



DICK WHITTINGTON  
BY  
JOSHUA CLARKE & LEWIS CLARKE

A SMITH SCRIPT

**Extract**

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# *Dick Whittington*

*By Joshua Clarke & Lewis Clarke*

# Characters:

*Dick Whittington*.....Heroic, Brave, Charmingly dim  
*Alice Fitzwarren*.....Sweet, Kind, Joyfully Innocent  
*Tommy (Cat)* ..... Loyal, Trustworthy, Courageously Feisty  
*King Rat*.....Villainous, Hateful, Thoroughly Vile  
*Onion* .....Grotesque, Grisly, Impossibly Gullible  
*Garlic* .....Smelly, Repugnant, Purely Stupid  
*Sarah* ..... Flirtatious, Comical, Gleeefully Ugly  
*Jack* ..... Idle, Foolish, Perfectly Silly  
*Alderman Fitzwarren* ..... Impulsive, Trusting, Decisively Nonsensical  
*Fairy* ..... Positive, Helpful, Wonderfully Magical  
*Sheikh Mabhuti* ..... Bizarre, Careless, Ridiculously Outrageous  
*Vizier* ..... Modest, Overpowered, Constantly Bested

## ACT 1

### Prologue

*The streets of London. Citizens frozen on stage as King Rat, Onion and Garlic Enter. Onion and Garlic inspect the villagers.*

**King Rat:** Mwhahahahaha! What is that awful smell? Urgh, it's children! Do you know what the difference is between children and brussel sprouts? I won't eat brussel sprouts! Hahahahah! I am King Rat and I have plans to become Lord Mayor of London. Then I will unleash all of my little rats and we will take over the city, and before you know it we will rule the entire world! Mwhaahaha. Oh, I see we are on the boo's already. By the looks of things - some of you have been on the booze all day. So it's time I put my plan into action. Onion! Garlic! Get over here, you stupid little minions!

**Onion:** Sorry, your royal Ratship. We were just looking at this lot.

**Garlic:** Yeah, all clean and hygienic. This ones breath smells like spearmint. It makes me sick!

**King Rat:** I know. When I am in charge, I will have stinky cheese smeared all over the walls, ban all toothbrushes and I'll sell B.O. in a bottle!

**Onion:** Mmm, and snot sandwiches for lunch!

**Garlic:** And crusty bogeys for pudding!

**King Rat:** All when I become Lord Mayor of London! Mwahahahaha. Ain't nobody who can stop me now!

**(Enter Fairy)**

**Fairy:** Hold it right there, you pointy faced old rodent!

**King Rat:** Oh not this stupid disco ball again.

**Fairy:** Yes, and I'm about to bust out some serious moves to stop you in your plans to become Lord Mayor.

**King Rat:** Oh yeah? And how you gonna do that?

**Fairy:** It's not me you want to worry about, because – on his way to London, right now, is a true hero!

**King Rat:** Oh, really? **(They laugh)**

**Onion:** A hero!?

**Garlic:** What's his name? Batman?

**Onion:** Robin hood?

**Fairy:** No, Dick Whittington!

**(They laugh)**

**Onion:** Dick Whittington!? Ha! Sounds like a pudding!

**Fairy:** He's not a pudding, although he is one tasty dish! And he'll thwart your wicked scheme, just you wait and see!

**King Rat:** I'm not afraid of some jumped up wannabe. Who does he think he's gonna

impress?

**Fairy:** Why the good people in front of me! He could do something about your breath!

**Garlic:** Oh snap, they're having a rhyme off!

**King Rat:** Don't you try and rhyme with me; I'm quite the raconteur.

**Fairy:** Oh, King Rat. Don't be so silly! You smell just like manure.

**King Rat:** To me that is a compliment. I relish being dirty.

**Fairy:** And your teeth are so repugnant. Just like your coat, they're furry!

**King Rat:** The best you can come up with is that? Ha. I win. Ain't that a surprise?

**Fairy:** ... Perhaps I could conjure a pussycat! And he'll scratch out your eyes!

**(Rat, Onion & Garlic are terrified)**

**King Rat:** Oh, you know I hate cats! They give me crawly-skin.

**Fairy:** Remember boys and girls, good will always win!

**(Fairy exits)**

**Onion:** You don't think she can really conjure cats, do ya? They give me the heebie-jeebies.

**Garlic:** Daddy, What's a heebie jeebie?

**King Rat:** Shut up and let me think!

**Onion:** You're not frightened are you, daddy?

**King Rat:** Of course not!

**Onion:** It's just when she mentioned the cat-

**King Rat:** Don't say it. Look, let's not worry about the... the...

**Garlic:** ... The cat.

**King Rat:** Yes!! ...The only thing we have to worry about is this Whittington chump. He's only a handsome stranger, and I think we can manage that!

**Onion:** Wicked. What's the plan?

**King Rat:** The same as it always was – To take over London, so I can become lord mayor! HAHAAAA. The plan is perfect. I never make mistakes. I thought I did once, but I was wrong.

**Garlic:** You are evil daddy!

**King Rat:** Now, let me here you BOO! (**Boos**) HAHAAAA. Shut up!

**(They all exit laughing)**

## **SCENE 1 – London Town outside Fitzwarren stores**

*Opening number. At the end of the song Chorus move to their market stalls and Sarah the cook comes forward.*

**Sarah:** Hello there, everybody! (**hello**) Oh look at you all, don't you look smart. Come for a bit of culture have you? Well you've come to wrong place. No I'm only joking, we're going to have a good time today I can tell. Now I had better introduce myself, I suppose. My name is Sarah and I work in Fitzwarren stores just over there. Now I'm sure you are wondering - what is a stunning Cheryl Fernandez-Versini, or whatever her name is this year, lookalike doing working in a simple shop? Well, I am the cook for Mr. Fitzwarren. Not

as glamorous as the catwalk I could be on, I know, but I have a passion for cooking. I know all there is to know. For instance, what do you call a fake noodle? An impasta! Believe me, they get worse. Now then, I bet you can't believe your luck gents, you've caught me between boyfriends; that's right, you've guessed it... I'm looking for a new man! I'm quite picky though it has to be said. I need a man between 18 and 80, preferably single, and they need to be somewhere in the first couple of rows, because I can't see much further than that. You sir, I bet you're wishing you'd sat further back now, aren't you? What's your name? **(John)** Well hello you hunky piece of man candy. Now, do you have a girlfriend? Oh you do? Well that's alright I need a new housekeeper. You know, they say men are like coffee. The best ones are rich, hot and keep you up all night! I'm sure we'll be seeing a lot of each other over the next couple of hours, John, just sit back and I'll do the work.

**(Enter Mr. Fitzwarren and Alice)**

**Fitzwarren:** Sarah, will you stop flirting with the paying customers, you'll scare them all away.

**Sarah:** How very dare you! I'll have you know, men are always trying to take me out.

**Fitzwarren:** Yeah, too bad they keep missing. Now Alice, my dear daughter, I'm glad I have you here. As you know, we are off on our voyage to morocco tomorrow, as we are now the official supplier of their countries rat poison.

**Alice:** Of course, how could I forget that important piece of exposition - I mean information!

**Fitzwarren:** Well, I have a little gift for you a sort of *going away* present, I suppose.

**Alice:** Really daddy? Oh that's so thoughtful of you. What is it?

**Fitzwarren:** Oh no, it's a surprise, you see. But you'll get it soon enough.

**Sarah:** What present did you get for me, Fitzy?

**Fitzwarren:** Nothing you greedy cow.

**Sarah:** **(to audience member)** Oi, John, you're not gonna let him speak to me like that are you?

**Alice:** Calm down Sarah. I'll get you a little something when we get to Morocco.

**Sarah:** Oh Alice, you're such a sweetie. Unlike your father the miserable old fart.

**Fitzwarren:** The only problem is, we don't have a Captain or first mate for the ship yet.

**Alice:** Don't worry daddy. I'm sure somebody will turn up, otherwise it's gonna be a dull second act.

**Fitzwarren:** I'm sure you're right darling. Now Sarah, I need you back in the kitchen, to start work on all the food prep for our voyage.

**Sarah:** Sure thing, Fitzy!

**Alice:** What have you got prepared for us, Sarah?

**Sarah:** Well we have an array of sandwiches, cupcakes and my personal favourite, pizza! I've got that cooking in the oven

**Alice:** Oh, I fancy some pizza now. Will it be long?

**Sarah:** No it will be round. **(to audience)** Bye dears! Bye John! **(blows kiss)**

**(Fitzwarren, Alice and Sarah exit, Jack enters)**

**Jack:** Are they gone? **(Yes)** Oh good! I'm meant to be working for Mr. Fitzwarren right now, but I can't be bothered. I hate work! I suppose it all stems from my childhood; I hated it then too. The only reason I even have to work there is because my mum's the cook. Have you met her yet? **(Yes)** You have? She's ugly isn't she? She makes Gillian McKeith look like Megan Fox. Seriously, if ugliness were bricks, she'd be the Great Wall of China.

You lot seem like a laugh. I've got a crazy idea; do you wanna be my mates? **(Yes)** Awesome! Every time I run out here, I'm gonna shout 'Hiya Kids!' then I want you to shout 'Hiya Jack!'. Can you do that? **(Yes)** Right, let's give it a go! 'Hiya Kids!' **(Hiya Jack)** Now if you don't try, it's just yourselves you are letting down. Come on, this isn't a Man United game, this is panto, you're meant to be loud. Let's give it another go. Hiya Kids! **(Hiya Jack!)** That was brilliant! You can all be my mates now.

**(Enter Sarah)**

**Sarah:** Jack! There you are, I thought I heard stupid. You're supposed to be helping me out at the shop! Get in there and find me a bag of nuts.

**Jack:** Alright mum. Hey, what nuts always have a cold?

**Sarah:** I don't know, what nuts always have a cold?

**Jack:** Cashews!

**Sarah:** Get in there you stupid little boy! Honestly, he's so stupid, he doesn't know the difference between roast beef and pea soup.

**Jack:** Yes I do! You can roast beef, but you can't pea soup.

**Sarah:** Get out of it! **(They exit)**

**(Enter Fairy)**

**Fairy:** Hello again. I'm sure you were wondering when I would reappear. Well, it looks like I'm just in time to introduce the hero to our tale. The one destined to defeat King Rat and that gruesome twosome. Here comes Dick Whittington, ready to save the world from King Rat's evil plans. Just to help him along the way, I'll give him a helping hand to stop that evil bum face. It's time to introduce our furry feline. He'll help Dick stop that overgrown piece of mildew. All it takes, is a simple wave of my magic wand. **(Fairy does so and exits)**

**(Enter Dick)**

**Dick:** I've finally made it! I've walked all the way from Gloucester to seek my fortune in London! I've heard that it can be very scary in London, but that's alright, I don't know the meaning of the word fear. Which is a sad comment on the education system in the West Country. **(Enter Tommy)** Oh look a cat! What are you doing all alone? Aww you must be a stray. Come here you little moggy. **(Dick strokes Tommy)** I think I've made a new friend here. What's your name? **(Tommy whispers)** Tommy! That's a nice name. It's also really handy that I can understand you when you whisper in my ear. Listen Tommy, you don't know of any jobs going around here do you? **(Tommy points to Fitzwarren stores)** 'Fitzwarren stores' eh? Doesn't sound like the riches I was seeking, but we've all got to start somewhere I guess. **(Alice comes out of the shop)** Cor! Look at her, she's beautiful!

**Alice:** **(To Tommy)** Oh look at you aren't you handsome!

**Dick:** Thanks very much!

**Alice:** Your coat is beautiful.

**Dick:** Do you like it? I got it at Primani.

**Alice:** What a perfect pussy.

**Dick:** Hang on a second – Oh you were talking to the cat. Sorry, I didn't catch your name.

**Alice:** I'm Alice.

**Dick:** Wow that is such a beautiful name!

**Alice:** Thanks. I'm sure your name is just as charming. What is it?

**Dick:** Dick.  
**Alice:** ... Uh-huh.  
**Dick:** Alice, you are one of the most beautiful, enchanting, spellbinding girls I have ever met – and I mean that in a nice way.  
**Alice:** Thanks, you're not so bad yourself.

### **Song – Alice and Dick**

**Alice:** So, what brings you to London then, Dick?  
**Dick:** I've come here to seek my fortune, but first I need a job. I was thinking about asking in that shop you just came out of. Do you think you could put a good word in for me?  
**Alice:** Of course I could. My father is the owner, so just leave it to me.

### **(Enter Fitzwarren, Sarah, Jack and Chorus)**

**Jack:** Hiya Kids! (**Hiya Jack!**)  
**Alice:** Father, this is Dick. He needs a job. He's helpful, reliable and strangely attractive. Can he have job at our shop?  
**Fitzwarren:** Well, have you got any qualifications?  
**Dick:** No.  
**Fitzwarren:** Any experience?  
**Dick:** No.  
**Fitzwarren:** Fantastic, you can start right away. We're going on our voyage to Morocco tomorrow, so that'll be a nice way for you to get to know everybody.  
**Dick:** Excellent. (**Tommy nudges Dick**) Oh right. Mr. Fitzwarren - would it be alright if my cat, Tommy, came along? Being a cat, he's an excellent rat catcher. He could be very useful on a ship.  
**Fitzwarren:** Of course he can. Glad to have you aboard Tommy.  
**Sarah:** It's going to be so nice having some young blood in the shop. (**To Dick**) Now you see that hunk muffin down there, that's John, he's my new boyfriend. He better not catch you flirting with me or he'll have words.  
**Jack:** Yeah and those words will be, 'thank you'.  
**Dick:** Thank you all for being so welcoming. I can't believe how quickly my fortunes have turned around. 5 minutes ago, I had no job, no friends and now I've got everything anyone could ask for.

### **Song – Dick and Chorus**

## **Scene 2 – A London alleyway**

*King Rat, Onion & Garlic enter...*

**King Rat:** Did you see that!? Dick's got a job, a cat, everyone's happy and cheerful, and that song was abysmal!  
**Onion:** Actually, I think you'll find it was 'Take That' (**or whoever it was**).  
**King Rat:** Shut up, or I'll chop you up in to tiny pieces and throw you in my next soup!

**Garlic:** All right, no need to get in a *stew* about it.  
**King Rat:** Don't you start.  
**Onion:** Sorry, daddy. We're just nervous about this Dick situation.  
**Garlic:** Yeah and now he's got this cat. How are we ever gonna stop him!?  
**King Rat:** I'm glad you asked that, Garlic. It's time to reveal my master plan!  
**Garlic:** (To Onion) What did he say?  
**Onion:** I dunno, something about a flan.  
**Garlic:** Ooohhh, I love flans. Is it gonna be cheesy daddy?  
**King Rat:** I said PLAN! Honestly, you are close to an idiot.  
**Garlic:** I'll move then.  
**King Rat;** Stop messing about. Now, the plan is... to frame Dick Whittington!  
**Onion:** Genius!  
**King Rat:** They think he's the perfect guy, all sweet, noble and kind. I'll show them he's not so fly, an evil plan I'll find.  
**Garlic:** (To Onion) He's rhyming again.  
**Onion:** Yeah, he's been hanging around with that fairy for too long.  
**King Rat:** Fitzwarren needs a captain, he needs a first mate. If only I knew two minions, some idiots to infiltrate.  
**Garlic:** Yeah... If only...  
**King Rat:** I'm talking about you! You furry headed twip! You will work for Fitzwarren, and then you'll sink his ship!  
**Onion:** US!? We make Joey Essex look intelligent!  
**Garlic:** Hey, I'm really intelligent! I once took an IQ test. I queued for hours!  
**Onion:** See!?  
**King Rat:** Nonsense, nonsense. You're perfect for the job. You'll get rid of the rat poison! Aunt's your fanny, Uncle's your bob!  
**Garlic:** Eh?  
**King Rat:** I'm running out of rhymes... But we need to frame Dick! Come on Onion, and you too, Garlic! HAHAHAHHA.

(King Rat exits)

**Onion:** Great! He wants *us* to sink the ship!?! How are *we* gonna do *that*!?!  
**Garlic:** Come on, it'll be easy!  
**Onion:** Yeah right, you couldn't even sync your Iphone to your laptop!  
**Garlic:** Hey! That's so mean. How could you *sink* so low? Haha.  
**Onion:** Please shut up, I'm nervous now. I don't know that much about sailing.  
**Garlic:** Ok. To help, I'll quiz you. What keeps a dock floating above water?  
**Onion:** I dunno.  
**Garlic:** Pier pressure! What lies at the bottom of the ocean and twitches? A nervous wreck!  
**Onion:** Please stop, your making my ears bleed.  
**Garlic:** I can't think of any more boat puns, canoe?  
**Onion:** Enough! There's not only the ship to worry about, but also that Whittington twerp. He's supposed to be the most handsome man in all the land.  
**Garlic:** I thought that was me.  
**Onion:** But daddy's gonna stop him. Yes, he is. If my name isn't Onion!  
**Garlic:** Why do they call you Onion?  
**Onion:** Cos' I'm so ugly, I make onions cry! Hey, why do they call you Garlic?  
**Garlic:** ... Cos' I Ga-lick ya! (He licks Onion)

**Onion:** Ewww. You know even for a rat, you are disgusting. Now come on, let's catch up to daddy. And you lot shut your faces!

**(They Exit)**