

JIMMY AND JESSICA AUDITION SCENE

JIMMY: Oh dear. The Squire was right. The money has gone to Mother Goose's head. Boys and girls, I'm in a complete tiz. I want nothing more than to marry Jessica, but mum's being so tight-fisted, I simply can't afford it.

Enter JESSICA.

JESSICA: Jimmy, what's wrong? I thought things were looking up.

JIMMY: Oh Jessica, I don't think mum will even listen to me.

JESSICA: What do you need to say to her?

JIMMY: I need to ask her something.

JESSICA: What do you need to ask her?

JIMMY: I need to ask her for some money.

JESSICA: What do you need the money for?

JIMMY: I need the money to get married.

JESSICA: Who do you plan to marry?

JIMMY: You of cour - ! Ahem. Oh Jessica. Ever since we went on our first date to Cleethorpes, I've had butterflies in my stomach.

JESSICA: Serves you right for walking around The Jungle Zoo with your mouth open.

JIMMY: Can you remember we went to Donna Nook?

JESSICA: That's right; we went seal spotting.

JIMMY: Yes...

JESSICA: One day we should go back and wash them all off.

JIMMY: Yes. But Mother Goose, she's become obsessed with her money. Now she's got so much of it, all she wants is more, more, more!

SONG: "MORE, MORE, MORE" – JIMMY (EXCERPT)

M. GOOSE: Jimmy, if I've told you once, I've told you a thousand times. Oh, hello Jessica.

JESSICA: Mother Goose. Don't you remember what my dad said?

M. GOOSE: Yes, it's not the sort of thing one forgets when you're flat on your back in Hubbards Hills. (*to audience*) Do you know, I think it was a jackdaw that flew over.

JIMMY: Mum, can't you see, all this money is making you... well, not a very nice person.

M. GOOSE: What?! Who said that, I'll bash his face in!!

JIMMY: See?? If you go on like this, you'll start losing friends.

M. GOOSE: Nonsense. You're just jealous, that's all.

JIMMY: Jealous? Oh you?! You've become the most horrid, most bad-tempered, most spiteful, most rude, most ugly person in the whole of Flushitt Down.

M. GOOSE: Ugly?!

JIMMY: Yes, ugly! You can wear all the top brands and shop at all the right labels, but underneath it all, you're ugly.

M. GOOSE exits in floods of tears.

JIMMY: Oh, wait, mum! I didn't mean it! Oh Jessica, I'll have to run after her.

JESSICA: Ok, Jimmy. See you later on?

JIMMY: I hope so.

JESSICA: Oh dear, boys and girls. Poor Mother Goose. But Jimmy is right. All this money has made Mother Goose unbearable. And poor Jimmy, too. If only he could stop worrying and see; I'd marry him even if he was the poorest guy in Flushitt Down.