

ALSO AT THE QUESTORS THIS CHRISTMAS:

The Witches, by Roald Dahl, adapted by David Wood

In the Playhouse

13th December - 3rd January

'This is not a fairy tale, this is a story about real witches.'

But real witches don't look like witches, they look like ordinary women, so how can you tell when you meet one? Luckily, grandmother is wise to their ways and warns her grandson all about them. Despite the warnings, however, the witches turn the boy into a mouse and he discovers their evil plans to destroy all the children in the world.

This wonderful adaptation is full of dazzling illusions, slapstick humour and magic that carry you along on a glorious journey of fiendish fantasy. Perfect family entertainment - chilling but thrilling! (Ages 7 upwards)

COMING SOON:

The Questors Youth Theatre Presents

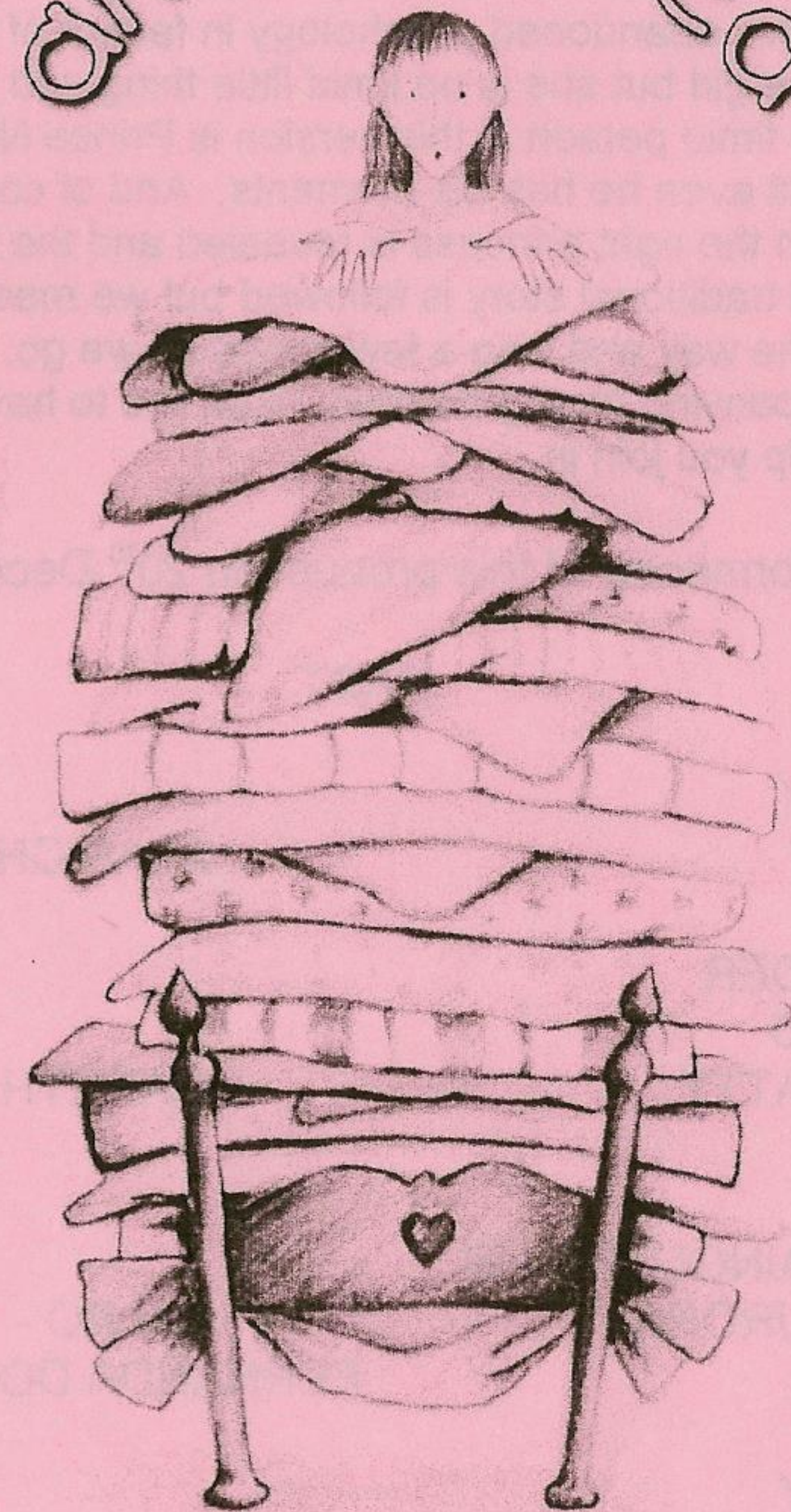
A Midsummer Night's Dream, by William Shakespeare

In the Playhouse

10th - 14th February

Behind your safe, ordinary world, there's another, darker place, just out of sight, where fairies live. Not nice, floaty, twinkly fairies, but hoards of shadowy, greedy scavengers ready to get their sticky fingers on your possessions. But on this night, there's real trouble in the air after two young men and two young women, confused in love, stumble into the fairy realm. They find themselves at the mercy of the Fairy King and Queen, and the anarchic Puck, and when a band of actors blunder in looking for somewhere to rehearse, everything is plunged into chaos.

The Princess and the Pea



by Bernice Wolfenden



Fairy Tales

Fairy Stories have a special place in children's literature. A common theme in the traditional story is that of a small person overcoming life's misfortunes or battling against larger more powerful people and winning. This is felt to be a psychological necessity for children who need to empathise with a character who is as powerless as themselves. However, we have abandoned psychology in favour of fun. Our princess starts as a goose girl but she is no timid little thing and she can stand up for herself. The timid person in this version is Prince Nigel - "niggle niggle Nigel", but even he has his moments. And of course in true romantic fashion the right princess is revealed and the Prince finds true love. Aah! The traditional story is followed but we meet a few drippy princesses on the way and sing a few songs as we go. Those of you who are accompanying young children might like to have the words of the songs to help you join in.

First performance of this production 20th December 2003

CAST

GOOSY LUCY
QUEEN LILLY

ALAN CHAMBERS

GOOSY GANDER
KING RONALD
PRINCESS HATTY

GARETH BEVAN

GOOSEGIRL
PRINCESS VAINGLORIOUS
PRINCESS AURORA

FALKO -
FERNANDA DOS SANTOS

JACKADANDY
PRINCE NIGEL

WILLIAM O'CONNELL

MRS. PIGGLY WIGGLY

MARIE ESPERANCA

PRINCESS TWITCHETY
PRINCESS AEROBIA

HELENA CEADEL

PRINCESS SHANTIA

MARTHA COOKE

PRINCESS FALA

CATRINA MCKECHNIE

There will be one 10 minute interval

CREW

Director
Musical Director
Choreographer

Bernice Wolfenden
Gareth Bevan
Falko -

Stage Manager
Deputy Stage Manager
ASMs

Fernanda Dos Santos
Bernard Brady
Brin Parsonage
Amie Cruikshank

Lighting Designer
Lighting Operator
Sound Designer
Sound Operator
Wardrobe
Scene Painting
Make-up and Hair

Harriet Parsonage
Penny Letham
Tim Edwards
Louis Tonna
Les Fraser
Martin Choules
Raymond Childe
Cathy Kelleher
Kate Bargent, Jane Maier

Thanks to: Mike Hagan, John Rolfe, Peter Field, Tim Godfrey,
Greaspaint, Iza Urbanowicz, Lights Above, Damien Lazell.

Song sheet

The Sweeping Song (which will sound very like *Sing a Song of Sixpence*)

Sing a song of feathers
Floating in the sky
Four and twenty goose birds
All flying so high

Sweep the feathers away
And the birds begin to sing
Isn't that a pretty song to set before a King?

The King was in his counting house
Counting out his money
The Queen was in the parlour
Eating bread and honey

The prince was in the garden
Looking at a rose
When down came a feather
And tickled all his nose

The Goose Girl's Calling Song (traditional music)

Sally go round the sun
Sally go round the moon
Sally go round the chimney pots
On a Saturday afternoon.

Five Little Geese (traditional rhyme)

Five little geese went swimming one day
Down the stream and far away
When she cried quack, quack, quack
Only four little geese came back

Four little geese went swimming one day
Down the stream and far away
When she cried quack, quack, quack
Only three little geese came back

Three little geese went swimming one day
Down the stream and far away
When she cried quack, quack, quack
Only two little geese came back

Two little geese went swimming one day
Down the stream and far away
When she cried quack, quack, quack
Only one little goose came back

One little goose went swimming one day
Down the stream and far away
When she cried quack, quack, quack
No little geese came back.

One little girl was crying one day
Down the stream and far away
When she heard - quack, quack, quack
And all the little geese came back.

Making Magic Rhyme (similar to something by S Club 7!)

Moon light, star bright, magic be done tonight
Moon light, star bright, magic be done tonight

Moon light star bright. Bring the goose girl
here tonight
Moon light star bright. Bring the goose girl
here tonight

Reach for the stars
Climb every mountain high
Reach for the stars
Follow your heart's desire
Reach for the stars
And when the rainbow's shining over you
That's when all your dreams come true.

Princess's Lullaby (rap)

Five little monkeys
Bouncing on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head.

Mama called the doctor,
And the doctor said
"No more monkeys
bouncing on the bed".

Four little monkeys
Bouncing on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head.

Mama called the doctor,
And the doctor said
"No more monkeys
bouncing on the bed".

Three little monkeys
Bouncing on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head.

Mama called the doctor,
And the doctor said
"No more monkeys
bouncing on the bed".

Two little monkeys
Bouncing on the bed
One fell off and bumped his head.

Mama called the doctor,
And the doctor said
"No more monkeys
bouncing on the bed".

One little monkey
bouncing on the bed.
He fell off and bumped his head.

Mama called the doctor,
And the doctor said
"No more monkeys
bouncing on the bed".

Finale

Flash, Bang, Wallop

All lined up in a wedding group,
Here we are for a photograph.
All dressed up in a morning suit
And we're trying not to laugh.
Since the early caveman, in his fur,
Took a trip to Gretna Green,
There's always been a photographer
To record the happy scene.

Hold it, flash bang, wallop,
What a picture, what a picture,
What a photograph!
Poor old soul, blimey what a joke,
Hat blown off in a cloud of smoke.
Clap hand, stamp your feet,
Bang it on the big brass drum.
What a picture, what a picture,
Rum tiddely umpum, pum pum pum,
Stick it in the family album.