



Count Dracula's Summer Holiday

Mark Billen

Characters

From Castle Dracula

Count Dracula	<i>a sickly aristocrat</i>
Vigor	<i>Dracula's butler</i>
Hans	<i>An assistant</i>
Heidi	<i>Dracula's Cook</i>
Murck	<i>Dracula's gardener</i>
Von Strudel	<i>A Doctor</i>

At Boshampton-on-Sea

Abigail	}	
Benny	}	
Cyril	}	
Daisy	}	<i>Children on an outing</i>
Ella	}	
Felicity	}	
Miss Armstrong	}	<i>Supervisors of the Children</i>
Mrs Holland	}	
Tonio		<i>An Ice Cream salesman</i>
Mayor of Boshampton-on-Sea		
Jolly		<i>Entertainments Manager</i>

Digger	<i>Museum Director</i>
Arthur	<i>his assistant</i>

Crankshaw	<i>Theatre Manager</i>	
Superbo	<i>A wonderful magician</i>	
Train Guard	<i>(Voice only.)</i>	
Giorgio	}	
Fabrizio	}	<i>Italian visitors</i>
Elvira	}	

Settings: A room in Castle Dracula.
The promenade and beach at Boshampton-on-sea.

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Script Sample 1: *Count Dracula's holiday begins*

(The seaside sounds are quite loud for a while and there is a rumbling sound. Vigor, Hans, Heidi, Murck and Von Strudel enter. Vigor and Heidi each wheel small trunks. Hans and Murck struggle in with a large trunk. They make much fuss.)

Vigor: Hans! Murck! Keep that big trunk upright! Upright I say!

Hans: Certainly Mr Vigor!

Strudel: Here we are at last! And it's a beautiful sunny day at Boshampton.

Murck: It may be sunny but that's the only thing good about it!

Vigor: Stop grumbling Murck. All you have done on this holiday is grumble, grumble, grumble!

Murck: You'm call this an 'oliday? It's all very well for you'm! You'm not had to wheel this so big trunk everywhere!

Vigor: There you go again! More grumbling. You've Hans to help you? What more could you want?

Hans: Because of the wheels the trunk moves easily.

Heidi: What I want to know is, what's happened to Count Dracula? I haven't seen him since we left the castle!

Strudel: He preferred to travel in a different way. Separately.

Murck: I suppose that means he sat in class first on the trains! We had to make do with class third!

Vigor: He just wanted to be alone. Travelling in peaceful surroundings.

Heidi: You did give him food, didn't you?

Vigor: I saw him every day and gave him fresh supplies.

Strudel: And I made sure that he took his special pill, one at sunset and one at dawn. His problems with the light should be over now. He's been taking them every day throughout the entire journey.

Murck: Yes! All right for him! We've had a week of lugging trunks on to the trains and off the trains!

Hans: It's been fun! We've seen all sorts of places.

Murck: Every morning the same! Put the trunks on the trains. Take care of the big one! You'm don't know what's within.

Hans: That big one did take some lifting. I wonder what's inside.

Vigor: As a treat you can leave the big trunk here with us. Now take the other two trunks to the Hotel Gothic. It's straight along this road, facing the sea.

Strudel: That's right. You can't miss it.

Vigor: Murck can miss anything. It's one of his talents.

Hans: Don't worry Dr von Strudel. We'll soon find it.

Vigor: Thank goodness you are here. We've really needed an extra pair of hands on this trip.

Hans: An extra pair of hands? What do you mean? There's only one of me!

Vigor: Off you go now!

Heidi: I'll go with them. This hamper needs attention.

(Murck, Hans and Heidi exit taking the trunks and hamper with them.)

Vigor: **(Looking about.)** It seems to be quiet at the moment!

Strudel: **(Also looking about.)** Yes! I think it's safe. **(He knocks on the big trunk, puts his head close to it and speaks softly.)** Count Dracula, you can come out now!

Strudel: Be very careful! Open up very, very slowly!

(Together they unfasten the trunk.)

Dracula: **(From inside the trunk.)** What is going on? Why are you waking me up?

Strudel: We are here, Count Dracula.

Dracula: Where's here?

Strudel: In England, at Boshampton. It's a lovely sunny day!

Dracula: **(Shrieking.)** Ah! Sunshine! **(He slams he trunk shut.)**

Vigor: He's not used to the sunshine. We'll have to be very careful.

Strudel: He need not worry. The pills will protect him from the sun.

Vigor: Try convincing Count Dracula! You have to work against hundreds of years of family history! It's not recorded when a Count Dracula was last seen on a sunny day.

Strudel: Then today we will make history.

Vigor: Just what that history will be remains to be seen.

Strudel: This time we will both hold the trunk open.

Vigor: Very well. It seems risky going against hundreds of years of the Dracula family's habits.

(Together they carefully undo the trunk a little and hold it open.)

Strudel: Hello Count Dracula.

Dracula: **(Within.)** What do you want?

(Dracula's hand appears and tries to close the trunk. Vigor and Strudel hold on tight.)

Dracula: Leave me alone.

Strudel: You are here for your holiday. It's just what you need.

Dracula: I know what I need.

Vigor: My lord, you have travelled all this way ...

Strudel: Such a long, long way ...

Dracula: It has been very tiring. I need a rest!

Vigor: You have had several days of rest.

Strudel: Come on out and see this lovely place.

Dracula: But there is so much light. I am not used to the light.

Vigor: Don't worry, my lord. It's never sunny in England for very long.

Strudel: **(Holding his cloak over the trunk.)** In fact a big cloud has just hidden the sun.

Dracula: Very well. I'll come out for one minute! Just one minute and see how I cope.

Strudel: You will be fine.

(Strudel and Vigor open the trunk wide and Dracula reluctantly climbs out. Strudel's cloak slips.)

Dracula: **(Emerging.)** I'm really not sure about this. **(Looking about.)** Where is the cloud you said was hiding the sun?

Strudel: The sun burnt it away. Quickly.

Vigor: Very quickly. In fact, remarkably quickly.

Dracula: I can't cope! **(He tries to go back to the trunk.)**

Strudel: **(Snapping the trunk shut.)** You're out in the daylight and no harm has come to you.

Dracula: **(Surprised.)** You are right! I am out in the sunshine and I am still alive! What do you say to that?

Strudel: I know what I must say!

Dracula: What's that?

Strudel: Keep taking the tablets!

Vigor: Were you comfortable inside the trunk, my lord?

Dracula: Very comfortable, thank you Vigor. I had several cushions. I slept a lot of the time.

Vigor: That's good news.

Dracula: I recommend it as a form of travel. I wonder what travelling by trunk should be called?

Vigor: **(Suddenly jocular.)** Perhaps, my lord, it should be called a package holiday!

Dracula: Now that we are here what shall we do?

(Tonio enters with his ice cream cart and places it to one side of the stage.)

Tonio: Come alonga everybody come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Italian ice creama!

Strudel: You are on holiday so you can do what you like!

Vigor: When people are on holiday they usually eat ice creams!

Tonio: Come alonga everybody, come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Italian ice creama!

Dracula: Then we will all have ice creams.

(Murck, Hans and Heidi enter.)

Hans: Mr Vigor! We've delivered all the things to the Hotel Gothic.

Vigor: Very good. Is it a nice hotel?

Hans: The hotel sign said hot and cold in every room.

Murck: I don't like it! I don't like that there seems to be things running hot and cold in every room.

Vigor: Those 'things' running hot and cold are called taps, Murck. Water comes from them.

Murck: Well I never! What will people think of next?

Dracula: I'm glad you are all here. **(Excited.)** We're all going have a holiday treat and eat ice cream!

Heidi: Oh my lord! It's lovely to see you! We wondered where you were. Where have you been all this time?

Dracula: I was very busy.

Heidi: But what kept you so long?

Dracula: You could say I was er ...er ...

Heidi: What was that?

Vigor: **(Jocular again.)** The master was trying to tell you that he was undertaking a case study!

Tonio: Come alonga everybody, come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Italian ice creama!

(Dracula, Vigor, Murck, Hans, Heidi and Strudel go to Tonio's cart and become engrossed in choosing ice cream.)

Jolly: **(Offstage, making an amplified announcement.)** The mayor will be judging the sandcastle competition at three o'clock. Have your sandcastles ready and you might win a wonderful prize!

(Mayor, Jolly, Digger and Crankshaw enter.)

Mayor: So is everything set for this afternoon?

Jolly: The sandcastle competition is under way.

Crankshaw: Superbo will be here at three o'clock.

Digger: And I have arranged a surprise to publicise the ancient Egyptian display at the museum.

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! That's excellent! Now we must have lots of entries in the sandcastle competition.

(Miss Armstrong, Mrs Holland and the children enter chattering.)

Tonio: Come alonga everybody, come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Italian ice creama!

Armstrong: Now we are here we can take part in the sandcastle competition!

Abigail: Isn't it time for our ice creams?

Holland: You've only just had lunch.

Benny: That hasn't filled me up! I need an ice cream. A big chocolate ice cream!

Cyril: So do I!

Daisy: We all want ice creams.

Armstrong: You will have ice creams when you have built the sand castles.

Ella: I'm not building a sandcastle!

Felicity: And I won't either!

Cyril: None of us will build sandcastles!

Benny: That's right! We won't build sandcastles before we have had ice creams!

Abigail: We are going on strike!

Holland: Whatever do you mean?

Felicity: We won't move from here until we've had ice creams!

(They speak together and variously repeat becoming noisier.)

Abigail: } I'm on strike until I have an ice cream!

Benny: } Strike! Strike! We're on strike!

Cyril: } Ice cream or strike! We're on strike!

Daisy: } I'm having ice cream or I'm on strike!

Ella: } No ice cream, no sandcastle! I'm on strike!

Felicity: } You won't change our minds! We're on strike!

Armstrong: **(Putting her hand up until the children settle.)** Very well! Ice cream it shall be!

Children: Hurray! Thank you Miss Armstrong.

Holland: Now queue up quietly.

(The children queue at Tonio's cart.)

Jolly: **(Pointing to Dracula's party.)** Here's some fresh visitors.

Mayor: Go and ask them to take part in the competition.

Jolly: **(To Dracula's party.)** Good day to you all! Welcome to Boshampton!

Dracula: Thank you. How very nice of you to welcome us.

Jolly: We would like you to take part in our sandcastle competition. It's free to enter.

Hans: That sounds exciting.

Strudel: That would be a very good thing to do! After all we are on holiday.

Dracula: We will certainly enter the competition!

Mayor: } **(Together.)**

Jolly: } Excellent!

Dracula: I don't know much about castles made of sand.

Hans: I know quite a lot about sandcastles!

Dracula: Then you and Murck can make a very nice sandcastle.

Murck: There's a new thing! Now I've got to make a sandcastle! My talents are limitless.

Vigor: Murck, don't you mean you have limited talents?

Murck: That's what I said!

Heidi: I'd like to help with the sandcastle.

Dracula: That's a good idea. You can make sure that it doesn't look like a pork pie made of sand!

Heidi: Murck and Hans, come a long with me and we'll buy some spades and things to make the sandcastle.

Murck: But I needs another nicey icy cream.

Heidi: Perhaps you'll have one if we finish the sandcastle.

Hans: This is so exciting, isn't it Mr Murck.

Murck: Nobody told Murck to get excited so how is Murck to know when to be excited? That's what I needs to know! Then I might get me excited!

Vigor: Any passing sloth would be more excited than you, Murck.

Digger: There is a special display at Boshampton Museum. We are doing some unusual publicity. Look out for it!

(Mayor, Jolly, Digger and Crankshaw move away.)

Dracula: How exciting!

Vigor: I am so pleased to see you enjoying yourself my lord!

Dracula: Everything is so jolly here. I'm the happiest I have been for years!

Strudel: That's wonderful news! The holiday is doing you good already.

Heidi: Thank you for my ice cream. It's delicious.

Dracula: A pleasure! Mine's delicious too. Which flavour did I choose?

Heidi: I think it was called vane something.

Dracula: Was it really? It's delicious!

Heidi: I remember. Your ice cream was *veinilla*!

Vigor: No Heidi! You are getting muddled with the old days!

Heidi: Whatever do you mean?

Vigor: I mean that the ice cream is called vanilla!

Murck: **(Eating a chocolate ice cream.)** I can't remember what mine was called!

Vigor: (Aside.) I should think a sludge flavour ice cream would have suited him.

Strudel: Everyone seems to be benefiting from the sunshine.

Dracula: I am a new man. Nothing can upset me now. Sunshine and ice cream have brought me peace and quiet. My disturbed times are over. Now my days can be filled with calmness and pleasure.

Heidi: **(To Hans and Murck.)** Come along you two, we must go or we won't be able to build the sand castle!

(Heidi, Hans and Murck exit. Murck muttering odd things as usual.)

Digger: **(Stepping forward.)** And now it's time to publicise the Egyptian Exhibition at the Boshampton Museum! **(Pointing off.)** Look that way everyone and prepared to be surprised!

(All turn to where Digger is pointing.)

Mayor: Just what will we see, Mr Digger?

Digger: An amazing advertising feature. I thought of it myself!

Jolly: I hope everyone will be impressed.

Crankshaw: There's an odd thing coming now!

Tonio: Come alonga everybody, come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Italian ice creama!

Digger: Not now, Tonio!

Armstrong: Pay attention children!

Children: Ooo! Ooo! Ooo!

Mayor: **(Looking off stage and pointing.)** Well, polish my chain! That's brilliant! Look at that!

(A jolly 'Egyptian' march is heard. There is applause as Arthur - dressed as an Egyptian Mummy - enters holding a placard reading: 'Ancient Egypt comes to Boshampton Museum'. The mummy walks around the stage waving to everyone. There is lots of applause and astonishment. Dracula is turned away but suddenly the mummy is approaching Dracula who stares in terror.)

Dracula: **(Very upset.)** What ... what ... what is this? **(He keeps shaking in fear.)**

Strudel: Just a harmless display.

Dracula: Who ... who ... who ... who is it? What ... what ... what ... what is it?

Vigor: Nothing to worry about my lord.

(Arthur waves at Dracula.)

Dracula: **(Loudly.)** Go ... go! Go ... away! Who ... are ... you? ... Wh ... wh ... what ... are you?

(Arthur tries to shake Dracula's hand.)

Dracula: **(Terrified.)** No! No! Go away! **(Screaming.)** Go away! I don't want to know you! **(He runs from the mummy and is lost in the crowd.)**

Arthur: **(Shrugs shoulders and scratches head in puzzlement.)**

Digger: (Announcing to all.) We'll have a procession! Come along everyone! Follow the mummy!

(The marching music gradually builds up and a procession begins.)

Children: Follow the mummy! Follow the mummy!

(Mayor, Crankshaw, Jolly, Digger, Armstrong, Holland and the children fall in behind Arthur. There is laughter and cheering. Arthur leads the procession through the audience waving to all. Tonio gapes in amazement. During all the activity Dracula conceals himself in the trunk.)

Tonio: So popular! I must add some Egyptian ice cream to my flavours!

Children: Follow the mummy! Hurray! Follow the mummy!

(The procession returns to the stage and faces the audience. The music is loud and Arthur conducts as all march on the spot. Procession then turns and exits and the music and cheering gradually fades.)

Tonio: Where the business goes then I must follow! (He wheels his cart after the procession.) Come alonga everybody, come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Egyptian ice creama!

(Suddenly all is quiet. Only Strudel and Vigor are left. Dracula's trunk is prominent to the rear of the stage.)

Strudel: Well, that was very exciting. I'm really in a holiday mood now!

Vigor: Are you now?

Strudel: (Excited.) Yes! I'm ready for fun and festivities. Ice cream and fish and chips! Let's be jolly!

Vigor: Then you haven't noticed something.

Strudel: What's that? Is something wrong? Everything seems to be going perfectly! We are having such a jolly time! (Turning.) Are you enjoying yourself Count Dracula? (He gapes in astonishment.) Where has he gone? Where is Count Dracula?

Vigor: } (Together, calling.)

Strudel: } Count Dracula! Where are you? Count Dracula!

Vigor: } (Together, calling.)

Strudel: } Count Dracula! Where are you? Count Dracula!

(They look around, clearly worried.)

Strudel: Where can he be?

Vigor: I have no idea. Call again!

Vigor: } (Together, calling.)

Strudel: } Count Dracula! Where are you? Count Dracula!

(The trunk begins to shake.)

Vigor: } (Together, calling.)

Strudel: } Count Dracula! Where are you? Count Dracula!

(The trunk shakes even more.)

Vigor: } (Together, pointing.)

Strudel: } Count Dracula! Count Dracula!

(Vigor and Strudel go to the trunk but stand back aghast and pointing at it. The trunk keeps shaking violently.)

CURTAIN

Script sample 2: *Evil events*

(Mayor, Jolly, Crankshaw, Arthur and Digger enter.)

Jolly: Here we are Mr Mayor. The sandcastles are ready for your judgement.

(Armstrong, Holland and Children reveal three impressive sandcastles.)

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! You have all worked very hard.

Abigail: } (Together.)

Felicity: } We think our sandcastle is the prettiest.

Mayor: The decorations are very fine.

Benny: } (Together.)

Cyril: } Our sandcastle is the tallest.

Mayor: We'll have to check that, won't we Mr Jolly?

Arthur: Certainly Mr Mayor! (He starts to measure.)

Daisy: } (Together.)

Ella: } Our sandcastle has the most flags.

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! These are all excellent sandcastles. The best that I have seen today!

Jolly: That seems to be all the entries, Mr Mayor.

Strudel: }

Vigor: } (Together.) There's another entry over here!

Dracula: }

Heidi: }

Hans: } (Together.) We've built a sandcastle!

Murck: }

(They stand aside to reveal a sand model of Castle Dracula with flags flying.)

Mayor: }

Jolly: } (Together.)

Digger: } Good gracious!

Arthur: }

Crankshaw: }

Jolly: That is the most amazing sandcastle we have ever seen at Boshampton!

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! I am astonished! How ever did you build that?

Heidi: We have special methods

Murck: What are they? I haven't discovered them yet?

Hans: The secret is in the sand!

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! All of the sandcastles are excellent! I hereby declare that you are all winners of the sandcastle competition!

(Everyone joins in applause.)

Abigail }

Benny }

Cyril } (All together.)

Daisy } What are the prizes?

Ella }

Felicity }

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! You can all have one of Tonio's delicious ice creams!

Tonio: Come and choose a lovely Italian ice cream!

Abigail }

Benny }

Cyril } (All together.)

Daisy } Hurray! More ice creams!

Ella }

Felicity }

(They gather round Tonio and choose ice creams.)

Dracula: I think I'll save mine for later!

Crankshaw: **(Using a loudhailer.)** Now everybody, pay attention! The Great Superbo, one of the finest magicians in the world; *in fact the finest magician in the world*, is appearing at the Pier Theatre, Boshampton-on-Sea, twice nightly! And he is here this afternoon to give us some simply superb and splendid entertainment!

(All applaud moderately.)

Armstrong: Sit down children.

(The children sit down and others gather round.)

Crankshaw: **(Using loudhailer.)** Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls, please give a warm welcome to *The Great Superbo!*

(There is louder applause and Crankshaw waves his hand upwards to encourage the crowd.)

Crankshaw: The Great Superbo!

Superbo: **(Acknowledging the applause.)** Thank you! Thank you! I have a special piece of magic for you. Boys and girls; would you like to see some magic?

Children: **(Not very loud.)** Yes. Yes.

Armstrong: **(To the children.)** That's not very polite.

Superbo: I could hardly hear you.

Holland: You should call out, 'Yes please!'

Superbo: What was that? I didn't quite catch it. Let's try again. Boys and girls; would you like to see some magic?

Children: **(Much louder.)** Yes please! Yes please!

Superbo: That's better! But I can't do it on my own. I need some help! Who would like to come and help me?

Children: **(All waving their hands and speaking variously.)** Me! Me! Me! I can! Choose me!
Etc.

Superbo: Excellent! But you can't all help.

Children: **(Still waving.)** Me! Me! Etc.

Armstrong: Is it anyone's birthday today?

Children: **(Waving and speaking variously.)** Mine! It's my birthday, etc.

Holland: You can't all have been born on the same day!

Superbo: I know what we'll do! Mr Mayor, could you call out a letter? Any letter.

Mayor: Certainly! I choose ... **(Children all look expectantly.)** Well, polish my chain! I'll choose the letter F!

Superbo: Splendid! Does anyone's name begin with F?

Cyril: Mine does!

Superbo: What's your name?

Cyril: Frederick!

Armstrong: Don't be silly Cyril!

(Everyone laughs.)

Felicity: My name begins with F!

Superbo: And what is your name?

Felicity: Felicity!

Superbo: Then you can come and help me, Felicity!

(All applaud as Felicity joins Superbo.)

Superbo: But I need two assistants, so could you choose another letter, please Mr Mayor?

Mayor: Certainly! Certainly! This time I choose ... **(The Children all look expectantly.)** ... Well, polish my chain! I'll choose the letter B!

Benny: My name begins with B!

Superbo: Does it *really* begin with B?

Benny: **(Indignant.)** Yes it does! I'm Benny!

Superbo: Come along then, Benny, you can help me as well.
(More applause as Benny joins Superbo.)

Superbo: Now I really need a washing machine for this piece of magic. Has anyone brought along a washing machine today?

Children: **(Loudly.)** No!

Superbo: Oh dear! Mr Mayor, have you got a washing machine in your pocket?

Mayor: I put one in there this morning.

Superbo: Excellent!

Mayor: But it made a hole and fell out!

Children: Ahhhh!

Superbo: Then we'll have to use something else. Fortunately I have a big box that we can use instead of a washing machine. **(He produces a detergent box.)** This will do nicely.
(Showing the box open to all.) There is nothing inside the box! Felicity, will you look inside the box?

Felicity: Certainly! **(She looks deeply into the box and it nearly fits over her head.)**

Superbo: Can you see anything?

Felicity: Not very much. It's dark in here! **(She comes out.)**

Superbo: Was there anything inside the box.

Felicity: Nothing!

Superbo: Are you sure?

Felicity: Yes, I am sure.

Superbo: Are you sure you're sure?

Felicity: I am sure I'm sure that I'm sure!

Superbo: That's excellent. But I'd better make sure! Who will everybody believe? **(He looks about.)** Mr Mayor, will you please look in side the box?

Mayor: Why not? **(He looks in.)**

Superbo: Can you see anything inside the box?

Mayor: Well, polish my chain! There's nothing there.

Superbo: Good. That's settled then, we all know there's nothing in the box. **(He produces two handkerchiefs tied together.)** I have a green hanky and a yellow hanky. Am I right Benny? What colours are the handkerchiefs?

Benny: Green and yellow!

Superbo: What colours are they? **(Encouraging the children.)**

Children: Green and yellow!

Superbo: Yes, they are green and yellow. Now, I am going to put them inside the box. **(He pushes them well in.)** And we are going to 'wash' the handkerchiefs. What are we going to do?

Children: Wash the handkerchiefs!

Superbo: That's right. But we are not going to use washing powder and water. We will use magic! What will we use?

Children: Magic!

Superbo: **(Holding up a wand.)** Here's a magic wand! It's my best wand and Benny is going to use it to work the magic. Take hold of my very best wand Benny. **(He passes a jointed wand to Benny who takes an end and it collapses.)**

Children: Oooh!

Superbo: **(Seemingly shocked.)** Benny! What have you done to my best wand?

Benny: **(Giggling.)** It just ha .. ha .. happened.

Superbo: Fortunately I can work some magic on the wand. **(He takes it and makes the wand stiff then passes it to Benny. The wand collapses.)**

Benny: It's happened again!

Superbo: What are you doing to my best wand?

Benny: Nothing!

Superbo: Let's try another wand. **(He passes Benny a proper wand.)** Examine it. Have a look at it. Is that wand going to behave?

Benny: It has so far.

Superbo: Then when I tell you tap the box three times with the wand and we will all call out 'Abracadabra!' Is everybody ready?

Children: Yes!

Superbo: Count with me!

Superbo: } **(Together.)**

Children: } One, two, three! Abracadabra!

Superbo: Thank you. Now the green and yellow hankies should be nice and clean! **(He holds the box up so that Felicity can reach but not see inside.)** Felicity, can you feel the hankies? **(He guides her hand.)**

Felicity: Yes I can!

Superbo: **(Holding the box firmly.)** Then pull out the nice clean green and yellow handkerchiefs!

(Felicity pulls. Red and blue handkerchiefs appear.)

Children: Ooooh!

Benny: How did you do that?

Superbo: That's magic! What is it?

Children: That's magic!

Superbo: Let's all give Felicity and Benny a big round of applause.

(All clap enthusiastically and gather to congratulate Felicity and Benny. Giorgio and Elvira enter carrying bags advertising the museum.)

Elvira: **(Whispering.)** Where's Fabrizio?

Giorgio: **(Whispering.)** He'll catcha us up. He hadn't founda a disguise.

Elvira: We mustn't be noticed!

Giorgio: Nobody woulda suspect us.

Crankshaw: **(Using the loud hailer.)** The great Superbo can be seen tonight at the Pier Theatre.

Superbo: With mystery and magic to amaze you all!

Dracula: **(Putting his arm round Superbo.)** Conny! That was wonderful!

Superbo: Thank you Razy. I've just had a brilliant idea!

Dracula: What's that?

(Suddenly Fabrizio runs in wearing the mummy costume and carrying a heavy bundle.)

Children: **(Pointing.)** Look at the mummy!

(Fabrizio stops abruptly in front of the Children and pants heavily.)

Abigail: There's the Mummy!

Benny: He's in a hurry!

Cyril: He's carrying something!

Daisy: Perhaps the mummy is carrying a baby!

Ella: It hasn't got the poster this time.

Felicity: The mummy looks very hot.

Benny: I wonder why the mummy was running.

Children: Why was the mummy running, Miss Armstrong?

Armstrong: **(Firmly.)** You don't need to worry about the mummy.

(The children continue to chatter quietly. Elvira and Giorgio take Fabrizio to one side and speak softly.)

Elvira: **(Whispering.)** Is that you?

Fabrizio: **(Loudly.)** What did you say?

Elvira: **(Pulling bandages on head open and whispering.)** Shush! **(Looks about.)** Is that you?

Fabrizio: **(Whispering.)** Is that who?

Elvira: **(Whispering.)** Fabrizio, is that you?

Fabrizio: **(Whispering.)** Yes, it is!

Giorgio: **(Whispering.)** Why are you dressed in a mummy costume?

Fabrizio: **(Whispering.)** Because I couldn't find a daddy costume!

Elvira: **(Whispering.)** You are very noticeable.

Fabrizio: **(Whispering.)** But nobody can see me!

Elvira: **(Whispering.)** What shall we do now?

Giorgio: **(Whispering.)** We have to make a getaway.

(They keep whispering.)

Digger: Arthur, I didn't know you were going to do another parade to advertise the Egyptian Display.

Arthur: I'm not Mr Digger.

Digger: **(Casually.)** No you are not.

Arthur: I'm standing beside you, Mr Digger.

Digger: **(Casually.)** Yes you are. **(Alarmed.)** Yes you are!

Arthur: } **(Together, alarmed.)**

Digger: } Then who is the mummy?

Dracula: } **(Together, alarmed.)**

Superbo: } It's Tutantoastie!

Superbo: It can't be Tutantoastie!

Strudel: Why not?

Dracula: **(Quivering.)** Are you sure?

Superbo: Of course I am sure. There's two reasons.

Dracula: **(Slowly.)** What? What? What?

Superbo: I said two reasons.

Dracula: Very well. What? What?

Strudel: Yes! What are they?

Superbo: There hasn't been any lightning! Tutantoastie always came alive when there was lightning!

Dracula: You're right! What else?

Superbo: And he doesn't smell of toast!

Dracula: } **(Together.)**

Superbo: } So it can't be Tutantoastie!

(Whilst this has been going on Elvira, Giorgio and Fabrizio try to escape un-noticed.)

Digger: **(Spotting what is happening.)** Stop that mummy!

Elvira: } **(Together, pushing Fabrizio.)**

Giorgio: } Go! Go!

Fabrizio: **(Confused.)** Where? Where?

(Elvira and Giorgio turn Fabrizio and spin him.)

Elvira: } **(Together, spinning Fabrizio.)**

Giorgio: } There! There! **(Pointing.)**

(Fabrizio dashes away followed by Giorgio and Elvira.)

All others: *Stop that mummy!*

(Elvira, Giorgio and Fabrizio run off the stage into the auditorium.)

Elvira: This way! This way!

Fabrizio: Which way? Which way?

Tonio: Come alonga everybody come and buya my lovely gelati! Wonderful Italian ice
creama!

Mayor: }

Digger: }

Arthur: } **(Together, loudly.)** Not now, Tonio!

Crankshaw: }

Jolly: }

All others: After them! After them!

(A chase round the auditorium begins. Digger and Arthur lead followed by Mayor, Crankshaw and Jolly.)

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