!

**Justin:** (*Rubbing his hands*) Mom's right you know, you can't do anything without the old Spondoolies.

**Jason:** (*To Justin, said slowly, questioning*) Spondoolies?

**Justin:** (*Replies to Jason, nodding in confirmation*) Look it up.

**Mother:** Exactly! ..... And what about the twins future?

**Justin:** Oh yeh, right on Mom, we're gonna need stacks of cash!

**Jason:** Yeh, loadsa wonga.

**Justin:** (*To Jason, again slowly questioning*) Wonga?

**Jason:** (*Nods confirming it*) Wonga! ..... You look it up (*Thumbs his nose*)

**Cindy:** Any plans for me then Mother? Or shall I just get on with the ironing for the rest of my life?

**Jason:** At the speed you're going it'll take you the rest of your life before you get down to my trousers!!

**Mother:** Cindy!... A girl's place is in the home, looking after her family.

**Arthur:** Ahh..... all except for you dear.

**Mother:** (*Sharply*) I have to go out to work. (*Putting him down*) We can't live on the pittance you earn!

**Cindy:** (*Rather sarcastically but with a smile on her face looking towards her brothers*)..... So what happens then Mother, if I.... for instance.... should .....happen to marry .....a school caretaker!

**Justin:** (*Appreciating Cindy's remark*) Yessss! ..... Get in there!

**Jason:** (*In the style of a Tennis Umpire*) Advantage Cindy!

**Mother:** (*Angry, nasty, aimed at Cindy*) Oh you're very clever aren't you! (*Addressing the twins*) And you two can shut up!

**Arthur:** (*Stern*) Yes! .....Both of you! .....Stop stirring it!

**Cindy:** (*Under her breath*) No high aspirations for me then eh!

**Mother:** (*Sharply*) Pardon?

**Cindy:** Oh nothing..... which dress do you want to wear tonight Mother? (*Holding up two dresses*)

**Mother:** (*Still angry*) The blue one..... I told you earlier, the blue one!

**Cindy:** And Dad, you'll need a clean top too.

**Arthur:** No, its OK Cindy, this one's fine. (*Indicating what he already has on*) You've got enough to do.

**Cindy:** But it's already done! (*Hands him a shirt*)

**Arthur:** Oh thanks love! (*He takes it and exits*)



Justin: What's for dinner? I'm starving!

Jason: Yeh, I'm starving!

Cindy: What's new, you're always starving!

Justin: **(Said in the style of a courtroom lawyer)** Cindy, you must realise, we're growing lads and we need our intake of vitamins, protein, minerals and carbohydrates.

Jason: **(Making the point so no one forgets)** And CHOCOLATE!!

Cindy: Well I'm sorry, but your health kick will have to wait until tomorrow.... We're having Pizza! .....Dads ordered a take away; it should be here in a minute.

Justin: **(Really pleased)** Great!

Jason: **(Disappointed)** I don't like Pizza! ..... Knock me up some beans on toast will you please Cindy?

Cindy: **(Annoyed)** No I will not! Haven't I got enough to do...its Pizza or nothing?

Jason: **(Sighs, acting under fed)** I'm too weak to argue..... It'll have to be the Pizza then.

Cindy: There's a shock.

**(Arthur enters in his clean top, as the door bell rings)**

Arthur: That'll be the Pizza, I'll get it.

Cindy: Anyway, shouldn't you all be getting ready?

Jason: Have my trousers surfaced then?

**(Enter Arthur and Enzo the Pizza Boy)**

Arthur: I'll just get some money.

Justin: Enzo, my man.

Jason: Yo Enzo

Enzo: Watcha Justin, Jason..... How did it go this afternoon?

Justin: Hey, tell ya..... we had a great time, singing and chanting ..... and waving the old banners about!

Jason: Yeh, there were loads of us man! ...Rockin! .... D'you know there's nothing like a good old protest! ..... Everybody was there!

Cindy: Except me!

Enzo: **(Sympathizing)** And me Cindy. My parents have had me delivering these all day! I always miss out cause I'm working.

Cindy: Tell me about it.

Arthur: Yes Enzo, this afternoon went really well. It looked as though we raised a lot of money. **(Attempt at a funny)** We certainly made a lot of noise! **(He laughs but no one else does, they just look at him.. unimpressed)** Yes well, **(Getting excited)** and don't forget we've still got the Bingo tonight.

Mother: **(Stands up and shows a bit of excitement, maybe walks around the table)** Ahh the Bingo, **(rubs her hands)** It's the only worthwhile thing about this fundraising business, a good old game of Bingo! **(Sings the old song)** Bingo, Bingo, I'm in love! ..... Will you be there Enzo?

Enzo: I don't know Mrs Carpenter, it depends if I've got anymore deliveries. **(Quietly to Cindy)** Will you be going Cindy?

Cindy: *(Cheerfully)* I'd like to.

Mother: *(Sternly)* Only when she's finished all that ironing!

Cindy: *(To Enzo)* Looks like I might be a bit late then.

Enzo: *(Disappointed hangs his head)* I see what you mean.

Cindy: *(Shrugs her shoulders)* It's always the same..... Here Jason..... Your trousers. *(Holds out his trousers)*

Jason: Well done Sis, you'll make someone a wonderful wife one day. What do you reckon Enzo? *(Enzo looks away)* Enzo!

***(Justin and Jason watch Enzo's every move)***

Arthur: Right I'm off; I've got to get the hall set up. *(He pays Enzo and helps himself to a large chunk of Pizza)* I'll eat mine on the way. *(Exits)*

Enzo: I'd better get a move on as well, See Ya. *(Exits, quickly)*

All: See Ya.

Jason: Did you see that! .....Ooooh Cindy's got an admirer.

Cindy: Don't be so stupid.

Justin: *(To Jason mimicking Enzo)* Will you be going Cindy?

Jason: *(To Justin mimicking Cindy)* I might be a bit late, but I'll try.

Justin: *(Still mimicking Enzo)* Oh Cindy my darling, I'll see you there then.

Jason: *(As Cindy)* Oh Enzo, I'm missing you already.

Cindy: It's a shame you've got nothing better to do.

Mother: They're only having a bit of fun!

Cindy: Yes at my expense.

Mother: Don't be so dreary Cindy; cheer up; it'll soon be Bingo time! .....Oh! and by the way, what's all this about the Headmaster calling the numbers?

Cindy: Yes he is..... He's working so hard to keep the school open.

Mother: That's all very well *(Said as a rhyme)* But how can he call the Bingo, If he don't know the Lingo?

Justin: *(Slowly, thoughtful)* I think that man's weird! Do you know he sings to himself as he walks down the corridors! *(Shakes his head)* He's really weird!

Cindy: Don't you think he might just be happy in his work? And anyway, what's so wrong with singing. I like to sing, and I'm not weird.

Mother: *(Said slowly, ominous)* I didn't know you still sang Cindy!

***(Doorbell rings)***

Justin: *(Excited)* Yippee....that'll be Tracy. She said she'd call for us. *(Justin runs to answer the door)*

Jason: *(Panicking and tiding up)* Ooh its Tracy, its Tracy, Tracy's here! *(In case they hadn't heard)* Mother, Cindy..... Tracy's here!

Cindy: *(Exasperated)* I don't believe you two!

**Mother:** *(Sharply to Cindy)* They're just trying to make a good impression, she's a lovely girl is Tracy. And as for singing, well, what a wonderful voice she's got. So talented and attractive. She'll be a star one day; you mark my words, she'll be a star .....*(Afterthought)* And the boys could do a lot worse!

*(Justin and Tracy enter)*

**Mother:** *(Her demeanour has changed, she is now acting posh)* Hello Tracy dear, lovely to see you. Do sit down and join us.

**Tracy:** Thank you Mrs Carpenter..... Lovely to see you too. *(Nods towards Cindy)*..... Cindy. .... *(Sits at the table)*

**Cindy:** Tracy *(Returns the nod)*

*(It's obvious from the body language that Tracy and Cindy are not exactly close friends!..... It's also obvious that the Twins both fancy Tracy)*

**Justin:** Would you like some Pizza Tracy? *(Pushing a slice towards her)*

**Jason:** Yeh, go on, have some of mine. *(Also pushing a slice towards her)*

**Justin:** *(To Jason)* Mine's got more toppings than yours. *(Pushing further forward)*

**Jason:** *(To Justin)* But mine's got less finger marks! *(Pushing almost into her mouth)*

**Tracy:** *(Pushes them both away)* No! No thank you. I've already eaten *(snobby put down)* a proper meal.

**Mother:** Don't be so pushy you two; give the poor girl some breathing space. *(She ushers the twins upstairs)* In fact you can both get upstairs, it's time to get ready or we'll all be late.

*(The twins exit)*

It's good to see all you kids supporting the school.

**Tracy:** We have to Mrs Carpenter, its important it stays open, but I'll be glad when tonight is over. I hate Bingo! ..... It's so working class!

**Mother:** *(Being really posh)* Me too darling, it's simply awful. ... But chin up we must support the cause... Anyway we'll only be a few minutes, you talk to Cindy. Tell her all about your singing.

*(Mother exits, Tracy is not happy left alone with Cindy)*

**Cindy:** Don't worry; you don't have to talk to me if you don't want to. I'll just get on with the ironing.

**Tracy:** I don't mind talking to you.

**Cindy:** You do a good job of ignoring me at school.

**Tracy:** Well we just don't mix in the same crowd, do we?

**Cindy:** No, we certainly don't. *(Ponders and then says enthusiastically)* But I was thinking about joining the music group.

**Tracy:** What! .....You! .....Sing!

**Cindy:** Yes why not! I love singing.

**Tracy:** I don't think so Cindy. I just don't think you'd fit in.

## ***Song 2 - Cindy and Tracy***

Cindy: What do you mean, I wouldn't fit in,  
Tracy: Well look at you girl, you're completely a mess,  
Cindy: I beg your pardon, what are you saying,  
Tracy: Nobody wants you. You or your dress,  
Cindy: What gives you the right to say what you do?  
Tracy: The fact dear Cindy all of it's true!  
Cindy: I don't believe, I've ever met, anyone as obnoxious as you!  
Tracy: Whatever, words can't hurt me,  
Cindy: Your skins so thick, that's no surprise!  
Tracy: Cindy, you're chasing rainbows,  
Cindy: Yes, lovely rainbows filling the skies,  
Tracy: You're wasting your time, stay as you are,  
Cindy: You wouldn't be scared I might be a star?  
Tracy: Listen you loser, you don't have a clue, you're nothing!

***(Cindy sings as if she's praying, but ends with her fist clenched)***

Cindy: Heavenly father save me, keep me free from sin.  
Don't let others taunt me, or I'll do her in!

Tracy: It seems to me, you're just like your brothers,  
Cindy: What have my brothers to do with all this?  
Tracy: They're stupid, naïve, but incredibly useful.  
Cindy: You'd better be joking, watch your lip,  
Tracy: They dance to my tune, and obey each command,  
Cindy: But wait for the day when they both understand,  
Tracy: No chance, never, I'll be waiting forever, they haven't  
got a brain between them!

Cindy: How can you be, so callous and cold?  
Tracy: Is there another way to success?  
Cindy: What about caring, compassion and others?  
Tracy: What about breeding, refinement, finesse,  
Cindy: You're greedy, deceitful and arrogant too,  
Tracy: Far better Cindy, than end up like you!  
Cindy: Tracy it seems, I've wasted my breath, but at least there's  
one person who loves you!

Tracy: That was far too easy, she just can't compete,  
She must learn the lesson don't mess with the elite.

***(Mother enters to deliver the last line)***

Mother: ***(Spoken)*** You two getting on alright then!  
Cindy: Yes mother we are.  
Tracy: It's always a delight to be in the company of your daughter Mrs Carpenter.  
Mother: Ahh ...nice. ***(Looks around)*** Where are the twins? ***(Shouts)*** Justin, Jason.

***(Justin and Jason enter)***

Justin: ***(Shouted Military style)*** Here mother, on parade. ***(Salutes)***

**Jason:** *(Again shouted, military feel)* All present and correct maam. *(Salutes)*  
**Mother:** Ready then? *(To Cindy)* We'll see you later..... Maybe.  
**Cindy:** *(Downhearted)* Yep, maybe.  
*(Mother, Justin, Jason and Tracy exit)*

### ***Song 3 - For Once In My Life***

If I had the time to be Cindy,  
If I lived my life as I pleased,  
No one would tell me which way I must go,  
And no one would tell me that things should be, just so,  
If I had my way, I'd have freedom, to be me

For all of my life I have longed for,  
The dreams that I dream to come true,  
I've patiently stood and I've waited in line,  
Believing that I'd have my day in the sunshine,  
But only in dreams does the sunlight, shine on me  
I'd give my heart, for the chance, to be someone,  
Just to feel, that my life, is worthwhile,  
Given time I could be the Golden Girl,  
Who's caught in the spotlight,  
A star shining so bright, that's me,  
For once in my life, I'll be happy, and free.

Just give me the music, and please let me dance,  
I want the applause, when I'm making my entrance,  
Then I'll sing my songs, forever, just for you.

Let me find what I know lies inside me,  
Just for me, let it be, my time,  
Then the world will see I'm the Golden Girl,  
Who's caught in the spotlight,  
A star shining so bright, that's me  
For once in my life, I'll be Cindy, a star. A star!

***Curtain***

### Scene 3:        The School Hall – Bingo Night

*(The scene is set in the school hall. As the curtain rises/lights up, we see helpers finishing off setting out chairs etc, whilst Arthur positions the Bingo Machine!)*

*(Enter the Headmaster)*

**H/master:**        Ahh there you are Arthur..... Everything shipshape?

**Arthur:**         No problems here Headmaster.

**H/master:**        So it should be a good night then.

**Arthur:**         I certainly hope so..... How do you think it's all going Sir?

**H/master:**        Well, this afternoon was a fantastic success. I picked up quite a few substantial cheques; the local businesses have really got behind our campaign. So with that level of support and tonight's efforts to further swell the coffers of the fighting fund .....let's just say..... I wouldn't want to be a local councillor!!

**Arthur:**         I expect you're very pleased Mr Grimshaw.

**H/master:**        I think that everybody should be very pleased Arthur. We all want what's best for the children and closing Forest Fields will never be that.

*(Parents and pupils etc, enter and position themselves around the Headmaster and the Bingo machine)*

**Arthur:**         Absolutely. *(With a big smile on his face)* So no need to panic then Mr Grimshaw?

**H/master:**        *(Also smiling)* Well, as yet, there's no need to panic at all. Except about calling these Bingo numbers. I'm really nervous; I've never done it before. It's all this weird lingo you have to use. Apparently there's something about 'Fat Ladies' and 'Two little ducks'

**Arthur:**         Twenty two.

**H/master:**        What is?

**Arthur:**         Two little ducks *(pause)* twenty two.

**H/master:**        Oh Yes ...I see ..... Oh good grief, I'll never get them right.

**Arthur:**         Yes you will sir, *(Hands him some paper)* Don't panic. I've written them all out for you ..... Easy peasy.

**H/master:**        Arthur, as always, you're a life saver.

**Arthur:**         I do my best Headmaster, *(Touches his forehead, almost a salute)* I do my best.

*(Enter Mother)*

**Mother:**         Hello Headmaster,

**H/master:**        Hello Mrs Carpenter, and how are you?

**Mother:**         *(Excited and itching to get started)* Very excited Sir! .....Come on Arthur let the Headmaster get on with it everyone's waiting!

**H/master:**        I suppose we'd better make a start then... Everything ready?

**Arthur:**         Everything's ready here Headmaster.

**H/master:** Off we go then..... Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen; and welcome.... a warm welcome to you all. I see that you all have your Bingo cards at the ready (**Everyone waves their Bingo cards at him**) So without any further ado its (**Looks at his paper**) Ah yes.... it's... Eyes Down For A Full House.

### ***Song 4 - Bingo Crazy***

***Format - Refer to music score***

**Headmaster:** Kelly's eye is number one, and a knock at the door is four,  
Four and three is forty three, one more is forty four.  
One and three is thirteen, unlucky for some,  
**Chorus:** Oh no!  
**Headmaster:** The key to the door is twenty one, and the top of the shop nine-o.  
The garden gate is number eight, your pensions sixty five,  
Was she worth it seven and six, and jacks alive is five.  
Two little ducks is twenty two; the PM's den is ten  
Two fat ladies eighty eight, lets go round again.

**Headmaster:** Doctor's orders number nine and fifty nine is the Brighton Line.  
All ready,  
**Chorus:** You Bet!  
**Headmaster:** Begin,  
Eyes down, look in.

#### ***Second time through:***

**Headmaster:** All the sixes, clickety click, and seventy seven Sunset Strip,  
All ready,  
**Chorus:** You Bet!  
**Headmaster:** Begin,  
Eyes down, look in.

#### ***Third time through:***

**Headmaster:** Ooh those legs, (**chorus whistle**) eleven, now it's lucky  
number 7.  
All ready,  
**Chorus:** You Bet!  
**Headmaster:** Begin,  
Eyes down, look in.

**Chorus 1:** Bingo, we're bingo crazy, bingo in bingo style,  
We love the bingo lingo,  
Don't that bingo, lingo, jingo make you smile.

**Chorus 2:** Bingo crazy we're bingo mad,  
Bingo crazy good times we have.

**H/master:** Well I'm sure you'll all agree that this evening has been a triumph. We've all had a great time and for the rest of my life I won't be able to look at a duck without thinking of you all! ***(Everyone laughs. A little boy runs on with a note which he hands to the Headmaster and he reads aloud)***

Now here's something that I think you might find interesting. It would appear ..... and this may have something to do with our little demonstration this afternoon .... that the council have accepted that perhaps, and I quote.....

"Not enough consultation has taken place with local residents, in regard to the 'Learning for Life' proposals, and their effects on the wider community, when coupled with its 'Excellence in Education' strategy. As you know these improvements form the cornerstone of its 'Vision for the New Millennium' policy which was mandated by the electorate, and as a consequence of this; modifications to the development of further plans in pursuit of these ideals are now being formulated".

**Everyone:** UH!!!!!!!

**H/master:** ***(Knowingly smirking)*** So that's it then,

**Everyone:** ***(They all look around at one another and then with precision timing declare)*** UH!!!!!!!

**H/master:** Congratulations! Congratulations to you all. We've done it! Forest Fields is here to stay!

***(Cheers from everyone).***

What absolutely fantastic news, thank you, thank you, thank you one and all. This is surely the greatest day in the history of our school. The end of the fight and a new beginning for us all. This must be marked for all time. So therefore I propose that we hold a Grand Gala Evening full of song and dance in celebration of the tradition ..... the spirit ..... and the continued existence of Forest Fields.

***(Again cheers from everyone)***

## ***Song – Reprise Bingo Crazy***

***(As the reprise is sung people slowly leave the hall)***

***Curtain***



## Scene 4: Outside the School Hall

*(Cindy is sitting outside the hall) (Enter Enzo)*

**Cindy:** Hello Enzo ...someone else, who didn't make it to the Bingo,  
**Enzo:** *(Surprised)* Ahh Cindy! .... No! No I didn't ... *(Eagerly)* But I really tried!  
*(Disappointed)* It's just that when I got back ..... *(Shrugs his shoulders)*  
There were more deliveries. I told you earlier, I always miss out.  
*(Concerned)* And you didn't finish the ironing in time, did you?  
**Cindy:** Oh yes! I did that, and I put it all away!..... But by the time I'd done the  
dishes, cleaned up and got here, it was all over!..... Sometimes Enzo,  
life just isn't fair is it?  
**Enzo:** *(Sad)* No it isn't! *(Walks away but then turns, and more positive)* Cindy?  
**Cindy:** Yes?

*(Arthur enters)*

**Arthur:** Hello you two. Counting all your Bingo winnings?  
**Enzo:** *(Disappointed again)* Winnings ..... What are they? .... I must be off.  
**Cindy:** But didn't you want something Enzo?  
**Enzo:** It'll keep.....bye *(He Exits)*  
**Cindy:** Bye.  
**Arthur:** Goodnight Enzo..... And now young lady, what are you doing here?  
**Cindy:** I'm just thinking.  
**Arthur:** A penny for them.  
**Cindy:** What?  
**Arthur:** A penny for your thoughts.  
**Cindy:** They're probably not worth that much.  
**Arthur:** Oh dear, this sounds serious. *(Sits down beside her)*..... Tell me  
all about it then. What's the problem?  
**Cindy:** Oh everything.  
**Arthur:** It's that bad is it!  
**Cindy:** Yes it is!..... It seems that everyone else gets to do exciting things.  
But me, all I do is work. School then home, home then school. Every day's  
the same..... I know I have to help around the house and I don't mind  
really, but there's never any time for me. Why can't I do what I want to do?  
**Arthur:** Such as what, Cindy? What would you really like to do?  
**Cindy:** You'd only laugh if I told you.  
**Arthur:** Oh come on Cindy that's not fair..... I've never laughed at you.  
**Cindy:** Ok then! ...Ok ..... I want to sing Dad! ..... And I want to dance and act!  
I love it all.... Really! .... I do. *(Gets Up)* I pretend in my bedroom that I'm  
in a show. That I'm on a stage. *(Excited)* I dance in front of the mirror.  
*(Giving a performance)* I hold the hairbrush and pretend it's a  
microphone. At school I go under the stage where they keep all the  
costumes and I try them on. I know the words to loads of songs.

**(Arthur interrupts)**

**Arthur:** **(Gets up to slow her down)** Hang on a minute, hang on, get your breath. How long have you wanted to do all this?

**Cindy:** Oh, ages. Ever since I can remember.

**Arthur:** That's amazing, but why haven't you ever said anything before?

**Cindy:** **(Hangs her head)** What's the point, it'll never happen.

**Arthur:** You never know..... But Cindy **(Surprised)**..... I've never heard you sing!

**Cindy:** That's because I have to sing when there's no one around.

**Arthur:** **(Shocked)** You what! ... **(Shakes his head)**..... But why?

**Cindy:** Mother. That's why!

**Arthur:** Ahh..... your mother doesn't like you singing?

**Cindy:** No she doesn't! And she refuses to let me sing in the house. She heard me once, some years ago, and went crazy, something about. "I'd end up in a bad way" ..... How can that be right? ..... Singing isn't wrong is it dad?

**Arthur:** It certainly isn't wrong, it's a talent! And you should be encouraged.

**Cindy:** She also said something about singing and my real mother, but I was so frightened I didn't catch that bit, she was so angry and I'll never forget the look on her face! ..... I've never understood what it was all about!

**Arthur:** But I do. This has nothing to do with you at all; it's all about me, and your real mother.

**Cindy:** What do you mean dad?

**Arthur:** You've never really asked much about your real mother, have you?

**Cindy:** I didn't like to dad. It's was obvious from that day that mom had a problem with her, and you've never really spoken about the past, so I've always felt I shouldn't ask, but that doesn't matter now, what I don't understand is, what has all this got to do with me singing?

**Arthur:** **(Arthur sits down)** Come here Cindy, and sit down. **(Cindy sits next to Arthur)** It's all a lot of silliness really, but the truth is your mom, Gladys, doesn't like you singing because your real mother..... was a singer.

**Cindy:** **(Surprised)** Never!

**Arthur:** A very, very good singer.

**Cindy:** **(Gasps)** Wow!

**Arthur:** Oh yes, she was one of the best, and many years ago we performed together as a duo..... until we decided to form a band!

**Cindy:** You Dad, you were in a band!

**Arthur:** I certainly was.

**Cindy:** And a singer as well?

**Arthur:** No, No, No, I left all the singing to your mom..... No, I played the guitar.

**Cindy:** You play the guitar. Wow! Wow!!

**Arthur:** I Used! .... to play the guitar, yes, and together me and your mother wrote a lot of the songs we performed.

**Cindy:** *(Shocked)* That's amazing! ..... I love writing as well ..... I keep all my ideas on little scraps of paper in my secret box.

**Arthur:** And you make sure you keep them all, don't you ever let them go, they'll be very precious to you one day.

**Cindy:** *(Excited)* I will dad! I will! .....But please dad, tell me about the band, what happened to the band?

**Arthur:** We were doing really well; we were even on the television. But then your mother started up a relationship with the bass player. Not a very stable character was the bass player, but your mother loved him, so who was I to interfere, after a while they got married, she became pregnant and here you are!

**Cindy:** I remember you told me that my real mother died while she was giving birth to me.

**Arthur:** Yes that's right, she did..... It was all so very sad. And when she died, everything ended.

**Cindy:** Well, what happened to my real dad?

**Arthur:** *(With a wry smile)* I'm here Cindy ..... as I always have been..... and I love you very much indeed.

**Cindy:** I know! *(Grabs his arm/gives him a cuddle)*

**Arthur:** However, the last I heard of the bass player, he'd emigrated to America. He wasn't at all keen on being a single parent. Such a shame really; he missed out didn't he? *(Looks affectionately at Cindy and returns the cuddle)* And that was when we adopted you.

**Cindy:** Right. I see. But where does mother, Ah, step mother fit into all this.

**Arthur:** *(He gets up and moves around remembering)* Well, *(pause)* we met and fell in love, quite normal really, but she hated show business. She always saw it as a rival that was taking me away from her. All the late nights, the touring, *(Looks at Cindy)* the girls!

**Cindy:** *(Disbelieving and cringing)* Girls!..... You dad!

**Arthur:** *(Poses)* I'll have you know I was a bit tasty back then..... So much so that Gladys even thought there was more than just a professional relationship between me and your mother.

**Cindy:** And was there?

**Arthur:** No, not at all. We were just mates, I'd known your mother since we were kids, and she was one of the best friends anybody could wish for, but no, we were only ever friends. Gladys was the only woman I ever wanted, but when your mom passed away she'd only agree to marrying me, and adopting you, if I gave up show business.... So..... give it up I did.

**Cindy:** But you might have been famous Dad. You could have been rich! .....You could have been a star!!

**Arthur:** No Cindy, I would only ever have been the guitar player, it was your mother who was the star. She was a big, bright beautiful star and you my daughter.... remind me of her in so many ways.

**Cindy:** Do I?

**Arthur:** You certainly do.....more everyday..... you have her looks, all her mannerisms and her charm. *(Cindy takes his hand and gets up. Arthur puts a reassuring arm around her)* So here I go with a bit of fatherly advice for you! ..... When you're at school tomorrow, go and see Mrs Hayes and tell her you'd like to join the music and drama group ..... because Cindy..... if you have anything like your mother's talent you'll surely go a long long way..... and from what you told me earlier, about Gladys being angry ..... it would seem that.... she thinks you have!!

**Cindy:** But dad, what about mother?

**Arthur:** You leave her to me, I'll sort it out.

**Cindy:** But what about my jobs?

**Arthur:** We'll find a way.

**Cindy:** But what about...

*(The backing track needs to have started earlier, so that Arthur's vocal cuts off Cindy's last line)*

## **Song 5 - Sing**

**Arthur:** Cindy, you can live your life, anyway you choose,  
Telling tales of might have beens,  
How you always lose,  
Believing tomorrow holds no more than yesterday,  
You can make a start, and change it,  
Take your life and rearrange it,  
Don't let others take your dreams away.

Nothing ever happens, if nothings what you do,  
Your secret thoughts, and wildest dreams,  
Make them all come true,  
Trust your intuition; listen to your heart,  
Let your mind, just open wide,  
You'll be surprised with what's inside,  
You've always had that twinkle in your eye.

**Cindy:** But father, it's not as easy as that  
It's not as simple as that,  
A wannabe, is all they'd see,  
They'd laugh at me!

**Arthur:** You're wrong, you're scared, and it really is a shame,  
You look for others you can blame,

**Cindy:** That may be so, I just don't know,  
But I can't let go,

**Arthur:** Cindy you can make it, if you try.

**Cindy:** You know me father far too well, so you will understand,  
My life belongs to all of you,  
My futures all been planned,  
What's the point in wishing, for what can never be?  
I want the fortune and the fame,

I'd love the plaudits and acclaim,  
But everybody wants a part of me.

**Arthur:** So Sing! That's all you ever need to do,  
Just make a start and see it through.  
You've come of age, so turn the page,  
The world's your stage,  
**Cindy:** You're so wise, and you always know just what to do  
Where would I be with out you?  
I've come of age; I'll turn the page,  
The world's my stage.  
Just watch me fly, cause now I'm on my way.  
**Arthur:** Watch her fly, cause now she's on her way  
**Both:** Watch her/me fly cause now she's/I'm on her/my way.

### ***Blackout***

***(The lights come up, Justin and Jason enter.)***

**Justin:** ***(Sings)*** Oh what a beautiful morning, oh what a beautiful day, I've got a beautiful feeling; ***(Slowing up)*** Tracy is coming my way!  
**Jason:** ***(Annoyed)*** Tracy is coming my way, you must be joking! The truth is Tracy is walking straight past you, and off to the Prom..... with me!  
**Justin:** If it makes you feel good deluding yourself, that's OK with me.  
**Jason:** You have got it bad haven't you...shame. ***(To audience)*** Poor boy!  
**Justin:** Hey, talking about got it bad, look who's coming.

***(Enter Enzo)***

**Jason:** Yo Enzo, what's happening?  
**Justin:** He's looking for his girlfriend, the fabulous..... Cindy.  
**Enzo:** Where's all this come from?

***(The scene takes on a courtroom feel)***

**Jason:** Ah so you do not deny it.  
**Justin:** Then he must be guilty! ..... Guilty of fancying our sister.  
**Jason:** Take him down! ....  
**Justin:** Get his head examined.  
**Jason:** Just chop it off!!  
**Justin:** ***(Natural speech)*** That's a bit severe ***(Back to courtroom feel right into Enzo's face)*** Or is it you just haven't been well?  
**Jason:** ***(Also in his face)*** Maybe you require medication?  
**Enzo:** ***(Pushes them both away)*** Leave it out you two, it's not funny.  
**Justin:** There; I said he wasn't well..... not funny he says. Well I think it's very funny ha ha ha... What about you Jason?  
**Jason:** I think it's..... very, very funny.

***(They both enjoy an exaggerated belly laugh)***