

Creepy Crawly Christmas

Junior Script

by

Craig Hawes

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CAST LIST

N.B. In the following list, the bracketed number shows the number of spoken lines each role has.

An asterisk (*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.

Main Characters:

* Wilfred (85)
Butterfly (32)
* Solomon Bungee (28)
Mr. Smith (7)

Caterpillars:

Anne Tenor (3)
Chris Illiss (5)
Curly Feelers (5)
Millie Pede (6)

Ants:

Sarge (18)
Adam (3)
Brilly (3)
Buoy (3)

Crickets:

Botham (6)
Bradman (5)
Sobers (6)
Hobbs (8)

Fleas:

Garibaldi (5)
Hopppo (5)
Flip (7)
Scratchetti (5)

Bees:

Fuzz (7)
Buzz (8)
Queenie (13)
Sting (6)

Beetles:

John (3)
Paul (3)
George (3)
Ringo (3)

Dragonflies:

Charlie (9)
Oscar (18)
Mike (9)
Victor (10)

Ladybirds:

Flo (7)
Scarlet (7)
Ruby (6)
Dotty (6)

Nativity Characters:

Angel 1 (0)
Angel 2 (0)
Angel 3 (0)
Innkeeper (0)
Joseph (0)
King 1 (0)
King 2 (0)
King 3 (0)
Mary (0)
Page 1 (0)
Page 2 (0)
Page 3 (0)
Shepherd 1 (0)
Shepherd 2 (0)
Shepherd 3 (0)

The Nativity Characters listed above (right) are non-speaking parts who appear in the Nativity Mime in Scene 8.

SPEAKING ROLES BY NUMBER OF LINES

N.B. In the following list, the number shows how many spoken lines each role has. An asterisk (*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.

* Wilfred	85
Butterfly.....	32
* Solomon Bungee.....	28
Oscar	18
Sarge	18
Queenie	13
Victor.....	10
Charlie	9
Mike	9
Buzz.....	8
Hobbs	8
Flip	7
Flo.....	7
Fuzz	7
Mr Smith	7
Scarlet.....	7
Botham	6
Dotty	6
Millie Pede	6
Ruby	6
Sobers	6
Sting.....	6
Bradman	5
Chris Illiss	5
Curly Feelers	5
Garibaldi	5
Hoppo	5
Scratchetti.....	5
Adam	3
Anne Tenor	3
Brilly	3
Buoy.....	3
George.....	3
John	3
Paul.....	3
Ringo	3

CAST LIST IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER (WITH LINE COUNTS)

N.B. In the following list, the number shows how many spoken lines each role has. An asterisk (*) before the character's name indicates that this character ALSO has solo or featured sung lines.

Adam	3
Anne Tenor	3
Botham	6
Bradman	5
Brilly	3
Buoy	3
Butterfly	32
Buzz	8
Charlie	9
Chris Illiss	5
Curly Feelers	5
Dotty	6
Flip	7
Flo	7
Fuzz	7
Garibaldi	5
George	3
Hobbs	8
Hoppo	5
John	3
Mike	9
Millie Pede	6
Mr Smith	7
Oscar	18
Paul	3
Queenie	13
Ringo	3
Ruby	6
Sarge	18
Scarlet	7
Scratchetti	5
Sobers	6
* Solomon Bungee	28
Sting	6
Victor	10
* Wilfred	85

Non-speaking roles: Mary, Joseph, Innkeeper, 3 Angels, 3 Pages, 3 Kings, and 3 Shepherds.

CHARACTERS IN EACH SCENE

Scene One

All

Scene Two

Adam

Brilly

Buoy

Sarge

Wilfred

Scene Three

Dotty

Flo

Ruby

Scarlet

Wilfred

Scene Four

Botham

Bradman

Hobbs

Sobers

Wilfred

Scene Five

Flip

Garibaldi

Hoppo

Scratchetti

Wilfred

Scene Six

Flip

Garibaldi

Hoppo

Scratchetti

Solomon

Wilfred

Scene Seven

Buzz

Fuzz

George

John

Paul

Queenie

Ringo

Sting

Wilfred

Scene Eight

All

PROPERTIES**Scene One**

School Register Butterfly
 Plates Of Spinach Butterfly
 School Bell Rung offstage

Scene Two

Large Cardboard Star Scene Prop
 Rock Wilfred

Scene Three

Knitting Needles (and Wool, optionally) Ladybirds
 Cardboard Star (as in Scene Two) Wilfred
 Wristwatch Ruby

Scene Four

Cricket Pads, Bats Crickets
 Soft Ball Crickets

Scene Five

Large Cloth (Represents Fallen Tree) Scene Prop.

Scene Six

Web (Cloth) Scene Prop.
 Giant Spider's Web Scene Prop

Scene Seven

Giant Flowers Scene Prop.
 Jars and Bottles Bees
 Guitars and Drums Beetles

Scene Eight

Stable Scene Prop.
 Manger Scene Prop.
 Gifts Kings
 Wings Wilfred

PRODUCTION NOTES

Welcome to Creepy Crawly Christmas! I am sure you will enjoy rehearsing and performing this festive musical, but to aid you in your production it may be helpful to consider the following production notes.

CASTING

The script is written for 51 characters. These comprise 36 speaking parts and 15 Nativity miming parts. However, this production is designed to be flexible so that it will match your casting needs as closely as possible. For productions with fewer cast members, condensing and doubling of characters is possible. This can be done in numerous ways, but the following example reduces the cast number to 28:

- Reduce Ladybirds, Crickets and Fleas to just 2 parts.
- In the Nativity scene, remove the Innkeeper and Pages and have only 1 Angel and Shepherd.
- Double Caterpillars with Beetles and Ants with Dragonflies.
- Get your own Head Teacher to play the Head Teacher!

If more parts are required, then additional characters can be introduced, including extra caterpillars in the school scene, ants in the rockery scene, flowers and bug guests for the flowerbed scene, spiders in the “Webtastic” song and Dragonflies in the “Dragonfly Brigade” song. With 12 such extra non-speaking characters in each scene plus a non-acting choir of 30 this brings the cast number up to over 150! It is also possible to split the lines of the caterpillars, ants, ladybirds, crickets, fleas etc. so that additional speaking parts can be made in these scenes.

Please note: Mr. Smith is intended to be the head teacher of your own particular school, and therefore you will need to replace this name with that of your own head. The name of the school (in this case St. John’s) will also need to be replaced with the name of your own school.

COSTUMES

The majority of characters in this musical are insects and there is obviously great scope for imaginative costume design. Colours and textures of the original insects can be reflected in the costumes through the use of various unusual fabrics. Bright and colourful costumes and face paints can be enhanced with little important appendages including antennae, wings and additional legs! The insects also have particular characters or occupations, and it would be useful to reflect these in the costumes. For example, uniforms and caps for the RAF dragonflies, and headscarves, shawls and spectacles for the dotty old ladybirds.

STAGING

This musical is flexible enough to suit a wide range of venues and staging styles. Thought should be given to the size of the majority of characters (they are all small creatures) and therefore scenery should reflect this. Simple scenery such as large, bright flowers and plants should work very well. Stars and an evening sky are also important and could be incorporated into the design.

MUSIC

All the music required to stage this production is found in the score and on the Backing Track CD. A vocal recording is provided as a guide and to enable the swift learning of songs. The backing tracks without vocals are ideal to use in rehearsals and performances. Although the solo parts in songs are written for soloist only, directors may, if they wish, allow a choir to accompany or replace the soloist. This is often necessary if certain cast members are unable to perform the solo themselves fully or if a larger chorus or choir is required to be employed more fully throughout the show.

AND FINALLY...

I hope that you, your children and your audience will enjoy performing and watching this production as much as I have enjoyed writing it.

My best wishes for a successful and enjoyable production.

Craig Hawes

If you have any questions or comments about this script, please email

kate@musicline-ltd.com

TRACK 1: **OVERTURE****SCENE ONE:** **THE KINDERGARTEN**

(As the Overture ends, the curtain rises upon the whole cast who are assembled to sing the first song.)

TRACK 2: **IT'S CHRISTMAS AGAIN**

ALL: WHEN BELLS BEGIN TO RING,
AND CHILDREN'S VOICES SING,
THE CHOIR COME A CAROLLING,
THROUGH ALL THE FROST AND SNOW!
WHEN LAUGHTER FILLS THE AIR,
YOU SMILE WITHOUT A CARE,
THERE'S MUSIC PLAYING EVERYWHERE,
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS -
IT'S CHRISTMAS AGAIN!

WHEN LIGHTS UPON THE TREE,
FILL EVERY HEART WITH GLEE,
AND UNDERNEATH FOR ALL TO SEE,
ARE PRESENTS TIED WITH BOWS!
WE HANG OUR STOCKINGS HIGH,
WITH CARROT AND MINCE PIE,
FOR SANTA CLAUS IS PASSING BY,
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS -
IT'S CHRISTMAS AGAIN!

THE SEASON'S JUST BEGUN,
A TIME FOR FESTIVE FUN,
AND IN THE HEARTS OF EVERYONE,
THE FEELING GROWS AND GROWS!
THERE'S NOTHING THAT I FEAR,
WHEN CHRISTMAS JOY IS HERE,
THE GREATEST TIME OF ALL THE YEAR,
AND EVERYBODY KNOWS -
IT'S CHRISTMAS AGAIN!
CHRISTMAS AGAIN!
CHRISTMAS AGAIN!

(As the song ends, the Caterpillars gather together centre stage playing games and chatting whilst the other cast members exit. Madame Butterfly enters carrying a register.)

BUTTERFLY: Settle down now, young caterpillars. As you all know, this is the final day of lessons at the Caterpillar Kindergarten before you take your

tests and earn your wings. I hope you are all going to work hard and do your best.

CATERPILLARS: Yes, Madame Butterfly!

BUTTERFLY: Good! Now then, let me take the register. Anne Tenor?

ANNE: Here, Madame Butterfly!

BUTTERFLY: Chris Illis?

CHRIS: Here, Madame Butterfly!

BUTTERFLY: Curly Feelers?

CURLY: Here, Madame Butterfly!

BUTTERFLY: Millie Pede?

(Millie comes running on.)

MILLIE: Coming, Madame Butterfly!

BUTTERFLY: Millie Pede! Why are you so late?

MILLIE: I'm sorry, Madame Butterfly. I've been taking my shoes off for the last half hour!

BUTTERFLY: I know you have more feet than the rest of us, dear, but please try to be more organised. Now let me see, who's missing?

CATERPILLARS: Wilfred!

(Wilfred comes running on, looking very flustered and disorganised and as if he has got dressed in a hurry.)

WILFRED: Here, Madame Butterfly!

BUTTERFLY: And where exactly have you been, Wilfred?

WILFRED: Well, you see there are nine of us in our family but my mum only set the alarm clock for eight!

BUTTERFLY: Oh, Wilfred! Still, you're just in time for school breakfast. And afterwards, we shall prepare for your big test!

WILFRED: *(Looking worried.)* Big test?

BUTTERFLY: That's right! To see who will earn their wings! Now, there's a plate of toasted spinach for each of you. Eat well!

(Madame Butterfly hands a plate of spinach to each Caterpillar, then exits. Wilfred tucks in straight away whilst the others begin to chat excitedly.)

CHRIS: I'm going to be a Red Admiral when I get my wings!

ANNE: Well, when I pass the test I want to be a Painted Lady!

MILLIE: Mummy says that I'm going to be a Camberwell Beauty Queen.

CURLY: And I'm going to be a Small Copper like my dad! (*Imitating a policeman.*) Evening all!

WILFRED: (*Finishing a mouthful of spinach.*) I thought I might like to be a Tortoiseshell.

(The other Caterpillars all turn to look at Wilfred in amazement, then laugh loudly.)

CHRIS: Well, that would suit you, Wilfred! You're as slow as a tortoise!

ANNE: Let's face it, Wilfred. You're never going to earn your wings!

MILLIE: It's true, Wilfred. You eat too much, you're slow and you can't do your sums!

CURLY: Never mind, Wilfy. When we become butterflies and you don't, you'll still be our mate, mate!

TRACK 3:**WILFRED OUR MATE**

ALL: WHO IS EATING MORNING 'TIL NIGHT
ALWAYS GIVING SOMETHING A BITE
NOW HE'S FOUND HIS TROUSERS TOO TIGHT
OUR MATE, OLD WILFRED!

LETTUCE, CABBAGE, BRUSSELS AND QUICHE,
APPLE CRUMBLE, CHOCOLATE AND PEACH,
WHO WILL HAVE TEN PLATEFULS OF EACH?
WILFRED, OUR MATE!

WHO CAN'T DO WHAT WE CAN ALL DO?
WHO CAN'T SPELL OR TIE HIS OWN SHOE?
WHO CAN'T EVEN ADD TWO AND TWO?
OUR MATE, OLD WILFRED!

IN THE ANNUAL EGG AND SPOON RACE,
WHO WILL SHAKE ALL OVER THE PLACE?
WHO'LL END UP WITH EGG ON HIS FACE?
WILFRED, OUR MATE!

WHO'S A NATURAL PLAYING THE FOOL,
WHO'S SO SQUARE HE'LL NEVER BE COOL,
WHO GETS LOST JUST WALKING TO SCHOOL?
OUR MATE, OLD WILFRED!

WHO WILL NEVER LEARN HOW TO FLY,
WHO'LL JUST SIT DEJECTED AND CRY,
WHILE THE OTHERS ALL FLUTTER BY?
WILFRED, OUR MATE!

WILFRED: WHO HAS HAD ENOUGH OF THIS SONG?
WHO JUST WISHES HE COULD BELONG?
WHO WOULD LOVE TO PROVE THEM ALL WRONG?

ALL: WILFRED, OLD WILFRED,
OLD WILFRED - OUR MATE!
(Spoken) And now he wants some more so pass him your plate!

(At the end of the song, the other Caterpillars pile up their plates in front of Wilfred, who looks extremely fed up. The school bell rings.)

CHRIS: Playtime! Come on!

SCENE TWO:**THE ROCKERY**

(The other Caterpillars exit quickly and noisily, leaving Wilfred alone and sad. As Wilfred speaks, he moves slowly across the stage and the lighting and scenery change to reflect a new scene as he walks into the outside world and arrives at the rockery.)

WILFRED: Well that's it! I've had enough of their jokes. I'm not going to stay around here and watch them all get their wings. That's it - I'll run away! I'll find somewhere where they can't find me and tease me any more.

(Wilfred finds a rock and sits down upon it looking thoroughly dejected.)

WILFRED: If only I could prove them all wrong! If only I could find a way to show them that I am clever and I can do things for myself. Some hope!

TRACK 4:**FALLING STAR**

(Suddenly, a large glittering star falls from above and lands upon or next to Wilfred.)

WILFRED: Oh, my goodness! Hello! Where did you come from? *(Looking in wonder at the star.)* You're very beautiful - I wonder what you are? If I was clever I could work it all out myself and take you back to where you belong. *(Suddenly smiling with an idea.)* Hey, maybe I can! Well, if I could do that, that would show the others! But... wait a minute, what's that noise?

(The sound of marching can be heard, along with Sarge's "Left, right" calls. The Ants enter, marching, with Sarge Ant leading the way.)

SARGE: Left, right, left, right, left, right! Come on, you 'orrible lot, keep it up! Left, right, left, right - halt! Cadets, we seem to have found a lost caterpillar!

WILFRED: I'm not lost! I've just run away. Who are you, anyway?

SARGE: We're soldier ants, laddy. I'm Sarge Ant and these are my cadets. Cadets, attention! This is Adam Ant.

ADAM: *(Saluting and stamping one foot.)* Yes, Sir!

SARGE: This is Brilly Ant.

BRILLY: *(Saluting and stamping one foot.)* Yes, Sir!

SARGE: And this is our swimming champion, Buoy Ant.

BUOY: *(Giving a little wave.)* Hello!

SARGE: And what's your name, laddy?

WILFRED: Wilfred, Sir.

SARGE: And what seems to be the problem, Wilfred?

WILFRED: Well, I've found something strange and I need to know what it is. Then I can return it to where it came from and show the other caterpillars that I'm not useless after all! Look!

(Wilfred picks up the star and shows it to the Ants who all gasp and step back in fright.)

ADAM: Blimey, Sarge, it's a spiky, shiny bomb!

BRILLY: It looks like some strange, dangerous weapon to me, Sarge!

BUOY: No, Sarge, it's a secret enemy bugging device!

SARGE: Calm down, cadets, let's not get carried away! Tell me, Wilfred, how did you find this... er... thing?

(As the music begins, the Ants gather around Wilfred to listen to his story.)

TRACK 5:

WHAT IS IT?

WILFRED: THERE I WAS, ALONE AND SAD,
I COULDN'T SEE HOW LIFE HAD GOT SO BAD,
THEN THIS THING FELL OUT OF THE SKY,
I WONDER WHAT AND I WONDER WHY!

ALL: WHAT IS IT, WHAT IS IT,
WHAT COULD IT BE?
ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, BIG MYSTERY!
THERE'S ONE THING WE'RE SURE ABOUT -
WE DON'T WANT IT, THROW THE THING OUT!

WILFRED: NOW I MAY HAVE FOUND A WAY
TO PROVE I'M NOT AS SILLY AS THEY SAY
THIS IS WHAT MY QUEST IS ABOUT
BUT I NEED HELP TO FIGURE IT OUT!

ALL: WHAT IS IT, WHAT IS IT,
WHAT COULD IT BE?
ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, BIG MYSTERY!
THERE'S ONE THING WE'RE SURE ABOUT -
WE DON'T WANT IT, THROW THE THING OUT!

WHAT IS IT, WHAT IS IT,
WHAT COULD IT BE?
ANIMAL, VEGETABLE, BIG MYSTERY!
THERE'S ONE THING WE'RE SURE ABOUT -
WE DON'T WANT IT, THROW THE THING OUT!
WE DON'T WANT IT, THROW THE THING OUT!

SARGE: That's our advice, laddy. Throw the thing out!
ADAM: That's right, mate, it looks pretty dodgy to me.
BRILLY: You don't want to go messing with that - it's a UFO.
BUOY: Yes, an Unidentified Falling Object!
WILFRED: But I have to know what it is. It's my quest!
SARGE: Well, if you insist, I know some ladies who could help you
WILFRED: Will you tell me where to find them?
SARGE: We'll do better than that, laddy. We'll take you there! Cadets, fall in!

(The Ants all fall over each other and land on the floor in a heap.)

SARGE: Not literally, you 'orrible lot. Now come on, and remember - watch out for the spider!

(The Cadets get up and form a line, with Wilfred carrying the star at the back.)

SARGE: Left, right, left, right, left, right, left, right.

(Sarge leads the Ants and Wilfred off and they exit.)

(Blackout.)

TRACK 6: **WHAT IS IT PLAYOUT**

SCENE THREE:**THE HOLLY BUSH**

(A group of elderly Ladybirds are sitting knitting and chatting. Wilfred enters then looks over his shoulder and waves.)

WILFRED: *(Calling off.)* Thank you, Sarge!

(The Ladybirds stop their knitting, look up and stare at Wilfred in surprise.)

DOTTY: Ladies, it seems we have a visitor.

RUBY: Oh dear! I had one on my foot yesterday. Very painful!

SCARLET: *(Slowly and loudly.)* No, Ruby dear! Dotty said we have a visitor, not a blister.

FLO: *(Speaking kindly to Wilfred.)* Hello, dear! We are the Ladybirds - Dotty, Ruby, Scarlet and Flo. Who are you?

WILFRED: I'm Wilfred... the caterpillar. I need some help with a mystery object. I was brought here by the ants.

RUBY: *(In amazement.)* You've poured beer in your pants?

DOTTY: *(Speaking slowly and loudly in Ruby's ear.)* No, dear, he was brought here by the ants!

SCARLET: Well, show us this object, dear, and we'll see what we can do.

(Wilfred produces the star and shows the Ladybirds, who look at it in delight.)

FLO: Well bless my spots, I haven't seen one as beautiful as that in years!

DOTTY: Goodness, it reminds me of the good old days! Remember, Scarlet?

SCARLET: Oh yes, dear! Dancing under the stars all night. What a time, eh, Ruby?

RUBY: *(Looking at her watch.)* About half past eight, dear!

WILFRED: Do you know what this thing is?

DOTTY: Of course, dear! What you have there is a star!

SCARLET: A beautiful shining star! It must have fallen from the sky.

RUBY: Don't be silly, Scarlet! I think it must have fallen from the sky.

WILFRED: *(Looking up.)* But the sky is so big. Which bit did it come from?

FLO: I'm afraid we can't tell you that. We don't come out at night very often these days!

DOTTY: No, we're usually tucked up with a hot cup of cocoa.

SCARLET: But the crickets could help you. They're out all night gazing at the stars.

RUBY: That's right, dear, just follow the path and you'll soon find them.

FLO: And don't forget, dear...

LADYBIRDS: ...Watch out for the spider!

- SOBERS:** Follow the stars, Wilfred. They have always been there in the sky, watching over us.
- HOBBS:** They will guide you to where this special star belongs - over a manger in a small, dusty stable.
- BOTHAM:** Travellers have always been able to use the stars to find their way.
- BRADMAN:** Just follow the stars and you'll find your way, too! Good luck, Wilfred, and remember...
- CRICKETS:** ...Watch out for the spider!

(As the music begins, the Crickets take their games equipment and exit. Wilfred is left alone, and he gazes upwards towards the sky.)

- WILFRED:** Just follow the stars! Well, I hope they can help me tonight.

TRACK 8:**STARLIGHT**

WILFRED: IN THE SKY TONIGHT,
A BEAUTIFUL SIGHT,
KEEPING WATCH UP ABOVE ME.
WITH YOUR GOLDEN LIGHT,
YOU'RE SHINING SO BRIGHT,
WILL YOU HELP ME ON MY WAY?

ALL: STAR-LIGHT, STAR-BRIGHT,
GUIDE MY WAY TONIGHT!

WILFRED: THOUGH YOU'RE FAR AWAY,
I KNOW YOU WILL STAY,
ALWAYS THERE, ALWAYS WITH ME.
AND YOUR BURNING FLAME,
IS ALWAYS THE SAME,
GIVING HOPE TO THOSE IN NEED!

ALL: STAR-LIGHT, STAR-BRIGHT,
GUIDE MY WAY TONIGHT!

SCENE FIVE:**THE FALLEN TREE**

(Wilfred has followed the stars, but his path is blocked by a huge fallen tree, created by a cloth raised up half way across the stage.)

WILFRED: Well, I've followed the stars this far, but now what? This fallen tree is massive. To go around it would take forever, and to get over it would be impossible. *(He sits down sadly.)* I'm sorry, little star, but it looks like the other caterpillars were right after all. I am useless!

(Suddenly the Fleas enter, performing a variety of acrobatics such as cartwheels and forward rolls. They end up in a line and pose in a dramatic position. They speak in Italian accents if possible.)

FLEAS: Hey!

WILFRED: Who are you?

GARIBALDI: Garibaldi!

SCRATCHETTI: Scratchetti!

HOPPO: Hoppo!

FLIP: And Flip!

GARIBALDI: We are fleas!

SCRATCHETTI: Acrobatic fleas!

HOPPO: From the flea-a-circus.
FLIP: That's a-right! Just a-watch-a-this!

(The Fleas perform another short acrobatic routine, ending up back in line in a dramatic pose again.)

FLEAS: Hey!
WILFRED: *(Still looking and sounding extremely fed up.)* Hello. I'm Wilfred.
GARIBALDI: What's a matter you?
FLEAS: Hey!
SCRATCHETTI: Why you look a so sad?
WILFRED: Well, I need to return this special star to the sky. I was following the stars on my quest, but this fallen tree is right across my path. I'm completely stuck!
HOPPO: Mama-mia! That's a terrible!
FLIP: *(Getting an idea.)* Hey!
FLEAS: *(Replying in unison again.)* Hey!
FLIP: No, not "Hey!" - hey, I've a got an idea!
FLEAS: What?
FLIP: We can help him get over the tree!
GARIBALDI: That's a right! Us fleas can help a you!
SCRATCHETTI: We can jump a right over the tree - no a problem!
HOPPO: Us fleas are the best a jumpers in the world!
FLIP: Ready, Wilfred? Look after that a star and hold on tight!
FLEAS: A one, a two, a three, jump!

SCENE SIX:**THE WEB**

(The Web. As the Fleas jump up with Wilfred, the cloth tree is dropped and the group land on the other side. The cloth is raised again so that the group appear to be on the other side of the tree. A giant web is found on the other side.)

FLEAS: *(Striking their pose once again.)* Hey!

WILFRED: You did it! Oh, thank you, everyone!

GARIBALDI: It was a pleasure, Wilfred!

SCRATCHETTI: *(Rubbing his stomach.)* But all this a jumping has got me itching for a bite!

HOPPO: Excellent idea. I know a nice a-little hedgehog just around the corner.

FLIP: Well, good luck, Wilfred. And remember, watch out for the...

(Solomon Bungee, the spider, suddenly appears behind Wilfred looking mean and menacing. The Fleas all stare in horror.)

SOLOMON: Good evening!

(The Fleas freeze in fright for a moment, then turn and run off screaming wildly and waving their hands.)

WILFRED: *(Looking and sounding rather nervous.)* Are you a... a... spider

SOLOMON: Indeed I am! My name is Solomon Bungee. And what brings a young caterpillar such as yourself into my web, may I ask?

WILFRED: *(Trying to be brave.)* Well, I was on a quest to return this special star to the sky. Everyone told me to beware of the spider, and now you've caught me! Well, go on, then. What are you waiting for? Get on with it and eat me!

SOLOMON: Eat you? *(He pulls a face.)* Disgusting! I have a highly trained palette, you know. Now, a nice juicy bluebottle - mmm, well, that would be different.

WILFRED: You're not going to eat me?

SOLOMON: My dear fellow, I am rather fussy about my food. Why, only yesterday I held a dinner party for my friends. What a disaster! Whilst serving them my speciality Braised Bluebottle, I looked down and realised with horror that my flies were underdone!

WILFRED: How embarrassing!

SOLOMON: Mind you, that wasn't as bad as visiting my cousin in Paris. Talk about junk food! Every meal was served with French flies!

WILFRED: So, if you only eat flies, how do you catch them?

SOLOMON: In my web, of course. My own personal sticky net. And if a fly needs a little persuasion to come into my parlour, I simply sing to them!

WILFRED: And what do you sing to them, Mr. Bungee?

TRACK 9: **WEBTASTIC**

SOLOMON: LIFE AS A SPIDER CAN BE MAGIC,
BUT FOR A FLY IT'S SADLY TRAGIC,
SO COME ON IN AND MAKE YOURSELF AT HOME
MY FRIEND, I'M HAVING YOU FOR LUNCH!

ALL: AND WE SAY...
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
BOUNCING ON A THREAD LIKE YOU'RE ELASTIC!
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
"COME INTO MY PARLOUR" SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!

SOLOMON: I MAY BE FRIGHTENING BUT I LOVE IT
SCARING THE PANTS OFF OLD MISS MUFFETT
ARACHNOPHOBIA CAN BE SUCH FUN
YES, THAT'S THE "CURDS AND WAY" TO GO!

ALL: AND WE SAY...
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
BOUNCING ON A THREAD LIKE YOU'RE ELASTIC!
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
"COME INTO MY PARLOUR" SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!

SOLOMON: IN EVERY COUNTRY YOU WILL FIND US,
A NETWORK OF INTERNATIONAL SPIDERS,
THERE'S NO ESCAPING FROM OUR WORLD WIDE WEB
YOU'RE TRAPPED, SO IN-TER-NET YOU GO!

ALL: AND WE SAY...
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
BOUNCING ON A THREAD LIKE YOU'RE ELASTIC!
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
"COME INTO MY PARLOUR" SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!

AND WE SAY...
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
BOUNCING ON A THREAD LIKE YOU'RE ELASTIC!
OH, IT'S WEBTASTIC!
"COME INTO MY PARLOUR" SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!
"COME INTO MY PARLOUR" SAID THE SPIDER TO THE FLY!
(Shouted) Hey!

- WILFRED:** You don't seem as bad as everyone told me you were, Mr. Bungee.
- SOLOMON:** Sometimes people can't see what another person is really like underneath. They judge us without really getting to know us.
- WILFRED:** The other caterpillars are like that. They all think I'm silly and useless. But I'm not! That's why I'm on this quest, to prove I can do things by myself! I'll show them!
- SOLOMON:** That's right, Wilfred. You just keep believing in yourself. You can do anything if you try hard enough. And sooner or later the others will realise just how special you are! Good luck, little caterpillar!

(Blackout.)

SCENE SEVEN: THE FLOWERBED

TRACK 10: FLOWERBED MUSIC

(A group of Bees are busy pouring nectar out of giant flowers into large jars and bottles labelled "Nectar".)

- QUEENIE:** Fuzz, Buzz, do get a move on, please. The party will be starting soon and we still have four more jars of nectar to fill. And where has Sting got to?
- FUZZ:** I don't know, your majesty.
- BUZZ:** He was here a minute ago, your majesty.
- BEES:** *(Looking around and calling out.)* Sting?
- STING:** Help!

(The others turn to see a pair of feet sticking out of the top of a rather large flower. Fuzz and Buzz rush over to help Sting out of the flower. Sting brushes himself down, stands to attention and salutes.)

- QUEENIE:** Really, Sting! We don't have time to play hide and seek, you know. The party is about to start!
- STING:** Sorry, mam. Got a bit over excited, mam. Tripped over my proboscis and fell in!
- FUZZ:** Here, Buzz, why does Sting always salute like that?
- BUZZ:** Sting? Well, he used to be in the police, didn't he!

(Sting turns to Buzz who is standing rather close to him.)

- STING:** Don't stand so close to me!

(Wilfred enters carrying the star. He looks tired and hungry.)

- QUEENIE:** Oh dear! The guests have started arriving, and we're not ready!
- FUZZ:** ***(Walking over to Wilfred.)*** Can I see your invitation, Sir?
- WILFRED:** Invitation? I don't know what you mean.
- BUZZ:** Aha! A gatecrasher! Well buzz off!
- QUEENIE:** Wait a minute, Buzz. I'm Queen and I give the orders around here, thank you.
- FUZZ:** ***(Whispering to Buzz.)*** Listen to her! Doesn't she drone on?
- BUZZ:** ***(Whispering to Fuzz.)*** Yeah, she thinks she's the bee's knees!
- STING:** ***(Approaching Wilfred.)*** What is your name, little caterpillar?
- WILFRED:** I'm Wilfred, and I'm on a quest to return this special star to the sky. But I've been travelling for ages and I'm so tired and hungry.
- QUEENIE:** ***(Moving towards Wilfred and smiling kindly.)*** Then, young Wilfred, you may stay and eat with us. We are having a party this evening and you're very welcome!
- FUZZ:** Help yourself to a jar of nectar, Wilfred!
- BUZZ:** Just make sure Sting hasn't fallen into it first!

(Fuzz and Buzz laugh together.)

- STING:** Watch it, you two. Beehive yourselves!

(Fuzz hands a jar of nectar to Wilfred, who begins to drink thirstily. A swarm of insects enters, chatting and laughing excitedly.)

- QUEENIE:** Welcome, everyone, to our little party. Do help yourselves to a glass of nectar and some of our delicious honey sandwiches.
- FUZZ:** And to get you in the party mood, it's time for some live music!
- BUZZ:** So put your hands together for those four lovable Liverpudlians...
- FUZZ & BUZZ:** ...The Beatles!

(The insect guests all clap and cheer as the Beatles enter. They speak and dress just like another group of musicians with the same name.)

- BEETLES:** Hello, Flowerbed!

(The insects clap and cheer again.)

- JOHN:** It wasn't easy getting here, but I said to the lads "We can work it out!"
- PAUL:** That's right! We got a ticket to ride on a yellow submarine.