

NOW PRAY WHAT IS THE CAUSE OF THIS REMARKABLE HILARITY

INTRODUCTION / ROYAL QUEEN PLAYOUT

Enter from stage right:

Jackie/Ian S, Tina/Warren, Sarah/Richard, Kim/Paul

Beckon on everyone else, in same partners as before.

Now, pray, what is the cause of this remarkable hilarity?

This sudden ebullition of unmitigated jollity?

Has anybody blessed you with a sample of his charity?

Or have you been adopted by a gentleman of quality?

When the singing starts, begin to crowd around Sam and Jonny. (See positions below.)

During this – Tessa and Gianetta run off to USL, giggling together.

FRONT OF STAGE										
	Jackie/ Ian S		Sarah/ Richard		Jonny/ Sam		Kim/ Paul		Tina/ Warren	
Caroline/ Steve		Suzanne/ Andrew		Kate/ Ian N		Debbie/ Jane		Catherine/ Phillip		Cathie/ Laurie

REPLYING WE SING AS ONE INDIVIDUAL

INTRODUCTION

Sam/Jonny take a few steps forward. Chorus, as they step forward, you form a tighter cluster behind them.

FRONT OF STAGE					
Jonny/Sam					
	Jackie/ IanS	Sarah/ Richard	Kim/ Paul	Tina/ Warren	
Caroline/Steve	Suzanne/ Andrew	Kate/ Ian N	Debbie/ Jane	Catheri/ Phillip	Cathie/ Laurie

**Replying, we sing
As one individual,
As I find I'm a king,
To my kingdom I bid you all.
I'm aware you object
To pavilions and palaces,
But you'll find I respect
Your Republican fallacies,
You'll find I respect
Your Republican fallacies.**

[Sam/Jonny – we will set this separately. You will be centre stage with Jonny on the left.

Chorus - you will be behind them, watching them like a tennis match. Very still, apart from turning your heads in the direction of who is singing.

Jonny starts, so you will all turn your heads to the left first of all.
(Each head turn will happen at the start of a bar of music.)

Chorus:

**As they know we object
To pavilions and palaces,
How can they respect
Our Republican fallacies?**

You don't quite trust them yet – you walk away, singing to each other, into two groups on either side of the stage.

FRONT OF STAGE										
Jonny/Sam										
	Jackie/ IanS		Sarah/ Richard				Kim/ Paul		Tina/ Warren	
Caroline/ Steve		Suzanne/ Andrew		Kate/ Ian N		Debbie/ Jane		Catheri/ Phillip		Cathie/ Laurie

FOR EVERYONE WHO FEELS INCLINED

[Chorus – during Marco and Giuseppe's verses, you are listening attentively. They are winning you round!]

Marco.

**For every one who feels inclined,
Some post we undertake to find
Congenial with his frame of mind –
And all shall equal be.**

[Box step around each other, then shadow step.

Jonny: you go forward, to the right, backwards, shadow step.

Sam: backwards, left, forwards, shadow step.]

Giuseppe.

The Chancellor in his peruke –

[Both mime a wig]

The Earl, the Marquis, and the Dook,

[Both bow grandiosely]

The Groom, the Butler, and the Cook –

[Both: right hand behind back, left hand up like a tray, left hand slaps stomach]

They all shall equal be.

[Shadow step]

Marco.

The Aristocrat who banks with Coutts –

[Both mime money]

The Aristocrat who hunts and shoots –

[Both mime shooting]

The Aristocrat who cleans our boots –

[Both mime cleaning boots]

They all shall equal be!

[Shadow step]

Giuseppe.

The Noble Lord who rules the State –

[Both out to side of stage. Jonny to the left, Sam to the right.]

The Noble Lord who cleans the plate –

[Both mime cleaning a plate]

Marco.

The Noble Lord who scrubs the grate –

[Both mime sweeping to come back to centre stage]

They all shall equal be!

Giuseppe.

The Lord High Bishop orthodox –

[Both mime cross]

The Lord High Coachman on the box –

[Both mime coachman]

Marco.

The Lord High Vagabond in the stocks –

[Both mime that together]

They all shall equal be!

[Both shadow step whilst miming stocks]

Both.

For every one who feels inclined,

[Forward: Right left right kick]

Some post we undertake to find

[Backward: Left right left kick]

Congenial with his frame of mind —

[To the right: Right left right kick]

Congenial with his frame of mind —

[To the left: Left right left kick]

And all shall equal be.

Sing high, sing low,

[Right arm up, right arm down]

Wherever they go,

[Shadow step]

Sing high, sing low,

[Right arm up, right arm down]

Wherever they go,

[Shadow step]

Wherever they go,

[To each other]

Wherever they go,

[Out to the chorus]

They all shall equal be!

[Beckon them in towards you]

Chorus.

Sing high, sing low,

[Right arm up, down]

Wherever they go,

[Step right, left, right into new positions]

Sing high, sing low,

[Right arm up, down]

Wherever they go,

[Step right, left, right as you reach your new positions]

Wherever they go,

[To your partner]

Wherever they go,

[To your other side]

They all shall equal be!

[All take hands]

NEW POSITIONS:

FRONT OF STAGE					
Jackie/ IanS	Sarah/ Richard	Jonny/Nikki	Sam/Eleanor	Kim/ Paul	Tina/ Warren
Caroline/Steve	Suzanne/ Andrew	Kate/ Ian N	Debbie/ Jane	Catheri/ Phillip	Cathie/ Laurie

GIRLS: The Earl, the Marquis, and the Dook, The Groom, the Butler, and the Cook,	MEN: The Earl, the Marquis and the Dook, the
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[Forward: Right left right kick]
[Backward: Left right left kick]

GIRLS: The Aristocrat who banks with Coutts, The Aristocrat who cleans the boots,	MEN: Groom, the butler and the cook, the
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Men: standing still.
Girls: Mime money, mime cleaning boots

GIRLS: The Noble Lord who rules the State, The Noble Lord who scrubs the grate,	MEN: Noble lord who rue the state the
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To the right: Right left right, kick
To the left: Left right left, kick

GIRLS: The Lord High Bishop orthodox, The Vagabond in the stocks —	MEN: Noble lord who rue the state the
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Men: Standing still
Girls: Mime bishop and mime being in the stocks

**For every one who feels inclined,
Some post they undertake to find
Congenial with his frame of mind —
Congenial with his frame of mind —**

All take hands:
Forward: Right, left, right, kick
Backwards: Left, right, left, kick
Right: Right left right, kick
Left: Left, right left, kick

And all shall equal be.
Jonny runs off to DSL, Sam to DSR

Then hail! O King,
Chorus raise right hand out towards Sam

Whichever you may be,
Chorus swap arms and raise left arm out towards Jonny

**To you we sing,
But do not bend the knee.**
Right hand on chest

**Then hail, hail! O King,
Hail! O King,**

Hail! O King!

Sam and Jonny walk grandiosely back to their places in the centre.

PLAYOUT MUSIC

All take hands again:

Forward: Right, left, right, kick

Backwards: Left, right, left, kick

Right: Right left right, kick

Left: Left, right left, kick

Then back to your two groups either side of the stage

COME LET'S AWAY

FRONT OF STAGE									
Jonny/Nikki Sam/Eleanor									
	Jackie/ IanS		Sarah/ Richard				Kim/ Paul		Tina/ Warren
Caroline/ Steve		Suzanne/ Andrew		Kate/ Ian N		Debbie/ Jane		Catheri/ Phillip	Cathie/ Laurie

Marco & Giuseppe.

Come, let's away — our island crown awaits me —

Conflicting feelings rend my soul apart!

The thought of Royal dignity elates me,

Marco and Giuseppe step forward to centre stage, leaving Tessa and Gianetta to one side. Marco puts hand on Giuseppe's shoulder.

But leaving thee behind me breaks my heart!

Turn back to the girls

Gianetta & Tessa.

Farewell, my love; on board you must be getting;

When the girls start singing, Marco and Giuseppe turn to them and take their hands.

But while upon the sea you gaily roam,

Remember that a heart for thee is fretting —

The tender little heart you've left at home!

After this line, tender little heart you've left at home',

Gianetta.

Now, Marco dear,

My wishes hear:

While you're away

It's understood

You will be good

And not too gay.

To every trace

Of maiden grace

You will be blind,

And will not glance

By any chance

On womankind!

If you are wise,
You'll shut your eyes
Till we arrive,
And not address
A lady less
Than forty-five.
You'll please to frown
On every gown
That you may see;
And, O my pet,
You won't forget
You've married me!

And O my darling, O my pet,
Whatever else you may forget,
In yonder isle beyond the sea,
Do not forget,
Do not forget you've married me!

Tessa.
You'll lay your head
Upon your bed
At set of sun.
You will not sing
Of anything
To any one.
You'll sit and mope
All day, I hope,
And shed a tear
Upon the life
Your little wife
Is passing here.

And if so be
You think of me,
Please tell the moon!
I'll read it all
In rays that fall
On the lagoon:
You'll be so kind
As tell the wind
How you may be,
And send me words
By little birds
To comfort me!

And O my darling, O my pet,
Whatever else you may forget,
In yonder isle beyond the sea,
Do not forget you've married me!

Gianetta, Tessa, Marco & Giuseppe.
O my darling, O my pet,
Whatever else you may forget,
In yonder isle beyond the sea,

**Do/We'll not forget,
 Do/We'll not forget you've married me!
 O my darling, O my pet,
 In yonder isle beyond the sea,
 Do/We'll not forget you've married me/ye!**
 [We will set this separately in a principals rehearsal.]

Introduction

Marco and Giusemme

Chorus.

**Then away they/we go to an island fair
 That lies in a Southern sea:
 We know not where, and we don't much care,
 Wherever that isle may be.**

During this, Marco and Giuseppe round the men up, and gather them to the middle of the stage, in a formation ready to practice their ship hauling skills.

The girls make their groups tighter as the men leave. Nikki and Eleanor join them.

FRONT OF STAGE										
Jonny/Nikki Sam/Eleanor										
	Jackie/ IanS		Sarah/ Richard		Warren / Paul Ian S / Richard Ian N / Laurie Steve / Andrew Philip		Kim/ Paul		Tina/ Warren	
Caroline/ Steve		Suzanne/ Andrew		Kate/ Ian N		Debbie/ Jane		Catheri/ Phillip		Cathie/ Laurie

Men.

**One, two, three,
 Haul!
 One, two, three,
 Haul!
 One, two, three,
 Haul!
 With a will!**

Men practice/play at hauling a boat.

All.

**When the breezes are blowing
 The ship will be going,
 When they don't they/we shall all stand still!**

Marco and Giuseppe walk through the two lines of men, congratulating them.

**Then away they/we go to an island fair,
 We know not where, we don't much care,
 Wherever that isle may be!**

During this, the men regroup back with their ladies for a final goodbye.

Marco and Giuseppe go back to Tessa and Gianetta and bring them back to centre stage.

**Marco. Gianetta. Tessa. Giuseppe. Chorus.
 Away we go
 To a balmy isle,**

Away, away they go. Away, away they go. Away, away we go. Away,
 away,
 Where the roses blow
 All the winter while, Away, Away, Where the roses blow Away,
 Roses blow, Away, Away, All the winter while, Away,
 Away where the roses blow, Where roses blow,
 All the winter while, All the winter while, All winter while,
 Where the roses blow! Where the roses blow! Where the roses blow, Where
 the roses blow! Where the roses blow!
 All winter while. All winter while.

Singing to each other.

All. (hoisting sail)
 Then away they/we go to an island fair
 That lies in a Southern sea:
 Then they/away we go to an island fair,
 Then away, then away, then away,
 Then away, away!

Girls sit down, creating a boat. Nikki forms the figurehead.
 The men stand inside the boat, making sure you can see Maggie.



OUTRO MUSIC

The men help their ladies up, and bid them a final farewell before heading up to the rostra at the back. Women console each other, and turn to the back to wave the men off.

END OF ACT I