



SAMPLE ONLY

AL & HS BRAW LAMP!

WRITTEN BY S. GRAHAM-MARTIN FOR SJM CREATIVE

AL & HS BRAW LAMP!

STAGE DIRECTIONS

SONGS AND DANCES

SOUND EFFECTS

LOCAL REFERENCE

Scene One

Narrator: Ah, hello and good evening to you worthy friends. Please, please come closer - not that close! There, are we all sitting comfortably children? Then I shall begin. Welcome to **[INSERT LOCAL CITY]**. City of mystery, of enchantment, of rain hail and snow... And city of the finest tat around. On sale today, look, look! A very high-tech haggis catcher... No? No? Ok. how about this - a tartan bunnet; transform yourself into an 'och aye the noo pal' - Scottish home lander!

Wait, don't go! **(Whistles and signals)**. I can see you're only interested in the exceptionally rare. I think then, you should feast your eyes on this **(Pulls out the lamp)** One of a kind, like the Loch Ness monster! Do not be fooled by its commonplace appearance. Like so many things, it is not what is outside, but what is inside that counts. **(chases spotlight)**

As I was saying, this is no ordinary lamp. It once changed the course of a young chap's life. A young man, who like this lamp was more than what he seemed. A diamond geezer, if you're from London. Here we call him 'a proper nice wee laddie' Perhaps you would like to hear his tale? Yes? Well, it began on a dark, cold and wet night - it was summer in Scotland.

THUNDER AND LIGHTING SOUND FX

CROSSFADE TO NEXT SCENE

Jafar: You... are late.

Gaz: A thousand sorries pal - got held up behind the **[INSERT RELEVANT]** bus.

Jafar: You have it, then?

Gaz: Aye, I told you I would. My uncle Marty knows a man who knows a man, who has a cousin, who's pal with a barman, who can get them like that **(SNAPS FINGERS)**. Right, we doing this? I want my reward.

Jafar: Trust me, my Lynx Africa deodorant wearing friend, you will get what's coming to you.

Iago: Get what's coming to you!

Gaz: Are you coming, I've got a curfew.

Jafar: Right, simply put that key in the lock, enter, find the lamp, bring it back to me and you will be rewarded greatly.

Gaz: You mean...

Jafar: Yes. All the fried mars bars and fish suppers you can eat.

Gaz: Pure quality. Right, I'm aff. See you two losers when I'm done.

THEY ENTER THE CAVE AND A BIG BUZZER SOUNDS

Cave: Computer says no.

Jafar: What do you mean?

Cave: Only a proper nice wee laddie can enter the vaults of [INSERT CITY]!

Jafar: It didn't say that on the map!

Cave: New Rules and Regulations Act 2022 - section 5, paragraph 4.
'Only a proper nice we laddie can enter the vaults of [INSERT CITY] and rummage around at their leisure'.

Iago: That rhymes. I have another one; there was a young man from...

JAFAR GRABS HIS BEAK BEFORE IAGO CAN FINISH

Jafar: Iago, shhh. Oh, wonderous Vault of [INSERT CITY], where would I find such a laddie?

Cave: I am not at liberty to say; however, if you get the [INSERT LOCAL TRANSPORT], you may find what you're looking for

JAFAR GRABS HIS BEAK AGAIN

Jafar: I am not going to tell you again. OK?

Iago: (mumbled) OK.

Jafar: So, the boy I need is in [INSERT LOCAL AREA]... Iago, it's time to travel through [INSERT LOCAL AREA] to find this little maggot, trick him into the cave and trick him in to getting me the lamp! To [INSERT LOCAL AREA].

Iago: To [INSERT], To [INSERT], To [INSERT], To [INSERT]

TRACK 1: UP TEMPO OPENING DANCE/SINGING NUMBER

Scene Two

Al: Another lovely day in [INSERT CITY], Abu.

ABU GIVES HIM A LOOK

Okay, it's freezing, but look around... What a city! Everyone going around their daily lives. Not a care in the world!

Janet: I said to him, if you want to play it that way Sonny Jim, bring it on.

Mags: Oh, what did you do Janice?

Janet: Drastic times call for drastic measures Mags.

Mags: Oh, you never?!

Janet: I did.

Helen: What did she do?

Mags: She's only went and taken away the wee man's PlayStation 4.

Helen: Oh Janet, that was a bit harsh. His PlayStation 4!

Janet: He'll think twice now before no cleaning his bedroom.

Liz: That's nothing, when my wee Tommy came hame late for his tea once, that was it.

Mags: What did you do?

Liz: Tik Tok Ban, one week!

Helen: You never!

Liz: I did, he was pure ragin!

Janet: Good one Liz. You must show them who's boss.

Al: Morning Ladies.

Mags: Here's one that would cause any mother concern.

Liz: How are you today Al? Keeping out of mischief.

Al: You know me ladies, I'm as good as gold.

Janet: Aye until you steal it.

Al: That's like an arrow through my heart, ladies you know how to hurt a boy!

Mags: Aye, well you just remember that!

Helen: Ignore them Al, they're just messing with you. You're a good lad.

Al: I'm like a modern-day Robin Hood - take from the rich, to give to the needy!

Helen: Where's your Maid Marion, Robin?

Liz: More like where's your tights?

THEY ALL LAUGH

Annie: What's all the laughter going on here?

Helen: Hello Annie, we were just having a wee laugh with Al.

Mags: Aye, he's off to M&S to get some green stockings.

THEY ALL LAUGH AGAIN

Annie: I have absolutely no idea what you're all going on about. I just hope you haven't been corrupting my wee Al. Come here son.

Janet: Corrupting HIM! Oh, that woman has lost the plot!

Al: Hiya Mum.

SHE STARTS TO FIX HIS HAIR, CLOTHES ETC

Mum, will you just stop it.

Mags: Aye, put the laddie down!

Annie: He's just so handsome, isn't he ladies?

ALL: **ALL AGREE**, 'aye Annie' 'sure Annie' 'He's lovely, aye'.

Al: Mum, you're embarrassing me.

Annie: I'm your mum, that's what I'm here for. You have a lifetime of it, so get used to it.

ABU BLOWS A RASPBERRY

And you too Abu, don't you think you get off lightly too!

SHE SQUEEZES ABU'S CHEEKS

I've got a full day with the Witches of Eastwick up there, so I'm out til late

Helen: We heard that!

Annie: Love you all really girls! What are you two getting up to?

Al: Oh, this and that!

Annie: Listen here. I am sick to the back teeth of telling you. Keep out of trouble.