

PLAYS FOR YOUNG AUDIENCES

A PARTNERSHIP OF SEATTLE CHILDREN'S THEATRE AND CHILDREN'S THEATRE COMPANY-MINNEAPOLIS

2400 THIRD AVENUE SOUTH
MINNEAPOLIS, MINNESOTA 55404
612-872-5108
FAX 612-874-8119

Pinocchio

By
Toby Hulse

Based on the Story by
Carlo Collodi

Pinocchio was first presented by The Point, UK, in 2013

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Dramatis Personae

Actor One: A Donkey, Pinocchio, A Waiter

Actor Two: The Little Man, Geppetto, Mangiafuoco, A Cat, A Waiter, A Collier, A Bricklayer, A Milk Maid

Actor Three: A Donkey, A Panoply of Passers By, A Blue Cricket, Candlewick, An Audience Member, A Fox, A Waiter, A Blue Parrot, A Fisherman, A Barker, A Blue Tuna, The Blue Fairy

Scene One

The Little Man enters on his coach, pulled by two strangely human shaped donkeys.

He sniffs the air – he has caught the scent of naughty boys and girls. Reaching behind him into the wagon he pulls out a fistful of large, garishly swirled lollipops. His beady eyes scour the audience.

Little Man I can see you all, looking at my coach. All you lovely boys and girls. Fancy, innit? Comfortable too. So, who fancies a ride then? Free. A free ride. It don't cost nothing, not a penny. First stop, only stop, the Land of Toys. Just think of that. The Land of Toys. I'll say that again. The Land of Toys. You can't even begin to imagine it. It's wonderful. You can do whatever you like. Play all day, go to sleep, wake up, play all over again. No being sensible. No school. No adults. No one telling you what to do. No one to spoil your fun. Come on. Who's going to join me for the ride of a lifetime? I'll even throw in a lollipop for the first ten boys and girls what climbs aboard.

No child (one sincerely hopes...) comes forward.

Little Man No one? Are you sure? Well, have a think about it. I'll be back. There's always room on the coach for them boys and girls that want to live in the Land of Toys...

The Little Man rides off, savagely whipping his donkeys.

Scene Two

Pinocchio enters, a real boy, cartwheeling, singing and dancing with the sheer exuberant joy of being alive. He sings a song that we are to hear later at the puppet theatre.

He is followed by Geppetto, who watches him proudly.

Pinocchio I'm alive! I'm alive!! I'm alive!!! Look at me, father, I'm alive.

Geppetto You certainly are, my dear little Pinocchio.

Pinocchio My fingers are alive, and my knees are alive, and my ears are alive, and my eyebrows are alive, and... and... and all of me, all of me is alive.

Geppetto Yes, Pinocchio, all of you is alive.

Pinocchio I can't believe it.

Geppetto Neither can I sometimes.

Pinocchio I must be the luckiest boy ever. Ever everevereverever.

Geppetto And I am the luckiest old man.Ever everevereverever.

They hug. Geppetto takes out a harmonica and begins to play a tune we will hear many times in the ensuing action. Pinocchio dances. He suddenly breaks off from the dance.

Pinocchio Tell me again how it happened, father.

Geppetto Again? Aren't you bored of me telling that story by now, poor fool?

Pinocchio No.I could never be bored of that story. Never nevernevernevernever.Tell it to me again. And start with the bit about how everything can come to life. You missed that out last time.

Geppetto Trust you to have noticed. I can't get away with anything.

Pinocchio No, you can't. Nothing at all.Now, off you go. You've got to start, 'every object has the right to life'.

Geppetto I don't know if I can still do it. Not now.

Pinocchio Of course you can. Do it, father.

Geppetto Alright, alright. Take off your shoe, Pinocchio. (*Pinocchio does so.*) Now, every object has the right to life. Everything can, and probably should, be alive. There's a spirit in everything, and if we take our time, and watch, and listen, and believe, and imagine, then we can wake that spirit up. Give me the shoe, Pinocchio. (*Pinocchio passes it to him.Geppetto brings the shoe to life.*) First we watch it as it sleeps, and listen for its breath. Then we breathe at the same time as it. And now gently, oh so gently, wake it up. Let it look around. And there, there, it is alive. (*The shoe is undoubtedly alive.*) Look, it even has a tongue...

He throws the shoe back to Pinocchio. Yes, every object has the right to life. Pinocchio looks at his shoe.

Pinocchio It isn't alive any more. It's just a shoe again.

Geppetto Yes, you're right. It can only stay alive when we're playing and imagining. Stop imagining and it straight away dies. Keep imagining and it will live forever.

Pinocchio Forever? Forever 'n' ever 'n' ever 'n' ever 'n' ever.

Geppetto Yes.

Pause.

Pinocchio I haven't always been a little boy, have I?

Geppetto No.

Pinocchio Once I was a puppet.

Geppetto You were. I told you. Just a puppet. A toy.

Pinocchio And before that I was a piece of wood.

Geppetto To start with, yes, just a piece of wood, like any of the other pieces of wood lying around my workshop, waiting to be made into a toy. A beautiful piece of pitch pine, if I remember correctly.

Pinocchio But you were lonely, father...

Geppetto Yes, I was lonely. I was more lonely than you can imagine, poor fool.

Pinocchio And so you thought to yourself:

Geppetto [To us.] I have the best job in the world. I may not have any money, but I have the best job in the world. I am a toymaker. I love the sound of children laughing as they play. It fills me with such happiness that my heart skips. And yet I have no child of my own. It is too late for me to get married now, and who would want a grizzled grey-haired old fool like me anyway? But I am a toymaker. I will take this beautiful piece of pitch pine, and with it I will make myself a child to fill my heart with happiness. A little boy. And I will call him Pinocchio. 'Little Pine Seed'. Yes, yes, yes, I know he won't be a real boy, just a puppet, a toy, but I can always imagine. I'm a toymaker. Imagining is what I do best.

We have slipped back in time to the making of Pinocchio.

Scene Three

Geppetto (cont.) First of all I need a piece of wood. (He picks up a beautiful piece of pitch pine.) Pitch pine. Just look at the grain. Perfect. Every object has the right to life. First we watch it as it sleeps, and listen for its breath. Then we breathe at the same time as it. And now gently, oh so gently, wake it up. Let it look around. And there, there, it is alive.

The wood is undoubtedly alive. It is perhaps more alive than Geppetto anticipated. It wriggles and twists in his hands.

Geppetto My word, it is alive. I can hardly keep hold of it.

The wood tries to escape from Geppetto's hands. It slips between his legs. It runs away from him. It hits him over the head.

Geppetto The vice. I must get it in the vice.

After much struggling Geppetto secures the wood in his bench vice.

Geppetto Phew... (He stands in front of the vice. The wood pokes him in the backside.)
Ow! Who did that? Oh, it was you, was it? You're one of those cheeky pieces of wood. I'm going to have to watch you. You've given me a splinter in my bottom. I won't be able to sit down for weeks. Perhaps I shouldn't have imagined so hard. Now then, a puppet...

Geppetto gets a pencil and begins to sketch out the shape of Pinocchio on the wood. From it we hear Pinocchio's voice.

Pinocchio Oh, that tickles! Stop. Stop it. That tickles. It's making me laugh. And when I laugh I... *(The piece of wood sneezes.)* ... sneeze!

Geppetto Did you just sneeze? Come to think about it, did you just talk?

Pinocchio I did.

Geppetto Talk again. Or sneeze if you'd prefer.

Pinocchio No.

Geppetto Go on.

Pinocchio No. Shan't.

Geppetto That's fine by me. Don't talk.

Pinocchio I shall talk as much as I want.

Geppetto You've got a voice then?

Pinocchio That's what you've imagined.

Geppetto That's what I've imagined?

Pinocchio When you woke me up and brought me to life.

Geppetto You aren't real?

Pinocchio Of course I am, in your imagination. Keep imagining and I will live forever.

Geppetto What a thing...

Pinocchio What a thing indeed...

Geppetto I'd better get to work on making you into a puppet straight away. I imaginethat you can hardly wait to walk around and run and laugh and play.

Geppetto picks up a chisel and mallet. And I imagine this is going to hurt a bit. Sorry.

Pinocchio Then simply imagine that it won't. Or, better still, imagine that your work is finished and I'm all finished, perfect in every detail, the best made puppet in the world.

Geppetto It would save a lot of time...

Pinocchio It certainly would.

Geppetto And then we could get on with the story.

Pinocchio Yes. (*Pinocchio positions himself behind Geppetto.*) I'm standing right behind you. Turn around... now!

Geppetto turns around, but Pinocchio, of course, ducks. Pinocchio catches him out again.

Pinocchio And again.

And then jumps out on Geppetto.

Geppetto Oh Pinocchio, you are perfect. The perfect puppet. The perfect toy. Just how I imagined you. Come here, my boy, let me hug you. (*They hug.*) Can I call you my boy, my boy?

Pinocchio Only if I can call you father, father.

Geppetto You can, can.

Pinocchio And you can, can.

They laugh and hug again.

Geppetto You could even call me daddy. When the time is right.

Pinocchio I will, when the time is right. Now I think I would like to run.

Geppetto Run?

Pinocchio I am going to run. I've never done it before.

At first it takes a bit of effort for him to work out how to do it, but eventually Pinocchio begins to run round and round in circles. Geppetto laughs with him.

Pinocchio This is fun. I like running. Where does that door lead to? What happens if I run through it?

Geppetto That door goes outside. To the wide world. You don't want to go through there yet.

Pinocchio Oh yes I do!

Geppetto Pinocchio, don't go through there.

Pinocchio Why not? Is it very scary? Is it very dangerous? Will I come to dreadful harm?

Geppetto No. It's just that I haven't made you any clothes yet! You're completely naked! Everyone will be able to see your... your... your joints!

But it is too late. Pinocchio is already outside, running naked down the busy street. Shouts of outrage, bicycle bells ringing furiously, cars sounding their horns. A Panoply of Passers By is variously shocked, amused and titillated by the sight.

Geppetto Pinocchio, come back!

Pinocchio I can't hear you!

Geppetto What?

Pinocchio I can't hear you! You haven't made me any ears.

Geppetto But you can hear me saying this.

Pinocchio No, I can't. You're just imagining it.

Geppetto Pinocchio, stop!

Pinocchio I can't hear you! No ears.

Geppetto Stop! You're heading straight for the...

Pinocchio I still can't hear you!

Geppetto ... river.

With a tremendous splash Pinocchio runs into the river. Geppetto rushes up, all concern.

Geppetto My son, are you alright? Please tell me you're alright. I would never forgive myself if you had drowned.

Pinocchio spits a fountain of water out of his mouth. Perhaps even a little fish.

Pinocchio Of course I am. I'm made of wood. I float.

Geppetto Yes, of course.

Pinocchio And I'm a toy. Which means I don't actually breathe, I have no breath, so I can't really drown.

Geppetto Yes, yes, of course.

Pinocchio And I'm not really alive, am I? Not like you are. So I can't really die.

Geppetto Yes, yes, yes, of course.

Pinocchio And I –

Geppetto Yes, I get it! Now come back home with me. (*Beat.*) Hang on a moment, how come you can hear me now?

Pinocchio I think the river must have washed my ears out.

Geppetto You said that you didn't have any ears.

Pinocchio Did I? I must have been mistaken. I've got a lovely pair of ears.

Geppetto How can you be mistaken about whether you have ears or not?

Pinocchio No idea. They're right here. Either side of my head.

Geppetto I knew I'd made you ears. I wouldn't forget something like that.

Pinocchio In fact, my ears are as plain as the nose on my face.

Geppetto That's silly.

Pinocchio Of course it is. And my feet are very wet. Can I dry them off when we get home?

Geppetto A good idea.

Pinocchio Before they split.

Geppetto A very good idea.

Pinocchio Or get warped.

Geppetto A very very good idea.

Pinocchio I'll just stick them in the fire.

Geppetto An excellent idea.

Pinocchio Yes, I'll just stick my wooden feet in the fire.

Geppetto A wonderful idea. *(Beat.)* No! Wait! Stop! You can't do that!

Pinocchio Why ever not?

Geppetto They're made of wood. They'd catch alight and burn right off. Remember this, Pinocchio, you're made of wood. You really shouldn't be around fires.

Pinocchio But you could make me some more feet...

Geppetto That's hardly the point.

Pinocchio ... and stick them on with glue.

Geppetto Pinocchio!

Pinocchio Perhaps you could make me shoes this time.

Geppetto Shoes!

Pinocchio Or shape them like bananas.

Geppetto Bananas.

Pinocchio Then I'd be wearing slippers!

Pinocchio laughs, and then sneezes. Geppetto laughs, and then sneezes.

Geppetto You've got me sneezing now! Oh Pinocchio, why do you say these things?

Pinocchio What things?

Geppetto All these silly things. All this nonsense.

Pinocchio I'm a toy. You can't expect me to be sensible. I'm meant to play. It's what I do. And anyway, you were laughing...

Geppetto Yes, I was. Laughing and sneezing, just like you. I'm a toymaker. So you can't expect me to be sensible either. What sensible person would have a job as a toymaker? There's absolutely no money in it. But what fun!

They hug.

Pinocchio I imagine that if you wanted me to be sensible, I'd have to be a real boy.

A sudden slowing of the pace of their exchange, as an idea begins to dawn on them.

Geppetto Would you like to be a real boy, poor fool?

Pinocchio A real boy?

Geppetto Yes.

Pinocchio Yes... I... would...

Geppetto Imagine it...

Pinocchio What a thing...

Geppetto What a thing indeed...

Pinocchio Do you think I could?

Geppetto I don't know. I just don't know. Can a wooden puppet become a real boy? It sounds impossible.

Pinocchio But impossible things can happen.

Geppetto Indeed. But only in stories.

Pinocchio But what a thing...

Geppetto What a thing indeed...

A reflective pause.

Pinocchio So what do I have to do to be a real boy?

Geppetto No, it won't work. A wooden puppet can't be a real boy.

Pinocchio Come on, father. We've got to try. So what do I have to do first?

Geppetto Well, first, I imagine that we need to get you some clothes.

Pinocchio suddenly realises that he is naked.

Geppetto I haven't any money so paper ones will have to do. And I imagine that cleverly I made some earlier and put them in... *(He looks around and sees a toy chest.)* ... in this chest. Yes, here they are. Now, put them on. *(Pinocchio does so.)* Luckily it never rains in this part of Italy, otherwise we'd be asking for trouble. Everyone would see your soggy botty. *(They both laugh.)*

Pinocchio What now?

Geppetto Oh, I don't know... I suppose you have to go to school.

Pinocchio School?

Geppetto All real boys and girls go to school, and toys aren't allowed.

Pinocchio Then that's the place for me. Because I'm not going to be a toy any more. What do you do at school?

Geppetto Oh, it's a long time since I've been to school.

Pinocchio You must remember something.

Geppetto I'm not sure if I do.

Pinocchio Please. Come on. Let's play school.

Geppetto Alright. Sit down over there on the toy chest. You can be the pupil, and I'll be the teacher. Now, I think, when I was at school, when the teacher came in, if you were sitting down, you had to stand up.

Pinocchio And, if you were standing up, you had to sit down.

Geppetto Yes.

Pinocchio So, if you're standing up I have to sit down and if you're sitting down I have to stand up.

Geppetto Er... I think so...

Pinocchio And, if I'm standing up you have to sit down and if I'm sitting down you have to stand up.

Geppetto That's sounds right...

Pinocchio Come into the class then.

Geppetto mimes walking in. Pinocchio stands up. Because Pinocchio is standing up, Geppetto sits down. Because Geppetto is sitting down, Pinocchio stands up. Because Pinocchio is standing up, Geppetto sits down. Because Geppetto is sitting down, Pinocchio stands up. This turns into a game, faster and faster, until a double bluff on Geppetto's behalf results in them both sitting.

Pinocchio I didn't think school would be this tiring!

Geppetto I think you have to sit down unless you need to stand up.

Pinocchio What was that?

Geppetto You have to sit down unless you need to stand up.

Pinocchio What was that?

Geppetto You have to sit down unless you need to stand up!

Pinocchio Stand up? Whatever you say, teacher!

Geppetto Don't start that again.

Pinocchio Sorry. No ears.

Geppetto Or that.

Pinocchio So, what's the next thing I have to do?

Geppetto I remember... put your hand up if you want to speak. If you want to speak you've got to put your hand up. Now, about going to the toilet. If you want to go to the toilet... (*Pinocchio puts his hand up.*) What is it, Pinocchio?

Pinocchio puts his hand down again to answer.

Pinocchio You haven't got your hand up.

Geppetto ?

Pinocchio You haven't got your hand up. And you're speaking.

Geppetto You're absolutely right. I haven't got my hand up. (*Beat.*) And you haven't got your hand up.

Pinocchio No.

Geppetto And we're both speaking.

Pinocchio Yes. Let's both put our hands up. (*They do so.*) Now we can both speak.

They sit in silence with their hands in the air. Neither one has anything to say.

Geppetto This is silly. We've both got our hands up, but we're not speaking. (*They both laugh and sneeze.*) I've remembered now. That was always a silly rule. Just like so much of being at school. We don't need to put our hands up – just don't speak at the same time.

Both Agreed!

They look at each other sheepishly, realising what they have just done. They try again.

Both Agreed!

No better. Another time.

Both Agreed!

They both laugh and sneeze.

Geppetto Now, about going to the toilet...

Pinocchio I need to go to the toilet.

Geppetto tries to ignore him. It is hard to ignore what follows though as Pinocchio invents the 'I Need To Go To The Toilet' dance.

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet...

Pinocchio I need to go to the toilet.

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet...

Pinocchio I need to go to the toilet.

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet...

Pinocchio I really need to go to the toilet.

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet...

Pinocchio I really really need to go to the toilet.

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet...

Pinocchio I really really really need to go to the toilet.

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet...

Pinocchio It's coming out!

Geppetto If you want to go to the toilet – then, just go. Without making a fuss.

Something about the fairness of Geppetto's pronouncement suddenly removes the desire for the toilet.

Pinocchio Oh, right. It's gone back in again now. Right back in. It was coming out, but it's gone back in.

They both roar with laughter and sneeze uncontrollably, which only causes more laughter and sneezing. As the hysterics subside...

Geppetto Oh, Pinocchio, this is hopeless! You'll never be a real boy at this rate! You're too

much of a toy, and I'm too much a toymaker. We can't be sensible. What do either of us know about anything, other than playing and being silly? I can't teach you about school because, even on the few days when I did go, I didn't listen well or study hard. I spent my time playing around. Maybe that's why I ended up being a poor toymaker with not a penny to his name. (*Beat.*) But you know what? I'm content with who I am. And maybe you should just be content with who you are. (*A blue light begins to fill the room.*) Pinocchio?

Pinocchio Yes, father.

Geppetto Can you see that blue light?

Pinocchio I can. Can you see it too?

Geppetto I can. I thought for a moment that I was imagining it.

Pinocchio Me too. But I'm not.

Geppetto So, if you're not imagining it, and I'm not imagining it, then it must be real.

Pinocchio It must be.

Geppetto Along with the enormous blue grasshopper sitting in the middle of it.

There is indeed a blue Cricket sitting in the blue light.

Cricket Cricket.

Geppetto What?

Cricket I'm a cricket, not a grasshopper. I have long antennae, I'm nocturnal, and my ears are on my knees. Isn't that extraordinary?

Geppetto Yes, but not as extraordinary as a talking blue cricket suddenly appearing in the middle of my workshop.

Pinocchio I haven't got any ears.

Cricket I can see them perfectly well. Stop being silly.

Geppetto What are you doing here?

Cricket You needed my help, so I came.

Geppetto What kind of help can a cricket give?

Cricket Well, obviously, if you need an annoying repetitive chirruping noise to keep you awake in the middle of the night, then I'm the insect for you, but, other than

that, it's moral guidance mostly. I am only a cricket after all.

Geppetto And why do we need your help?

Cricket Pinocchio, what do you want most of all?

Pinocchio Cake.

Cricket And...

Pinocchio A bicycle.

Cricket And...

Pinocchio An invisibility cloak.

Cricket And...

Pinocchio I don't understand.

Cricket What is your heart's deepest desire?

Pinocchio Cake, a bicycle and an invisibility cloak – I just told you.

Cricket No! What is your heart's other deepest desire?

Pinocchio Oh, I see what you're getting at. I want to be a real boy.

Cricket And Geppetto, what do you want most of all?

Geppetto Cake. A bicycle –

Cricket No!

Geppetto Only kidding! I want my son, my little Pinocchio, to be a real boy.

Cricket You're as bad as he is.

Geppetto Of course I am. I'm a toymaker. And I made him. Out of wood. He's a chip off the old block.

Pinocchio and Geppetto laugh and sneeze.

Pinocchio I don't think he saw that one coming.

Geppetto Plane-ly not.

Pinocchio You really nailed it.

Both I plank you!

Cricket Enough! Do you want my help or not?

Geppetto Yes. More than anything else in the whole world. Tell us, how can he become a real boy? What do we have to do?

Cricket There is a time for playing, and having fun, and imagining, and a time to put childish things away and face up to your responsibilities. All you need to do is know when that time comes. Both of you.

Geppetto [*Aside to Pinocchio.*] Sounds a bit boring...

Cricket I heard that.

Pinocchio [*Aside to Geppetto.*] With his knees!

Cricket And that.

Geppetto [*Aside to Pinocchio.*] He can probably smell us with his elbows!

Cricket Stop it.

Geppetto Sorry. We'll be sensible.

Cricket Good. And you can start by sending Pinocchio to school tomorrow.

Geppetto To school? Really?

Cricket Yes.

Geppetto If I must.

Pinocchio And what do I have to do at school?

Cricket Listen well and study hard and then, when you are grown up, you can get a proper job and earn lots of money.

Pinocchio What do you think, father?

Geppetto Well, you will never be poor like I am...

Pinocchio I'll go and listen well and study hard and then, when I am a grown up, I can get a proper job and earn lots of money and give it all to you.

Geppetto Oh, my Pinocchio...

Cricket He will need an A-B-C book.

Geppetto Where am I going to get one of those from? I haven't got the money to buy a book.

Cricket Exactly! Because you didn't listen well and study hard!

Geppetto No. I played. And there's got to be a reason for playing and being silly.

Cricket I don't think there is.

Geppetto It made me a very good toymaker. Just not one with enough money to buy an A-B-C book.

Cricket You will find a way.

Geppetto Is that it? Is that all the help we're getting?

Cricket I can come to you three times, and then I will have given you all the help you need. Until the next time...

The Cricket vanishes.

Geppetto What a thing.

Pinocchio What a thing indeed.

Geppetto We don't have to do this you know. You don't have to be a real boy. I'd be happy with you being a toy for ever –

Pinocchio Forever 'n' ever 'n' ever 'n' ever 'n' ever?

Geppetto Yes. Think how much fun we would have. Just me and you. Being really silly. Playing all the time.

Pause.

Pinocchio I want to be a real boy.

Geppetto Of course you do. Of course you do. (*Geppetto put on his coat.*) I am going to buy you that A-B-C book.

Pinocchio Thank you, father.

Geppetto I love you, Pinocchio.

Pinocchio I love you, father.

Geppetto Now go to sleep.

Geppetto leaves...

Pinocchio Just think of it. A real boy! And all I have to do is to be sensible and go to school and listen well and study hard...

... and returns...

Geppetto I mean it. Go to sleep.

Pinocchio Why?

Geppetto You've got school in the morning.

... and leaves again.

Pinocchio But I'm a puppet. I don't sleep. For a toymaker he doesn't know very much. I just have to lie here and wait until –

Scene Four

The next day.

Pinocchio(cont.) – morning. That was quick.

Geppetto enters with a text book, but no coat.

Geppetto Good morning, my little Pinocchio. I have your A-B-C book.

Pinocchio Where is your coat?

Geppetto It was too hot. I sold it. And luckily the three pennies I was given for it were exactly what I needed for your A-B-C book. So now you can go to school.

Pinocchio realises what Geppetto has done. He hugs him.

Pinocchio You sold it, didn't you? (*Geppetto nods sheepishly.*) Thank you, father. I won't let us down. I'm going to be really sensible. I'm going to be a real boy.

Geppetto Off you go now. Straight to school. No distractions. And hurry straight back home at the end of the day.

Pinocchio Are you sure you'll be here when I come back?

Geppetto I promise. And you're sure you'll come back?

Pinocchio Of course. I promise.

Geppetto Then off you go. I can't wait to hear all about it.

Pinocchio steps out into the street. Immediately his senses are assailed by all manner of distractions – passers by, street vendors, stray animals, children playing. He is, however, true to his word, and greets each new distraction with:

Pinocchio Straight to school. No distractions.

All seems to be going well until he hears the sound of a puppet theatre in the distance. He stops to listen.

Pinocchio What is that?

Candlewick, a tall, thin boy with very questionable manners, approaches Pinocchio. With one hand he is picking his nose and flicking the bogies at the audience, with the other he thrashes the air with a stick as boys like him tend to do.

Candlewick Can't you read the sign?

Pinocchio What sign?

A sign appears.

Candlewick That sign. Can't you read it?

Pinocchio No. I can't read. I've never been to school.

Candlewick You've never been to school! Wow! You're my kind of boy.

Pinocchio Oh, I'm not a boy. Not yet anyway. I'm a puppet. Geppetto the toymaker made me.

Candlewick Wow, and wow again. A toy! Even better. I'm Romeo. But everyone calls me Candlewick as I'm so long and thin.

Pinocchio And I'm Pinocchio. Are you on your way to school? I am.

Candlewick School? Why ever would you want to go there?

Pinocchio I want to be a real boy.

Candlewick Hah! Real boys don't go to school.

Pinocchio Real boys don't go to school?

Candlewick Of course not. Look at me. There are much better things to do with your time. *[Pointing at the sign.]* Like that, for instance.

Pinocchio What does it say?

Candlewick Er... it says... er... it's a bit tricky... old-fashioned language... er... well, it's a sign for the puppet theatre. Are you coming in?

Pinocchio Are you going in?

Candlewick Try and stop me.

Pinocchio And you're a real boy?

Candlewick As real as they come.

Pinocchio Then I'm going in.

Candlewick It's a penny.

Pinocchio What is?

Candlewick To get in.

Pinocchio But I haven't got a penny.

Candlewick Then you can't get in.

Pinocchio But I want to be a real boy, like you. Candlewick Well, as it happens, I have an extra penny. Pinocchio Thank you Candlewick, you're a true friend.

Candlewick Yes, I am. But you'll have to give me something for it.

Pinocchio I haven't got anything. Only this A-B-C book. It cost three pennies. Geppetto had to sell his coat for it.

Candlewick It cost three pennies, eh? I'll swap it for one penny.

Pinocchio One penny?

Candlewick And then you'll be able to get in.

Pinocchio Isn't three pennies more than one penny?

Candlewick No, because one is bigger than three.

Pinocchio Is it?

Candlewick Yes. Look.

Candlewick draws an enormous '1' on the ground with his stick, and a tiny '3'.

Pinocchio You're right. One is bigger than three.

Candlewick You don't learn stuff like that at school. So, are you ready to swap?

Pinocchio Absolutely. You're a true friend.

Candlewick Yes, I am.

Pinocchio swaps his A-B-C book for a penny.

Pinocchio Done.

Candlewick You have been. Enjoy the show.

Pinocchio Aren't you coming in?

Candlewick No. I've got to see a man about a book. That's the proper way to make money. Enjoy the show.

Pinocchio Thank you.

Candlewick leaves, smirking, with the book.

Pinocchio So that's what a real boy is like! I've got so much to learn.

Pinocchio makes his way to the puppet theatre.

Scene Five

The puppet theatre.

Boos, jeers. The show is obviously not going well. The owner, Mangiafuoco, is trying to placate the crowd.

Mangiafuoco Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, I am so sorry for this unexpected interruption to the show, and to your enjoyment. At this point you were supposed to see an exquisite song and dance piece by a dozen of the finest puppets ever made, all hand carved and painted by me, Mangiafuoco, old Fire-Eater himself. Alas, we have had an awful case of woodworm backstage, and the puppets are not fit to appear. Woodworm and dry rot. Woodworm, dry rot and wet rot.

Woodworm, dry rot, wet rot and last night a puppy broke in and chewed one of the star performers. So, no show. I am so sorry. I understand that this is a

serious disappointment for you all, and would gladly offer to refund your money but I have not been sensible, and I have already spent it on a particularly fine bottle of Chianti.

Please leave in an orderly fashion by the back of the theatre. Let me say again how sorry I am. Please accept old Mangiafuoco's sincerest apologies.

An Audience Member sees Pinocchio.

Audience Member What about him?

Mangiafuoco Him?

Pinocchio Me?

Audience Member He doesn't look like he's got woodworm. Or dry rot or wet rot.

Pinocchio I certainly haven't. My father treats me very well.

Audience Member And he hasn't been chewed by a puppy.

Pinocchio Certainly not.

Audience Member Why can't he go onstage and give us a show?

Mangiafuoco He is not part of my company.

Audience Member Then sign him up. Otherwise we'll rip this theatre down with our bare hands.

Mangiafuoco Little puppet, would you like to join my company?

Pinocchio Me? No.

Audience Member Come on. We want a show. Don't we?

It may be that the Audience Member can encourage the actual audience to call for Pinocchio to perform.

Mangiafuoco Little puppet. Would you? Would you please? It would mean so much to me. Old Mangiafuoco would be eternally grateful.

Pinocchio But I've never...

Mangiafuoco Please. Listen to your audience. They want to see you sing and dance.

Pinocchio But I can't...

Mangiafuoco Of course you can. You're a puppet. A toy. It's what you do best.

Pinocchio I'm really not sure...

Mangiafuoco Then just imagine you're the greatest actor there ever was. It works for me...

Eventually Pinocchio bows to the pressure and, to cheers and clapping, steps onstage. He begins to dance and sing.

At first he is nervous and unsure, but as he continues he gains in confidence, and by the end his performance is masterly. He is a toy, after all. Rapturous applause.

Mangiafuoco comes onstage and shakes him warmly by the hand.

Pinocchio I did it!

Mangiafuoco Of course you did! Bravo! You have saved my reputation. And to thank you, here are three gold pieces for you to take home with you tonight.

Pinocchio I'm rich!

Mangiafuoco Unless you want to stay with me and become famous? Imagine – a job where you play every day. There's absolutely no money in it. But what fun!

Pinocchio No, thank you. I'm going straight to school. No distractions. And then, on my way home, I'm going to buy my father a new woollen coat with brass buttons.

Mangiafuoco The sensible choice, I suppose. But not one that I would have made! Farewell. In that choice you are more like a real boy than a puppet. (*Pinocchio leaves.*) What a terrible loss to the profession...

Scene Six

Back in the street. Pinocchio's intentions are good and he sets off for school with gusto.

Pinocchio Straight to school. No distractions. Straight to school. No distractions. Straight to school. No distractions.

However the thought of his new found riches stops him in his tracks.

Pinocchio Three gold pieces. I've got three gold pieces. Look – one, two three gold pieces. What a thing.

A Fox has been watching him. He is lame.

Fox What a thing indeed.

Pinocchio Hello.

Fox Hello Pinocchio.

Pinocchio How do you know my name?

Fox I know your father. Very well. I saw him only this morning, standing at the door of his workshop. Waving goodbye to you.

Pinocchio I'm on way to school.

Fox You haven't got very far.

Pinocchio No. I got distracted. But now I'm going straight to school. No distractions.

Fox He was trembling with cold.

Pinocchio Who was?

Fox Your father. He had no coat on.

Pinocchio My poor father. But after today he will never be cold again.

Fox Really?

Pinocchio Yes, because I am now rich.

Fox I don't believe you.

Pinocchio I am!

The Fox calls his accomplice, a Cat, over. The Cat is blind. Although he rarely speaks he has a remarkable gift for mime and a coat full of many wondrous things. Think Harpo Marx.

Fox Hey, Pinocchio here says he is rich.

They both laugh.

Pinocchio There's nothing to laugh at. I've just been given three gold pieces. Look – one, two three gold pieces.

The Cat pulls a magnifying glass and a pair of scales out of his coat. He checks one of the gold pieces. He bites it. It is real. He puts it in his pocket.

Fox Cat! No.

The Cat gives the gold piece back to Pinocchio.

Fox And what are you planning to do with those three gold pieces?

Pinocchio I'm going to buy my father a new woollen coat with brass buttons. And then I'm going to buy a new A-B-C book for myself.

Fox For yourself?

Pinocchio Yes. I'm going to school.

Fox Oh, you don't want to do that. I went to school and I lost a paw. Look at my outrageous limp.

The Cat produces a full length crutch from his coat. The Fox demonstrates an appallingly outrageous limp.

Fox And my friend here went to school and lost both his eyes. It is why he never speaks. He's blind.

Cat I can't speak at all.

The Cat realises he has spoken and claps his hands over his mouth.

Pinocchio Is school really as dangerous as all that?

Fox School may be the most dangerous place in the whole wide world.

The Cat pulls out a sword and a pistol and prepares to defend himself.

Pinocchio I didn't know. I thought I had to go to school, and listen well and study hard, and then, when I was grown up, I can get a proper job and earn lots of money.

Fox But, my little wooden friend, going to school isn't the only way to earn lots of money.

Pinocchio Isn't it?

Fox Of course not. Have you ever heard of the Field of Wonders?

Pinocchio The Field of Wonders?

During the course of the following the Cat produces a spade, a watering can, a pocket watch and a wheelbarrow.

Fox It's absolutely the only way to earn lots of money. They don't teach you that at school. Dig a hole, plant a gold piece, water it and wait twenty minutes. The gold piece sprouts, grows and becomes a beautiful tree laden with one hundred gold pieces.

Pinocchio What a thing!

Fox What a thing indeed! And you've got three gold pieces. That's three lots of one hundred... That's three times one hundred... And three hundreds is... is... is... oh, you can do the maths, I never bothered going to school, but it's an awful lot of gold pieces. Just think what a magnificent coat you could buy for your father then...

Pinocchio A coat of silver with diamond buttons! And I'll build a beautiful palace for us to live in, with one thousand stables filled with one thousand wooden horses for us to play on, and a cellar overflowing with lemonade and ice cream soda, and a library where all the books are made of candy and cake and cookies.

Fox All this talk of food has made me hungry. How about a slap up meal to celebrate our new found wealth?

The Cat produces a napkin, a full set of cutlery and a candelabra.

Pinocchio Can't we go straight away to the Field of Wonders?

Fox Absolutely not. We have to wait until nightfall. We wouldn't want everybody knowing where it was now, would we?

Pinocchio No, I suppose not.

Fox So, time for a meal! The Inn of the Red Lobster is very good. Off we go!

They leave.

Scene Seven

The Inn of the Red Lobster. Pinocchio, the Fox and the Cat settle round a table.

Fox Waiter! Waiter!! Waiter!!! What is the matter with the service round here? I'll go and see where the waiter is.

The Fox exits. A Waiter enters.

Waiter Good afternoon, sirs. Just the two of you?

Pinocchio No, there are three of us. My friend just went to look for you.

Waiter The fox?

Pinocchio Yes.

Waiter I met him round the back. He said you could go ahead and order.

Pinocchio He said that?

Waiter He did. Shall I take your order now?

Pinocchio I think we should wait until he gets back.

Waiter Really?

Pinocchio Really.

Waiter You're going to wait until he gets back?

Pinocchio Yes.

Waiter Very good. I must go and check something in the kitchen. Call me when your friend returns.

The Waiter exits. The Fox returns.

Pinocchio You just missed the waiter. I'll call him. Waiter! Waiter!! Waiter!!!

Fox Cat, go and see where the waiter is.

The Cat nods and exits. A Waiter enters.

Waiter Good afternoon, sirs. Just the two of you?

Fox No, there are three of us. My friend just went to look for you.

Waiter Shall I take your order now?

Fox Yes, please do.

Pinocchio I really think we should wait until Cat gets back.

Fox No.

Pinocchio Yes.

Fox Really?

Pinocchio Really.

Fox Really really?

Pinocchio Really really.

Fox Really reallyreally?

Pinocchio Really really really.

Waiter Very good. I must go and check something in the kitchen. Call me when your friend returns.

The Waiter exits. The Cat returns.

Pinocchio You just missed the waiter. I'll call him. Waiter! Waiter!! Waiter!!!

Fox Pinocchio, why don't you go and see where the waiter is this time?

Pinocchio exits. A Waiter enters.

Waiter Good afternoon, sirs. Just the two of you?

Fox No, there are three of us. You know that.

Waiter Yes I do.

Fox Will you take our order now?

Waiter Oh no. You should wait until your friend gets back.

Fox Really?

Waiter Yes, I really think you should wait until your friend gets back.

Fox Really really?

Waiter Yes, I really really think you should wait until your friend gets back.

Fox Really reallyreally?

Waiter Yes, I really reallyreallythink you should wait until your friend gets back.

Fox I give up. Don't you have to go and check something in the kitchen?

Waiter How did you know?

Fox I'll call you when your friend returns.

The Waiter exits.

Pinocchio returns.

Pinocchio Oh no. Did I just miss the waiter? What a thing.

Fox What a thing indeed.

Pinocchio Are you going to call him?

Fox Absolutely not. I'm going to go and get him myself.

The Fox exits. Pause.

Pinocchio He's been a long time. Perhaps I'd better go and get him.

Pinocchio exits. Pause.

The Cat realises that the waiter has been a long time. He decides to go and get him.

The Cat exits.

Three Waiters enter.

They look at each other in confusion, at the empty table, and exit.

Pinocchio, the Fox and the Cat enter and settle round the table again.

Pinocchio Waiter! Waiter!! Waiter!!! There don't seem to be any waiters.
How will we ever get our slap up meal ordered?

From his coat the Cat produces a menu, a pad of paper and a pencil.

Fox Good idea. We'll take our own order and hand it to the kitchen. Giveme that
menu, and let's see what's on offer. Ooh, it's all in foreign. You can tell this
place is expensive.

The Fox reads from the menu and the Cat takes down the order.

'Spaghetti allaPuttanesca.' Yes. One...

The Cat holds up two fingers.

...no, two Spaghetti allaPuttanesca. 'Pizza Capricciosa.'

Yes. One...

The Cat holds up two fingers.

... no, two Pizza Capricciosa. 'Bucatini all'Amatriciana.' Absolutely.Two of those?

The Cat nods.

Two Bucatini all'Amatriciana. 'OssoBuco.'

Of course. Two of those...

The Cat holds up ten fingers.

... no, ten OssoBuco. 'Moscardini Lessati alla Genovese.'
No meal is complete without it. Ten...

The Cat holds up ten fingers and ten toes.

... no, twenty Moscardini Lessati alla Genovese. 'Risotto con Scamorza e Champagne.'
The Cat indicates one hundred with his fingers. One hundred Risotto con Scamorza e Champagne.
'Totani e Tubetti'
Using signs for higher and lower the Cat orders...

Three thousand four hundred and seventy three Totanni e Tubetti. 'Gelati.'

The Cat shakes his head.

No Gelati. That would be greedy. And what will you have, Pinocchio?

Pinocchio I'm a puppet. I don't eat.

Fox A glass of tap water?

Pinocchio Or drink.

Fox Oh well, you won't mind watching whilst we eat, will you?

Pinocchio Of course not.

Fox Cat, take the order through to the kitchen. And tell them to make it snappy.

The Cat exits.

Scene Eight

Geppetto alone.

Geppetto Where can Pinocchio be? School finished hours ago. He promised to come straight home and tell me all about it. Maybe he's got lost. Or he's been hurt. Or kidnapped. He's just a puppet. He can't look after himself. He's never been out into the world before. And now it's getting dark. I am so stupid. I should have gone with him. I'll go and look for him now. Pinocchio! Pinocchio!! Pinocchio!!!

Scene Nine

Back in the Inn of the Red Lobster.

The remnants of the slap up meal litter the table. The Fox leans back in his chair, dabs his mouth with his napkin and groans, clutching his stomach. Eventually he lets out an enormous

burp of satisfaction.

Fox That's better. Food like that always makes you groan. Then you do a burp and everything's alright again. Too rich. Much, much too rich. I couldn't eat another thing. I am completely stuffed. What does the bill come to Cat?

The Cat enters with a ludicrously long bill. He is groaning too and clutching his stomach.

You've got the groans too? The food's too rich. Much, much too rich. You should do a burp.

The Cat looks demurely at Pinocchio and the Fox.

Oh, you're suddenly too polite are you? You should watch out. Hold it in too long and it will come out the other end. Give me the bill.

The Cat hands it to the Fox.

Thank you. Ah, it comes to...

The exaggerated mutterings of complicated calculations.

... exactly one gold piece. Fancy that. One gold piece. Pinocchio, this is my treat.

The Fox searches his pockets.

Ah, I seem to have come out without my wallet. The Cat produces his wallet from his coat. [Aside to the Cat.] Put it away, stupid.

How embarrassing. No wallet.

Pinocchio Don't worry. I've got money. I've got three gold pieces.

Fox No, no, no. We can't let you pay. You, my little wooden friend, are our guest. But I would be very much obliged if you would lend me those three gold pieces.

Pinocchio Of course.

He counts them out into the Fox's hand.

One, two, three gold pieces.

Fox Thank you. That's three gold pieces that I owe you. But how stupid of me. Now I've left you without any money to plant in the Field of Wonders! Let me lend you a gold piece.

He gives Pinocchio back one of his gold pieces.

So now that's two gold pieces that I owe you, and one gold piece that you owe me.

Pinocchio Yes...

Fox So if I give you the two gold pieces that I owe you...

He counts the two gold pieces into Pinocchio's hand.

... and you give me the gold piece that you owe me...

He takes back a gold piece.

... then we're all square. Now, how much did the bill come to? One gold piece? Oh, how fortunate! I have exactly the right money on me. Cat, go and give this gold piece to the waiter, and our compliments to the chef. And do see if you can do a burp...

The Cat exits, groaning.

Pinocchio But...

Fox No, no, no. This is our treat.

Pinocchio But...

Fox To celebrate your new found wealth.

Pinocchio But...

Fox I won't hear another word.

Pinocchio But...

Fox Look. It's nearly nightfall. Time to head to the Field of Wonders!

Scene Ten

Geppetto alone.

Wind, rain. Geppetto struggles through the night holding a lantern.

Geppetto Pinocchio! Pinocchio!! Pinocchio!!!

Scene Eleven

The Field of Wonders. It is dark and spooky.
Pinocchio and the Fox enter.

Pinocchio Where are we?

Fox This is the Field of Wonders.

Pinocchio I thought it would be more, well, wonderful. It just looks like an ordinary field.

Fox Exactly. It's in disguise. It's in disguise as an ordinary field.

Pinocchio Then why is it so dark and spooky?

Fox It's in disguise as a dark and spooky ordinary field.

Pinocchio I don't like it.

Fox They do say that it's haunted.

Pinocchio Haunted! I don't like the sound of that.

Fox Haunted by the ghosts of all those who got proper jobs and died exhausted by work, only to realise that they could have made their fortunes the easy way.

Pinocchio I really don't like the sound of that.

Fox They come out at night and shake their empty money bags, groaning in the agony of despair, trying to frighten away people who know the secret of the Field of Wonders.

Pinocchio People like us?

Fox People exactly like us...

Pinocchio I really really don't like the sound of that.

Fox But don't worry, my little wooden friend, there are no such things as ghosts.

Pinocchio What's that then?

In the distance a shadowy figure.

It looks like one of the ghosts.

We see the figure is clutching an empty money bag.

It's got an empty money bag!

The figure begins to groan.

And it's groaning in the agony of despair! The figure begins to stumble towards them. Help!

Fox Help!

Pinocchio and the Fox begin to run round and round in circles. The figure frightens them, the audience frightens them, they frighten each other.

As the figure comes closer we realise that it is the Cat, holding a money bag ready to collect the gold pieces they are due to grow, still groaning from the slap up meal.

Pinocchio and the Fox hide.

The Cat comes into full view, puts down the money bag and, as he bends over, lets out an enormous fart.

That doesn't sound much like a ghost to me...

Pinocchio and the Fox emerge from hiding.

Ah, Cat, it's you. I told you to do a burp, otherwise it will come out the other end. Too rich. Much, much too rich.

The Cat smiles an apology.

So, you see, my little wooden friend, there are no such things as ghosts. It was just your imagination.

Pinocchio Yes, thank goodness.

Fox Let's get on with making your fortune. Have you still got your gold pieces?

Pinocchio I have. One, two gold pieces.

Fox Then bury them here. Cat, a spade.

The Cat produces a spade from his coat and gives it to Pinocchio.

That's it. Dig a hole. Don't worry about making it too deep. Good. Now plant your gold pieces. Cover them up. Don't worry about covering them up too well. And now you need to water them. Cat, a watering can.

The Cat produces a watering can from his coat and gives it to Pinocchio.

Pinocchio It's empty.

Fox Of course, you wouldn't expect Cat to carry around a full watering can in his pockets would you? That would be completely impossible. But don't worry, there's a little steam just on the edge of the field over there. Why don't you go and fill the watering can up? And come straight back. No distractions.

Pinocchio Straight back. No distractions.

Pinocchio leaves with the watering can.

The moment he is gone the Cat digs up the two gold pieces and puts them in his pocket.

Pinocchio returns.

Fox Good boy. Now water the gold pieces. Don't worry about watering them too well. Excellent. They will start to sprout shortly, and within half an hour you'll be rich.

Pinocchio You are true friends.

Fox Indeed we are. I'm sorry, Pinocchio, we'd love to wait here with you and see the fruits of your labours but we have to be off. It has been such a pleasure to meet you. Good luck, and make sure you get an extra special coat for your father. He truly deserves it.

Pinocchio Thank you so much.

Fox The pleasure has been truly all ours.

Pinocchio I hope we meet again.

Fox I'm sure you do. But that seems very unlikely somehow. Farewell Pinocchio. You are about to learn a very valuable lesson in how to make money. They don't teach you stuff like this in school...

The Fox and the Cat exit.

Pinocchio stares at the spot where he buried the gold pieces. Nothing seems to be happening.

He fills in time by singing a little snatch of the song he sang in the puppet theatre. He looks back at the spot where he buried the gold pieces. Still nothing has happened.

He walks away, pretending to leave, and then quickly turns back, hoping to catch the gold pieces sprouting when he wasn't looking. However, nothing has happened.

Pinocchio is beginning to worry. Eventually he can stand it no longer and frantically tries to dig up the gold pieces. They are, of course, no longer there.

Pinocchio Oh my father! My poor, poor father! What have I done?

A blue light begins to fill the field.

What have I done? I was trying to be so sensible.

A blue Parrot appears in the middle of the blue light.

And now I'm seeing an enormous blue budgie.

Parrot Parrot.

Pinocchio What?

Parrot I'm a parrot not a budgie.

Pinocchio What do I care?

The Parrot begins to laugh.

What are you laughing at?

Parrot I happened to tickle myself under the wings when I was preening.

Pinocchio Please leave me alone.

The Parrot laughs again.

What are you laughing at now?

Parrot I'm remembering a funny story that I heard. About an idiot who was tricked into believing that if he buried his money in the ground and watered it then it would grow into a money tree and make him rich.

Pinocchio Really?

Parrot As if money can be grown like beans or pumpkins! There's only one way to become rich, and that's to go to school, listen well and study hard and then, when you are grown up, you can get a proper job and earn lots of money.

Pinocchio Yes, I've heard all that before. From a grasshopper.

Parrot Cricket. He was a cricket, not a grasshopper. He had long antennae, he was nocturnal, and his ears were on his knees. And I'm a parrot, not a budgie.

Pinocchio He was blue too, just like you. Do you know each other?

Parrot You could say that. Anyway, this idiot I heard about lost all his money to two crooks. A fox and a cat.

Pinocchio Oh... what an idiot!

Parrot Where are your gold pieces?

Pinocchio What gold pieces?

Parrot The three gold pieces old Mangiafuoco gave you.

Pinocchio How do you know about that?

Parrot I know a lot.

Pinocchio I don't have them anymore.

Parrot No?

Pinocchio I lost them.

Pinocchio's nose grows.

Parrot You lost them?

Pinocchio Yes. There's a hole in my pocket.

And grows.

Parrot And where did you lose them?

Pinocchio In the woods over there.

And grows.

Parrot Shall we go and look for them?

Pinocchio Oh no, I've just remembered. A magpie flew down and carried them away into her nest.

And grows.

Parrot And all of this is true?

Pinocchio Every single word.

And grows.

The Parrot laughs.

What are you laughing at now?

Parrot I am laughing at your lies.

Pinocchio How do you know I'm lying?

Parrot Lies are as plain as the nose on your face. And they keep growing and growing

and growing. There are two kinds of lies: lies with long legs and lies with long noses. Yours, just now, happen to have long noses. Very, very long noses.

Pinocchio Yes, I am lying. I didn't lose the gold pieces at all. I am that idiot in your story who was tricked out of his money by a fox and a cat. I was rich. I was going to buy my father a new coat. And now I have nothing. And my father will be cold for the rest of his life. I need to go home and tell my father everything that has happened and ask him to forgive me for letting him down. I am so sorry. So very, very

sorry. If only I could have another chance I would do it all so differently. I would go straight to school with no distractions and I would be sensible and not get fooled into being such a donkey. I don't know if you can help me, but if you can, please, please, please give me another chance.

Parrot I believe you, and I can help you. Run straight home to your father. Go now. And run fast. The exercise will work off all that extra nose. By the time you get back it will be its normal size again.

Pinocchio Thank you, thank you, thank you. I won't let you down.

Parrot Run as fast as you can...

Pinocchio runs off.

... I only hope he is there when you get home.

Scene Twelve

The Little Man enters.

Little Man Lollipops! Lollipops! Get your lovely lollipops! So, who's changed their minds then? A free ride to the Land of Toys. Ice cream. Treacle tart. And all free today. Still no one? Don't worry. I'll be back.

There's bound to be one little boy or girl who wants to live a life of fun...

End of Act One.