

Scene 8: Open Road Outside London

ENTER DICK WHITTINGTON AND CUSTARD THE CAT.

Dick W: I can't believe it, banished from London. Well puss I won't forget this day in a hurry. I just don't understand I never took that money.

Custard: Me-ow, me-ow.

Dick W: I know Custard I'm tired too, let's rest, sleep on things and you never know things might seem much clearer tomorrow.

Custard: Me-ow.

DICK WHITTINGTON AND CUSTARD FALL ASLEEP. FAIRY MUSIC, ENTER FAIRY 4, 5 & 6.

Fairy 4: Wake up Dick Whittington

Wake up to see

Lord mayor of London

One day you will be.

Fairy 5: It's not make believe

Your wish will come true

Dick Whittington Lord Mayor

That will be you.

Fairy 6: Wake up Dick Whittington

It's not how it seems

Lord Mayor of London

Not just in your dreams.

Fairy 4: Turn around Dick Whittington Lord Mayor of London.

Fairy 5: Turn around Dick Whittington Three times Lord Mayor.

DICK WHITTINGTON AND CUSTARD THE CAT WAKE UP.

Dick W: Who are you?

Fairy 6: Oh honestly.

Dick W: Are you a fairy?

Fairy 4: Oh cut the small talk. We've been sent to look after you but to be honest why a lad of your age needs a fairy to look after them is beyond me honestly.

Dick W: I can't go back to London; they all think I took the money.

Fairy 5: Of course you didn't take the money. Custard explain to Dick Whittington who put the money in his belongings.

Custard: King Rat had the sewer rats plant the money so you'd be banished.

Dick W: Custard you can talk, oh my word.

Custard: Of course I can talk, you just don't listen.

Dick W: King Rat you say, I said we'd made an enemy of him and they think we're to blame.

Custard: Yes the pong was him all along.

Dick W: Well I guessed it wasn't you Custard.

Custard: Charming.

Fairy 6: So you see you must return to London and prove your innocence, but be careful there are posters of your face everywhere.

Dick W: I'm famous Custard.

Custard: Yes but for all the wrong reasons.

Fairy 4: We must be off, places to be.

Fairy 5: People to see.

Fairy 6: Wings to do.

FAIRIES 4, 5 AND 6 ALL EXIT.

Dick W: Well you heard what she said, we must return to London. Come on Custard.

DICK WHITTINGTON AND CUSTARD THE CAT EXIT.

Scene 9: King Rat's Sewer

ENTER KING RAT HE SITS OPENING LETTERS FROM MAIL SACKS THAT ARE ALL AROUND HIM. RATS CONTINUE TO BRING SACKS IN.

K.R: Oh interesting - NOT, junk mail, junk mail.

ENTER RAT 9.

Rat 9: King Rat.

K.R: Yes.

Rat 9: You've got an awful lot of mail here.

K.R: I know, popular aren't I?

Rat 9: Well yes, it seems so.

K.R: Are you a totally stupid rat?

ENTER RAT 10, WILF, CEDRIC, FLO AND BILLIE WITH MAIL BAGS AND RAT 11 WITH A CAKE.

Rat 10: Another 26 bags of mail King Rat.

K.R: Excellent, soon I will know everything that is going on in London.

Rat 11: But, how?

K.R: I wont tell you again. Listen carefully, whilst you have been lling your face, as usual, all the clever little rats have been intercepting the Royal Mail and delivering it here to me.

Rat 11: Intercepting?

Rat 10: Pinching it.

Rat 9: Ooh, Ooh King Rat you're so clever pinching the Royal mail.

K.R: I know.

KING RAT CONTINUES TO READ MAIL.

K.R: Oh Miss _____ hasn't paid the phone bill again and Mrs _____ has another parking ticket.

PUT YOUR OWN NAMES IN HERE.

Rat 11: Is this allowed?

K.R: Haven't you got any cake to be eating? Oh my how interesting, the Lord Mayor is setting sail for Morocco. Why does that place sound so familiar? Oh it seems the Lord Mayor is going to be doing important business with the Queen, well I never. This is an opportunity not to be missed. Billie gather all the rats, we're going on holiday, tell them all to pack for sunny climates.

Billie: At such short notice King Rat.

K.R: Yes there's a ship leaving for Morocco with our name on it. Come along rats there's money to be made in good ole Morocco. Put the sacks back in the post box on your way to the ship.

Rat 11: Won't they notice the mail is late?

K.R: Don't be so silly, whenever has the Royal mail been on time.

EXIT KING RAT. ALL RATS START SINGING AS THEY EXIT.

All Rats: King Rat our leader

The great King Rat

He'll rule our rat kingdom

And that is that.

King Rat our leader

The great King Rat

He'll rule our rat kingdom

And that is that.