

*Rats – Updated Script 30<sup>th</sup> Oct*

*First Scene*

*SFX Opening bars of Food Glorious Food*

King Hello, my pesky little Misc-ies, and have you all been smashing little grabsters and freaky, sneaky little thieves?

Misc-ies *(With a curl of the lip)* Uhhhh Huh!

King And have you managed, yes, two sugars Humphrey, have you managed to bring me all manner of gorgeous stuff to brighten up my subterranean empire?

*During this bit, Humphrey repeatedly brings on tea, but keeps getting knocked and spilling it*

Misc-ies *(With another curl of the lip)* Uhhhh Huh!

King Marvelous, you are quite simply the smartest little misc-ies in the business.

Misc-ies Uhhhh – thankyouverymuch!

King So, what do you have for me? Flebag, Nibble and Stink – what did you get?

*(They now become Fagin's Boys)*

Fleabag Some lovely Bavarian Yarlsberg.

Nibble A packet a cheddars.

Stink Some very mature stilton.

Misc-ies Phooooarrrrrr

King Very good my lovelies. Now, Scabies, Cat-Flap and Geldof, what about you?

S, C & G *(Subdued)* Mini Baby Belles

Scabies Sorry, your Maj – I nearly got a cheddar slice from Cold Storage

Catflap ...oh crikey, your Maj, he was so very brave...

Geldof ...but there was a...

*With each step, everyone steps*

All yes....

Geldof a...a...a

All come on....

Geldof a...a...a...

All what!

Gelfof a...a...a...Cat!

*All scream*

King Ha come on you lot. Don't be afraid of cats, cats are rubbish, cats a wimps, be like your leader, I'm not afraid of anything.

Miscies Oh yes you are

Catflap My sister Sandra said you are afraid of the dark!

All *(sharp intake of breath)*

King Ummm...the d-d-d-dark!

Nooo, not me, you must have misheard her, she must have said afraid of the....DUCK, cos they can be really nasty, what with all that quacking...and the big...er...beak

Squeaky, Freaky and Reeky – any luck.

*S, R & F are huddled over a magazine called "Cheese" they are interested in it as if it is a really good comic.*

*They snap to attention hiding the magazine behind them.*

Squeaky *(In a squeaky voice)* Sorry your Maj, we had some lovely Dairylee Triangles...but...er..

King Well?

Freaky Er...gee, ya know man...they just kinda...

King Yes?

*They are all looking at Reeky who is gobbling something.*

Reeky What?

King            And what about you lot – Norvegicus, Rodentina and Steve?

N, R & S        Socks

King            Socks?

Norvegicus     They are Marks and Spencer

Rodentina      Yeah and really smelly!

Steve            Yeah! Go on your maj take a nibble

King            I can't help noticing that everything you have is a little bit – er – cheesy?

Misc-ies        Yes, we love cheese.

King            Do you?

Misc-ies        Uhhhh – huh.

King            Cheese? Cheese, cheese, cheese, cheese – CHEESE! Whoever heard of cheese brightening a place up, you can't brighten up a place with cheese...you need....

Bob             Toothpaste....my mum says you have to clean your teeth twice a day if you want a light, bright smile – yes toothpaste would brighten this place up.

King            No Bob, not toothpaste you need...

Jeff             My Uncle Tony's head, cos when he polishes it, it's really shiny...

King            No you nit-wit, we need light!

Misc-ies        Oooooo!

King            We need sparkle!

Misc-ies        Ahhhh!

King            We need I need to bring light into my life!

Misc-ies        Ohhhh!

King            And I don't need cheese!

Misc-ies        *(Disappointed)* Oh!

King            I need to drive away the darkness.

Misc-ies        *(Scary)* Drive away the darkness

King Cast out the shadows.

Misc-ies *(Scary)* Cast out the shadows

King And fill this sewer with gorgeous twinkling lights.

Misc-ies *(Lovely)* Ahhhh!

King Misc-ies - I want this place to shine like the top of Marina Bay Sands

Misc-ies Hooray!!

*SFX Hard Knock Life – Needs an Edit*

Misc-ies It's a hard knock life for us  
It's a hard knock life for us

King Noooooo! Stop – stop you – you yous! Stop your poo poo singing and help me to BRING LIGHT INTO THIS DINGY SEWER – I want you go into every house, in every street in every town and steal their Christmas lights, burgle their baubles, swipe their santas, rob their reindeer, snatch their streamers and bring it all to me! No-one will have any fun this Christmas, not a turkey will be roasted, not a cracker pulled, not nothing no-how – cos Christmas will be mine, MINE, MIIIIIIINNNNNNEEEEE!

All Blimey!

Enzo Why don't you get the lovely sparkly lady we saw in the road?

Misc-ies Yea, she's lovely, ooh yes .... etc. etc.

King What, m what, what, what, what, did you say?

Reeky The lovely sparkly lady – she shines brighter than anything – she's lovely...

Misc-ies *Sigh*

King *(Hysterical)* Yes, yes, yes, Humphrey! Bring out the periphone, the lookyscope...er..the peepeython....you know, the thing we use to look at people in the road upstairs.

*Humphrey returns with periscope and tea pulls down a periscope and peers into it.*

King Well, what can you see?

Humphrey I can see...ooh, ooh, I can see the night sky on a dark and starless night wrapped around the city like a cloak of black velvet.

King Humphrey you numbskull nincompoop, you haven't taken the lens cap off.

Humphrey Oh yes...sorry your Maj – oh...hmmm...ahhh...well, isn't that interesting, yyyyyeeeeesssssss....well, well, well....my my....well I never....I'd never have guessed.

*The king is going wild with frustration.*

King Well what can you see?

Humphrey A tree.

King Is that all?

Humphrey Well, a green tree.

King Well move it round a bit.

Humphrey Oh...yes....oh yes....oh...ohoh...it cant be, it's horrible, no it has two revolting eyes and a sniffy drippy snotty nose and gruesome yellow teeth...its its its....

King It's me Humphrey

Humphrey Oh...sorry your maj...Oh yes, that's better, I can see the road, and some cars and a deserted street, and the outside of a toy shop and oh look, there's something, I think it's a soldier – yes, yes, it's definitely a soldier and he is with a, oh I'm not sure what that is, it looks like a sparkly princess or a glittery fairy or a twinkly...

King Let me see...oh yes, oh yes – that is it, that's what I need. That is my salvation. Humphrey, Misc-ies, get the tools, we are going to catch ourselves our very own star.

*Laughter Hahaha then Humph Heheheheh then Misc-ies  
Hooohooohooohoo.*

*Exit singing "So Long, Farewell, Auf Wiedersein, Goodbye"*

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## 2<sup>nd</sup> Scene

Humphrey The Misc-ies

Cuthbert The Misc-ies

Humphrey The Misc-ies

Cuthbert The Misc-ies

*Etc...etc...*

Humphrey     The Misc-ies – The King’s little ratlets, I’m sure they will help, they are always telling me how stinky he is – MISC-IES!!!

### *SFX Misc-ies Short*

*Entre Misc-ies they line up*

Humphrey     Misc-ies – you remember our boss – The King

Misc-ies     Uhhhh – huh

Humphrey     Well, remember he is sometimes a little bit mean in the ‘to other people’ department.

Misc-ies     Uhhhh – huh

Humphrey     Well what if we were to – er, hypodermically speaking – um get rid of him forever!

Misc-ies     *(look at each other - shocked)* Hoorayyy!!!!

Humphrey     Right, here’s the plan.

*Misc-ies are divided into SR, SL and US and all hide behind stuff.*

Cuthbert     Great – Now, who is good at being scary – making a nice scary face.

*Ad lib with the audience and practice. The audience could be split at this point L, R and the Misc-ies US.*

*When there light comes up, they must make the most scary face (staying in their seats!!!) First stage L then stage L then US.*

Right – Humphrey, you get ready to generate power. I’ll just change these wires round and Stella – you pretend that you are still tied up. And I will get back in here – now remember – no-one make a sound until I say “Now”. OK .

Cuthbert     Shhhhhhhh.

*They hide. The king enters in Elvis Las Vegas era costume –*

### *SFX Viva Las Vegas*

King             Right then Humphrey you delinquent bog brush – I hope you have got the lighting situation under control.

Humphrey     Oh yes your royal cheese-nibbler – we are all ready to go.

King           Marvelous – the guests are nearly here – everything is set, my evil plan is coming into it's own, and you my little pyrotechnic party piece will fry tonight.

Right Humphrey – bring on the lights.

*Humphrey gets onto the bike and starts peddling, the lights flicker a bit.*

Humphrey     Certainly your Maj. I just have to power up and then I'll throw the switch – she'll light up like a Christmas Tree.

*SFX Power Up*

King           Oooh – I nearly forgot – this is for you.

*He puts a party hat on Humphrey's head.*

Right Humphrey – Hit me Baby!

*SFX Power Up*

*SFX Ping*

King           Oooh, that'll be the cakes, just a minute.....Right, there we go. OK Humphrey – ready this time.

*SFX Cake Collection*

*SFX Electrical Arc* – ZZZZZZZZZZ. BOOM Flashy arc light - Blackout.

*Silence*

King           Humphrey....it's d-d-d-d-dark in here – can you please turn the lights back on.

*He lights a match and heads towards stage L.*

H-h-h-h-humphrey, p-p-please put the lights on.

Humphrey     The lights on....certainly your Maj.

*SFX Light's On*

*The king is now stage L and Humphrey and Stella are centre.  
Cuthbert sticks his head out of the top of the box.*

Cuthbert     Now!!

*The lights come up stage L and all the kids make their scary faces – the king runs stage R.*

Cuthbert      Now!

*The lights similarly come up R and King runs center*

Cuthbert      Now!

*The lights come up C and the king staggers back only to be bashed over the head by*

*QRACK - SFX Gong      "X"*

All              Hoorahhhhh!

Cuthbert      We did it, we saved Stella and put an end to the fiendish fancies of our furry friend there.

All              Hooray!

Humphrey      How can I ever thank you – I am free at last from the clutches of that evil King – look at him now, he doesn't look so royal...

Cuthbert      No he looks a bit like a mummy

Humphrey      Like your mummy – oh I do feel sorry for the old lady –hehehe

Cuthbert      No – not mummy – a mummy, you know

*He mimes being a mummy x 3*

All              Eh?

Cuthbert      Oh, never mind. Misc-ies, all the little Misc-ies, you might be little, but look what you can do when you believe in yourself – you are all free, free to go back to your families and enjoy Christmas.

Misc-ies      Hooray

*SFX Misc-ies Short*

*Misc-ies Exit*