

SCENE 9: ALL CHANGE: NARRATORS

NARRATOR # 3:

So here we are at our last scene for act one.

NARRATOR # 2:

Dotty had now made lots of new friends...

NARRATOR # 1:

Well, three.

NARRATOR # 3:

And the Hoodwinks.

NARRATOR # 1:

They don't count.

NARRATOR # 2:

Ignore him, he's got the hump because we wouldn't let him be a dollop. **(NARRATOR # 1 STARTS TO EXIT THROUGH AUDITORIUM)**

NARRATOR # 3:

As for the witches they were having problems of their own.

NARRATOR # 2:

B'linda still hadn't found Sidekick after her last spell.

NARRATOR # 1:

Whatever. **(STILL EXITING)**

NARRATOR # 3:

Where are you going?

NARRATOR # 1:

To the bar.

NARRATOR # 2:

But you've not finished narrating.

NARRATOR # 1:

I know but you two can do my bits while I get interval ice creams and drinks before this lot get out.

NARRATOR # 3:

What?

NARRATOR # 1:

Look, it makes sense, you keep this bunch in here whilst I get our stuff for the interval. What do you want?

NARRATOR # 2:

(UN-SURE) Bottle of water and a Losley Double Choc Chip.

NARRATOR # 1:

Daniel? **(OR WHOEVER'S PLAYING NARRATOR # 3)**

NARRATOR # 3:

Dairy Milk, packet of Cheese & Onion crisps, some Minstrels and a Diet Coke.

NARRATOR # 1;

Well, there's a contradiction.

NARRATOR # 3:

What?

NARRATOR # 1:

Nothing...**(EXITS)**

NARRATOR # 3:

Where were we?

NARRATOR # 2:

B'linda still hadn't found Sidekick after her last spell.

NARRATOR # 3:

And Numerica was finding it hard to cope with her diminishing powers.

NARRATOR # 2:

As for Shazza, well...

NARRATORS 1 & 2:

She wasn't bothered.

SCENE 9: ALL CHANGE: WITCHES

(ENTER NUMERICA CACKLING & B'LINDA)

B'LINDA:

What sort of witches cackle is that meant to be?

NUMERICA:

I'll have you know my cackling has a reputation.

B'LINDA:

Yes but not a good one. Now my cackle...

NUMERICA:

You never cackle.

B'LINDA:

True, not in this little show, but I can and I do.(ENTER SHAZZA)

SHAZZA:

Hi'ya.

NUMERICA:

Shazza, whose cackle is better, mine or hers?

SHAZZA:

Don't know, I've not heard you.

B'LINDA:

OK... (CACKLES)

SHAZZA:

Right, now you...(NUMERICA CACKLES) Hmm, difficult, this is mine...(SHAZZA GOES TO CACKLE) No...But any one of you two could be the baddie, not that I'm bothered...

NUMERICA:

Well how about swapping then.

B'LINDA:

But who would be the Good Witch?

SHAZZA:

I'll do it.

B'LINDA:

You?

SHAZZA:

No, I'm fine.

NUMERICA:

I don't think it's allowed, so just forget it.

B'LINDA:

Come on, let's ask. Excuse me. Hellooo! (ENTER NARRATORS 2 & 3) ...is it possible for us to swap roles? I mean so that after the interval I become the wicked witch, Numerica?

NUMERICA:

And I become the good witch, Shazza?

SHAZZA:

I'm good, thanks.

NUMERICA:

What?

SHAZZA:

No, no, no, I mean I'm good, as in I'm OK as I am.