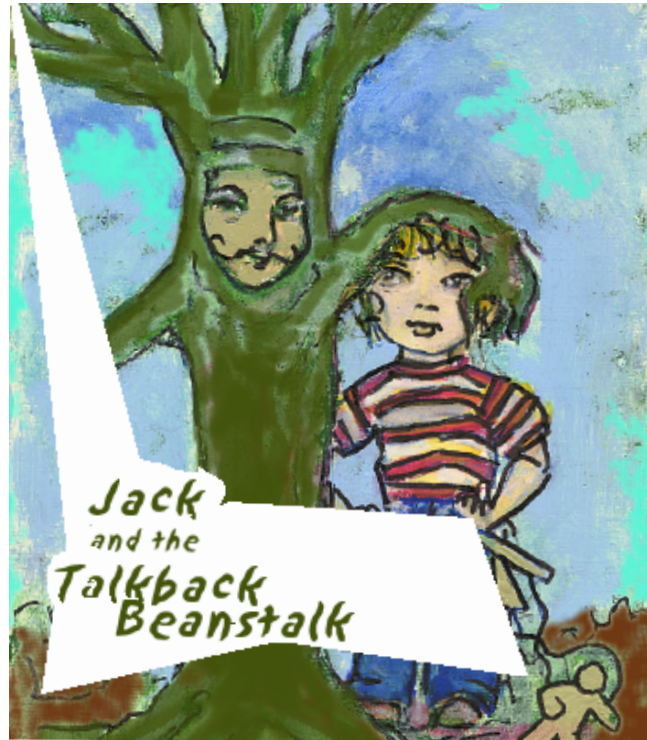


PERUSAL SCRIPT



A Lively New Children's Musical

BOOK AND LYRICS BY
CONI KOEPFINGER

MUSIC BY
LYNN SUPER

Based on a play CONI CIONGOLI KOEPFINGER
BOOK & LYRICS CONI CIONGOLI KOEPFINGER
MUSIC BY LYNN SUPER



Newport, Maine

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JACK AND THE TALKBACK BEANSTALK

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CAST OF CHARACTERS — 3M 3F

JACK— a very creative and energetic young lad, director, performer and sole proprietor of *Master Jack's Bread and Puppet Theatre*

MOTHER — Jack's Mother, a caring and kind lady

BENNY ZEE — the talking beanstalk, a lively, flamboyant Frenchman with a distinguished passion for the theatre

GIANT — the rather large yet harmless and very lonely giant who lives in the kingdom in a castle above the clouds

HARPY — the magical, music-maker and Giant's only friend, a tender and kind little character who knows nothing but harmony

GOLDIE GOOSE — The infamous goose who lays the golden eggs, who acts like she's a little girl but has the wisdom of a wise old sage, the voice of truth

SYNOPSIS OF SCENE AND MUSICAL NUMBERS

PROLOGUE

MUSICAL #1 — ENCHANTMENT IN THEATRE — Benny Zee

SCENE 1 — in the garden

MUSICAL #2 — MY SON WILL SHINE — Mother and Jack

MUSICAL #3 —MAGIC OF THEATRE — Benny Zee and Jack

MUSICAL #4 — BEYOND THE CLOUDS — JACK:and Benny Zee

SCENE 2 — at the castle

MUSICAL #5 — PLAY BY THE RULES — Goldie

SCENE 3 — in the garden

MUSICAL #6 — GROWING — Benny Zee and Jack

SCENE 4 — at the castle

MUSICAL #7 — FOR MY FRIEND — Harpy

MUSICAL #8 — GREAT BIG BLUES — Giant

SCENE 5 — in the garden

MUSICAL #9 — FINALE: THE MAGIC OF THEATRE — Company

TIME: Once Upon A

PLACE: Your Imagination

For Pre-K through grade 3+

JACK AND THE TALKBACK BEANSTALK a musical for young children • *Book and Lyrics by Coni Koepfinger. Music by Lynn Super.* 3m 3f + ensemble if desired. Performers, puppets and music! Written for children from Pre-K to 3rd Grade. In this updated version of the old storybook favorite, Jack is an aspiring puppeteer, who is trying to save his family from losing everything. Lo and behold, the magic of his creative vision comes alive and his bleak situation sends him into a castle in the clouds and beyond. Jack runs the neighborhood puppet theatre. He believes in the magic of theatre with his whole heart . . . If only he could make enough money to help out his family, his dad just lost his job and they are on the verge of having to move to Uncle Zeke's farm, which would only mean one thing worse . . .Jack would be forced to give up his theatre! Since Jack believes in it, the magic happens, and

his puppet creation Benny Zee Beanstalk suddenly comes to life! And voila! Benny Zee, the French director, helps Jack to grow creatively and find his dream awaiting fulfilling all his needs, only after he learns a very big lesson about magic in theatre and in life. **ORDER # 3390**

Coni Koepfinger — A member of TYA / Theatre for Young Audiences, artist and educator, Coni Koepfinger believes creativity is never lost-- it simply changes hands and hearts. Winner of the 2021 Olwen Wymark Theatre Award by the Writers Guild of Great Britain, New York Indie artist, Coni Koepfinger is the host of AIRPLAY and DETERMINED WOMEN. Coni is a Media Advisor for Lifeboat Foundation, a Lifetime Member of The Dramatists Guild, a former board member of the International Center for Women Playwrights and the League of Professional Theatre Women. Recent work includes Garrett, the Blue Giraffe at Pan Asian Rep; Takin' It Back for THE ME TOO PROJECT in Harlem; and Playing House commissioned for *UNTOLD STORIES OF JEWISH WOMEN*; *My Dinner with Mary* for The Producer's Circle at the Players NYC; *Simon Says* in PLAYBILL'S Virtual Theatre Festival 2020; *Josie in the Bardo* at The Chain Theatre and *The Unusual Chauncey Faust* at the Rogue Festival 2022. Coni has several musical theatre collaborations with composer, Michael Perry which include TINKERTOWN, which was a commission from the Pittsburgh Children's Museum. Her published works can be found at Leicester Bay Theatricals and NEXT STAGE PRESS.

Lynn Super BIO

JACK AND THE TALKBACK BEANSTALK

PROLOGUE — *LIGHTS come up on BENNY ZEE as he begins to dance, spin.*

MUSICAL #1 — ENCHANTMENT IN THEATRE

COMPANY:

ENCHANTMENT IN THEATRE
BRINGS MIRACLES TO LIGHT.
THE SET, THE COSTUMES, THE MAKE UP;
IMAGINATION SURE TO WAKE UP.
ENCHANTMENT IN THEATRE,
ITS CLEAR IT SOON TAKES FLIGHT.
HEY! ITS A PLAY!
TODAY! A PLAY TO PLAY!
HOORAY! HOORAY!
I'D SAY A PLAY IS A PLAY ON WORDS;
IMAGINATION COME TO LIGHT.
ENCHANTMENT IN THEATRE
GIVES EVERYONE A CHANCE.
THE WORDS, A SONG, THE SINGING;
UNTIL YOUR EARS AND SOUL JOIN RINGING.
ENCHANTMENT IN THEATRE,
LET US ALL JOIN IN THE DANCE.

PERUSAL SCRIPT — Jack and the Talkback Beanstalk • Koepfinger & Super

SCENE 1— IN THE GARDEN, LIGHTS up on JACK, working in the garden, Tossing things all about the stage.

BENNY ZEE: Once upon a time, long ago in the garden of a boy named Jack, sprouted a large and rather lively beanstalk... lively, much like the lively arts — performing arts, that is. JACK: was a puppeteer. Oh! JACK: dreamed of having a successful puppet theatre. One that could help his family make ends meet; for they were poor, and grew poorer with each passing day. But lo! And Behold! JACK: believed in the magic of theatre... in the lively arts... and one day, one very special day,, once upon a time, his dream came true.

(BENNY ZEE takes his place in the garden, then freezes. JACK: enters.)

JACK: Yes! Yes! This is going to be great. Stand back, world! Here comes another wonderful, fantastic, imaginative creation from “Jack, the Master Puppetmaker!”

MOTHER: *(offstage)* Is that you, Jack?

JACK: Uh, uh! Yes, Mom. I mean... I didn't leave yet. I wanted to finish this puppet for my show tonight, it's a beanstalk.

MOTHER: *(scolding)* Jack!

JACK: I'm going. I'm going right now!

(BENNY ZEE starts to come to life.)

MOTHER: *(offstage)* Jack. I told the grocer that you would bag for him today, Jack. We really need the money now, honey. Please.

MUSICAL #2 — MY SON WILL SHINE

MOTHER: *(enters, yet in a separate reality)*

MY SON JACK, IS QUITE A BRIGHT BOY.

MY SON JACK, HIS MIND CAN BE HIS TOY.

MY SON JACK, MAKES ME GLAD TO BE HIS MOTHER.

MY SON JACK, HE'S JUST NOT LIKE ANY OTHER

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JACK: *(spinning in circles)*

OH! MY MOM! THIS PUPPET IS ALIVE.

OH! MY MOM! THIS REALLY IS NO JIVE!

OH! MY MOM! I THINK I'M GONNA FAINT.

OH MY! OH MY! OH MY! WAS IT SOMETHING IN THE PAINT?

MOTHER:

MY SON JACK, SOMETIMES OVER ACTS.

MY SON JACK, EXAGGERATES THE FACTS.

MY SON JACK, GOT HIS HEAD STUCK IN A CLOUD.

MY SON JACK, SOMEDAY HE'LL MAKE US PROUD.

JACK:

OH! MY MOM! THIS PUPPET IS ALIVE.

OH! MY MOM! THIS REALLY IS NO JIVE!

OH! MY MOM! I THINK I'M GONNA FAINT.

OH MY! OH MY! OH MY! WAS IT SOMETHING IN THE PAINT?

MOTHER:

MY SON WILL SHINE, LIKE THE STARS UP IN THE SKY.

JACK: Mom! it's unbelievable!!

MOTHER:

MY SON WILL SHINE, LIKE AN ANGEL FLIES!

JACK: Mom! It's really unbelievable!

MOTHER:

MY SON WILL SHINE, SHINE, SHINE.

AND SHINE A LIGHT ON ALL!

JACK: Mom! You're really not going to believe this one at all!

(MUSIC stops. MOTHER exits offstage. Suddenly JACK:jumps back, as BENNY ZEE stretches and stands tall, bows, and cordially introduces himself to JACK:who slowly backs

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away.)

BENNY ZEE: Well, well, well! Hello, hello, hello. It is my honest pleasure, sir! Why you look like such a lovely young fellow. You are my creator, no? I am Benny Zee Beanstalk.

(Bows)

At your service.

JACK: Wowie-zowie! A talking beanstalk!

BENNY ZEE: I am Benny Zee Beanstalk.

(Bows)

At your service.

JACK: What? Wowie-zowie! Holy cow! How did you come to life?

BENNY ZEE: Ah, yes! The magic of theatre!

(To JACK)

You are the director of the theatre, yes? You may call me Benny Zee, short for Benny Zee Beanstalk.

JACK: Yes! I'm Jack, and yes, I am the producer, director and sole creator of *The Master JACK: Bread and Puppet Theatre* ... How did you become real? Am I dreaming? I must be dreaming.

BENNY ZEE: *(laughing)* No, no, no! Jacques. I do not make meaningless little personal appearances in people's dreams anymore! I am a giant in the theatre! Ha! What do you take me for? I'm not your ordinary guy, Jacques!

(Bows)

I am a trained acteur! Le directeur! An artiste! I am a professional and I have arrived solely for the creation of art!

(BENNY cues the MUSIC then takes JACK:by the hand.)

MUSICAL #3 — MAGIC OF THEATRE!

BENNY ZEE:

MAGIC OF THEATRE, MIRACLE OF LIFE!

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YOU WANT AN EXPLANATION,
YOU SAY YOU WANT ADVICE.
MAGIC OF THEATRE, MIRACLE OF LIFE!
LET ME TELL YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND,
IT'S JUST ITS OWN DEVICE.

BENNY ZEE and JACK:

MAGIC OF THEATRE, MIRACLE OF LIFE!
YOU WANT TO KNOW THE ANSWER,
YOU SAY YOU WANT THE SCOOP.
MAGIC OF THEATRE, MIRACLE OF LIFE!
LET ME TELL YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND,
LIFE'S ONE BIG HULA HOOP!

BENNY ZEE:

THE MORE WE KNOW;

JACK:

THE MORE WE GROW.

BOTH:

THERE'S REALLY NOTHING TO IT.
WE'VE SIMPLY GOT TO DO IT.
AND SO... AND SO... AND SO...
WE MUST GET ON!
WE MUST GET ON!
WE MUST GET ON WITH THE SHOW!

(MUSIC ends, BENNY ZEE takes Jack's hands making him clap and he takes he takes a bow.)

BENNY ZEE: So? I will be your partner, no? We will be fantastic together! Like Stanislavski and Danchenko!

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(Bows.)

And, now, Jacques... I come, I come here to help you! The magic of theatre, pure and simple!

(Bows.)

For it shall come alive in you today!

JACK: *(laughing)* Well, to tell you the truth, I could use some help. It is hard starting a theatre all by yourself. I need to make some money so that we can keep our home together.

(Shakes BENNY'S hand.)

Okay, Benny Zee... I think we can work together. And I think we can create a little magic in this business of art, I believe in that. But we've got to make money while we're at it! But we've got to make a profit, or we'll have to move to my Uncle Zeke's farm.

(Shivers.)

And I just can't go there. Uncle Zeke asked me to help him chop up the pigs to make pork chops!

BENNY ZEE: Make pork chops? And you don't like making pork chops?

JACK: The thought of it disgusts me.

(Shouts.)

Why I don't even eat meat! I'm a vegetarian!

BENNY ZEE: Oh no, Jacques, please!

(Shuddering.)

Arrgh! Don't even say that word! The thought of *that* disgusts me!

JACK: What?

BENNY ZEE: *(whispering)* Vegetarian!

JACK: Why?

BENNY ZEE: Because I'm a vegetable!

JACK: I'm sorry. I really meant no harm! Sometimes I do things without thinking. Then, when I think about it, I've already done the wrong thing.

(To BENNY.)

I meant no offense!

BENNY ZEE: Voila! None taken. It's okay, Jacques. I get over things fast! Simply change your focus,

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and you get a whole new outlook on life! I came here to help you! And help you I shall! This was your first lesson, Jacques!

JACK: Lesson?

BENNY ZEE: Acting principle number one! Change your focus - get a new view! (PATS HIM ON THE BACK) Ah, Jacques, I can take you to new heights! Your imagination will soar beyond the clouds

JACK: (WITHDRAWING) I must be dreaming! A talking Beanstalk....

BENNY ZEE: No! No! No! Jacques! This is no ordinary dream. This is theatre! Theatre is but a dream you can share with others while you're awake. That's why it is so magical.

JACK: Yes, I do believe in the magic of theatre! It makes people laugh. It makes us happy.

BENNY ZEE: Yes, Jacques! A noble cause! (PACING WITH HIM) But you need a teacher with experience... and voila! Here I am! Benny Zee Beanstalk bringing your theatrical dreams to life! Well, what do you say, Jacques? No? Yes?

JACK: What do you expect from me?

BENNY ZEE: I expect nothing, Jack. Well, nothing but honesty and hard work. For that's what theatre is all about! Is it not? Climb with me, Jack... beyond these clouds!

JACK: You want me to actually climb up your beanstalk? (POINTS UP)

BENNY ZEE: You seem afraid? No?

JACK: Yes. Uh, no. No. Well, I... (LOOKS UP) You honestly expect me to really climb up there into the actual clouds? No one can walk on the clouds.

BENNY ZEE: Lesson number two, Jacques... Every actor who wishes to grow creatively, must expand his horizons. Set his sights higher!

JACK: Oh, I don't know. You don't look like a very stable character to me. I don't think so. I'm sorry. I'm afraid that I'm afraid.

BENNY ZEE: Face your fear, and zat fear shall dizappear!

JACK: I wish it was that easy.

BENNY ZEE: It really is, Jack. You must look beyond your fears!

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JACK: You're right! And I will... B-b-b-ut not just yet. When I grow up I promise not to be afraid anymore... of anything, yes, why I won't be afraid of anything at all ever again when I grow up!

BENNY ZEE: Alright, Jacques. But remember, as you grow , and keep your fears, your fears will grow too. And someday they may be bigger than you! (STARTS OFF) But alas, I can say no more. (BOWS) Farewell, Jacques and au revoir!

JACK: Wait, wait! Maybe... Stop. Don't go. (RUNS AFTER BENNY) Maybe, well, I'll give it a try. (EXAGGERATED WHISPER) But Benny, what is up there?

(JACK'S back is to BENNY ZEE.)

MUSICAL #4 — BEYOND THE CLOUDS

BENNY ZEE:

LOOK BEYOND THE COUDS.
THEY'RE SO FASCINATING...
WAY BEYOND THE COUDS
THE MYST'RY IS THERE WAITING. YOU'LL SEE!

JACK:

WHAT IS IT WITH THE CLOUDS?
WHAT MAKES THEM SO DIVINE?
WHAT'S GOING ON UP THERE?
AND WHAT'S A KID LIKE ME SUPPOSED TO FIND?
Oh, no. I can't go. I really must stick around.
CAN'T YOU SEE THEY NEED ME HERE
WITH BOTH FEET ON THE GROUND.

BENNY ZEE:

I'LL LIFT YOU TO THE CLOUDS.
YOU'LL SEE THERE LIFE IS MAGIC.
WHAT'S GOING ON DOWN HERE;

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IT'S REALLY NOT SO TRAGIC.

JUST FOLLOW ME!

JACK:

WHAT'S BEYOND THE CLOUDS?

WHAT'S SO FASCINATING?

BOTH:

WHAT'S BEYOND THE CLOUDS?

AND WHO WILL BE THERE WAITING?

(MUSIC continues under.)

BENNY ZEE: There, there will be castles on air, there. There, there is a giant who cares there. There is a harp on a shelf that plays true harmony all by itself. And there a goose That lays golden eggs loose There is truly a fortune in gold... But what's better than ever is the beauty you can see, That never oh never can be told.

JACK:

GO BEYOND THE CLOUDS

STOP PROCRASTINATING.

BOTH:

FAR BEYOND THE CLOUDS...

JACK:

I'M NOT SO GOOD AT WAITING.

BENNY ZEE: Okay, Jacques! Cling to my beanstalk and climb.

JACK: Oh.... It's just tough getting started...

BENNY ZEE: Okay, Jacques.... Let's try this.... Take a deep breath... And let's count to one hundred by fives. In fact, why don't you ask them to count with you! Your audience counts!

JACK: Yes! I believe the audience counts.... A show without an audience is like no show at all. Think you can help me count by fives? Let's try it like this...

(Clapping, AUDIENCE counting along.)

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Okay, count! Five, ten, fifteen, twenty, twenty-five, thirty, thirty-five, forty, forty-five, fifty, fifty-five, sixty, sixty-five, seventy, seventy-five, eighty, eighty-five, ninety, ninety-five, a hundred!

(LIGHTS fade.)

SCENE 2 — AT THE CASTLE — *LIGHTS come up on JACK, who is sneaking around in the dark with a candle. suddenly a rooster crows and the sun comes in lighting the room in full, all kinds of farm sounds are heard.*

JACK: *(bowing out his candle)* Wowie-zowie! Things sure happen fast around here!

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* It's theatre! Use your imagination, Jacques. Now, look around. Be careful but look around.

(Pause.)

Tell me what do you see?

JACK: Wowie-zowie! It's really a neat place, this castle. I see the little Harp. Wow! She's radiant! She's sleeping so peacefully over in the corner... Next to that big, ugly giant! What

(Screams.)

Giant! Yikes!

(Freezes.)

GIANT: *(half awake)* Uh!

(Yawns.)

Did somebody just call me?

(Sits up.)

Huh?

(Scratches head.)

Oh well!

(Yawns)

I guess that... I must be

(Stuttering)

imag- imag- imag -

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(Hiccups, sneezes and coughs, all at once.)

Day-dreaming again.

(Aside)

I do that a whole lot. There's nothing else to do here... Nobody to play with... Time to go back to dreamland, I guess.

(Giggles.)

Ha-ha! Well, I guess they don't call me the Sleepy Giant, for nothing.

(Hearty chuckle.)

Back to beddy-bye!

(Rolls over and blocks the castle door.)

JACK: *(shuddering)* Oh, man... Is that guy for real?

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* Sure. He's as real as you and me.

JACK: So how do I get past him now?

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* Just slink out behind his head... You're small, you can fit through, just trust your instincts.

JACK: Wowie-zowie! Solid golden nuggets!

(GOLDIE GOOSIE pops out from behind the giant's bed.)

GOLDIE GOOSE: I wouldn't touch them if I were you! And besides they are eggs, not nuggets, eggs!

JACK: Ohhh!

(Startled.)

And just who are you?

GOLDIE GOOSE: Who do you think I am?

JACK: No clue.

GOLDIE GOOSE: Okay, I'll give you two.... I'm a goose and I lay golden eggs.

JACK: And... That's supposed to tell me something?

GOLDIE GOOSE: Yes! I'm the goose that laid those golden eggs that you're about to steal! You'd better get going... The Giant will eat you alive... He's always cranky if something wakes him up early! I don't even want to be around here if...

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JACK: (*grabs Goldie*) Then come with me, kid! I can show you a better life and you can bring constant cashflow to my family now and forever more, we will not be poor!

MUSICAL #5 — PLAY BY THE RULES

GOLDIE:

SILLY BOY,

(*Squawks.*)

I HAVE A PART TO PLAY
A VERY SPECIAL ROLE
YOU MUST LEARN TODAY
YOU MUST PLAY BY THE RULES!

CHARACTERS ARE LIKE PEOPLE.
THEY MUST PLAY THEIR PARTS.
CHARACTERS ARE LIKE PEOPLE.
WE EACH MUST BE WHO WE ARE.
WHO WE ARE WE ARE
FROM THE VERY START!

DOES LI'L RED RIDING HOOD
PLAY THE BIG BAD WOLF?
OR EVEN IF SHE COULD
SHE'D STILL NEED A HOOF!

DOES THE LITTLE PIG
TRY TO BUILD A BOAT?
EVEN WHEN HE'S BIG
HE NEVER SEEMS TO FLOAT!

DOES THE MUFFIN MAN
LONG TO BAKE A PIE?

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HE LET'S THOSE WHO CAN
AND DOESN'T EVEN TRY!

I MUST STAY CLOSE BY
TO MY GIANT FRIEND...
GRAB ME AND I'LL CRY
AND IT MAY BE YOUR END!

~~**GOLDIE GOOSE:** Hey... Let me go, you silly boy! I can't go with you. I belong here at the castle with the Giant.... It just won't work if you take me from my scene.... It's like an actor being cast in the wrong part....~~

~~**JACK:** Sssshhh! Come on...~~

~~**GOLDIE GOOSE:** No way! You can't just ask Little Red Riding Hood to play the Big Bad Wolf.... People are like characters.... They are where they are, and they do what they do for a reason.~~

~~**JACK:** Come on... Will you please be quiet. We can talk later! You're making it hard!~~

~~**GOLDIE GOOSE:** (*shouts aloud*) Me? Me? You're the one trying to kidnap me! You have got some nerve! You're making it hard! The way I see it, it's pretty simple, kid... It's like you're taking pieces from Chess to play Checkers! And guess what? You're going to lose.... There are rules to this game of life.... That's the problem... People think they can re-invent the rules as they go along. Life is simple if we play by the rules....~~

BENNY ZEE: (*offstage*) Jacques! Jacques! Who is that yelling? Sounds like trouble! What are you up to now, Jaques?

JACK: Wowie-zowie! Now just look at that treasure pile over there! I could be a millionaire! I could buy my own theatre on Broadway!

GOLDIE GOOSE: (*breaks free*) I warned you, boy.... I wouldn't touch them if I were you!

BENNY ZEE: Focus Jack! Focus on getting out of the castle.

GOLDIE GOOSE: (*running about*) Stop! Thief!

JACK: Holy cow! There must be over a hundred bags of gold in that little tiny closet! Wowie- zowie!

BENNY ZEE: (*offstage*) Jack! Don't even think about it. That's the giant's gold. It's not for us. We came up here for inspiration. For ideas for your theatre... Not to rob the poor fellow.

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GOLDIE GOOSE: *(shaking the Giant)* Giant wake up! Thief! Thief! Thief!

JACK: He's anything but poor!

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* It all depends on how you define wealth, Jack.

JACK: Oh, just a bag or two. Come on, he'll never know.

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* Oh, but I will. You forget so soon Jacques, I entertain angels. I can't do things like that. Stealing is wrong, Jacques. Where I come from, stealing is very, very wrong!

GOLDIE GOOSE: *(running about again)* Stop! Thief! Silly boy! You can't get away with it!

(Laughs.)

Just wait and see what happens to you!

JACK: *(ANGRY)* But I *need* it! He doesn't! Just look! He's loaded! And where I come from if you don't pay your mortgage, they throw you out on the streets! Or to the pig fields! *(MORE ANGRY)* I'm taking some money back to my mother!

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* Jacques, Jacques, Jacques!

(Laughing nervously.)

You mustn't now, really! Come on now, Jacques! You mustn't steal from him!

JACK: *(grabbing two large bags of gold)* This cash can pay the mortgage and buy us the most beautiful new black curtains for the theatre.

BENNY ZEE: *(offstage)* No, Jacques, no. Please put it back!

(JACK drags the bags over the Giant, one bag gets stuck, and tears open spilling the coins all over the Giant's face. startled, the GIANT awakes, bellowing in alarm and starts to chase after Jack.)

GIANT: *(bellowing)* Hey!

(Stammering.)

W-W-What's going on around this pl-pl-pl...

(Hiccups, sneezes and coughs all at once.)

palace!

(Sighs)

A thief!

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JACK: Help me, Benny. Help me!

GIANT: Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum... Who's stealing my money?

BENNY ZEE: Quick, Jack.... Down the stalk. Leave the money and come down the stalk now!

GIANT: Fe, Fi, Fo, Fum... Hey, come back here, you little bum! Give me back my

(Stuttering.)

m-m-m-m- mon....

(Hiccups, sneezes and coughs all at once.)

Hey could ya stick around for a little snack, maybe?

(Rubs his belly)

Yup, yupper! Time for supper, maybe.... I'm getting kinda hungry again!

JACK: Oh, noooo! Yikes! He's gonna eat me alive!

GIANT: Hey, wait... Come back! Ya know, it gets really lonesome up here.

(Bellowing.)

Awww! C'mon!

(Blubbing.)

Wait! Where are you going? Wait for me!

(MUSIC swells for the chase scene, the GIANT chases JACK offstage, and the following dialogue is heard in the dark along with thunderous steps.)

JACK: *(off)* What now? He's following me! What do I do now?

GIANT: *(off)* Oh, how comes everyone's so scared of me! Am I that ugly? Oh, come on back. Or can I come down to your house to play? Yep, yepper! That's it! I'll come with you!

BENNY ZEE: *(off)* Quick Jack! Break off my stalk below the clouds. The giant will land safely in the clouds.

JACK: *(off)* Oh no! Won't that hurt you?

BENNY ZEE: *(off)* Jack, just do it!

(GIANT runs onstage.)

GIANT: *(running in slow motion in the clouds)* Hey, hey, wait guys! Be my buddy! C'mon w-w-w-wait for m-m-m-

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(Hiccups, sneezes and coughs all at once.)

I'm a fun guy! Yep, yepper! I am!

(JACK enters.)

JACK: *(To Benny Zee)* Okay, okay! I don't like to have to hurt people!

GIANT: *(moonwalks backwards to exit)* H-H-Hey, wait for me!

(Voice fading off.)

W-w-w-ait!

JACK: *(reaching below the clouds)* Oh, I'm telling you, I really don't like to hurt people!

BENNY ZEE: Just do it!

JACK: I can't.

BENNY ZEE: *(shouts)* Do it!

(Grinning and bearing the pain to come.)

I'm already hurt that you used me to steal. Do what you have to do and break it off now! Before he falls from the sky!

(BENNY ZEE squeals and yelps in pain as JACK cracks his stalk, we hear the GIANT moaning offstage as he falls.)

15 MORE PAGES IN THE SCRIPT TO THE END