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## **Family Plays**

# BEANSTALK!

Book and lyrics by

**JOSEPH ROBINETTE**

Music and lyrics by

**JAMES R. SHAW**



# BEANSTALK!

“An enchanting fable that has been drawing thousands of young children from all parts of South Jersey ... The sparkling script is littered with literate puns, word plays, and one-liners that are as entertaining for adults as for children. The musical compositions are first-rate. They are simple but tuneful, melodic and memorable.” (Paul Merkoski, *Atlantic City Press*)

“Don’t miss *Beanstalk!* If you’re a child, bring an adult.”

(Jim Alexander, *Gloucester County Times*, N.J.)

“Terrific show! We had a great time with it.”

(David Selby, TV star, New York Children’s Theatre)

“This lively play deserves attention from all theatres catering to young people.” (AATE Stage of the Art)

*Beanstalk!* has been performed by New York Children’s Theatre, West Chester College, University of West Florida, Burlington Footlighters, and numerous other theatres to high praise from producing companies, audiences and critics.

**Musical. Book and lyrics by Joseph Robinette. Music and lyrics by James R. Shaw.** *Cast: 4m., 5w., extras.* This new musical twist to the old tale features Jack, the beanstalk, and the giant. But this giant has no desire to frighten people or eat Englishmen; he plays the villainous role only to protect his family’s bad name. When Jack and his friend, Polly, climb the beanstalk, Wog befriends them and together they plot to foil the townspeople’s plans to chop down the beanstalk and destroy Wog. In the end, Polly and Wog fall in love, the villains are defeated and Jack turns the beanstalk into a tourist attraction. *The play takes place in the giant’s castle. Mother Goose costumes fit the cartoonlike quality of this play very well, but other choices are possible. Approximate running time: 60 minutes. Music score available. Demo/accompaniment CD available. Code: BH9.*

## Family Plays

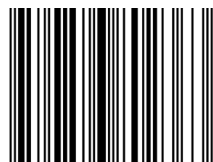
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Beanstalk!



# BEANSTALK!

A Musical Play for Children's Theatre

Book by

**JOSEPH ROBINETTE**

Music by

**JAMES R. SHAW**

Lyrics by

**Joseph Robinette and James R. Shaw**

A *'Stage Magic'* Play

**Family Plays**

311 Washington St., Woodstock, IL 60098

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JOSEPH ROBINETTE

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(BEANSTALK!)

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“Produced by special arrangement with  
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## ABOUT THE PLAY

**BEANSTALK!** is a new musical twist to an old fairy tale. A brief description of the characters and plot are included in the following excerpts from a review by Paul Merkoski of the *Atlantic City Press*: “The story is loosely based on Jack and the Beanstalk. The central character is a giant named Wog, who is decidedly ungiantlike. Played with dash and affection, he has no desire to frighten people, eat Englishmen, or marry the perfectly horrible girl selected by his mother. He has been assigned to the beanstalk, and he tries to play his role to protect his family’s ‘bad’ name.

“Wog is assisted by a lion that is really a dog and a goose that is actually a chicken. They are superb and almost steal the show from Jack, the giant, and the zany townspeople who climb the beanstalk. When the animals go into a barnyard vaudeville number (‘A Little Respect’) the effect is pure Looney Tunes, a cartoon come to life.

“Meanwhile, back at the plot. Jack has been swindled out of his deed to the beanstalk, pretty Polly is being forced to marry the richest man in town by her father, Mayor Z. Dotes, who is running for re-election, and the Cow Town beautification committee wants to chop down the beanstalk. A thorn in everyone’s side is the delightful Professor Hoodwink. He fumbles, bumbles, mixes up his sentences, and becomes one of the most charming villains seen since once upon a time began.

“The sparkling script is littered with literate puns, word plays, and one-liners that are as entertaining for adults as for children. The musical compositions are first-rate. They are simple, but tuneful, melodic, and memorable.”



Playing time: approximately one hour



# BEANSTALK!

## *Cast of Characters*

**Wog, a giant**

**Barkley, a dog**

**Henrietta, a chicken**

**Mayor Z. Dotes**

**Miss Snootful**

**Professor Hoodwink**

**Polly**

**Jack**

**Mogret, Wog's Mother**

} Citizens  
of Cow Town

The action takes place in and around  
the top of a **Beanstalk**



The play in its present form was first produced by the Glassboro, NJ,  
Summer Theatre, June through August, 1985.



BEANSTALK! has been performed by New York Children's Theatre, West Chester College, University of West Florida, Burlington Footlighters, and numerous other theatres to high praise from producing companies, audiences, and critics:

**"Don't miss *Beanstalk!* If you're a child, bring an adult."**—Jim Alexander, *Gloucester County (NJ) Times*

**"The audiences loved it, and the cast had a ball."**—Denise Dobson, director, West Chester State College (PA)

**"Terrific show! We had a great time with it."**—David Selby (*Falcon Crest, Dark Shadows*), actor at Pleasantville, NY, Little Theatre

**"An enchanting fable that has been drawing thousands of young children from all parts of South Jersey."**—*Atlantic City Press*



Joseph Robinette, the author, is a winner of the American Theatre Association's Charlotte Chorpensing Cup, awarded annually to a nationally recognized author of children's plays. He has written or co-authored approximately 40 produced plays (including 11 children's musicals), many of which have been published, including *Charlotte's Web*, *The Paper Chase*, *A\*B\*C\* (America Before Columbus)*, and *The Fabulous Fable Factory*.

James R. Shaw, the composer, has written the music for several children's shows; among these are *Showdown at the Sugar Cane Saloon* and *Legend of the Sun Child*. He has also written an opera and has published several art songs and choral compositions. He is a voice teacher by profession.

**PRODUCTION NOTES*****Props***

4 or 5 toy footballs painted gold—concealed inside her costume where Henrietta can produce them as if freshly laid  
Mail—(postcard, magazine, letter)—Henrietta  
2 Business cards—Mayor  
Legal document—Miss Snootful  
Folded sheet of paper, quill pen—Professor Hoodwink  
Small trunk holding "golden eggs" and a can of spray paint—onstage  
Purse, suitcase—Mogret  
2 marriage licenses—Mayor and Mogret  
Key rack with 6 keys—on wall  
Quill pen—Mogret  
Chopping block and ax—Professor Hoodwink

***Costumes and Make-Up***

Mother Goose costumes fit the cartoon-like quality of this play very well, but other choices are possible. To make **Wog** really giant-like, he may wear a long robe with a false head at least 2' high attached so that the actor can wear the false head on top of his own head, making the giant at least two feet taller than the other characters. Another possibility is a stationary puppet mounted on a chair; the actor can crawl into and out of it quickly (see photo below).

**Henrietta** and **Barkley** may wear simple masks or complete costumes to turn themselves into a lion and a goose. These costumes must be made so that they can be put on and off rapidly. Without their costumes, Henrietta and Barkley must represent a hen and a dog. Perhaps this can be done simply with facial make-up plus a comb for Henrietta and dog ears for Barkley. Fowl-like feet will work for both Henrietta and the goose, and the same tail may be appropriate for both Barkley and the lion.

**Mogret** should also be ogre-like and fearsome. A weird hairdo and costume may suffice, or she may wear a built-up costume like the one suggested for Wog so that she will tower over the other characters.

**Polly** should be pretty; **Jack**, handsome; **Miss Snootful**, prim and plain; **Professor Hoodwink**, comical; and the **Mayor**, pompous.

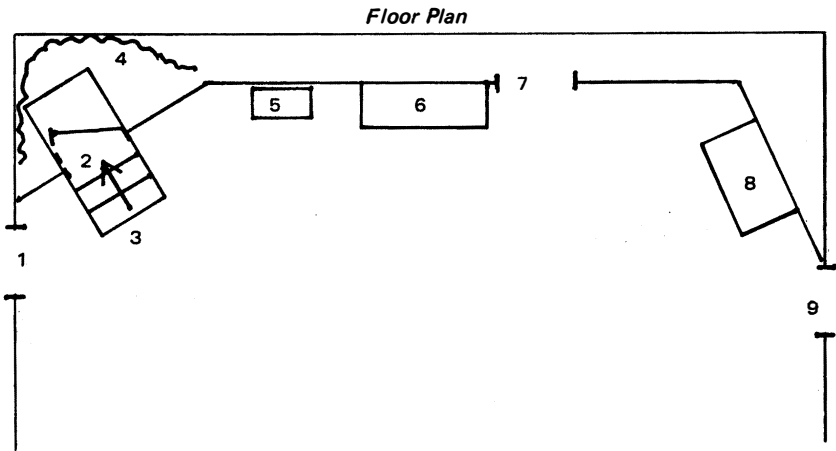
**Music, Sound, and Special Effects**

All the music designated in this playbook may be found in the piano/vocal score available from the publisher.

Sound effects include a bell and the sound of wood-chopping. Henrietta and Barkley's scream and roar may be most effective if they are amplified sounds (perhaps electronically augmented).

**The Set**

The play takes place in the giant's castle at the top of the beanstalk. Perhaps beanstalk leaves can be seen through the front door of the castle. If this door is on a platform, those that enter from "below" can mime climbing up and through the door.



Scale: 1/8" = 1'

- 1—Stage Right exit to interior of castle
- 2—"Front door" of castle
- 3—Steps & platform (optional—to give illusion that visitors are climbing the beanstalk to reach the castle)
- 4—Leaves & vines
- 5—Small trunk
- 6—Giant puppet (if used as Wog's disguise)
- 7—Up Center exit
- 8—Cage
- 9—Stage Left exit

Add additional set and trim props as desired

## BEANSTALK!

*[Four people enter at the back—or side—of the auditorium. They are: The MAYOR, MISS SNOOTFUL, PROFESSOR HOODWINK, and POLLY, the Mayor's daughter. They look in the direction of the still curtained stage. MUSIC up]*

Music No. 1: "THERE'S A GIANT IN THE TOWN"

MAYOR. Look! There it is. Can you see it?

MISS SNOOTFUL. Indeed I can. It stretches to the top of the sky!

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Have you ever seen a beanstalk so tall?

POLLY. I've never seen *anything* so tall!

MAYOR. Where did it come from?

POLLY. How did it happen?

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Why is it there?

MISS SNOOTFUL. It caught us a-nappin'! *[A beat. She speaks in rhythm with the music:]*

That silly boy Jack of such meager means,

He sold his cow for a handful of beans!

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. A handful of beans?

THE OTHERS. A handful of beans!

MISS SNOOTFUL. His mother was mad and sorely upset;

She threw those beans out the window, you bet!

MAYOR. If that were *my* son with beans in his sack,

I wouldn't throw beans out—I'd throw out Jack!

MISS SNOOTFUL. It suddenly grew while we were asleep.

That big old beanstalk grew one hundred feet!

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. No, make it a thousand!

POLLY. Ten thousand at least!

MAYOR. Look, something's moving at the top! Is it man or beast?

*[The curtain opens and reveals the dimly lit tableau of WOG, a giant, who sits between his LION and his GOOSE. All three are in large masks, or the actor playing WOG may be hidden inside a large stationary papier-mache puppet "giant."]*

*(NOTE: If a proscenium curtain is unavailable, folding screens may be used to hide the tableau. At the moment when the three-some should be revealed, the LION and GOOSE may fold the screens and put them upstage, then resume their places beside Wog.)]*

MISS SNOOTFUL. [*Singing*] It looks so large—oh what a scare!

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Now, could it be a dragon or a monster up there?

POLLY. It seems so big—

MAYOR. So mean—

MISS SNOOTFUL. Defiant!

MAYOR and POLLY. Oh, no!

MISS SNOOTFUL and PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Oh, yes!

ALL. It's a dreaded giant!

WOG. [*Spoken in rhythm, viciously*] Fee-fi-fo-fum—

I want the blood of an Englishman!

ALL. [*Singing*] There's a giant in the town! Did you see his fearful frown?

Did you see his sneering scowl? Did you hear his horrid howl?

[*The LION roars*]

Did you hear that lion roar? He must guard the giant's door!

Did you see his clutching claws and the snapping of his jaws?

[*The GOOSE screams*]

Did you hear that screaming goose? Let's all hope she won't get loose!

Why did those dreadful creatures come? They'll be so very troublesome!

WOG. [*Spoken*] Fee-fi-fo-fum!

I said I want the blood of an Englishman!

[*The LION roars, followed by the GOOSE's scream*]

ALL. [*Singing*] There's a giant in the town who must stay up and not come down!

We'll obey his horrid plan, and send him up an Englishman!

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. [*Spoken*] And send him up an Englishman. [*Others ad lib reaction*]

WOG. Fee-fi-fo-fum!

ALL. He wants for his lunch

An Englishman tasty from one of our bunch.

POLLY. Now who shall go up?

MAYOR. Which one shall it be?

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Not I, sir.

MAYOR. Nor I.

MISS SNOOTFUL. Well, please don't look at me!

ALL. Oh, no one is willing to serve as a snack!

*[JACK enters from the rear or a side door. He yawns]*

JACK. Good morning, everybody!

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. I've got it—

PROFESSOR HOODWINK, MAYOR, and MISS SNOOTFUL. Jack!

*[MUSIC out]*

POLLY. Oh, no—not Jack!

MAYOR. Good morning, Jack, my boy. Did you see the big beanstalk outside your bedroom window this morning? *[He points toward the stage]*

JACK. Gee, I thought that was just a dream I had.

MISS SNOOTFUL. No dream indeed. It grew from those beans you traded for.

JACK. What—what's that up at the top?

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Why, it may be—a gingerbread house!

MISS SNOOTFUL. Or a candy-cane cottage!

POLLY. Or a giant—

MAYOR. *[Clasps his hand over Polly's mouth. Laughing]* Or a giant room filled with all sorts of goodies. Why don't you climb up the beanstalk and find out, Jack, my boy!

JACK. Me?

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. Sure—they were your beans.

JACK. Well—okay. I'll just run back home and climb right up. *[He starts to exit]*

POLLY. Jack, don't—!

JACK. Good-bye, everybody. *[He exits]*

MISS SNOOTFUL. *[Dabbing at her eye]* He was such a sweet boy. Stupid—but sweet.

POLLY. Father, I don't think Jack should climb the beanstalk.

MAYOR. Someone must do it, and as the professor said—

PROFESSOR HOODWINK. They bere his weans. I mean—they were his beans.

MISS SNOOTFUL. Mayor, you must do something about this horrible giant.

MAYOR. Maybe after he eats Jack, he won't be hungry, then we can go up and convince him to move on.

MISS SNOOTFUL. We must get rid of that ugly beanstalk! *[She sneezes]* I'll call a meeting of the beautification committee.

MAYOR. I'll call a meeting of the town council.

POLLY. Oh, this whole thing is so terrible. *[MUSIC up]*

ALL. There's a giant in the town—now our world is upside down!

We must meet and take a stand to make this giant leave our land!

*[They are leaving the auditorium. The MAYOR may ring a bell. MUSIC under as he speaks]*

MAYOR. Hear ye, hear ye—there will be an emergency meeting of the town council—hear ye, hear ye.

ALL. There's a giant in the town!

*[They exit. MUSIC out]*

*[LIGHTS come up full on Wog's lair. At Left is a large cage. Openings lead offstage at Left, Right, and Center. Beanstalk leaves adorn the furnishings, and the beanstalk itself is seen at the Right opening. It may extend to the roof of the lair]*

WOG. Fee-fi-fo-fum! I smell the blood of an Englishman! Leonardo, fetch the flesh that has been sent to satisfy my hunger. *[A roar and a scream. The LION moves to the right opening where he grabs the emerging JACK]*

JACK. Help! Help! What is this—who are you? *[He is thrown at the feet of WOG, who speaks ferociously, menacingly]*

WOG. Silence! Who is he that enters this dreaded domain?

JACK. J-J-Jack, sir.

WOG. Jack who?

JACK. Willoughby, sir. I—I'm the son of the Widow Wilhelmina Willoughby.

WOG. Oh, yeah—the kid with the beans.

JACK. And—and who are you, your highness—your greatness—your bigness?

WOG. Quiet! I am the mighty giant, Wog.

JACK. Oh, no!

WOG. Son of the famous giant, Mog!

JACK. Oh, no!

WOG. From the land of Reeking Grog!

JACK. Oh, no!

WOG. Oh, yes!

JACK. Well, Wog, sir, you certainly have an interesting place here. And it was nice to meet all of you—*[He is inching away]* Have a good day, and—and say “hi” to your daddy, Mog. *[The LION roars and the GOOSE screams]*

WOG. Stop! [*The LION brings him back*] Your townspeople have sent you up for lunch.

JACK. Oh, how nice—what are we having? [*A roar and a scream*]

WOG. We're having *you!*

JACK. Me? I'm sure I taste terrible, and—

WOG. Quiet! You'll make a fine meal for me and Leonardo, my lion— [*a roar*] and Gretchen, my goose [*a scream*]. Hmmm—boy, you look a bit thin.

JACK. Oh, yes—I am.

WOG. And stringy.

JACK. And tough—just look at that muscle.

WOG. Very well. We won't eat you.

JACK. Gee, thanks, your bigness. I'll find my own way out— [*A roar and a scream as the LION grabs Jack*]

WOG. We won't eat you *now!* Leonardo, into the cage with him.

JACK. The cage?

WOG. To fatten you up.

JACK. [*As he is pushed into the cage*] Just like the Witch did to Hansel and Gretel?

WOG. Exactly. The Witch was my favorite aunt. [*The cage door is slammed shut and apparently locked*] By the way, don't try to pull that chicken bone trick when I feel your finger to see if you're getting plump.

JACK. Oh, no, sir. [*A noise is heard off Right*]

WOG. Leonardo—I hear someone else coming. Quick—to the door. [*A roar*] Gretchen, lay me my daily golden egg. [*She grunts twice, screams, and produces a large golden egg*]

JACK. Wow! No wonder she screams so much.

Music No. 2: "POLLY CLIMBS"

[*MUSIC up. The LION brings in the struggling POLLY. MUSIC under*]

WOG. Ho-ho. What have we here.

JACK. Polly!

POLLY. Jack! I came to warn you, but I see it's too late.

WOG. You know each other?

POLLY. Jack is my cousin.



JACK. And Polly is the daughter of my uncle, the Mayor of Cow Town.

POLLY. Jack, I'm sorry you—

WOG. Silence! [*A roar and a scream*] You are in the presence of the mighty giant, Wog!

POLLY. Oh, no!

WOG. Son of the famous giant, Mog!

POLLY. Oh, no!

WOG. From the land of Reeking Grog!

POLLY. Oh, no!

WOG. Oh, yes!

POLLY. [*Inching away*] Well, it was nice to meet all of you. Have a good day, and say “hi” to your daddy, Mog. [*A roar and a scream*]

WOG. Stop! [*The LION grabs her as a small bell is heard off left*] Gretchen, that sounded like the mail. Fetch it. [*The GOOSE leaves*] Well, since Jack is not ready to be eaten, maybe we'll try you! [*POLLY emits a cry*]

JACK. Not Polly, sir. Take me. I feel fatter already.

WOG. Quiet! Humph—you, too, look very thin. Into the cage! [*The LION pushes her in*]

POLLY. This is just like Hansel and Gretel.

JACK. The Witch was his favorite aunt.

POLLY. What a rotten family! [*The GOOSE enters with a scream, mail in her beak*]

WOG. Ah, the mail. Thank you, Gretchen. [*He begins to open it, or if he is inside a puppet “giant,” the GOOSE holds up each piece before his eyes*] A change of address card from the post office. The latest issue of Giants Illustrated. And—what's this? [*He quickly reads a letter and somewhat angrily tosses it aside (or he tells the GOOSE to throw it away)*] Gretchen, Leonardo—it has been a busy day. I shall take a short nap.

Music No. 3: “WOG SLEEPS”

[*MUSIC up. The GOOSE places a pillow beneath his head. MUSIC under*]

WOG. When I awake, I would like a cup of tea—two lumps of bones and a drop of blood. [*A roar and a scream as the LION and GOOSE go into the kitchen at left. Moments later, WOG is snoring. After a few snores, MUSIC out*]

POLLY. He's asleep.

JACK. What shall we do?

POLLY. Hey, remember when Hansel stuck out a chicken bone—

JACK. He knows that old trick. If only I hadn't sold our cow for those beans. Everybody says I'm stupid, and I guess they're right.

POLLY. No you're not, Jack. Anyway, being stupid isn't nearly as bad as being unhappy—like me.

JACK. What do you mean, Polly?

POLLY. Because my father is going to make me marry—marry—  
[fighting tears] Ulysses S. Uppercrust the Third.

JACK. But he's the richest man in Cow Town!

POLLY. [As WOG stirs and snores] Shhh!

JACK. I wonder why that letter upset him.

POLLY. I don't know. Do you think you can reach it?

JACK. I'll try.

POLLY. Be careful. [He retrieves the letter through the bars, hands it to Polly]

JACK. Here, you read it.

POLLY. "Dear Wogsie-Bogsie—"

JACK. Wogsie-Bogsie?

POLLY. "Good luck on your very first job. I hear it's at the top of a beanstalk. I hope you're still wearing the special outfit I made for you."

JACK. Special outfit?

POLLY. "Now remember what we taught you—be a bad boy—don't mind your manners, and be mean to everyone you meet. Write when you have something awful to tell us. Love, Momsie-Womsie."

JACK. Momsie-Womsie?

POLLY. "P. S. Your little girlfriend, Glorioski, sends her love. You would be proud of her. She is on a diet and is down to 350 pounds."

JACK. I didn't know giants had mothers.

POLLY. Or girlfriends. [They both lean on the cage door to look at Wog. Suddenly, the door flies open, and they fall out as the letter drops to the floor of the cage] The door was unlocked all the time.

JACK. Come on. Let's hurry and get out of here.

Music No. 4: "THE ATTEMPTED ESCAPE"

[MUSIC up. WOG awakens]

WOG. Stop! Are you trying to escape from the mighty Wog? [The LION and GOOSE enter roaring and screaming. They block the main

*door at Right. POLLY and JACK cower at Left as WOG stands for the first time, loses his balance, and topples headlong to the floor. WOG's mask—and any other accouterments used to “build him up”—fall to the floor, (or WOG may fall out of the puppet “giant,” if used). Suddenly, WOG is seen to be a rather small, very “normal” fellow. He lies on the floor, but tries to keep the image] Stop! You have incurred the wrath of the mighty Wog—you shall not escape the mighty Wog—you—you— [He is about to cry. His voice loses its viciousness] Oh, it's no use. [POLLY and JACK are astounded. JACK goes to him]*

JACK. Can I help you, sir?

POLLY. [*Following Jack*] Are you all right, Mr. Wog? [*The LION and GOOSE chase them away from Wog*]

WOG. Leonardo, Gretchen—stop!

POLLY. You're—you're not really a giant after all.

WOG. Believe it or not—I am.

JACK. But I thought giants were big—and mean—

WOG. And fierce and horrible—yes, I know. We have a very aggressive press agent. But some giants, like me, are the same as everybody else.

JACK. You don't eat people?

WOG. Eat people—yuk! What a disgusting idea.

JACK. But, Mr. Wog—

WOG. All my friends just call me Wog.

JACK. Well—Wog—why are you up here in this outfit—

POLLY. —trying to scare everybody?

WOG. My father—the great Mog—and my mother are determined that I become a fierce giant.

JACK. Gee, Wog, I'm sorry—the beanstalk's all my fault.

WOG. It's okay. They would have sent me somewhere. At least the air is clean up here.

POLLY. Look, Wog, why don't you come down with us and explain everything to the people.

WOG. Oh, no. I have to terrorize the town. That's my assignment.

POLLY. Wog, you had Leonardo leave the cage door unlocked on purpose, didn't you?

WOG. Yes, but I'm glad you didn't escape. It gave me a chance to get to know you.

POLLY. [*Taking Wog's hand*] Wog, you're not a bad sort at all.

WOG. Thanks.

JACK. Come on, Polly—let's go. See you around, Wog.

POLLY. Jack, we can't leave.

JACK. Why not?

POLLY. If we go down, people will think we escaped from the mighty Wog. Also—I'll have to—to get married this afternoon to Ulysses S. Uppercrust the Third.

WOG. You don't love him?

POLLY. I don't even like him. I'm doing it for my father.

WOG. Your father?

POLLY. Ulysses is the richest man in Cow Town. My father needs his money to be re-elected mayor.

WOG. Why don't you like Ulysses?

POLLY. He expects me to be prim and proper all the time. [*Affected manner*] "Polly, hold your tea this way," he says. "Polly, don't use your dinner fork for the salad." Yeeech!

WOG. That sounds like my girlfriend, Glorioski. She wants me to be mean and tough—and fight all the time.

GOOSE. She's horrible!

LION. But Wog's parents adore her.

JACK. Say, Leonardo and Gretchen don't seem to be such mean animals after all.

WOG. Leonardo and Gretchen? Oh, you mean Barkley and Henrietta.

JACK. Barkley?

POLLY. Henrietta? [*The LION takes off his mask and any other of his "lion" costume. He is BARKLEY, a dog, with perhaps long ears on a hat to establish his identity as a dog. His face is "human"*]

BARKLEY. Hi, I'm Barkley.

POLLY. You're a dog!

BARKLEY. Don't say it *that* way. [*The GOOSE similarly removes her mask and becomes HENRIETTA, a hen. Perhaps a comb and feathers identify her. She too has a "human" face*]

HENRIETTA. Hello, I'm Henrietta.

JACK. You're a chicken!

HENRIETTA. Does that make me any less a person?

JACK. Oh, no—it's just that—

WOG. You see, I didn't want the kinds of animals that giants usually have. Lions scare me and geese bite me. So, I asked Barkley and Henrietta to dress up like a lion and a goose.

HENRIETTA. We owed dear Wog a favor anyway.

BARKLEY. He rescued me from the dog pound.

HENRIETTA. And he fixed my broken leg.

POLLY. How did you get a broken leg, Henrietta?

HENRIETTA. Well, you see, one day I was crossing the road—

JACK. [*To Wog*] Why was your chicken crossing the road—? [*A beat, as ALL look at JACK who responds with:*] Oh, yeah. Right—“to get to the other side.” Gee, everybody, I’m awfully glad you didn’t turn out to be so horrible because of my stupidity. You know— [*whispering*] I have a secret wish to be a genius someday.

WOG. Gee—do you realize . . . ?

THE OTHERS. What?

WOG. We’ve all shared our secrets with each other.

POLLY. What do you mean, Wog?

WOG. Well, now you know I’m not a *mean* giant.

BARKLEY. And that I’m not a lion.

HENRIETTA. And that I’m not a goose.

JACK. And that I don’t want to be stupid.

POLLY. And that I don’t want to marry Ulysses S. Uppercrust the Third.

Music No. 5: “ISN’T THAT WHAT FRIENDS ARE FOR?”

[*MUSIC up, then under dialogue*]

WOG. When you share secrets and tell someone what’s bothering you—that means you’re friends.

HENRIETTA. Well, isn’t that what friends are for?

BARKLEY. You bet!

WOG. [*Singing*] If you’re afraid of ghosts and goblums,

This little trick will solve your problems—

All you have to do is share your problems with a friend!

POLLY. When people start to grouse and grumble,

And you’re afraid you’re in for trouble,

That’s the time you need to tell your troubles to a friend!

ALL. A friend is someone you can talk to;

Who shares your secrets and much more;

Who opens doors for you to walk through;

Well, isn’t that what friends are for?

HENRIETTA. And when your day is foul and flurry,

JACK. When all you do is worry, worry,

BOTH. That’s the time you have to take your worries to a friend!