

**Song #4**

MR BIG One act more!  
No longer any kids to pester me  
This never-ending child based carvery  
I'll grind their bones to make my bread  
And squish them into sandwich spread.  
One act more!

JACK I did not live until today.  
How can I live when we are parted?

MR BIG One act more.

JACK & JILL You seem so very far away  
I'm sure we'll meet when Act 2's started!

JILL One more act to win the day

JACK & JILL Will we ever meet again?

JILL One more act to save the children

JACK & JILL I was born to be with you.

JILL Then the audience go home

JACK & JILL And I swear I will be true!

JILL Feed the kids and go to bed

MUM One more act to find a man

JACK One more act to marry Jill

MUM Or drink myself into a coma

JACK Cripes she gives me such a thrill

MUM Take a cab home on my own

JACK How I'd love to kiss her knee

MUM            And watch Love Island on TV

ALL            The time is now, the day is here!

MUM            One act more  
I will find myself a husband  
I will never let him go  
I will love his flakey foot skin  
I will love his hairy nose.

MUM            One act more

Kids Gp 1       Listen to my word  
Keep upon your course  
You can save the children  
If you use the sauce

Kids Gp 2       Grind up all our bones  
Turn us into bread  
Totally exploited  
Just so you get fed

Kids Gp 3       One more act for Mum to see me  
Kids Gp 4       One more act to wave to Gran  
Kids Gp 3       Then the dressing room will pong!  
Kids Gp 4       Yes, the dressing room will pong!  
Kids Gp 3       Empty cartons from MacDonald's  
Kids Gp 4       Smelly socks and stinky thongs.

ALL            Can you smell the people stink?

JACK           My place is here, I fight for you!

MR BIG        One act more!

JACK           I did not live until today.

JILL            One act more to stop his game

JACK           How can I live when we are parted?

MUM (overlaps) I will find myself a husband  
I will never let him go

I will love his flakey foot skin  
I will love his hairy nose.

MUM            One act more!

JACK           You seem so very far away

JILL            One act more to win the day

JACK           And without you, I'm broken-hearted

MR BIG        (overlaps) One more act to bake the children  
I will nip them in the buds!  
Barbecue the little school-kids,  
Serve them up with lots of spuds!

Kids Gp 1&2   Grind up all our bones  
Turn us into bread  
Totally exploited  
Just so you get fed

MR BIG        I'll grind their bones to make my bread  
And squish them into sandwich spread

ALL      Tomorrow we'll discover  
What the critics have in store!  
One more act!  
One short play!  
One act more!

MR BIG        Well that was lovely...and now to blast you all into the black hole of infinite possibilities.

All            What? Noooooooooooooooooooooo!

Blackout

HUGE EXPLOSION ON SCREEN  
CLOSE TABS, HOUSE LIGHTS UP

END OF ACT 1