

Act 1

Scene 2 – Welcome to Botanica

The lights come up on the village square of the beautiful village of Botanica, this is indeed a pretty sight as all the cottages are made from flowers and tree trunks etc. The cottage on the left up stage has a large window with usable shutters attached, which come into play in scene 4. There is also a village well centre also bedecked in flowers and leaves.

Musical Number – “Life’s a Happy Song” (Muppets)

When the song ends everyone is in a big Broadway finale pose and Puss and Colin are centre.

Puss Are you ready to do this thing buddy.

Colin Do your thing cat!

Puss Ladies and gentlemen, boys and girls and cats, any other cats in the crowd?
There never is. This is your lucky day because for one week only, your beautiful village of, *(to one of the villagers)* Hey Mac, what’s this dump called?

Mac the Villager Botanica.

Puss Ridiculous, Yes folks for one week only the beautiful village of Botanica will be graced with the presence of the greatest, most skilled, talented, handsome, all round awesome and stupendous guy that is my master the one, the only, Mr Fix it! COLIN.

Music cue – Unimpressive Fanfare

Colin I thank you peasants!

Fred the Villager What’s she suppose to be! Ha ha.

Colin Funny Fred!

Fred the Villager How do you know my name?

Colin Be afraid Fred, be very afraid.

Fred the Villager That guys a weirdo!

Puss *(To Fred)* Beat it kid you bother me. Ladies and gentlemen all your problems are solved because my master is in fact the handiest handy man to ever handle a hammer, the deadliest decorator ever to darken a door with a drill, the sharpest saw man, south of Sinnott’s town. All your DIY worries are over, move over Bob the Builder, step aside Handy Mandy make way for Colin the Carpenter!

All Yaaaaaaaaahhhhhhh!

Puss Exactly my friends now form an orderly cue, and prepare to put in your orders. We except all major credit cards and cheques with as many zeros as you can fit on them.

All Ohhhhhhhhhh (*Disappointed and dispersing*)

Puss Hey what's the problem folks we take cash too, I love cash. Hey Joe what's the problem here! I'm losing my audience.

Joe the Villager Sorry, but as soon as you mentioned money you lost them, you see no one has any money, or whatever little they have they have to hold onto.

Colin Tell me about it! But we can do you a good deal, we need to work, to earn, to eat! Good I love eating!

Joe the Villager It's no good, the whole village is broke from paying taxes, to "hewhowearenotgoingtosayhisnameincasesomethingreallybadhappens" or "he who shall not be named"

Puss This village is full of crack pots, poor crack pots, but crack pots none the less. Colin!

Colin Ya Puss my bestest buddy.

Puss You head down that way and see if you can find us somewhere to sleep for the night, I'm going to get to the bottom of this.

Colin Roger good buddy over and out!

Colin Exits as Barnaby enters.

Puss Nice kid, but there ain't much going on up there. (*Points to head*) If brains were water he wouldn't have enough to baptise a flea. Hey Mac! (*To villager*) who's in charge around here?

Barnaby (*Overhearing and stepping forward*) That would be me, Sir Barnaby Duncan Berryweather official Royal Adviser to the Queen, and whommmmm might you be?

Puss Sir Puss of poppy cock drive, what's it to you?

Lights change and they freeze.

Narrator This is indeed Barnaby and he is indeed adviser to the queen, he is however a sniffing little toe rag, who is desperate for power and would do anything to get it. The cat as you know is Puss and our hero Colin for some reason has left the stage. I'm sure there is a good plot reason for that. Anyway glad to be of help, do continue.

Barnaby I can't help noticing that you we're pitching for work here.

Puss I can't help noticing that your breath stinks.

Barnaby It is illegal in this town to pitch for work publicly.

Puss Listen Mac!

Mac the Villager Yes?

Puss Not you! Listen, I don't want any trouble as it appears this whole village is broke anyway, me and my buddy will be moving on in the morning but can I just say I think it stinks!

Barnaby My breath?

Puss No the tax system in this village, you make Angela Merkel look like the tooth fairy, you said you were the Royal Advisor, well here's a bit of advice for the royals, Don't play strip billiards! No that's not it, you tell your royals that taxing people out of house and home just ain't right.

Barnaby That's big caterwauling from a small cat! Why don't you tell her Majesty yourself, I believe she and her beautiful daughters are approaching?

Puss Wahooo I'm off to see the Queen!

Musical Cue – Girls Entrance

Fanfares sound and Queen Marigold, Princess Pansy, Princess Petunia and Princess Poppy enter they are all behind large fans that conceal their faces.

They freeze centre.

Narrator Now this is indeed Queen Marigold, (*Queen reveals her face*) isn't she a vision, a night vision. She is indeed ruler of Botanica since her husband the good King passed away. And these three beauties are her daughters, the radiant Princess Pansy (*She reveals her face, Mac screams and faints*) the resplendent Princess Petunia (*She reveals her face, Joe runs to the wing and vomit's*) and the the the rrrrrrrreally pretty? Princess Poppy (*Poppy reveals her face everyone sighs with relief*) Poppy the pretty one....

Petunia Hey!

Narrator Sorry the youngest, was in fact her father's favourite, that wasn't a tough choice I'd imagine. And so he had chosen her as heir to the throne.

Pansy That was fair wasn't it!

Narrator But she would not take the throne until she was wed, and she couldn't just marry anyone it had to be a Lord. So her Mother the Queen a very patient and kind woman.

Queen Marigold Wrap it up Narrator or I'll rip out your tongue!

Narrator Patient and kind as I said. So in short the queen was desperate to pair her off and had for many years been trying to get her to marry Barnaby who was a very unimpressive Lord, but a Lord none the less.

Barnaby Ka Ching Baby!

Poppy I think I'm going to be sick!

Petunia I think he's gorgeous, you can royal rumble with me anytime Barny!

Barnaby Dear God!

Pansy Don't play hard to get Barny, we saw you giving us the once over.

Barnaby Yes I saw you once and it was over!

Petunia Come on Barny whisper those three words that would make my day.

Barnaby Go to hell!

Pansy Are you saying you don't like either of us? What's wrong with us?

Barnaby Do you want me to do this alphabetically?

Petunia Ah who needs you, I can wrap men around my little finger.

Barnaby You could wrap quite a few around your waste.

Narrator So as you can see we have a pretty little love triangle here with four corners. Is that possible, I don't honestly know, I'm not a mathematician I'm just the narrator.

Queen Marigold God I hate Narrator's that's just lazy script writing. Anyway here we are your royalty on parade again hurrah, lovely to be out here among you peasant folks, how is it being poor today. (*Sees Puss*) Oh my god Barnaby you brought me a cat, ahhhhhhhh loookit him, he's soooooo cute, (*grabs Puss*) I love him I shall call him snookims and...

Puss (*Breaking away*) Hey hey hey, beat it, keep your filthy paws to yourself, this ain't no petting zoo! I'll knock your block off.

Barnaby You wouldn't hit a lady.

Puss That's a lady!?!?

Queen Marigold I don't like it anymore.

Petunia Here fur ball have some respect that's me Ma the Queen.

Puss The Queen!

Pansy Ya, sure were you not listening to the Narrator?

Puss Egh I drifted. *(To Queen, in a much more refined manner)* Your majesty, an honour to be in your presence I am Puss.....in Boots.

Pansy Ahhhh look at his little boots.

Queen Marigold What pray tell brings you to my kingdom?

Petunia Are you one of those guys who travel around selling books, because I'm desperate to get me hands on Fifty Shades of Grey.

Pansy And I'm desperate to get me hands on Mr Grey!

Barnaby Desperate is a good description of you both. Why can't you be more like your splendid sister, my love, Princess Poppy.

Poppy Please don't call me your love, I have told you that I will never be with you Barnaby, I tell you everyday, I tell you every hour, I hired painters to write it on your house in ten foot letters. Please take the hint.

Barnaby NEVER! My love will never die, I shall have you Princess, you know you have to be married soon because your family money is running out and if you can't make the payments you will become a slave to "hewhowearenotgoingtosayhisnameincasesomethingbadhappens" or "he who shall not be named"

Puss Voldermort?

Queen Marigold Don't mention that Barnaby! Poppy he is right, you know you have to marry a Lord ASAP and I don't know of any other Lords swanning about the countryside.

Puss Ladies this is your lucky day. Because that's exactly why I'm in town today. My master Lord...

Barnaby LORD?

Queen Marigold LORD!

Petunia LORD!

Pansy Oh LORT!

Puss My master Lord Colin of Cariglawn.

Barnaby Where?

Puss That doesn't matter now, all that matters now is my master has heard that you my good Queen seek a Lord to marry your daughter and save us all from some unexplained faith and he has travelled many miles to come and meet your beautiful daughter. He meets her, she meets him, bod a bing! Dum dum dad um dum dum (*wedding march*) (*He jumps up on Pansy's back*) We're on the pigs back.

Queen Marigold Thanks be to Joe Duffy! Bring him in, where is the chap?

Poppy Hold everything, don't I get a say in this.

Queen Marigold No!

Pansy No!

Petunia No!

Puss My lady I can assure you my Master is a great and brave man, you'll love him.

Pansy Can I marry him?

Puss He ain't that brave!

Poppy At least let me sleep on it. We have a few days.

Puss Of course my lady.

Queen Marigold We don't have time to fart around my dear, WE NEED HIS MONEY! I mean we need you to be happy.

Poppy Mother please, one night?

Queen Marigold Oh alright we shall meet Lord Colin, my future son in law, tomorrow morning,

Barnaby Your majesty I must interject. I thought you were happy with me I'm a Lord?

Queen Marigold Bottom it Barnaby. You were a last resort. This Lord Colin is the very man we need to protect our village.

Puss Tomorrow morning we shall be here my lady. And you shall not be disappointed.

Exit Puss

Barnaby My dear Queen, you can't let the Princess marry a perfect stranger?

Poppy For once I agree with Barnaby.

Petunia Don't be so ungrateful, here you are getting a man in scene two most panto heroines have to wait till the end, sure you know we need someone to take the throne and stand up to "hewhowearenotgoingtosayhisnameincasesomethingreallybadhappens", before he sends his tax collectors on us again, cause we ain't got nothing left to give.

Pansy I'll put my body on the line, literally if those two big strapping Scottish death collectors come around.

Queen Marigold Even they don't deserve that. It's alright by their next visit we'll have Lord Colin to protect us. He's our only hope now, and you know Poppy that if we can't pay "hewhowearenotgoingto...ah hewhoweare a sod it Taxamus the Giant (*Thunder and lightning crash*) If we don't pay him the taxes he demands he'll take my most beautiful daughter as his slave.

Petunia Oh no I'm doomed!

Pansy What do you mean you're doomed! I'm doomed. You know your beauty pales into insignificance next to mine, I mean look at the state of you, are you actually wearing that or did someone just throw up on ya!

Petunia Ha you're just jealous because you couldn't fit into a number like this!

Pansy You calling me fat?

Petunia Nooo I'm not saying you're fat, I'm just saying if I had to name five of the fattest people I know, you'd be three of them!

Pansy Oh no you didn't!

Petunia Oh yes I did!

They start to fight.

Barnaby I don't like this, I don't trust that cat.

Queen Marigold No no no no we'll be grand tomorrow my dear you shall meet the man of my dreams and you shall marry him, and he shall be the one to protect Botanica from the Giant and in true panto style we shall all live happily ever after. Now that's usually followed by a song, hit it!

Musical Number –

End of Scene 2