



THE CHORUS OF THE LAMBS  
BY  
ALEX GRAINGER

Extract

A SMITH SCRIPT

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# ‘THE CHORUS OF THE LAMBS’

Dialogue Written  
By Alex Grainger

'The Chorus Of The Lambs' is an original 'Jukebox' musical with dialogue and story written by Alex Grainger. Other writing credits include Will J L Howells, Jonnie Page, Rebecca Lacey & Danny J Grant for assistance & 'adlibed' lines on performances including filmed copy, which have been added to the final draft of the script.

#### **ORIGINAL CREDITS**

Producer - Carole Andrews of Elmbridge Youth Theatre & Alex Grainger  
 Director - Alex Grainger  
 Musical Director - Alex Grainger  
 Choreographer - Alex Grainger & Sarah Hoseason  
 Set Design - Alex Grainger, Gareth Pugh, Will J L Howells & Amelia Durie  
 Master Carpenter & Technical advisor - Gareth Pugh  
 Sound & Lighting - Lloyd Brookman, Nigel Greenaway, Alex Grainger, Harry Thompson, Danny J Grant, Will J L Howells, Jonnie Page  
 Intro Video Editor - Alex Grainger  
 Theatre Performed - The Riverhouse Barn, Walton-On-Thames

#### **OTHER CREDITS INCLUDE**

Karen Lacey (program design & Admin), Hayleigh Kay (AMD), Jakki Grainger (Assistant Choreographer), Paul Grainger (AMD), Mason Willett (Set), George Riddell (Photographer & Video), Kirsty Buckland (Poster design).

**CHARACTERS & ORIGINAL CAST (In order of appearance)**

Ringo .....	Erin Doneathy
Mr. Eric Lapton .....	Sam Quick
Mrs. Patsy Lapton .....	Jasmine Duddy
Dusty .....	Issy Anstead
Tanya .....	Rebecca Lacey
Jiggy .....	Matthew Anstead
Anita .....	Miranda Evans
Barbra .....	Hayleigh Kay
Sid .....	Matt Fry
Dala .....	Emma Hoseason
Angelo Lansbury .....	Will J L Howells
The Host .....	Alex Grainger
The Inspector .....	Danny J Grant
Tommy Daltry .....	Jonnie Page
Policeman on radio .....	Alex Grainger
Dancers & Ensemble .....	Mary Hoseason, Rachel Lacey, Sophia Bartlett, Amber Daysh

**MUSIC NUMBERS****ACT I**

"CAN YOU FEEL IT"  
 "SOMEBODY TO LOVE"  
 "ANARCHY IN THE UK"  
 "WHO ARE YOU"  
 "HOT STUFF"  
 "CHILDREN OF THE REVOLUTION"  
 "SHAKE A TAIL FEATHER"  
 "MY EYES ADORED YOU"  
 "BRIDGE OVER TROUBLED WATER"  
 "CHIQUITITA"  
 "WHAT'S GOING ON"  
 "DON'T STOP ME NOW"

**ACT II**

"BACKSTABBERS"  
 "I WILL SURVIVE"  
 "OOO CHILD"  
 "NOBODY DOES IT BETTER"  
 "ENOUGH IS ENOUGH/NO MORE TEARS"  
 "VOULEZ VOUS"  
 "AFTER THE LOVE HAS GONE"  
 "THIS WILL BE AN EVERLASTING LOVE"  
 "COULD IT BE MAGIC"  
 "DISCO MEGAMIX"

**SYNOPSIS**

It's the 1980 champion of champions of regional karaoke night in the local working men's club in Swankie Valley, Wales and all have flocked to have a go at claiming the obviously respectable title.

As the host is about to open the show, he is interrupted by one Inspector Maggot who has come to inform the participants of the

danger that lies ahead. The Inspector tell of a 'Madman Killer' being on the loose after escaping from the lunatic asylum, conveniently a mile away from their location. The inspector explains he will stay in his car outside as to keep a look out and disappears.

As the host carries on with his grand opening number, he is once more interrupted by the lights going out but more importantly his death just as his song comes to a close. All become nervous but a doctor named Angelo Lansbury keeps their wits about them as they begin a stressful night, urging them to carry on and to stand strong.

Sid is up next to sing, badly much to everyone's dismay.

Tanya spots Mr. Lapton of whom she once dated and still holds a grudge against, a French Dala becomes attracted to Angelo who does not care for her back.

Tommy arrives late after being at an earlier gig, and is immediately questioned by the participants after becoming mutually attracted to Dusty.

Tommy then gets up to sing and once again the night is interrupted by the lights going out and an attempt on Tommy's life which is unsuccessful. The room starts getting heated with everyone suspecting each other. Tanya accuses Angelo and Mr. Lapton of being sexist and bursts into song while Mr & Mrs. Lapton argue.

Mrs. Lapton tries to stop Tanya's song just as the lights go out and another gun shot is heard. Mrs. Lapton dies. The gang realize a pattern and accuse Sid, causing him to be arrested by the recently returned Inspector.

Tommy and Dusty have a moment outside to which he tells her he will be there for her.

Back in the bar Tanya realizes the killer probably wasn't Sid as Mr. Lansbury, Jiggy and Ringo console Mr. Lapton.

Anita is next up to sing and inevitably dies. Jiggy & Angelo try to trick people by telling everyone it was them who committed the murders. The plan backfires and they end up getting arrested as well. Sid returns explaining that he gave the inspector the slip.

Out in the police car, Angelo & Jiggy plan their escape back to the bar. In doing so, they find a police radio to which they ask for help but discover that there is no Inspector Maggot on the police force.

They escape the police car and head back to the bar where Sid confronts them. After a hectic 'Bruce Lee off', The escapees tell everyone the inspector is a fake, and come up with a new plan to capture the assailant.

Dusty steps forward to sing much to Mr. Lapton's Dismay after Tommy proposes to Dusty. The lights go out after Dusty and Tommy sing and a chase begins ending in the capture of the imposter Inspector. The Inspector reveals his true identity and explains he was once nearly a karaoke champion but his title was stolen at the last minute which is why he hates singers.

VIDEO EXCERPT PROJECTED

DR. PEPPER COMMERCIAL, 'PREVIEW OF COMING ATTRACTIONS', TRAILER FOR PLANET OF THE VAMPIRES, 'OUR FEATURE PRESENTATION'.

SCENE I ACT I

INT. WORKING MENS CLUB. NIGHT

RINGO HEADS ROUND THE PARTICIPANTS SIGNING THEM ALL UP FOR THE KARAOKE NIGHT.

EVERYONE IS WARMING UP THEIR VOICES AND BODIES

SONG: CAN YOU FEEL IT - JACKSON 5

**ALL & BACKING TRACK**

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

**(INSTRUMENTAL)**

**RINGO** (*spoken*)

Hello everyone! Welcome to Swankie Valley! I'm your host and barman for the night, Ringo. I'll be coming round to sign you up so please introduce yourselves. You Sir, What's your name?

**Mr. Lapton** (*spoken*)

I am Mr. Lapton, this is my wife Patsy and my daughter Dusty

**MR & MRS. LAPTON** (*Sung*)

If you look around The whole world is comin' together now

**ALL**

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

Can you feel it?

**DUSTY**

Feel it in the air The wind is taking it everywhere, yeah

**ALL**

Can you feel it?  
 Can you feel it?  
 Can you feel it?

**RINGO (spoken)**

And who are you?

**TANYA**

(spoken) I'm Tanya!

All the colours of the world should be Lovin' each other  
 wholeheartedly

**JIGGY**

(spoken) I'm Jiggy Moonbeam

Yes, it's all right  
 Take my message to your brother and tell him twice

**ANITA**

(spoken) I'm Anita Frumpling

Spread the word and try to teach the man Who's hating his brother  
 When hate won't do, ooh

**BARBRA**

(spoken) Hello I'm Barbra

'Cause we're all the same, yes The blood inside of me is inside of  
 you Now, tell me

**ALL**

Can you feel it?  
 Can you feel it?

**SID**

(spoken) Sid Malicious

Every breath you take Is someone's death in another place

(Another place, another place, another place)  
 Every healthy smile Is hunger and strife to another child  
 (Another child, another child)

**DALA**

(spoken) Hi I'm Dala

**DALA CONT.**

But the stars do shine in promising salvation,  
 is near this time (Near this time)  
 Can you feel it now? So brothers and sisters show me know how  
 now, tell me

**ALL**

Can you feel it?  
 Can you feel it?  
 Can you feel it?

**RINGO**

And who are you? Are you partaking?

**ANGELO IS SITTING AT THE BAR MINDING HIS OWN BUSINESS WITH A PINT  
 AND READING A BOOK**

**ANGELO**

No no I've just popped in for a pint, I didn't realise it was  
 karaoke night

**RINGO**

Well sing anyway please

**ANGELO**

No I'm ok thanks... Ok OK

(sung) All the children in the world should be Loving each other  
 wholeheartedly

**RINGO**

Keep going

**ANGELO**

Yes, it's all right Take my message to your brother and tell him  
 twice

**RINGO**

Take the news to the marching men Who are killing their brothers  
 When death won't do,

ooh Yes, we're all the same Yes, the blood inside of me is inside  
of you Now, tell me

**ALL**

Can you feel it?  
Can you feel it?

RINGO

And Now I'd Like to introduce your Reigning champion and host for  
the evening, The Host!

**MUSIC: HOST THEME (A PARLIAMENT FUNKADELIC TYPE EXCERPT)**

HOST

Thank you all for accepting the invitation to the '12<sup>th</sup> British  
champions of Karaoke Night' here in Swankie Valley! You are all the  
best of your own regions but tonight is the real test to See which  
one of you is the real champion of champions! As you are all  
probably aware from the letter I sent you, the winner will receive  
a bottle of bubbly, a cheque for £150, and a signed photo of our  
welsh superstar, Shaking Stephens! So let's pucker up our lips and  
sing our ruddy hearts out and begin the night! As tradition  
dictates, the host always opens up the show with a number..

INSPECTOR O.S

Excuse me!

**ENTER INSPECTOR**

**INSPECTOR MAGGOT HAS A STRONG SCOTTISH ACCENT.**

**MUSIC: INSPECTOR THEME (A FUNKY COP SHOW THEME)**

INSPECTOR CONT.

I'm sorry to interrupt I need a word with your guests

HOST

What is this all about? Who the Tom Jones are you?

INSPECTOR

I am Inspector Maggot. I am here to give an announcement which I  
hope won't ruin the night

HOST  
It better bloody not

INSPECTOR  
Well I'm sorry to inform you that there is a Madman killer on the  
loose.

**THUNDER SFX**

HOST  
Typical!

BARBRA  
Define 'Madman killer'?

SID  
What music does he like?

JIGGY  
What is his weapon of choice?

Inspector  
He has escaped from the lunatic asylum about a mile away. The  
police are searching and have closed off a five-mile Radius and..

HOST  
Excuse me can you slow down a bit, I can't understand what you're  
ruddy saying!

INSPECTOR  
Unfortunately, that means none of you can leave here tonight  
until we have found Him or any evidence. Now there is probably no  
need for alarm. Why would he come to this place that is  
conveniently in the middle of nowhere on a stormy night next to a  
lunatic asylum. I will stay close, pop in from time to time so  
that I look suspicious but mainly stay in my car outside

HOST  
Well how the Shirley Bassie is that going to help us?

INSPECTOR  
*(spoken in rhythm to 'CARS - GARY NUMAN)*  
Because, there in my car I feel safest of all, I can lock all the  
doors...

All  
It's the only way to live?

INSPECTOR  
Well I was going to say the killer won't get me but that's  
basically the jist yes. Take care and be vigilant

**Inspector EXITS**

HOST

What a Helpful chap. Well let's not dwell on this typical circumstance, as I was saying, the host always opens the show with a jaunty number to get us in the mood. so without further a due, hit it soundman!

**SONG: SOMEBODY TO LOVE - QUEEN**

HOST

Can Anybody find me somebody to love?  
 Each morning I get up, I die a little  
     Can barely stand on my feet  
 I take a look in the mirror and cry  
     Lord what you're doing to me?  
 I have spent all my years in believing you  
     But I just can't get no relief, lord

Somebody, (Somebody), oh somebody (Somebody)  
 Can anybody find me somebody to love?

    I work hard every day of my life  
     I work 'till I ache my bones  
 At the end I take home my hard earned pay all on my own  
 I get down on my knees and I start to pray  
 'Till the tears run down from my eyes, lord

Somebody (Somebody), ooh somebody (Please)  
 Can anybody find me somebody to love?

(He works hard) Everyday (Everyday) And I try  
     and I try and I try  
     But everybody wants to put me down  
     And they say I'm goin' crazy  
 They say I got a lot of water in my brain  
     I got no common sense  
 I got nobody left to believe (He's got nobody left to believe)

(Ooh lord)

Oh Somebody, ooh (Somebody) Anybody find me  
 somebody to love?  
 (Anybody find me someone to love?)

**INSTRUMENTAL**

Someday I'm gonna be free, lord (One day I'm gonna be free, lord)

Find me somebody to love  
 Find me somebody to love (Find me, find me, find me)  
 Find me somebody to love  
 Find me somebody to love  
 Find me somebody to love  
 Find me somebody to love (Somebody, somebody, somebody)  
 Find me somebody to love  
 Find me somebody to love  
 Somebody, somebody, somebody, somebody, somebody find me, somebody  
 find me somebody to love  
 Can anybody find me somebody to love? Somebody to love?  
 (Find me somebody to love) Ooh  
 (Find me somebody to love)  
 Find me somebody, somebody (find me somebody to love) somebody,  
 somebody to love (Find me somebody to love)  
 Find me, find me, find me, find me, find me  
 Ooh- somebody to love  
 (Find me somebody to love)  
 Ooh  
 (Find me somebody to love)  
 Find me, find me, find me somebody to love  
 (Find me somebody to love)  
 Anybody, anywhere, anybody find me somebody to love love love!  
 Find me, find me, find me love.

**EVERYONE APPLAUDS AS HOST BOWS**

**B/O.**

**THE CROWD SCREAMS**

**LIGHTS UP**

**THE HOST IS LYING ON THE FLOOR DEAD, WITH A KNIFE IN HIS BACK.  
EVERYONE TAKES A STEP BACK AND SCREAMS.**

**ANGELO RUNS TO CHECK HIS PULSE**

ANGELO

*(strong well spoken English accent)* This man... is dead.

**SHREIKS FROM THE CROWD**

ANITA

And who are you?

ANGELO

I am Angelo Lansbury; I am a doctor which is why I'm qualified to say: This man... is dead.

JIGGY

Does that mean the killer is here?

SID

No Sheep Sherlock

JIGGY

Calm down, it could have been suicide

TANYA

Well that's the weirdest way to commit suicide I've ever seen

SID

The best way is to jump off a bridge

ANITA

Where is there a bridge around here?

DUSTY

Or fell under a stampede of sheep?

MRS. LAPTON

How can you predict when a stampede of sheep will happen?

SID

Sheep don't stampede don't be a moron

BARBRA

Why is sheep the plural of sheep?

**EVERYONE BEGINS TO ARGUE ABOUT NOTHING**

MR. LAPTON

Whoa Now everybody, calm yourselves, let's all take a '*Chill pill*'

DUSTY

Oh dad

MR. LAPTON

It's far too early for welsh jokes and I am pretty sure it Wasn't suicide, I mean, why would he want to do that after such a magnificent performance?

ANGELO

Mr. Lapton is right. This was no suicide..... This.....Was murder!

**THUNDER SFX.**

**BARBRA FAINTS**

ANGELO CONT.

Which means, the madman killer must be here!

**'DUN DUN DUN' SFX**

**BARBRA FAINTS**

MR. LAPTON

Everybody stay calm we Don't know that, do we. We don't know any facts apart from the obvious.

ANGELO

The real question is why the killer wanted the host dead?

BARBRA

I know, what a voice, what a man!

ANGELO

Ok...? What we must do is find out why he was a target, so we can predict what will happen, and who will be killed next to stop this madness. Ringo, Jiggy, clear that body to the back. I will go and inform the inspector. I shan't be long so don't continue the show without me.

All

Ok, sure Etc.

**EXIT ANGELO**

**ANGELO DISAPPEARS OFSTAGE FOR ROUGHLY TEN SECONDS. EVERYONE TALKS AMONGST THEMSELVES AT WHAT JUST HAPPENED**

**ENTER ANGELO**

ANGELO

The Inspector is not there and his car has gone. Maybe he has heard news from the precinct.

DUSTY

Ok so what do we do until then?

ANGELO

We continue the night as if nothing has happened. It is Important to let the killer know that nothing will hurt our pride and that we stand strong. We are of course 'Englishmen'

**EVERYONE RAISES THEIR RIGHT ARM TO THEIR CHEST WITH PRIDE BUT THEN REALIZE THEY ARE NOT ENGLISH**

MR. LAPTON

Actually, I think only you are English?

RINGO

I am too

MRS. LAPTON

Nobody cares Ringo

ANGELO

British-men then. And as a British man, I will step up and do the next song!

JIGGY

Actually there is already a running order so no you bloody won't!

TANYA

Bloody queue jumper

ANGELO

Oh, ok... Well in that case I will *introduce* the number. give a big hand to Sid!

SID

*(Puts on a cockney accent)*

Thank you thank you, I am Sid from east London

DUSTY

Hold on a tick I thought you were welsh

SID

Well I am but I'm a method singer, I need to get into character  
There are no welsh punks! Now I'll have to start over!

DUSTY

Sorry!

SID

Thank you thank you, I am Sid from east London! (To sound Man) hit it!

## SONG: ANARCHY IN THE UK - SEX PISTOLS

## SID

I am an  
 antichrist I am  
 an anarchist  
 Don't know what I want  
 But I know how to get  
 it I wanna destroy  
 passer-by  
 'Cause I wanna be Anarchy  
 No dogsbody!

Anarchy for the UK  
 It's coming sometime and maybe  
 I give a wrong time stop at traffic  
 line Your future dream is a sharpie's  
 scheme  
 'Cause I wanna be  
 Anarchy In the  
 city

How many ways to get what you  
 want I use the best  
 I use the  
 rest I use  
 the N.M.E I  
 use Anarchy  
 'Cause I wanna be Anarchy

It's the only way to  
 be Is this the  
 M.P.L.A or Is this  
 the U.D.A or  
 Is this the I.R.A  
 I thought it was the  
 UK Or just another  
 country

Another council  
 tenancy I wanna be  
 Anarchy  
 And I wanna be  
 Anarchy (Oh what a  
 name)  
 And I wanna be  
 anarchist I get  
 pissed, destroy!

**EVERYONE APPLAUDS IRONICALLY**

ANGELO

(Sarcastic) Well done old boy, well done. Not your usual run  
of the mill sing song but never the less