

Babes in Toyland

by

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based on the operetta by Victor Herbert & Glen MacDonough

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SCENE I: THE EXTERIOR OF UNCLE BARNABY'S HOUSE.

UNCLE BARNABY summons two villains, RODERIGO and GONZORGO, who enter dressed as Sailors. He gives them instructions and money. ALAN and JANE enter. They are dressed and prepared for a journey. Uncle Barnaby puts them in the charge of the two villains, kisses them goodbye and gives them his blessing. Aland and Jane exit with the sailors. Uncle Barnaby shakes his fist after them and exits delightedly into his house. The scene is entirely pantomimic.

SCENE II: AN OLD-FASHIONED GALLEON IS SEEN AT ANCHOR.

A boat takes the two villains and the CHILDREN to the galleon and returns with only the villains. An electric tempest rises and the Galleon is wrecked. After a brief interval of darkness ALAN and JANE are seen clinging to a spar.

SCENE III: CONTRARY MARY'S HOUSE NEAR THE WIDOW PIPER'S HOUSE.

The Piper Children enter.

SONG: Country Dance

Bo Peep enters.

SONG: Never Mind, Bo Peep

TOM

What is the matter, Little Bo-Peep?

BO PEEP

I have been careless and lost my sheep!

TOM

Say, have you seen them, Jack and Jill?

During your journey up the hill?

JACK & JILL

They're not on the hilltop, but in the wood,

They may have met with Red Riding Hood.

(CONTINUED)

TOM

Don't cry, Bo-Peep, don't cry
To find your sheep, we'll try,
We'll seek them far, we'll seek
them wide,
We'll seek them low and high!

BO PEEP

Oh, Sallie Waters and Miss Muffet,
too,
Have my stray lambkins been seen by
you?

MISS MUFFET

Better ask Curly Locks, fresh from
the fair,
She or Boy Blue may have seen them
there

BOY BLUE

Where they are hiding, Tom Tucker
may know,
Simon or Peter or Bobby Shaftoe!

ALL

Never mind, Bo-Peep,
We will find your sheep
No matter where they be -
So be gay, Bo-Peep,
Though astray, your sheep,
Soon home again you'll see!
Give a smile, Bo-Peep,
For awhile your sheep
May browse in pastures new,
Never mind, Bo-Peep,
We will find your sheep

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALL (cont'd)
And bring them home to you!

BO-PEEP
I've missed most of the party,
because those sheep go away - the
your cows, Boy Blue.

BOY BLUE
The rest of us stayed away because
Barnaby's paying for the party.
(To others)
He can't win us that way, can he?

ALL
No!

TOM
I've just found out why old Barnaby
is
paying for this party.

ALL
Why?

TOM
He wants everybody on hand to hear
his
engagement announcement.

BO PEEP
Engagement? To whom?

TOM
Contrary Mary.

BO PEEP
Oh, Mary hasn't gone and done a
dreadful
thing like that?

TOM
Not yet. But mother's set on the
match, and is going to announce the
engagement anyway.

ALL express anger.

PETER
I'd rather go without pumpkin pie
forever than be nice to him!

(CONTINUED)

TOM

Right you are, Peter. I hope all of you will keep out of trouble till I get back.

ALL

Where are you going?

TOM

Away - this very hour!

BOBBY SHAFTOE

If you're going to be a sailor, take me with you.

TOM

No, Bobby. I'll travel by land as well as sea - everywhere - for along time.

JILL

When you get back you'll find Jack and I still doing chores. Won't he, Jack?

JACK

Yes, Jill. I guess ma will use us for help as long as we'll stand it.

SALLIE WATERS

I hope I'll be married when you get home, Tom, dear.

TOM

I hope you will be, Sallie Waters, and Curly Locks, too.

CURLY LOCKS

To a be-you-tiful Prince, or a really Duke!

TOMMY TUCKER

(Singing)

Farewell, beloved brother, fare thee well---

TOM

Stop that, Tommy Tucker, you'll get into the village choir without practicing on the family.

(CONTINUED)

SIMPLE SIMON

You ought to go to the fairs, Tommy Tucker, you've got a lovely voice for selling lemonade.

TOMMY TUCKER

That may be, Simple Simon, but I don't buy brass watches and isinglass diamonds---

TOM

There, there! Let's say good bye in good humor, and when I return I may ask you to a wedding.

RED RIDING HOOD

Who's the girl?

TOM

Jane.

BO PEEP

Old Barnaby's niece? Haven't she got at sea with her brother, Alan.

TOM

Barnaby says so but I don't believe him.

MISS MUFFET

Have you told ma you're going?

TOM

In a letter I've left. If she heard of it now, she'd stop me.

BOY BLUE

Which way do you go?

TOM

I'll start for the road by the forest.

RED RIDING HOOD

The one I always take to grandmother's?

MISS MUFFET

Do keep out of that awful forest. They say there's a vale in it fitted with spiders!

(CONTINUED)

TOM
(laughing)
No spiders for you, eh, Miss
Muffet?

MISS MUFFET
(shuddering)
Br-r-r!

TOM
Who'll go as far as the turn of the
road with me?

ALL
All of us.

Exeunt.

Widow Piper enters from the house.

WIDOW
(to audience)
Ah! Hello. Is there anyone there? I
said hello. I'm the Widow Piper,
friends call me Mother Goose. I'm a
widow, and I'm all alone. I married
a carpenter but he has ceased to
carp. He died most appropriately -
for a carpenter. A log of oak fell
on him - and he came to a hard wood
finish. Well, anyway, I woke one
morning and I shot an elephant in
my pajamas, how he ever got in my
pajamas, I shall never know. I once
married for money. When i wed again
it'll be for romance. My second
husband must a poet, an artist or a
hero.

The Piper Children enter.

PIPER CHILDREN
Hello, mama.

WIDOW
Ah! Hello, chillen. Go and get your
notebooks, it's homework time.
We'll start with arithmetic.

The Piper Children get their notebooks.

SONG: I Can't Do the Sum

(CONTINUED)

WIDOW

If a steamship weighed ten thousand
tons

And sailed five thousand miles

With a cargo large of overshoes

And carving knives and files

If the mates were almost six feet
high

And the bos'n near the same

Would you subtract or multiply

To find the captain's name?

PIPER CHILDREN

Oh! Oh! Oh!

Put down six and carry two,

Gee! But this is hard to do;

You can think and think and think

Till your brains are numb,

I don't care what teacher says

I can't do the sum

WIDOW

If Harold took sweet Imogene

With him one eve to dine,

And ordered half the bill of fare,

With cataracts of wine,

If the bill of fare were thirteen
ninety five,

And poor Harold had but four,

How many things would Harold strike

Before he struck the floor?

(CONTINUED)

PIPER CHILDREN

Oh! Oh! Oh! etc.

If a pound of prunes cost thirteen cents

At half past one today,

And the grocer is so bald he wears

A dollar five toupee,

And if with ev'ry pound of tea,

He will give two cut glass plates,

How soon would Willie break his face,

On his new roller skates?

PIPER CHILDREN

Oh! Oh! Oh! etc.

WIDOW

Okay. Put your notebooks away, chillen.

The Piper Children put their notebooks away and exit.

Uncle Barnaby enters.

BARNABY

How do you do, Mrs. Piper.

WIDOW

How do you do Mr. Barnaby.

BARNABY

I've come to inform you that your financial obligation...

WIDOW

You mean the rent.

BARNABY

...Is due today.

WIDOW

Can't you give me more time?

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY

I'm sorry, but the law must take its course. Of course, we could compromise.

WIDOW

Compromise?

BARNABY

Yes. Should your daughter, Contrary Mary consider my proposal to become my wife, we could forget this little matter, and it would be my wedding present to her.

WIDOW

I don't think Mary would consider.

BARNABY

And why is that?

WIDOW

Before marriage, it's one thing, but after marriage it's another. No doubt about it. I know it for sure.

SONG: Before & After

BARNABY

Before they were married they talked like this,

"Will Lovey's own Dovey give Love a kiss?

Will Owney's own Ownest be ever true and

Oos 'ittle Oozelly Oose is oo?"

WIDOW & BARNABY

Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Pardon the laughter

That was before but this is after

No wise man will disparage marriage

Yet still it is exceeding strange

That when you marry

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

WIDOW & BARNABY (cont'd)
Unless you're wary

You both will find a dreadful
change!

WIDOW
Before they were married when out
they went,

A coupe or hansom or hack he'd rent

"My dearest," he told her, "My
heart's own queen,

You ne'er in a trolley car shall be
seen"!

WIDOW & BARNABY
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!

Pardon the laughter

That was before but this is after

No wise man will disparage marriage

Yet still it is exceeding strange

That when you marry

Unless you're wary

You both will find a dreadful
change!

WIDOW
(looks in the distance)
Here comes Contrary Mary now. I'll
leave you to it.

Exits.

Contrary Mary enters.

BARNABY
(Tendering bouquet)
Here, pretty one, is a bunch of
pretty blossoms, and I only wish
they were as pretty as you.

(CONTINUED)

MARY

(Takes bouquet indifferently)
Thank you.

BARNABY

I've hidden a tender little note in that bouquet. I'll go away and let it speak for me.

He goes R.

MARY

Oh, say it yourself, and have it over with!

BARNABY

(Pulling bench on R)
Sit down.
(They sit on bench)
Don't be cruel, Mary. Won't you marry me?
(Takes her hand)
I know the bloom is no longer on my cheek---

MARY

(Withdrawing hand)
Pardon me, but there's nothing wrong with your cheek.

BARNABY

(Angrily, rises)
You may be treating me this way in the hopes that Alan will come back and marry you. Take my word for it, you'll never see him again.

MARY

(Throws bouquet away)
How I wish I could say the same of you.

GONZORGO and RODERIGO enter.

BARNABY

Here's proof! The very men in whose tender care I placed my niece and nephew. Now do you believe me?

MARY

I'll neither believe you nor marry you!

(Starts toward house)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARY (cont'd)

Not if you were the last man on earth! Not if you gave me steam yachts - castles, or the richest jewelry. My foot is down! That foot -- the other foot -- both feet!

She exits into house.

GONZORGO

Well, are you ready to settle with your silent partners?

BARNABY

I don't understand you.

GONZORGO

(To him)

You can hear us, even if we are your silent partners. And here's what we want to broadcast to you. How about our contract to get rid of your niece and nephew?

BARNABY

What have you done with Jane and Alan?

GONZORGO

They are now dwelling in Davy Jones' locker.

BARNABY

Ah! I've seen the last of my little charges.

GONZORGO

And now you'll see the first of ours.

He presents a bill.

BARNABY

A bill?

GONZORGO

Our little charges for disposing of your little charges.

He hands bill to Barnaby.

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY
(Reading it)
500 pounds!?

BARNABY
I suppose you want you pay at once?

GONZORGO
We do.

BARNABY
Would you mind taking part of it in
gilt edged stock?

RODERIGO
Haven't you the ready money? What
you done with your niece and
nephew's fortune?

BARNABY
Put it all into a new enterprise,
and you can have some of the stock.

GONZORGO
What is it?

BARNABY
Wait for me and I'll bring you a
few hundred shares from my strong
box.

Gonzorgo and Roderigo exit.

The Piper Children enter.

BARNABY
Well, my dears, enjoying
yourselves?

RED RIDING HOOD
It's an awfully sweet party.

BARNABY
And tomorrow you'll go to school
once again, don't you all love
school.

ALL
No!

BARNABY
Ah!
(aside)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY (cont'd)
 Ugly brats. I'd like to send 'em
 for a sail - like the other two

Jane and Alan enter. Alan is dressed in a cloak. Jane is wearing a mask.

JANE
 It was grand that we met those
 gypsies when we made it to shore.

ALAN
 (point at Barnaby)
 Look, Jane. It's Uncle Barnaby.
 Lets surprise him.

JANE
 Yes, Alan. Do lets.

ALAN
 (goes towards Barnaby)
 Hello.

BARNABY
 Ah! A gypsy woman. Do you tell
 fortunes.

ALAN
 Better than a tax collector.

SONG: Floretta

ALAN
 I am a Romany Rye,
 A timorous sprite of the wildwood,
 I dabble in magic,
 Both comic and tragic
 A witch I have been from my
 childhood
 Great is my mystical might
 The blizzard and avalanche mind me
 I'm likewise a voodoo,
 At casting a hoodoo,
 A qualified artist you'll find me!

(CONTINUED)

Floretta! Floretta!
 The gypsy am I,
 The past or the future
 To tell you I'll try!
 Your fortune I'll read from
 Your palm at a glance,
 Pray notice I also
 Collect in advance!

PIPER CHILDREN

Floretta! Floretta!
 The gypsy is she,
 On into the future
 She quickly can see
 Your fortune she'll read from
 Your palm at a glance,
 Pray notice she also
 Collects in advance!

ALAN

Are you unhappy in love?
 And does she presume to ignore you?
 I'll give you a philtre
 Which quickly will wilt her
 And cause her to madly adore you!
 If to be painfully rich
 You find yourself ready and
 willing,
 You may acquire millions,
 Or billions or trillions,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALAN (cont'd)
By buying this charm for a
shilling!

Floretta! Floretta!
The gypsy am I,
The past or the future
To tell you I'll try!
Your fortune I'll read from
Your palm at a glance,
Pray notice I also
Collect in advance!

PIPER CHILDREN
Floretta! Floretta!
The gypsy is she,
On into the future
She quickly can see
Your fortune she'll read from
Your palm at a glance,
Pray notice she also
Collects in advance!

Alan and Jane remove their disguises.

BARNABY
((almost collapsing))
Alan - you - you!

ALAN
Here we are, Uncle Barnaby, safe
and sound!

He embrace him.

JANE
Oh, nunkey aren't you glad to see
us.

She embrace him

BARNABY
(feebly)
Glad. Glad is not the word.

ALAN
(to children)
How are you all!

TOMMY TUCKER
Splendid! How are you?

ALAN
Never better!
(to Barnaby)
You've been weeping for us, and
your heart's been breaking for us.
Don't deny it!

BARNABY
I won't.

ALAN
Cheer up. You'll never be lonely
again. We'll promise you that.
That's what brought us home again.
When things grew dark and I'd say
to Jane, "Keep up your courage, for
uncle's sake!" and we'd struggle
on, for we knew what life would be
to you without us.

BARNABY
You can't imagine what it would be.

JANE
Dear Uncle Barnaby.

ALAN
We'll never leave you again!
Never!!!

BARNABY
Oh, Joy.

ALAN
That is until we get married. And
when that happens you must have our
fortune all ready to hand over.

JANE
It's ours, you know, whenever we
want it.

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY

I've take good care of it, never fear. Now I must fly to Gonzorgo and Roderigo with the news of your return. They'll be so deeply interested.

ALAN

They were lucky to go ashore when they did. Only a miracle saved us from the wreck.

BARNABY

I'll fly to them. They've been in tears ever since they left you.

Exits.

MISS MUFFET

Who are you going to marry, Alan?

ALAN

Why nobody in the world but Contrary Mary.

JILL

Are you sure of that?

ALAN

A gypsy predicted it - didn't she, Jane?

JANE

How is Tom Tom?

BO PEEP

He's alive and well.

JANE

And where is he?

BO PEEP

He's gone to search for you.

JANE

Dear, Tom Tom. Gone in search for me.

SONG: Jane Jane Jane

JANE

Oh a sailor's my true love,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

JANE (cont'd)
 And never a new love
 Will win his heart from me
 Though beauties entrancing,
 Alluringly glancing
 Will win him o'er the sea
 For it's all sorts of girlies he'll
 meet
 The dashing, the tender, the sweet
 But as to each maidie
 He shakes a daydaydie
 This answer he will repeat

JANE, ALAN & CHORUS
 Jane, Jane, Jane!
 She is the girl who is waiting for
 me!
 Jane, Jane, Jane!
 True to my sweetheart I'm going to
 be.
 Vain, vain, vain!
 All of your efforts to lead us
 apart,
 Jane, Jane, Jane!
 'Tis her name reigns supreme in my
 heart!

Exeunt.

Gonzorgo and Roderigo enter.

RODERIGO
 Boohoo!

GONZORGO
 Raining again, eh? What's the
 matter now!

(CONTINUED)

RODERIGO
(Indicating bird's nest)
Look, Gonzorgo, look!

GONZORGO
A bird's next - what of it?

RODERIGO
It tumbled out of the tree and now
the poor little birdie hasn't any
home any more! Boo hoo!

GONZORGO
(Disgustedly)
Shut up! If you had a pump and a
few pipes what lovely water works
you'd be!

RODERIGO
Zorgey, have you no heart?

GONZORGO
(Bitterly)
Heart? 'Tis locked in ice within
this frozen bosom. Do you crave
sympathy? Seek not Gonzorgo!

RODERIGO
But think of the poor little
birdie, without a place to lay it's
head - or an egg.

GONZORGO
Bah!
(Takes nest and throws it
away)
Another tear, and I'll get another
partner!

RODERIGO
I can't help it. I'm so tender
hearted it really hurts me to kill
time.

GONZORGO
(Clapping him on back)
Cheer up, Roderigo, when Uncle
Barnaby has paid us for our work,
we'll to the village and take
something.

RODERIGO

You take the spoons while I take
the landlady's eye.

GONZORGO

(Sarcastically)

Reckless dog - always claiming the
post of danger!

Barnaby enters.

RODERIGO

Have you brought our pay?

BARNABY

Pay? You haven't earned it yet.
Jane and Alan have returned!

GON & ROD

Alive?

BARNABY

Painfully so.

GONZORGO

They suspect -

BARNABY

Nothing. They think it was all an
accident. While they still trust us
we must try again to remove them.

RODERIGO

How?

BARNABY

I've told them I bought a new
country house while they were away,
and you two must take them there
tonight.

GONZORGO

Where is it?

BARNABY

Nowhere, but the road to it leads
through the Spider Forest.

They exchange knowing glances.

BARNABY

Business detains me in the village.
In the depth of the forest you will
accidentally lose the children.

(CONTINUED)

RODERIGO

It's a deadly place. I've heard of it.

BARNABY

Alive with dangers - small chance the children will ever come out of it.

GONZORGO

But will we?

BARNABY

Mark your path, and when the time is ripe, turn back upon it.

The trio shake hands on the bargain.

RODERIGO

And the terms?

BARNABY

Same as before, part payable in this highly desirable stock.

(shows package of it)

I've put every penny of the children's money into it.

GONZORGO

It's name?

BARNABY

The Eata Heapa Buckawheata company.

RODERIGO

What is Eata Heapa Buckawheata?

BARNABY

A patent health food. It's made of excelsior, it tastes like sawdust, and it looks like buckwheat.

GONZORGO

Delicious!

BARNABY

Mixed with Modified Milk and not Quite Butter, it's a meal fit for a horse.

RODERIGO

Do you think there is money in it?

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY

Millions! The country's full of
victims of the habit.

GONZORGO

Sometimes 'tis fatal - we know of a
case.

BARNABY

So do I. It may be the same case!

SONG: He Won't Be Happy Till He Gets It

BARNABY

There's an apple growing on the
tree

Just over Jones's wall

'Tis the end, the end, the heart's
desire

Of ev'ry boy that's small

It's as green as grass, as sour as
sin

But Billy Smith don't care

And any time you pass that spot

You'll find that youngster there

And he won't be happy till he gets
it.

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO

Though afterwards in cider he will
shy

You bet your ev'ry dime

Someday that wall he'll climb

For he's going to get it by and by

And he won't be happy till he gets
it.

BARNABY

In the middle of the car tracks

In the rush hour of the day

(CONTINUED)

Stands a visitor from "J" Town

Who has plainly lost his way

He's asking a policeman in blue
uniform and star

"Oh tell me, Mister Officer, where
can I get a car?"

And he won't be happy till he gets
it.

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO

Up and down the street the cars
just fly

Bang! He dodges one all right

But there's dozens more in sight

And you bet he'll get one by and
by!

And he won't be happy till he gets
it.

BARNABY

A man said to a maiden once

"Now won't you kiss me, dear?"

She said, "Oh no! Of course not,

Oh what a strange idea!"

The bashful man the subject changed
and soon she cried,

"Oh my! Please look and see

I think I've got a cinder in my
eye!"

And she won't be happy till he gets
it.

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO

She didn't think that he would be
so shy

With two lips upturned to you

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO (cont'd)
Pray say what would you do

When you found there was no cinder
in her eye?

And she won't be happy till he gets
it.

ALAN
Now Jane, we're off for Uncle
Barnaby's new home.

JANE
Where is that!

ALAN
A little journey, and Gonzorgo and
Roderigo are to take us.

BARNABY
They'll see you safely there and
I'll follow in the morning.

ALAN
We're ready. Come, Jane. Uncle,
We'll see you tomorrow morning.

Jane and Alan exit, followed by Rod and Gon who exchange
signals with Barnaby.

BARNABY
You'll never see me again, and
you'll never see morning!

SCENE IV: THE SPIDER FOREST.

The SPIRIT of the OAK, the first of the Tree Spirits,
appears and to her enter the SPIRITS of the PINE, the MAPLE
and the WILLOW.

OAK
Listen, oh sister spirits of the
tress, mortals have again invaded
our enchanted forest!

PINE
There were four. I saw them.

OAK
Two men of evil countenance, with a
lad and a lass.

(CONTINUED)

WILLOW

Whence come they, whither were they
going?

OAK

That I know not, but in the dark
ravine beyond, the men stole off
and left the children to their
doom.

MAPLE

Our forest holds a thousand dangers
for such as they.

THE WILLOW

What shall we do?

THE OAK

Let us ask counsel of the Moth
Queen. She knows the ways and
speech of mortals, for often in the
guise of a small white moth she
leaves our forest and flutters
'round the candles of the peasants
and the nobles in the world beyond
our border.

PINE

So she may know these children!

OAK

We'll go to her.

As the spirits start, TOM TOM is heard calling in the
distance.

TOM

(offstage)

Halloo!

OAK

Listen! A call for help. The Moth
Queen shall answer.

The TREE SPIRITS exit.

TOM

(enters)

Halloo

MARY

(Appearing)

Halloo! who's there! This way!

(CONTINUED)

TOM
Mary? How did you get here?

MARY
Ran away. Just as you did, because
I didn't want to marry Miser
Barnaby.

TOM
I've lost my way.

MARY
So have I.

TOM
There's no sign of a path, shall we
follow that stream there and see if
it will lead us out?

He points off.

A prolonged yawn is heard from the den of the Brown Bear.
MARY and TOM exit, quickly - as the BROWN BEAR appears
yawning and rubbing his eyes.
GON & ROD enter stealthily and evidently frightened. The
Bear sees them-they see the bear. The three feint and shift
about the stage, until Gon and Rod break into open flight,
pursued by the Bear. Jane is heard crying off stage. She
enters, limping and supported by Alan.

ALAN
Don't cry, Jane.

JANE
Roderigo and Gonzorgo are lost, and
we're lost -
(Start)
Did you hear anything?

ALAN
(with alarm)
No. Did you?

JANE
Alan, I can't go any farther on
this sprained ankle.

ALAN
Rest here. This is a good place.

He leads her to the mouth of the Bear's den.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

There's a spider's web.

ALAN

With a white moth in it.

JANE

Poor thing! - as badly tangle up in
that web as we are in these woods.
Do set it free.

Alan releases the moth.

ALAN

There it goes, flying for dear
life.

(Looking about)

I wish we could fly, too.

JANE

I wish we could, for I can't walk.

ALAN

Then we'll rest awhile.

(Sits beside Jane.)

Try to sleep a bit.

JANE

I'm too frightened.

ALAN

Frightened! Ha, ha!

(Tree spirits call in distance)

JANE

What's that?

ALAN

Nothing at all. Shut your eyes,
Jane, I'm here -

(Looking about timidly)

go to sleep, my dear, I am by your
side.

SONG: Go to Sleep, Slumber Deep

JANE

See that shadow sway!

ALAN

There is nothing, dear.

(CONTINUED)

JANE

You must near me stay!

ALAN

I am watching here

JANE

Hark, the fairies call!

ALAN

No, that cannot be.

JANE

See that ogre tall!

ALAN

'Tis a cypress tree

TREE SPIRITS

Go to sleep

Slumber deep!

Little one, oh sleep,

While watch we keep

Dream and rest,

That is best

Till you hear the morning song

From bough and nest!

During a repetition of the refrain both Jane and Alan fall asleep. The Giant Spider appears and casts his web about them. The BEAR re-enters wearing Rod's cloak, Gon's hat, with sword belt and sword. The Bear draws sword and attacks the spider, who crawls off wounded. The bear cuts and tears away the web about the children. The Moth Queen enters.

MOTH QUEEN

You have done well, oh Brown Bear,
for these children are under my
protection. They have saved my
life, I will protect theirs. But a
few moments since I was on my way
to the village in the guise of a
tiny white moth. The web of my old
enemy, the spider, entrapped me but
these children rescued me. Brown
Bear, it is my order that you guard

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MOTH QUEEN (cont'd)
 them till the dawn then lead them
 safely from the forest.

(Bear salutes with sword and
 exits)

Meanwhile, in dreams, they shall
 attend upon court of the Moth
 Queen!

SONG: The Birth of the Butterfly

MOTH QUEEN

For we know the moon will see us
 through

So we thank you moon for goodness
 true

And the charm of the moon bring
 hearts in tune

Close your eyes and she'll tell you
 soon

Of secret seas that glimmer glow

Where giant waves wash to and fro

She's the gentle of light no matter
 the plight

She'll guide you with her silvery
 light.

End of Act I

SCENE V: TOYLAND

SONG: Hail to Christmas

CHORUS

Hail to Christmas, joyous Christmas

Be gay, the day draws near

Now Kris Kringle, dear Kris Kringle

Will bring our king to be

Here from all Toyland

Near and far, far and near

(CONTINUED)

All to our fair come
To make merry here, merry here
To our fair, to our fair
All to our fair come
To make merry here, at our fair
Come where pleasure invites
'Neath the glittering lights
Singing a glad song, loud and
strong
As we journey along
Come where music enchants
Sway there, swift in the dance
Letting the night fly
Till the sun's high
Letting the night quickly fly
Till the sun is on high!
Come and dance! Come and dance!
Come and dance!
Hail to thee, joyous Christmas
Hail to thee, hail to thee, hail to
thee

MARMADUKE enters down R.

JANE and ALAN enter from arch.

MARMADUKE

Strangers! Where did you come from?

ALAN

We know where we come from, but we
don't where we've got to. We were
lost in a forest at our home, and
after many adventures, reached a
strange sea coast. A passing vessel
brought us here, and we don't care
how soon another takes us away.

(CONTINUED)

MARMADUKE

This is Toyland.

ALAN

(To Marmaduke)

Toyland? Were you made in Germany
or Connecticut?

MARMADUKE

(Indignantly)

I'm no dummy. I'm a detective.

Exits.

Punch and Judy appear.

JUDY

(Looking at Jane and Alan)

My dear, what fine looking things
the parade has brought to town!

PUNCH

What perfect frights, they must
have fallen out of the moon.

JUDY

Tell us where you came from?

JANE

First, I want to find out something
about the place I am in! Pardon me
while I go sight seeing!

EXITS down R.

PUNCH

And who are you?

ALAN

I'm nothing yet, but when I grow
up, I want to be a composer.

JUDY

Have you ever composed anything?

ALAN

Yes, a popular song. It was called
"She Should be Scolded, But not too
Harshly Ordered out of the
Apartment."

(CONTINUED)

PUNCH

Perhaps they play it here.

ALAN

And perhaps I wouldn't know it if I
heard it here. I'll tell you a
story on that point.

SONG: The Song of the Poet

ALAN

Now once upon a time a poet wrote

A song about a baby in a tree,

Where up in the branches high,

A tender lullaby,

Was a warbled by the breezes
blowing free

That little song went all the world
around,

But the poet never heard it till
one day

While in London on a lark,

A nursemaid in a park,

Sang it to a naughty infant in this
way:

(Cockney accent)

Rockabye baby in the treetop -

"I shall certainly slap you in a
moment"

When the wind blows the cradle will
rock -

"Wherever is your bottle? 'Ave you
swallowed it?"

When the bough breaks the cradle
will fall -

"Good evenik, Sargent!"

Down comes the cradle and baby and
all -

(CONTINUED)

"There you go! Out of the
perambulator again! And a course
you 'ad to fall on your face! Nasty
brat!"

The poet thought that he the world
would see,

In search of both experience and
fame,

So he took his stick and grip,

And skipped upon a ship,

And thus to the great United States
he came

One ev'ning he had nothing else to
do,

So he chanced into a music hall to
stray,

Where the leader of a band,

Quite famous in the land,

Played the poet's well-known
lullaby this way:

ALAN & CHORUS

Rockabye baby in the treetop,

When the wind blows the cradle will
rock

When the bough breaks the cradle
will fall,

Down comes the cradle and baby and
all.

ALAN

Once more across the waves the poet
went,

A time to spend in sunny Italy,

There a visit he did plan

To musical Milan,

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALAN (cont'd)

Very celebrated home of melody

Of music he set out to get his
fill,

And again he heard a noted leader
play

'Twas his lullaby sublime,

But changed around the time,

For in Italy they treated it this
way:

ALAN & CHORUS

Rockbye baby in treetop

When the wind blows cradle will
rock,

When the bough breaks cradle fall

Ah down, ah down, come cradle babe
and all

Rockabye baby bye, bye

ALAN

It happened that the poet chanced
to pay

A visit to the fair and sunny
South,

Where the sweet magnolias grow,

And Tropic breezes blow,

And the 'gators lark about the
river's mouth

'Twas there a cullud mammy that he
met

Who had likewise heard the poet's
famous song,

And she struggled all the day

To learn it in a way

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

ALAN (cont'd)
 But the way in which she learned it
 was all wrong:

ALAN & CHORUS
 Rockabye baby mah baby mine
 Swinging up thar in the top o' the
 pine
 An' if yo come a tumblin' to the
 groun'
 Yo mammy'll kotch you on the way
 down.

Exeunt.

Laughter and chatter from Piper Children on opposite side of stage. They enter playfully pulling the Master Toymaker after them. Each child carries or drags a doll or toy.

TOYMAKER
 there! You have me quite out of
 breath, my dears. I must rest a
 moment.

(Sits on bench L.)

BO PEEP
 When we find mother she'll pay you
 for these lovely playthings.

TOYMAKER
 There's nothing to pay. I give them
 to you.

JILL
 Oh, you can't afford that.

TOYMAKER
 Afford it? I'm the world's master
 toymaker. I set its fashions in
 playthings, and Ive enough stored
 away to make every child alive
 happy.

BO PEEP
 Perhaps mother wouldn't like it.

TOYMAKER
 Keep those trifles - to help you
 remember Toyland and me. For a

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TOYMAKER (cont'd)
 little remembrance in the heart of
 a child means more to me than
 anything in the world.

A general murmur of "Thank You", "Isn't he a dear", etc.

BO PEEP
 Haven't you any little girls and
 boys of your own?

TOYMAKER
 None. That's why I'm free to love
 all children and to try and make
 them love me.

(Puts arms around Boy Blue and Red Riding Hood)

RED RIDING HOOD
 Do you make toys that talk?

TOYMAKER
 Aye, that talk and walk and do
 everything but think. I can given
 them everything but a soul, and
 some day I may give them even that.

BOY BLUE
 I've seen such wonderful playthings
 here.

BO PEEP
 Do they make everything in this
 country?

TOYMAKER
 That's the only trade in Toyland.

JILL
 My, but we'll be dreadfully sorry
 to leave it.

TOYMAKER
 It's a land you will never forget -
 a land of which you'll often dream
 in the years to come.

SONG: Toyland

TOYMAKER
 When you've grown up, my dears
 And are as old as I

(CONTINUED)

You'll often ponder on the years
 That roll so swiftly by
 My dears, that roll so swiftly by
 And of the many lands
 You will have journey'd through,
 You'll oft recall
 The best of all
 The land your childhood knew
 Your childhood knew.

TOYMAKER & CHORUS
 Toyland! Toyland!

Little girl and boy land
 While you dwell within it
 You are ever happy then
 Childhood's joyland
 Mystic, merry toyland
 Once you pass its borders
 You can ne'er return again

TOYMAKER
 But I must go. I've got work to do.
 Come to my workshop, and see all
 the other toys that I have there.

Widow enters.

WIDOW
 Ah, here are my angels.

TOYMAKER
 Yours, madame!

WIDOW
 Yes, and you?

(CONTINUED)

BOPEEP

He's the Master Toymaker - see what
he's given us!

Children show dolls and toys.

WIDOW

How kind you've been to my
fatherless darlings.

TOYMAKER

Did you say fatherless?

WIDOW

Yes, for several years. You are a
great man here, I've heard. Perhaps
you might help me.

TOYMAKER

In what way?

WIDOW

To find two runaway lambs, the
eldest of my flock, Tom Tom and
Contrary Mary.

TOYMAKER

I'll order a search.

BARNABY enters holding TOM TOM by the wrist.

BARNABY

Here's Tom Tom. Just caught him in
the crowd.

Cries of "Hello, Tom Tom!" "Hello, brother!" from the
children.

WIDOW

Naughty boy! Where's your sister?

TOM

I don't know.

BARNABY

Tell the truth, you rascal, you ran
away together.

TOM

No, we didn't. I don't know where
Mary is.

(CONTINUED)

WIDOW
 (to children)
 Come, all of you look for her.
 Scatter, and be quick about it. Tom
 Tom, you go with me.

Widow exits quickly with Tom.

Toymaker goes upstage.

BARNABY
 (to children)
 Hurry up. Find your sister. Be off
 with you.

BO PEEP
 Find her for you. Not much! Nobody
 marries Mary without our consent,
 and in this case we do not approve.

BARNABY
 I'll tell your mother.

The children exit by the various entrances, deriding Barnaby as they go. The Toymaker comes quietly down to Barnaby who bursts into a rage as the children disappear.

BARNABY
 The brats! The infernal little
 imps! What wouldn't i give if I
 could make them suffer for this?
 (To Toymaker)
 You're the kingpin of all the
 toymakers, I've heard. I'd like to
 hire you to make a few toys for me.

TOYMAKER
 Ah, then you love the children too?

BARNABY
 Oh, I simply dote on them!

TOYMAKER
 What shall I make for them?

BARNABY
 A lot of dangerous toys. Toys that
 a child would eagerly accept. That
 would cripple, and even kill them,
 in some clever way.

TOYMAKER

Why do you hate the children so
bitterly?

BARNABY

My late sister left her vicious,
bad-tempered children, Jane and
Alan, for me to look after. What a
life they've led me! Even their
fortune, which by law will be mine
in another week, could hardly repay
me for the trouble they have caused
me.

TOYMAKER

Are they dead?

BARNABY

Yes, they were lost in the forest
in my country, long ago. I've seen
the last of them! Thank heaven. Two
hundred pounds, if you take the
order. Four hundred! Five hundred!

TOYMAKER

No, no!

BARNABY

Eight hundred!

TOYMAKER

Eight hundred pounds for toys that
maim and injure children! None
shall convince me if I heard that
correctly.

He starts off L.

BARNABY

I'll make it a thousand pounds!
Just let me see you alone in your
workshop, and we'll close the
bargain.

BOTH EXEUNT L.

JANE and ALAN enter under arch, much excited.

ALAN

And if we're not home in a week,
Uncle Barnaby gets our fortune!

(CONTINUED)

JANE

Yes, that's what I heard him say!

ALAN

Now I understand Uncle Barnaby now
I know him. He's as easy to see
through as a cellophane wrapper.
Oh, he's been playing a losing game
with every way.

JANE

We must get home--we haven't a
penny, what's to be done?

ALAN

Or, who's to be done?

JANE

First let us change these clothes.
Nobody else in Toyland dresses like
this, and Uncle Barnaby will surely
hear about us.

ALAN

That's a risk we can't afford. We
must shift our wardrobe, but how?

Grumio enter.

GRUMIO

Oh! What a catastrophe.

ALAN

Hello. Who are you?

GRUMIO

I'm Grumio, head apprentice to the
Master Toymaker.

JANE

What the matter?

GRUMIO

The wooden captain is busted and
now the parade is spoilt.

ALAN

Is there anything we can do.

GRUMIO

Maybe there is.

(to Alan)

Can you pose as a wooden soldier.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

I'll try.

GRUMIO

Come on then. I'll get you dressed
up.

Exeunt.

SONG: March of the Toys

CHORUS

The dolls are in their best arrayed

There's going to be a wonderful
parade

Hear them all cheering on,

Now they are nearing on,

As the wooden soldiers march on
parade.

Come back to the toys your
childhood knew

For we are true, whatever you do

We're waiting to play the same old
way

Through night and day, though you
are gray, we'll wait for aye!

Come join us as we march along

A hundred strong, And sing our
song!

Forget life's cares, life's snares

And be a child, and be a child once
more.

Gonzorgo and Roderigo enter.

RODERIGO

Zorgey, where is my money?

GONZORGO

What money?

(CONTINUED)

RODERIGO

The money that you owe me?

GONZORGO

What makes you think I owe you money?

RODERIGO

How much money do you have?

GONZORGO

Twenty-eight pounds.

RODERIGO

Well, give me my part.

GONZORGO

What is your part?

RODERIGO

One seventh of twenty-eight.

GONZORGO

What's one seventh of twenty-eight.

RODERIGO

Thirteen pounds.

GONZORGO

You gotta prove that to me.

RODERIGO

I'm gonna prove it to you.

(takes out an abacus)

Twenty-eight divided by seven. Now, the seven will not go into the two, but it will go into the eight one time if you shove it in hard. That gives you twenty-one. Seven goes into twenty-one three times. That gives you thirteen. Now give me my money man. Com'on.

GONZORGO

You ain't shown me nothing yet, Rodey.

RODERIGO

Alright, I'll show you again. Thirteen multiplied by seven. Seven times three is twenty-one, seven times one is seven, seven plus one is eight and carry the two, that

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

RODERIGO (cont'd)
gives you twenty-eight. Now let me
have it, brother.

GONZORGO
(takes the abacus)
You know what I'm gonna do, boy?
I'm gonna put down thirteen seven
times. And I'm gonna add them up.
If it sums up to twenty-eight I'll
give you your money. Three, six,
nine, twelve, fifteen, eighteen,
twenty-one.

RODERIGO
Twenty-two, twenty-three,
twenty-four, twenty-five,
twenty-six, twenty-seven,
twenty-eight. Man, give me my
money!

MARMADUKE
(ENTERS)
Hold! Taking you at your face
value, you're both under arrest!

GONZORGO
You can't arrest us, we've just
been appointed detectives. I
appointed him.

RODERIGO
(Indicating Gonzorgo)
And I appointed him!

MARMADUKE
I will now give you the third
degree!

GONZORGO
Oh good, we're going to join a
lodge!

MARMADUKE
Have you ever committed any crimes?

GON & ROD
No! We swear it by our right hands.

They raise their left hands.

(CONTINUED)

MARMADUKE

(Producing bottle)

This is truth serum wine! The liquid lie detector, quaff of it and you will tell the truth.

(Hands it to Roderigo)

You drink!

RODERIGO

I'm as honest as

(Drinks)

--as the best bank robber and conman. How I laughed when I sold people shares in a Hidden Treasure....

MARMADUKE

(To Gonzorgo)

And you, you drink!

GONZORGO

Thou doubt my honor.

(Drinks)

Wow! I am the king of larceny and arsony. And crooked slot machines!

MARMADUKE

Two very desperate cases! What was your most serious crime?

RODERIGO

I worked for the EUREKA GET RICH QUICK COMPANY. I sold lottery tickets!

GONZORGO

And I sold Stock for the Wild Cat gold mine. I worked for the Eureka, Get Rich Quick company.

MARMADUKE

You're master criminals!

(Takes bottle)

Here's to crime!

(Takes drink)

...I was CEO of THE EUREKA GET RICH QUICK COMPANY!

Exeunt.

The Toymaker seated at his desk.

BARNABY looks in at L.C.

(CONTINUED)

BARNABY

Here I am according to appointment.
(Coming down)
Have you thought over my offer?

TOYMAKER

For toys that will maim and injure
children?

BARNABY

Something tells me you would put
your whole heart into the work.

TOYMAKER

(Sneeringly)
Your liberality would call for that
much interest.

BARNABY

Final answer?

TOYMAKER

(Taking him Center)
What would you say to a doll with
the spirit of a fiend controlling
it? Would it not be a dainty gift
for a child one dislikes?

BARNABY

A doll with the soul of a demon, a
master thought!

He grasps Toymaker's hand.

TOYMAKER

Come back in the twilight, in the
interval I'll experiment again.

He indicates table left.

BARNABY

I pray for your success.

EXITS L.C.

Grumio enters.

GRUMIO

The captain of the ship wants to
see you on board at once!

(CONTINUED)

TOYMAKER
(Impatiently)
What about?

GRUMIO
It's something about the cargo
you're sending.

TOYMAKER
Very well.

EXITS.

GRUMIO
(Going quickly to door R.)
Alan and Jane will travel in style!

ALAN & JANE ENTER L.C.

ALAN
How about us? How are you going to
get us out of the country? The ship
sails in an hour.

GRUMIO
You go as freight.

ALAN
You mean as dolls?

GRUMIO
You'll be taken on board the ship,
that's bound for your country.

ALAN
Be sure we're marked fragile, this
side up!

JANE
And I hope I'm sent F.O.B. Free of
bumps!

ALAN
Jane, take care of yourself!

GRUMIO
So far, so good!

MARY enters.

MARY
Grumio, I want you to run out and
match this sample.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

(Aside)

It's Mary!

MARY

(Giving Grumio bit of ribbon)

Quickly, please, four yards. Bring it back at once.

GRUMIO

(Going reluctantly)

That doll's all right.

(Points to Alan)

You needn't bother about him, Mamselle.

MARY

Hurry! Hurry!

Grumio exits L.C.

MARY

looks at Alan

Only a wooden dummy with no sense and yet he reminds me so much of Alan!

She turns right.

ALAN

(Aside)

In this game I am the dummy!

MARY

(Looking at Alan)

Poor boy, it's very like him. I could almost imagine we were alone together. If he's meant for an officer, he needs something to show his rank.

(Goes to work table and gets properties)

Shall I sew them on? No, it would be quicker and safer to nail them on his chest.

(Looks on table for tacks and hammer)

I might nail on a few yards of fresh gold braid while it's on my mind.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

(Aside)

Your mind, oh, don't mind me!

MARY

This will do, and this-

(Tries medals on Alan's coat)

Dear, dear, but you are like Alan!
I wish you were, that's all! Will I
ever see you again? Oh Alan where
are you now, I wonder!

She turns away.

ALAN

(Aside)

So, you're wondering too!

MARY

Will you ever come back?

She embraces him.

Alan slowly embraces her.

She is surprised and startled.

MARY

Why, what is the matter with this
machine? It must be out of order!

She tries to break away.

ALAN

Mary!

MARY

It is you, Alan, after all! I knew
all the time that you loved me.

ALAN

Oh, Mary!

He puts arms around her.

SONG: Barney o'Flynn

MARY

He's a lad from County Clare,

('Tis the wild ones come from
there)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

MARY (cont'd)

And be sure 'tis in his coat a
rogue you'll see

O'er the girls he casts a spell,

Oh, I know that very well

(For bechune us from that spell I
am not free!)

There's no colleen in the land

Could his iliquince withstand

Should he spake to her as he has
spoke to me!

ALAN, MARY & CHORUS

Me heart have ye stole, yure the
thief of me soul,

Me sinses ye have taken, too

Both fair Troyan Helen an' Vaymus
excellin'

They'd ne'er hold a rush light to
you

Mavourneen! Mavourneen!

Sure one kiss would be no sin,

For I love you, Alanna,

Your slave is poor Barney O'Flynn!

MARY

But Alan, you in this
costume,--what does it mean?

ALAN

It means that Grumio is going to
ship us home as dolls on a boat
that sails in an hour or two.

TOYMAKER

(ENTERS L.C. Alan resumes a
toy attitude)

Getting that toy ready for
shipment?

(CONTINUED)

MARY

Yes, sir.

TOYMAKER

Something wrong with his machinery.

(ALAN moves his hand
automatically)

I'll attend to that before he goes
to Siberia.

ALAN

(Aside)

Siberia!

MARY

(Alarmed)

Oh, he doesn't go to Siberia, he's
billed to--to--

TOYMAKER

(Handing workman also a slip
of paper)

Send that to his Majesty, the
Sultan of Beejumbo! It's going to
be a surprise for the Sultan's
harem!

ALAN

(Aside)

Ah, a harem!

MARY

Pardon me, sir, but aren't you
getting them mixed?

She points to Alan.

ALAN

(Aside)

Oh no, he isn't getting them mixed.

TOYMAKER

So I am. It's the Dutch Doll that
goes to the Sultan.

MARY

(Touching Alan)

This one is broken.

TOYMAKER

There's time to fix him. He goes by
caravan tomorrow. He's bound for
Kalamazooskie, Eastern Siberia.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

(Aside)

Kalamazooskie sounds like a long way from home.

TOYMAKER

His uniform needs something.

ALAN

(Aside)

If I'm going to Siberia, I need an overcoat.

MARY

But he can't be fixed inside of a week, and the Dutch Doll isn't all right, either.

She points to Jane.

TOYMAKER

What's the matter with her?

MARY

She needs a new face.

ALAN

(Aside)

I'm glad Jane can't hear that.

MARY

You can't send those wax faces to hot countries. They melt. She ought to have a wooden head like this.

She raps Alan's head.

TOYMAKER

Oh I'll take the risk of sending that doll to Beejumbo.

Two workmen enter.

TOYMAKER

(To men)

Put that doll on the ship that sails for the far East.

WORKMEN carry Jane off.

TOYMAKER

And as for that doll,
(Indicating Alan)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)

TOYMAKER (cont'd)
 Within the hour, I shall have his
 works spread upon the table!

EXITS L.

ALAN
 He's not going to give me the
 works!

MARY
 Here's a dreadful fix, how is Jane
 going to get out of it? We must
 help her. I'll run and see what I
 can do!

EXITS L.C.

ALAN
 I'll find Grumio. Where are you
 Grumio, Grumio, Grumio?

Door L.3. opens, ALAN assumes toy pose.

TOYMAKER enters L.3., goes to table, turns and looks towards
 flask.

TOYMAKER
 Now once more to seek the missing
 element! It shall give me dominion
 over the souls of evil!
 (Works switch, the glow
 appears)
 The light! The light! Can it be at
 last success!
 (Turns to flask again and
 cries in ecstasy)
 I triumph! I triumph!!
 (Smokes appears)
 The spirits of evil, I bid you
 enter the forms I have fashioned in
 human shape!

TOY figures move on stage.

TOYMAKER
 It is true at last I have found the
 spell at last. They turn to me,
 their master! Fiends, all the
 fiends!
 (Turns to Alan)
 Speak, speak, you live!

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

Undo your work, before it is too late!

TOYMAKER

There is gratitude, I give you human form, I take you from the gloom, and you reproach me!

ALAN

Take care, these things have only murder in their hearts.

The dolls take threatening attitudes.

TOYMAKER

I don't fear them.

ALAN

Look there!

He points to doll who approaches Toymaker with knife.

TOYMAKER

(Turning quickly)

Ah!

Doll retreats. A murmur of defiance from the others. He shows terror.

TOYMAKER

Obey, or else I'll send your souls back to the abyss from which I brought them.

ALAN

You have lost. You gave them life to hate and slay and kill. And you will be their first victim!

TOYMAKER

No! No! No!

ALAN

Your commands are vain!

Dolls advance to attack Toymaker.

TOYMAKER

Stop, stop, I say!

The dolls kill the Toymaker and escape.

(CONTINUED)

ALAN

He's dead. There's nothing I can do to save him. What can I do? What can I do?

BARNABY

It's too late for you to do anything, Alan.

ALAN

Uncle Barnaby.

BARNABY

You know the law of Toyland. He who is accused of murder shall be hang in the gallows. And I accuse you.

ALAN

But I didn't do it.

BARNABY

Big bait catches big rat. Farewell, nephew.

The dolls appear armed with clubs, broomsticks etc. and they fall upon Barnaby, and gives him a sound beating, he howls for mercy, on the curtain falls.

Jane, Mary and Alan enter.

JANE

Oh, Alan. I'm glad that your safe and sound.

ALAN

Same for you, Jane. But now Uncle Barnaby's dead and our troubles are over.

Tom enters.

TOM

Jane!

JANE

Tom Tom!

They embrace.

TOM

Where have you been?

(CONTINUED)

JANE
Looking for you, of course.

TOM
And now we're together again.

JANE
Oh, Tom Tom.

Widow enters.

WIDOW
Ah! There you are. I've been
worried sick.

MARY
Oh, mother dearest. We'll never run
away again, honest we won't.

WIDOW
Oh! I can't be angry at you
forever.

ALAN
Mrs. Piper, with your consent, I
would like to have Mary's hand in
marriage.

WIDOW
Why, of course. And where shall we
have the wedding?

MARY
Right here, in Toyland.

WIDOW
Wonderful. I'll tell the chillen
the news.

Exits.

ALAN
My, what a wonderful day this is.
Say, what day is it anyhow?

JANE
Why it's Christmas, of course.
Didn't you know, Alan?

ALAN
Christmas? Huzzah!

The Toymaker enters.

ALAN

Master Toymaker, you're alive?

TOYMAKER

Worry not, children. I didn't really die. I just had narrow escape. I'm as fit as a fiddle. Just wait till Christmas comes along for all the toys we made in the toyshop. I must be going now. Goodbye.

ALAN, JANE, TOM & MARY

Goodbye.

Ensemble enter and bow.

Finis