

# *Jukebox!*

*A toe-tapping musical with famous stars of stage and screen*



A musical play by Cenarth Fox  
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## **Orchestrations and Backing CD**

*Jukebox!* is scored for piano, guitar, bass, percussion, flutes, clarinets, trumpets, trombones and strings. These band parts are for hire and will give your production a real zing! A marvellous stereo backing CD is also available with both rehearse and perform versions of the score.

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Groups staging a **FOX** play or musical get lots of help. There are free production notes [*set-design, costumes, lighting, props, etc*] and with each musical there are free lyric sheets for chorus members. There's also a free activity booklet for your performers with activities related to *Jukebox!* Your local agent may have colour photos and video/DVD recordings of previous productions and offers friendly, helpful service.

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### Synopsis

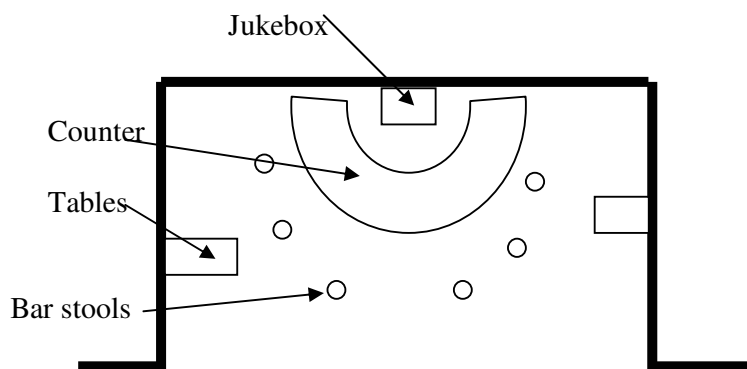
Georgie has inherited her late grandfather's old café in the quiet country town of Sleepy Hollow. Georgie likes her café and the peace of the rural environment. But when the local Council support a development proposal, everything is under threat. The town will be flooded with tourists and concrete. Worse still, Georgie's café will be demolished. But just when things look really bleak, Georgie gets a surprise gift from an old timer. What a gift. It's a jukebox. But no ordinary jukebox. This one has magic written all over it. The jukebox doesn't play songs – it plays people. Famous people, entertainers who've thrilled generations. Broadway stars, movie greats – they're all in this magic jukebox. So when the buttons are pushed, Sleepy Hollow gets the surprise and prize of its life.

### Costumes and Movement

A full description of the main characters' costumes is provided in the free *Production Notes*. The chorus [the café diners] are average working folk. The entertainment stars should be dressed in a way that millions recognise and remember them. The main area of the café must be kept free for all sorts of movement.

### Set Design

There is only one main set [the café] which changes in colour by lighting as each new star appears. There are meetings of the Council and public meetings both of which are held downstage using simple props and lighting changes. It's a cinch to stage. Upstage is a counter and above the counter is where the jukebox eventually appears. A few steps or ramp are needed for access to and from the jukebox.



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#### **Characters** [17 principals and a chorus or 10-100]

**GEORGIE** – young woman, runs café

**TIFFY** – Georgie’s over-protective, fusspot of a mother

**DITHERS** – runs the local Council, delusions of grandeur

**IVANA** – very powerful businesswoman, ruthless, nasty

**LEFTY** – gangster working for Ivana but with a heart of gold

**MARBLES** – gangster working for Ivana but with a heart of gold

**COUNCILLORS 1, 2, 3, 4, 5** – local politicians

**PHIL** – friend and supporter of Georgie

**JODIE** – friend and supporter of Georgie

**OLD TIMER** – elderly person with a magical present

**STAR 1** – former great of Broadway, vaudeville, recording and movies

**STAR 2** – former great of movies, concerts and recordings

**STAR 3** – huge international star of movies, concerts, recordings

**Company members** – customers in the café who become extras supporting the entertainment greats

#### **Musical Items**

1.	Overture	Orchestra
2.	Country Town Cafe	Company
3.	And He’s A Dentist	Tiffy & Company
4.	All Those In Favour	Councillors
5.	Development	Ivana & Company
6.	Stereotypical Gangster	Gangsters & Old Timer
7.	And He’s A Lawyer	Tiffy & Company
8.	All Those In Favour Reprise	Councillors
9.	Development Reprise	Ivana & Company
10.	Entr’acte	Orchestra
11.	You Ain’t Heard Nothin’ Yet	Star 1
12.	Stereotypical Gangster Reprise	Gangsters & Star 1
13.	MGM Movies	Star 2 & Principals
14.	Rockin’ an’ Rollin’	Star 3 & Company
15.	Life Is What You Make It	Company
16.	Curtain Calls	Company
17.	Payout	Orchestra

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### No. 1 Overture

*[The OVERTURE is played. During the Overture the curtain rises on GEORGIE'S café. It's the only café in the quiet country town of Sleepy Hollow. Some townsfolk are already seated in the booths on either side of the café and some of the stools around the counter upstage, others enter during the Overture. GEORGIE waits on tables, yells back into the kitchen and generally is rushed off her feet. The Overture stops and GEORGIE immediately announces the orders she's just taken]*

**Georgie** Two teas, one vegetarian burger, four cappuccinos – and for you George, a plate of cholesterol.  
*[MUSIC BEGINS immediately for No. 2 as friends of George laugh and tease. The COMPANY sing. GEORGIE continues to serve and chat. There is dialogue and dance during the song]*

### No. 2 Country Town Cafe

**Company** *You're driving along in the country  
You're miles and miles from anywhere  
You're passing through forest and farmland  
You look at a cow, she gives you the stare  
You think about food and a pitstop  
You'd kill for some grub to woof down  
And then in the distance you see it  
That dear, queer, austere country town.  
Reduce speed, the sign bids you welcome  
You crawl along the old main street  
You check out each store and shop window  
You hope against hope, for food fit to eat  
Your stomach is rumbling and grumbling  
You'd kill for a tasty buffet  
And then right before you sign flashing  
That sweet, neat, eat country café.  
There is safety in the menu  
And the décor has no flair  
There is plastic in abundance  
With a soup stain here and there  
Every table has salt and sugar  
But which is which is hard to say  
In the ambience exclusive  
Of the country town café.  
[Dialogue during the song]*

**Diner 1** *[Calling] Hey Georgie! Where's the mustard, pickle and ketchup?*  
**Georgie** *[Stops at table] Where it's been for the last ten years.  
[There is laughter and chat during this banter. The café's been part of the small town for ages and is a place for socialising as well as a feed]*

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- Diner 2** *[Calling]* Hey Georgie. You got any sticky buns with jam and double cream.
- Georgie** *[Stops at table]* Yeah. Look under calories
- Diner 3** *[Holds up menu]* I see you can still get sausages and eggs as well as eggs and sausages.
- Georgie** Yeah, it's called variety.
- Diner 4** *[Mock disgust]* Oh no! There's sauce [ketchup] all over this tablecloth.
- Georgie** Leave it, leave it. There's no extra charge. *[More laughter]*
- Diner 5** I reckon this menu hasn't been changed for fifty years.
- Georgie** Well we haven't used all the food old Grandpa bought ....
- Everyone** ....fifty years ago.
- [Laughter. It's an old joke. Dance break could involve juggling the plastic plates, sauce bottles, etc. Song ends with coda. Diners go back to eating and drinking, GEORGIE to serving, wiping, etc. Her mother TIFFY enters and buttonholes GEORGIE half dragging her daughter downstage. The diners stop everything and watch the discussion. They turn en masse whenever there is any movement from the women. The diners are serious. They are genuinely interested in GEORGIE and TIFFY'S problems. After all, it's gossip and we're in a country town]*
- Tiffany** Georgina. I'd like a word please.
- Georgie** Mother, can't you see? I'm trying to run a business.
- Tiffany** Run a business! Nobody runs. They walk. Why must you always run?
- Georgie** I'm busy. I'm making money. You should be pleased I'm doing so well.
- Tiffany** You are killing yourself. Just because your grandfather leaves you this crummy old restaurant, you feel obliged to keep it going.
- Georgie** I don't feel obliged, it isn't crummy and I want to make it work. And I will if you stop interfering.
- Tiffany** Oh so caring about my daughter is interfering. Wanting the best for my only child is wrong! All I want is you to be happy. *[Turns to one group of diners]* Is that so bad?
- Diners** *[Shake heads]* No.  
*[They shake their heads in unison. GEORGIE moves to one side and wipes a table TIFFY turns to another group]* Is that so terrible?
- Diners** *[Shake heads]* No.
- Tiffany** *[Goes after her, DINERS turn to watch]* Why do you punish your dear old mother like this? When are you going to do the right thing and give me some grandchildren?
- Georgie** *[Back at mother]* Ah, I wondered when you'd bring that up. The tried and tested routine. The good old fallback position. Emotional blackmail. *[DINERS gasp as one]*
- Tiffany** *[Horried]* Blackmail! Me? Your caring, considerate and long-suffering mother who only wants a little comfort in her old age. You wouldn't begrudge your own mother her dying wish?  
*[DINERS turn from overacting TIFFY to the quietly fuming GEORGIE]*

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**Georgie** You're not old, Mother, you're definitely not dying and your histrionics and hogwash *won't* wash. So for the last time please understand. I'll live my life how and with whom I choose. Got it?

**Tiffy** But think of your future. I'll be gone and without a family you'll be all alone. Oh Georgina, please, at least consider the possibility. [*Pause. TIFFY to DINERS*] Should she consider?

**Diners** [*As one. Enthusiastic*] Yes. Yes. [*MUSIC BEGINS*]

**Georgie** [*Ignores DINERS*] And I suppose you've found the ideal candidate?

**Tiffy** [*Getting excited. Thinks she's won*] Oh, my dear, I have. I have. And this is the best one yet.  
[*TIFFY really sells her idea. She pours on the pathos which is mimiced by the diners*]

### No. 3 And He's A Dentist

**Tiffy** *Pots and pots of money  
Boy is he a honey  
Talk about a catch, the perfect match.  
Respectable relations  
With all those invitations  
When my daughter and this chap attach.  
[To GEORGIE] You'd make the ideal couple, definitely  
If I can just persuade you to agree.  
His hair may be thin, his smile just a grin  
But you're sure to win, he's a dentist.  
His looks may be bland, his dress sense not grand  
But please understand, he's a dentist.  
Have you an idea what they clear in a year?  
Just drilling one filling requires a cashier  
His stomach may sag, he looks like a dag  
But you'll drive a Jag, he's a dentist.*

[*The DINERS repeat the song during which GEORGIE continues to wait on tables and ward off TIFFY who is pleading. Song ends with TIFFY disappointed. DITHERS enters and TIFFY exits in the scene/lighting change. Councillor DITHERS enters and makes an announcement*]

**Dithers** I hate to break up the party folks but it's time for Council.  
[*MUSIC BEGINS*]

**Councillors** [*As they move their stool and speak ad lib*] Rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb.  
[*Immediate action. Councillors who have been sitting on stools around counter, take their stools DC and form semi-circular meeting with DITHERS in centre. Lights dim upstage and concentrate DC*]

**Dithers** [*Over the introduction*] I declare this Sleepy Hollow Council meeting open. Oswald P. Dithers presiding.

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### No. 4 All Those In Favour

**Councillors**      *Isn't it great to obfuscate, debate a motion?  
Isn't it grand with sleight of hand to legislate?  
Isn't it fab to stab a scab and grab a voter?  
All those in favour say "Aye". Aye!  
Isn't it swell to sell, excel, outsell your quota?  
Isn't it smart to know by heart each new by-law?  
Isn't it smooth to soothe a booth to win a voter?  
All those in favour say "Aye". Aye!  
We're in local government  
Councillors are we  
We're in local government  
This is democracy.  
We'll patch up all those potholes  
Take your garbage clean away  
We'll book your car, impound your dog  
Increase the rates you pay  
'Cos we're in local government  
Local government.*

*[Dialogue during song. It's a round. Everyone starts at the beginning. DITHERS begins and Councillor 1 starts when DITHERS gets to \*. Councillor 2 starts when Councillor 1 gets to \* and so on. Each must interpret the lines their own way. Each speaks over the other as they would in a rowdy debate. If a Councillor gets to the end before the instrumental music break has finished, simply go back to the top and keep going]*

**Councillors**      *[Staggered start] Do we have a quorum?\** I propose the motion. Are there any apologies? I oppose the motion. Minutes of the previous meeting. I second the motion. Business arising from the minutes. Through you, Madam Chair. Is there any correspondence? Through you, Mister Chair. Point of order, Madam Chairman. General business, is there any general business? Point of order, Mister Chairman. I move we adjourn.

*[Song is repeated then ends with coda. Dialogue continues immediately the song finishes. Keep the action moving. DITHERS takes control]*

**Dithers**            Now we all know Sleepy Hollow has an aging population. *[Councillors agree. "That's right"]* And unless we can attract some young people to our town, pretty soon there'll be no town. *[Councillors agree]*

**Councillor 1**      The banks are closing and in a couple of years the school'll be gone too. *[Councillors agree]*

**Councillor 2**      There's only one church and their most popular services are funerals! *[Councillors agree]*

**Councillor 3**      The picture theatre closed and now even the video store's going broke. *[Councillors agree]*

**Councillor 4**      The only place to meet folks is Georgie's café and that ain't exactly the Ritz. *[Councillors agree]*

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- Dithers** Yes, it's just a country town café. *[Councillors agree]* Okay, so we all agree this town needs a shot in the arm. *[Produces envelope]* And right here is a proposal that'll not only save Sleepy Hollow, it'll turn our town into the best town in the state.  
*[Hubbub from Councillors]*
- Councillor 5** Well if it's that important, we'll need a public meeting.
- Townsfolk** *[Not in unison as the move forward]* Rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb.  
*[Immediately more lights come up – not upstage, just a greater area around DC – and the diners move in behind the COUNCILLORS. They are the townsfolk at the public meeting. They stand upstage and around the COUNCILLORS]*
- Phil** *[Addressing the public meeting]* And we ain't gonna be forced into any get-rich scheme that rips us off. Right?
- Townsfolk** Right.
- Jodie** And we're sick of you councillors making decisions without consulting the people who put you there in the first place.
- Townsfolk** That's right.
- Dithers** Hold it, hold it! You haven't even *heard* the proposal yet.
- Phil** Well come on then. What *is* this flash proposal?
- Jodie** Yes, and more to the point, who proposed it?
- Ivana** *[From upstage in the darkness]* I did.  
*[Solo spot lights the glamorous IVANA. Everyone turns and gasps. Dim lights on COMPANY concentrate on IVANA]*
- Company** It's Ivana! *[MUSIC BEGINS]*
- Dithers** *[Calling with pride]* I told you this was hot. It's time for progress!  
*[IVANA moves DC. Townsfolk open up for her. Councillors rise in awe. She is wealthy, powerful and dynamic. Follow spot traces her movements]*

### No. 5 Development

- Ivana** *People stop and ask me my secret of success  
Why am I so wealthy, what brings me happiness?  
I can but be truthful and say what works for me  
Building, building, building 'cos  
Building shopping centres brings wealth and ecstasy.  
Fashion boutique, classy antique, everything chic with  
Development.  
Betting on line, food and fine wine  
You'll take a shine to development.  
Underground parking no traffic cop  
You'll soon be sparking and shop till you drop!  
Take-away nosh, eateries posh, make-a da dosh with development.  
There is so much your eye will spy  
When progress comes your way  
There is so much to try and buy  
Come transform your town today!*

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*Air-con the mall*

[Alternative] *Music on call OR coffers will swell*

*You'll have a ball OR you're sure to sell*

*With development.*

*[COMPANY are hooked. They repeat song as IVANA moves about shouting the benefits of proposed development. Back projection slides of the things she mentions could be shown. When near a person or group, they are even more excited. DITHERS is over the moon. As dance and spiel ends, streamers could be thrown over the performers. This is a celebration. They love the proposals]*

**Ivana** *[Dialogue during song] Take-away, sit down, drive through! [Delight] Menswear, womenswear, unisex! [Delight] Movies, popcorn, Hollywood! [Delight] Pokies, bingo, lotteries! [Delight] Supermarkets, pinball, laundrette! [Delight] Tourists, money, fame!*

**Company** *Yeah! [Dance/celebrate]*

*[The song is repeated then ends. Everyone is spellbound. IVANA has them eating out of her hand. They enthusiastically surround IVANA]*

**Ivana** *Back off! Back off! [They settle but still hum with excitement] Well you've heard my offer. Say yes to Ivana Investments and your lives will never be the same again. It's called the window of opportunity. [Exiting upstage] You have been chosen by the world's greatest developer. [Stops before exiting] Refuse me ... and die. [Exits]*

*[Townfolk gasp and murmur. Dim lights upstage as townsfolk exit. Councillors remain and resume their meeting. Light DC only]*

**Councillors** *[As they settle, ad lib] Rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb, rhubarb.*

**Dithers** *Thank you, Councillors. [They settle] I move we accept Ivana's proposal and put Sleepy Hollow on the map with a bang! All those in favour?*

**Councillor 1** *Hang on, hang on. You haven't got a seconder for your motion.*

**Councillor 2** *I second the motion.*

**Dithers** *Right. All those in favour?*

**Councillor 3** *Hang on, hang on. We haven't discussed it yet.*

**Councillor 4** *Look, there's no way Georgie's gonna sell her café. And unless that old joint is removed, Ivana won't agree to develop this town.*

**Dithers** *So we get Georgie to move. [Councillors scoff] We can compulsorily acquire the property in the interest of the town.*

**Councillor 5** *Oh yeah? Well I ain't volunteering to tell Georgie her café's got the chop. She'll shoot the messenger on sight.*

**Councillor 1** *I move that Councillor Dithers be the sucker, er, person to tell Georgie she's got to go.*

**Dithers** *Just a minute. We haven't voted for the development yet.*

**Councillor 2** *We'll support the development if you agree to tell Georgie.*

**Councillor 3** *Sounds fair to me. All those in favour?*

**Councillors** *[All except DITHERS raise a hand] Aye.*

*[OTHERS stand and take their stools upstage in the darkness. Someone takes DITHER'S chair. They replace their stools in the darkness and exit. DITHERS is alone DC in a fluster]*

**Dithers** *Hang on. Just a minute. I've haven't declared the meeting over.*

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- Councillor 4** *[Calling]* Good luck with Georgie, Councillor.
- Dithers** *[Pompous twit]* I hereby declare the meeting closed.
- Councillor 5** *[Calling]* I'd check your health insurance first, Ossie!. Good night.  
*[They exit laughing]*
- Dithers** Wait! Come back. Point of order. Damn. I've been railroaded! *[Mutters and faces front]* No. I can do this. I can say exactly what I want to say.  
*[GEORGIE comes down from the darkness. She listens to DITHERS. We can see her]* I am Councillor Oswald P. Dithers and I am empowered to inform you. No. To *instruct* you to ...
- Georgie** Bit late for you, Oswald.
- Dithers** *[Gets a fright]* Georgie! Don't do that.
- Georgie** Say, does your Mother know where you are?
- Dithers** I was just on my way to see you.
- Georgie** Late night snack, hey? Fancy a spot of supper from the famous country town café?
- Dithers** Thank you, I'm not interested in your feeble fare. I am here on official business. And I've got some very important news.
- Georgie** Don't tell me. You've found an obscure by-law about window dimensions and mine don't comply.
- Dithers** You weren't at the public meeting. You missed the greatest proposal this town has ever received.
- Georgie** Listen, Oswald, I've got work to do. I run a business, remember? This café has been in Sleepy Hollow for almost a hundred years. And whilst everything else is dead or dying, my café is still going strong.
- Dithers** Not for much longer.
- Georgie** I'm sorry. I thought you said, "Not for much longer".
- Dithers** I did. That's my news. We're getting a shopping complex. Here. Right here on this site.
- Georgie** You've been drinking. *[Threatens him]* Now don't you dare drive home in that condition.
- Dithers** *And* a tourist theme park *and* a mini casino with on-line betting *and* a giant cow you drive under to show we make the best cheese in the state.
- Georgie** *[In disbelief]* We're getting a giant cow!?
- Dithers** And it's all happening right on this very spot.
- Georgie** In your dreams, Dopey. Even if your corrupt colleagues voted for such a ridiculous proposal, the solid citizens of Sleepy Hollow would never allow it.
- Dithers** Au contraire, dear lady. In fact your fellow citizens are dead-set crazy about the whole darn shooting match. In fact they love it. Sleepy Hollow is about to enter the real world.
- Georgie** You pee-brained turkey! The charm of Sleepy Hollow is just that. It's sleepy. Folk live here because they *don't* want air-conditioned shopping malls, parking meters and multi-screen cinemas. I tell you, the people will vote you down.

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- Dithers** Not now. Not any more. Not when the only entertainment in town is a second-hand cappuccino machine at Georgie's decrepit café.
- Georgie** You watch your mouth, Sunshine!
- Dithers** I have to if I drink in this place.
- Georgie** Hey, that's slander, Councillor!
- Dithers** It's time for progress, Georgie. You can't stop it. This town's ripe for development and with Ivana bankrolling the ...
- Georgie** Ivana! Not Ivana the Terrible? You can't possibly be serious.
- Dithers** She's a remarkable entrepreneur.
- Georgie** She's a swindling loanshark, a con-merchant, a two-timing, money-pinching gully-raker!
- Dithers** Oh and she speaks very highly of you too.
- Georgie** She's a crook, Oswald. You *know* she's a crook. And I will never do business with her.
- Dithers** *[Serious]* You won't have to. We can compulsorily acquire your land.
- Georgie** *[Threatens]* Over your dead body.
- Dithers** *[Retreating]* Be warned, Georgie. If you don't sell up, she'll make your life so miserable you'll wish you'd married me when you had the chance.
- Georgie** *[Goes to whack him and he moves away]* Get out of here!
- Dithers** *[Calling]* It's called progress, Georgie. And unless you move with the times, well, just remember there's more than one way to chop a shop.
- Georgie** Ahhh!  
*[She pretends to throw something at him and he exits in a hurry. Phone rings. GEORGIE answers]*
- Georgie** *[On phone. She knows who it is]* Yes, Mother? *[Pause]* No, Mother. *[Pause]* Well it's all academic now. The Council's voted in favour of demolishing the café and turning Sleepy Hollow into a modern tourist trap complete with signposts and shopping trolleys. *[Pause]* No, Mother, I'm not joking. Sleep tight. *[Hangs up]* That'll stop her match-making for a day or two. *[Knock on door]* Oh what now? *[Calls]* We're closed. *[Knocking again. She crosses to side, just offstage or in darkness and we hear her unlocking door]* I'm sorry. The café's closed.
- Old Timer** Ah good evening. Sorry to disturb you. I was just passing and thought I'd say hello to old Boney.
- Georgie** Old Boney! You knew Old Boney? Come in, come in. *[They enter and sit at a side booth. Light just that area]* Please, have a seat.
- Old Timer** Thanks very much. Very kind of you.
- Georgie** You mentioned something about Old Boney.
- Old Timer** Yes. He and I go way back. But I haven't seen my old mate for, oh, must be twenty years.
- Georgie** Look, I'm very sorry. Old Boney's not here. I'm afraid he died just last year.
- Old Timer** Oh what! Darnation. That's the problem with gettin' old. People tend to drop off the twig.
- Georgie** Did you know him well?

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**Old Timer** Hell yes. He was a real pal back in the days when work was hard and the pay was lousy. He gave me a feed and a bed on many of those cold, hungry nights. And I wanted to say thanks in person. Darn it.

**Georgie** Actually I'm his granddaughter. I'm Georgie and Old Boney left me this place in his will. *[They shake hands]*

**Old Timer** *[Perks up]* Old Boney's granddaughter. Well that's just great. Hey. Maybe my trip wasn't wasted after all.

**Georgie** I'm sorry, I don't understand.

**Old Timer** I brought the old coot a present. For this here café. But now he's gone, well, I'd sure like to give it to you.

**Georgie** Gee, that's very kind of you.

**Old Timer** Oh it ain't much. I'll go fetch it. It's outside on me truck.  
*[He rises and starts to exit]*

**Georgie** Let me help you.

**Old Timer** No, no, no. You stay right there. It's only a tiddler. Back in a jiffy.  
*[He exits]*

**Georgie** A tiddler. What's a tiddler? *[Phone rings]* Damn. *[She answers it]* Yes, Mother? *[Pause]* No, what I said was absolutely true. There was a public meeting and Council has decided that ... *[Banging sounds as Old Timer struggles offstage]* Look, Mother. I'm kinda busy right now. Can we talk tomorrow? *[Pause]* Well if you must know, I'm entertaining a gentleman! *[Hangs up]* That'll give her something to think about. *[More banging from offstage. GEORGIE crosses]* Hold on. I'll give you a hand.  
*[OLD TIMER pushes large box into café as GEORGIE holds open [mimes?] the door. The box comes to a stop. They examine it]*

**Old Timer** You're gunna love this. It's magic. The best of the best. It's the last of its kind and it'll go perfect in your beautiful café.

**Georgie** Well thank you very much. But I'm not exactly sure what it is.

**Old Timer** *[Indicates upstage]* I reckon you could put it up there. Give it a special place. Make it the showpiece of your restaurant.

**Georgie** Fine. Of course. But what is it?

**Old Timer** Your grandfather would dance for joy if he could see this now. And I feel great knowing that it's going to a nice home and to someone who'll appreciate it.

**Georgie** Oh I will, I will. *[Aside]* If I ever find out what it is.

**Old Timer** Say, you couldn't rustle up some grub for an old timer could ya?

**Georgie** Of course. It's the very least I can do for Grandpa's old pal. *[Starts to exit]*  
I'll just pop out to the kitchen. You make yourself at home.  
*[She exits. OLD TIMER admires the box when two gangsters burst in]*

**Lefty** So, dis is da famous Sleepy Hollow café.

**Old Timer** Ah, sorry gents. We're closed. Come back tomorrow.

**Marbles** Listen Popsy. You're closed when we say you're closed. Got dat?

**Old Timer** *[Confused]* Pardon?

**Lefty** We're here wid a message for Georgie.

**Old Timer** Oh she's out in the kitchen rustlin' up some grub.

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**Marbles** Is dat so? Well dat's gunna be her last supper, if youse get my drift.  
**Lefty** We are da minders woikin' for Ivana. Enough said, okay?  
**Old Timer** Minders for Ivana? Listen fellas, I don't wanna be rude but you guys sound like you've both got a mouth full of marbles.  
**Lefty** [*Threatens him*] Dat's because we *have* got a mouth full of marbles.  
**Marbles** How else could we speak like dis? It goes with the image, Grandpa.  
**Old Timer** Oh I ain't the grandpa. He's dead.  
**Lefty** Yeah? Well so's dis dump. You see we're the heavies, the tough guys. And we're here to deliver da ultimatum.  
**Old Timer** I just delivered a box. Hey, we're both in the delivery game.  
**Marbles** Will you shut up! We're not interested in your dumb deliveries! Can't you see we're here to put on the frighteners. This could be your last night on earth.  
**Old Timer** Probably will be. The quack said I was a goner.  
**Lefty** Listen, Pop. Show some respect. Goons gotta get respect. It goes with da territory.  
**Marbles** And da suit and da shoit an' da tie.  
**Old Timer** Oh I get it. You're hoodlums. You're here to smash up the joint, crack a few skulls. You're mean an' nasties. You're the bad guys.  
**Lefty** [*Suddenly not so sure*] Ah, well, yeah ... but it ain't dat simple.  
**Old Timer** Come on, I've seen all them old Jimmy Cagney films. You guys are the hoods.  
**Marbles** [*Also uncertain*] Yeah, well, dere's a difference you see.  
**Old Timer** Difference? What difference?  
**Lefty** In real life the gangsters moida and extoit and destroy but in literature, well ...  
**Old Timer** Literature? What are you talking about?  
**Marbles** In da movies, on da stage. You see in fiction us gangsters only *act* tough. Jimmy Cagney was only da *pretend* gangster. In real life he was just da song 'n dance man.  
**Old Timer** [*Mock shock*] You're kidding!  
**Lefty** No. An' in *Kiss Me Kate*, Cole Porter had da crims singing about Shakespeare. Can youse believe dat? Criminals intoiested in art!  
**Old Timer** [*In awe*] That sounds fascinating.  
**Marbles** An' den dere wuz *Bugsy Malone*. Dem gangsters had toy guns. Dey wuz only firing marshmallows.  
**Old Timer** Toy guns? Marshmallows? [*GANGSTERS seriously nod*]  
**Lefty** And wid all dem flash spivs in *Guys 'n Dolls*, da hero falls for da doll from da Sally Army.  
**Marbles** Can youse believe dat? Da Salvation Army! I mean, how mushy can ya get?  
**Lefty** Yeah an' in *Legs Diamond*, da boss was more black tie dan black market.  
**Old Timer** So you're saying the accent, the clothes, the body language, everything – it's all just a front? [*MUSIC BEGINS*]

## 14 Jukebox!

---

**Lefty**            *[Suddenly proud]* Yeah, but what a front!  
**Marbles**        We've toined ham-acting into an art!

### No. 6 Stereotypical Gangster

**Lefty & Marbles**    *We're da stereotypical gangster  
Dat yews find on da musical stage  
We're da embryo farcical prangster  
Wid da I.Q. dat no-one can gauge.  
Oh da woids we speak, da clothes we wear  
Create de impression dat we ain't all dere  
We're da stereotypical gangster  
Dat yews find on da musical stage*

**Lefty**            *In real life some gangster will moida a bloke  
Da poor guy is bumped off, he really does croak  
But here on da musical stage it's a joke  
Showbiz crims? Innocuous.*

**Marbles**        *Yews pick up da paper an' crime yew does see  
Dere's arson, extortion and much villainy  
But bad guys on Broadway dey won't hoit a flea  
Showbiz crims? Insolvable.*

**Lefty**            *In jail dere are hard men who love coisin' pain  
Dey bash you an' smash you again an' again  
But literature's loonies iz scared ov da rain  
Showbiz crims? Intangible.*

**Marble**         *Dose crimes in your city dey sure ain't no trick  
Dose real guns shoot bullets dat sure make you sick  
But all stage-struck hoodlums are def-nitely fick  
Showbiz crims? Indictable.*

*[OLD TIMER plays the washboard during the dance break. It's a fun number with the gangsters being glad to tell the truth about themselves and not have to pretend they are hard when really they're soft. Song ends. Maybe a brief reprise. BLACKOUT. Gangsters exit in darkness. Dim lights come up slowly. OLD TIMER stretched out on seat. The box has disappeared. It was carried out by the gangsters as a favour for OLD TIMER. GEORGIE appears with tray of food for her guest]*

**Georgie**        *Here's your supper, Old Timer. Hope you like .... [Stops as she sees the sleeping fogie] Oh my goodness. [She puts tray down and helps make the sleeping guest more comfortable] You must be dog tired old mate. Sweet dreams, old timer. [Looks around] Now where's that mysterious present? It's gone. It must be magic. It disappears. [Starts to exit] See you in the morning, old timer.*

## 15 Jukebox!

---

*[Lights fade. Pause then bring up lights. Add a rooster crow. GEORGIE enters. It's the next morning. She carries the tray she had a few seconds before. It's gone from a supper tray to a breakfast tray. She approaches the sleeping OLD TIMER]*

- Georgie** Good morning. *[Pause]* Hello. *[Old Timer wakes up]*
- Old Timer** Oh, blimey. Have I died and gone to heaven?
- Georgie** *[Laughing]* Not quite. You're still in the Sleepy Hollow Café and here's your breakfast.
- Old Timer** *[Hops up and eats breakfast]* Oh this is just like the old days. A place to rest me head followed by a triffic feed. Oh and the cook's a darn sight prettier too! *[They laugh]* Thanks a million, Georgie. You're a credit to your Grandpa.
- Georgie** Thank you. That's nice to hear. And say, you had a really good sleep. You must have been very tired.
- Old Timer** Yeah. I reckon it was shifting that big present of yours. But once you open it, everything'll be just fine.
- Georgie** *[Uncertain]* Look, I'm afraid I've got some bad news. That lovely present you gave me, well, it's ...
- Old Timer** *[Excited]* Did you open it? What do y'reckon? Isn't it just the niftiest thing you ever did see?
- Georgie** No, I didn't open it. You see, during the night someone stole it.
- Old Timer** *[Shocked]* Stole it!
- Georgie** Yes. I was in the kitchen cooking your supper and when I brought it in, you were asleep and the box was gone.
- Old Timer** *[Laughing. Relaxed]* Oh it ain't gone. It's been put in a special place. I got them gangsters to move it for you.
- Georgie** *[Her turn to be shocked]* Gangsters? What gangsters?
- Old Timer** They wuz workin' for some lady called Ivana but I soon put 'em straight.
- Georgie** Ivana? Gangsters? What do you mean? When were they here? What'd they do?
- Old Timer** Hey, hey, take it easy. Everything's fine. I fixed 'em.
- Georgie** Fixed 'em? You fixed some gangsters? How? What happened?
- Old Timer** Oh nothin' much. They were just tryin' to put you outa business.
- Georgie** What!?
- Olds Timer** Relax. You won't have any more trouble from gangsters. Besides, with your new present, well, you'll be here for ever.  
*[Banging on door]*
- Georgie** Oh, look at the time. *[Moving to door]* I should be open for business.
- Old Timer** *[Rising and heading to kitchen with tray]* Yeah, and it's time I wuz making tracks. Thanks a bunch for everything. You're a real pal.  
*[GEORGIE in a bind. She opens door but wants to speak with OLD TIMER. Once door is opened, regulars wander in. Some call "good morning" as they head for their usual spots. GEORGIE goes after OLD TIMER and catches him heading to kitchen]*

## 16 Jukebox!

---

**Georgie** No wait. You don't have to go. You're welcome to stay. As long as you like.

**Old Timer** I know that. Your grandpa would have said exactly the same. But I'll be headin' off. Just you take good care of your new present.

**Georgie** Oh I'll do that. I promise. *[Sheepish]* Ah, but where exactly is it?

**Old Timer** Somewhere safe. You'll find it. Now thanks for that fine country hospitality and you mind how you go. See ya.  
*[He exits via kitchen. She waves and calls "Bye". GEORGIE is touched by the old man then brought back to earth as TIFFY enters and calls]*

**Tiffany** Georgina!

**Diners** *[Gasp]* Oh no!

**Georgie** *[Moves to meet her Mother]* Good morning, Mother. You're early.

**Tiffany** *[Again half dragging GEORGIE downstage]* I want a word with you.

**Georgie** Mother, I've got customers. This is my living, remember?

**Tiffany** What's all this nonsense about you selling the café and entertaining strange men?  
*[Diners are hooked]*

**Georgie** It's none of your business.

**Tiffany** It certainly *is* my business. *[To DINERS]* Isn't it?

**Diners** Yes. *[More diners could arrive]*

**Tiffany** Now speaking of gentlemen, you'll never guess who rang me last night and told me about her nephew. *[MUSIC BEGINS]*

**Georgie** Mother! This is outrageous!

**Tiffany** And boy is he a catch!

### No. 7 And He's A Lawyer

**Tiffany** *Pots and pots of money  
Boy is he a honey  
Talk about a catch, the perfect match.  
Respectable relations  
With all those invitations  
When my daughter and this chap attach.  
You'd make the ideal couple, definitely  
If I can just persuade you to agree.  
His hair may be thin, his smile just a grin  
But you're sure to win, he's a lawyer.  
His looks may be bland, his dress sense not grand  
But please understand, he's a lawyer.  
Have you any clue what they charge? Here's a hint  
By doing some suing they sure make a mint.  
His manner may irk, in fact he's a jerk  
But you'll drive a Merc, he's a lawyer.*

## 17 Jukebox!

---

*[The DINERS repeat the song during which GEORGIE continues to wait on tables and ward off TIFFY who is pleading. Song ends and TIFFY is getting nowhere]*

**Tiffy** Think about it, Georgina. Think about it.  
*[She exits shaking her head. PHIL and JODIE go to GEORGIE]*

**Phil** Listen Georgie. This business with Ivana and the Council is serious.  
**Georgie** I'm not speaking to you. I suppose you voted to put me out of business.  
**Jodie** Aw come on, Georgie. It's not as simple as that.  
**Georgie** Oh no? Let's see. Council holds public meeting. Ivana Fast Buck promises flicks, fast food and freebies as you lot go bananas and scream "yes". Sounds pretty simple to me.

**Phil** It's a conditional yes. Nothing is set in concrete.  
**Georgie** Well concrete's what you'll get when Ivana hits down. Concrete lawns, concrete seats, concrete concrete.

**Jodie** Listen Georgie. We don't want a shopping complex and hordes of tourists. But we do want something.  
**Georgie** Something? What's that supposed to mean?  
**Phil** We need some activity that only the folk of Sleepy Hollow can enjoy. Nothing flash. Nothing fancy. But not something that needs or brings crass development.

**Jodie** Find, discover, invent some low-key local entertainment. Do that and the town'll back you and give hot-shot Ivana the flick. *[To DINERS]* Right?  
**Diners** Right.  
**Georgie** Low-key, local entertainment. What the heck are you talking about?  
**Jodie** Give us a bit more than cappuccino and chat and we'll love ya forever.  
**Georgie** Oh, so you want some fancy restaurant with nightclub and floorshow.  
**Diners** No!  
**Georgie** Or maybe a wall of poker machines and half a dozen crap tables.  
**Diners** No!  
**Phil** We hate all that glitzy development as much as you but unless you can give us something, the town'll back the Council and go with Ivana.

**Dithers** *[Enters and speaks with enthusiasm]* Gooooood morning everybody. *[Groans from Diners]* And what a great, grand day to be alive and well in Sleepy Hollow.

**Georgie** Get lost, Oswald. You're not welcome in my café.  
**Dithers** Not welcome? Moi? Your local representative, your democratically-elected Councillor, your hard-working member of regional government.  
**Georgie** You and your whacky council are trying to close me down and turn Sleepy Hollow into some tacky tourist trap.  
**Dithers** Not so, not so. We in fact support controlled development. Professional progress. It's economically sound, culturally attractive and publicly beneficial.

## 18 Jukebox!

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**Georgie Dithers** You know the really scary thing is that you actually *believe* what you say. [Announcing] Thank you fellow citizens. I hereby announce a special meeting of the Sleepy Hollow Council!  
[MUSIC BEGINS. DITHERS could point DC to indicate this is where it's about to happen. Lights change. Light front area only. Councillors take chairs/stools and form circular group DC. DITHERS centre front]

### No. 8 All Those In Favour Reprise

**Councillors** We're in local government  
Councillors are we  
We're in local government  
This is democracy.  
We'll patch up all those potholes  
Take your garbage clean away  
We'll book your car, impound your dog  
Increase the rates you pay  
'Cos we're in local government, local government.  
All those in favour say "Aye". Aye!

[COUNCILLORS sing as they set up. Song ends. DITHERS gets stuck in]  
**Dithers** I declare the meeting open. Now we all know the proposal. Ivana's plan is perfect. We give her the green light and in no time Sleepy Hollow takes off. The town is dying, remember?

**Councillors** That's right. [etc]

**Councillor 1** Yes but are we *really* sure we want *all* this development?

**Councillor 2** I *think* I'm sure. All I know for certain is that unless Sleepy Hollow can attract some new folks, it's curtains all round. [That's right"]

**Councillor 3** But what about Georgie's café. We can't close the oldest eatery in the state.

**Councillor 4** It's no big deal. Georgie's coffee might be so-so but think what a whole mall of espressos would be like. [They drool. "Fantastic" "That's right"]

**Councillor 5** Yes but what if we support Ivana and then the town votes us down? ["That's right"]

**Dithers** Don't panic. They loved the idea. Besides, *we* run this town. Ivana's the best and I say let's do it. All in favour of fast-tracking Ivana's proposal?

**Councillors** [Raise hands] Aye!

**Dithers** [Announcing] Public meeting! [Immediately more lights come up and diners, now townsfolk, crowd in behind COUNCILLORS. Hubbub] Order! Order. [Hubbub stops] The Council of Sleepy Hollows has agreed to fast-track the application from Ivana Investments to build all sorts of marvellous modern attractions right here in our town. [Clapping and cheering] All we need is your support and in no time you'll have the best air-conditioned shopping mall for miles. [More clapping]

## 19 Jukebox!

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**Georgie** *[Pushing her way to front of townsfolk and calling]* Just a minute. Hold everything! *[Excitement quietens. Tension]* If you support the Council and go ahead with this scheme, our town will never be the same.

**Ivana** Exactly.  
*[IVANA is lit upstage. Gasp from Company who turn. IVANA moves down and stands at opposite side of council group to GEORGIE. The two women eye each other off and speak across the Councillors. Upstage light fades]*

**Georgie** You live in Sleepy Hollow because it's peaceful and quiet.

**Ivana** And if you don't support my proposal they'll be no Sleepy Hollow to live in.

**Dithers** *[Trying to maintain order]* Now let's have an orderly meeting here, folks. Council has voted fair 'n square.

**Georgie** You've agreed to fast-track this lunacy? Why? What's the rush? *[Hubbub from townsfolk]*

**Dithers** The application is approved and unless there are any objections, the development ...

**Georgie** I object. *[Gasps from crowd. Pause]* I object to the destruction of this lovely old town.

**Ivana** It's so quiet, it's dead.

**Dithers** That's right. This town is dying.

**Ivana** You'll never attract young people or business to this town. You need commerce and capital and charisma.

**Georgie** My café has been in this town since settlers first came to Sleepy Hollow.

**Ivana** Your café is obsolete, it's an absolute waste of space. *[Gasps]* The sooner this town gets some fashionable eateries and contemporary entertainment the better.

**Dithers** Right, discussion is over. There being no further objections ...

**Georgie** Wait. I've got something to say. *[TOWNSFOLK look from one to the other as the battle hots up]*

**Ivana** Wait, don't tell me. You're going to change your menu for the first time in ten years! *[Townsfolk murmur]*

**Georgie** No, it's okay. Ivana's correct. My café does need to smarten up. Sleepy Hollow might be a quiet country town but that doesn't mean the locals shouldn't get something special. I've been thinking and wish you all to know that I agree to the demands of the people of Sleepy Hollow. *[Gasps]*

**Dithers** Demands? What demands? *We* run this town.

**Georgie** I promise to provide first-class entertainment exclusively for the citizens of Sleepy Hollow. *[Gasps]*

**Ivana** Entertainment! What? Black and white re-runs on a tacky TV!

**Georgie** I'll give you something unique and fantastic. *[Crowd stunned]*

**Ivana** I'll give you *real* entertainment. Eateries, boutiques, multi-screen cinemas. You'll get fast-food, fine food and shop till you drop emporiums. She's got nothing. *[Townsfolk look at GEORGIE]*

## 20 Jukebox!

---

**Georgie** If I can't provide the perfect Sleepy Hollow entertainment by tomorrow, I'll close my café and leave town - for good. *[Gasps]*

**Dithers** Well there you have it, folks. The development proposal from Ivana Investments is as good as approved. Sleepy Hollow is about to take off!  
*[MUSIC BEGINS. Big cheer and applause as lights come up brighter, chairs/stools are wiped upstage and everyone - except GEORGIE who retreats - rips into a rousing reprise]*

### No. 9 Development Reprise

**Company** *Fashion boutique, classy antique, everything chic with  
Development.  
Betting on line, food and fine wine  
You'll take a shine to development.  
Underground parking, no traffic cop  
You'll soon be sparking and shop till you drop!  
Take-away nosh, eateries posh, make-a da dosh with  
Development.  
There is so much your eye will spy  
When progress comes your way  
There is so much to try and buy come  
Transform your town today!  
Air-con the mall  
[Alternative] Music on call OR coffers will swell  
You'll have a ball OR you're sure to sell  
With development.*

*[Song ends. Blackout. Everyone exits. It's night time that same day. The café is closed and quiet. Soft light comes on upstage where GEORGIE is sitting contemplating her outrageous boast. PHIL and JODIE are with her. They fiddle with serviettes, etc. It's crisis time. They are sad, serious and sombre]*

**Phil** I still can't believe you said what you said. Close the café and leave town!

**Georgie** I had to say something to stop Ivana.

**Jodie** Yes but by tomorrow? You've got six hours to save your business. And you haven't got any ideas let alone the time. You'll never make it.  
*[JODIE rises and wanders upstage where it's pretty dim]*

**Phil** We're to blame. It's all our fault.

**Georgie** Nobody's to blame.

**Phil** If we hadn't demanded some impossible amusement, none of this would have happened.

**Georgie** Well it *has* happened and there's only one way out. Find some unique, amazing entertainment that Sleepy Hollow loves and nobody else gets to hear about.

## 21 Jukebox!

---

**Phil** We need something like *Brigadoon*. Something magical. Something that only happens say once every ten or twenty years.

**Georgie** It was once every hundred years in Brigadoon. But that was a miracle and miracles we ain't got.

**Jodie** What's this? *[Others not really interested]* There's a big box up here.

**Georgie** Oh I wondered where that got to. It's a present from some old geezer who was a friend of Grandpa.

**Phil** How the heck did it get up there?

**Georgie** The gangsters put it there.

**Phil & Jodie** Gangsters?

**Phil** There are gangsters in Sleepy Hollow?

**Georgie** Look, don't ask. Some of Ivana's dopey sidekicks. I don't know. What I do know is we need some inspiration.

**Jodie** *[Removing some of the covers]* Hey, look at this!  
*[PHIL moves up to help JODIE. GEORGIE is not so keen but looks to see what's happening]*

**Phil** What is it?

**Jodie** I'm not sure. It looks like some kind of jukebox.

**Georgie** Jukebox! Is that all? Well the café's old so it won't look out of place.

**Phil** I've never seen one like this before. It's got all the names of the songs. No, they're not songs. *[Tries to read]* What are they?

**Jodie** I think it's just a pile of junk. Looks like it hasn't been played for a hundred years.

**Georgie** Well leave it alone. Come and help me think of some brilliant form of entertainment.

**Phil** How about I press one of the buttons?  
*[PHIL presses a button and nothing happens]*

**Georgie** Will you two get down here and help me save my business?

**Jodie** Phil. Leave it alone.

**Georgie** C'mon you guys. We need some ideas before it's too late.  
*[Suddenly the jukebox comes alive. A light or two at first]*

**Phil** Wait a minute. Look! I think it's working.  
*[Now the jukebox really comes alive. More and more lights and a slow gurgling sound. Sound effects required. JODIE and PHIL move downstage. All three are now hooked. What is this strange machine? Other lights dim]*

**Georgie** What the heck is going on?  
*[The jukebox lights get brighter and suddenly the front panel of the jukebox swings open and bright light burns out into the audience. A figure steps out of the jukebox but because the light is shining from behind, we can't see who it is. GEORGIE, PHIL and JODIE fall down in shock as the curtain falls quickly]*

*Note: You may choose to omit the interval. If so, ignore the Entr'acte and simply continue with the play.*

### Interval

## 22 Jukebox!

---

### No. 10 Entr'acte

*[Curtain rises on identical scene as when Act One closed. GEORGIE, PHIL and JODIE are on the floor and a bright light pours forth from the open jukebox with STAR 1 in front of the light. MUSIC BEGINS]*

### No. 11. You Ain't Heard Nothin' Yet!

**Star 1**

*My Daddy was a cantor, my family they weren't rich  
We emigrated to the States where I began my pitch.  
I started with the Minstrels, boot polish on my dial  
Then climbed the showbiz ladder and oh boy did I have style!*

*[Instrumental music continues. Back lighting killed replaced by spot shining into the jukebox as STAR 1 is recognised, poses and calls]*

**AI**

Yes folks, you ain't heard nothin' yet!

**PAGE BREAK**

### 37 Jukebox!

---

**Georgie** Yes, I know. Isn't it terrible. And she's staying in the Jailhouse Rock!  
*[Laughter, happiness]* While we're staying in Sleepy Hollow! *[MUSIC BEGINS. Company cheer]*

#### No. 15 Life Is What You Make It

**Georgie** *I tell you life is what you make it  
And you can make it if you try.  
It's true that life is there so take it  
Come on and shake it, learn to fly.  
Well it ain't your locality, it ain't your wealth  
It's more your vitality that brings good health  
Oh life is what you make it  
And you can make it if you try.*

<b>Phil</b>	<i>Do we need a fancy shopping centre?</i>	<b>C'pany</b>	<i>No!</i>
<b>Jodie</b>	<i>Do we need a multi-story car-park?</i>		<i>No</i>
<b>Phil</b>	<i>Concrete everywhere?</i>		<i>No!</i>
<b>Jodie</b>	<i>Pollution in the air?</i>		<i>No!</i>
<b>Phil</b>	<i>Do we need to change the status quo?</i>		<i>No!</i>
<b>Jodie</b>	<i>Do we need our favourite country café?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
<b>Phil</b>	<i>Do we need the friendly local flavour?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
<b>Jodie</b>	<i>Simple country food?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
<b>Phil</b>	<i>Peace and solitude?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
<b>Jodie</b>	<i>Do we want our life today to stay?</i>		<i>Yes!</i>
<b>Company</b>	<i>I tell you life is what you make it .....</i>		

*Make it, you can if you try. Yeah!*

*[Song ends with everyone in joyful mood. Blackout or close curtain. MUSIC BEGINS.  
All characters return for Curtain Calls]*

#### No. 16 Curtain Calls

**Company** *There is safety in the menu  
And the décor has no flair  
There is plastic in abundance  
With a soup stain here and there  
Every table has salt and sugar  
But which is which is hard to say  
In the ambience exclusive  
Of the country town café.  
Fashion boutique, classy antique, everything chic with  
Development.  
Betting on line, food and fine wine  
You'll take a shine to development.*

### 38 Jukebox!

---

*Underground parking no traffic cop  
You'll soon be sparking and shop till you drop!  
Take-away nosh, eateries posh, make-a da dosh with  
Development.*

*There is so much your eye will spy  
When progress comes your way  
There is so much to try and buy  
Come transform your town today!  
Air-con the mall*

*[Alternative] Music on call OR coffers will swell  
You'll have a ball OR you're sure to sell  
With development.*

*Oh I'm rockin' in Sleepy Hollow  
I'm rockin' an' rollin' tonight.  
Skakin' my pelvis, this is pure Elvis  
Elvis Presley dynamite.*

*Don't believe they saw me in 'Frisco  
What they claim it just ain't right.*

*Cos I'm rockin' in Sleepy Hollow  
I'm rockin' an' rollin' tonight!*

*I tell you life is what you make it  
And you can make it if you try.*

*It's true that life is there so take it  
Come on and shake it, learn to fly.*

*Well it ain't your locality, it ain't your wealth  
It's more your vitality that brings good health*

*Oh life is what you make it  
And you can make it if you try.*

### No. 17 Playout

## More Musicals from FOX Plays

### Fairy Tales

A wonderful two-act musical full of comedy, drama and all the well-known famous characters – Snow White, Beauty and the Beast, Jack of Beanstalk fame, Cinderella, Little Red Riding Hood and the Wolf, Hansel and Gretel and many more. Your set is a wonderful woodland setting the home of the annual convention for fairy tale characters. But there's trouble in paradise. Some fairy tales have lost their zip. New tales are taking over. So what can they do? Someone has the brilliant or crazy idea to swap roles. That will perk us up. But only for the duration of the convention. So off they go. They become new characters in new stories – well in the old stories but new for them. So what happens? And will it fix the problem? There are many wonderful character-based songs including the hit number *Fall In Love*, Performed by adults and children around the world. *Fairy Tales* is a terrific family musical.

### Trivia

A musical about families, fame and fortune. Tracey is one of three teenage siblings. Her parents spoil her brother and sister but ignore her. Tracey is interested in trivia. She knows almost everything we might consider useless information. She wins a trivia competition at school. Then another and another. Suddenly her success is news. Her parents and siblings are horrified. "We're the famous ones" they protest. The media go wild as television and fame arrive. *Trivia* is not trivial but it's fun with heaps of toe-tapping songs and loads of comedy.

### *Shakespeare the Musical*

A musical trip through the life and work of the world's greatest playwright. From school to church and growing up in Stratford onto London and acting and royalty and writing and romance. Tap-dancing, rap, rock and more in this marvellous musical. Excerpts from nine of his plays. A dash of poetry with heaps of comedy and drama. Many marvellous roles with scope for doubling. Can use a huge cast of children, teenagers and adults. *Shakespeare* is a fantastic way to introduce audiences [and performers] to the world of William Shakespeare.

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