

DOCTOR DOLITTLE AND THE MONKEY MAYHEM

Matthew Crossey and Tom Kirkham
Script Sample

As the song comes to an end, Dr Dolittle appears, resplendent in his top hat and tails. He is returning from a walk with Jip (the dog), Polynesia (the parrot), Dab Dab (the duck) and Gub Gub (the pig). His sister, Sarah, accosts him.

- Sarah** Where on earth have you been, John? Some of these patients have been waiting for over an hour.
- Dr Dolittle** *(to Mrs Parker at the front of the queue)* My dear fellow, I am so sorry. Come in, let's take a proper look at you.
- Mrs Parker** Well I'm not a fellow for starters; I'm a lady.
- Dr Dolittle** Of course you are, you must forgive me, I was up all night with Prickle. Honestly, poorly hedgehogs make the worse possible bed-mates. Have you ever slept beside one? Of course you have - who hasn't! You must know exactly what I'm talking about.
- Mrs Parker** I assure you I have absolutely no idea what you are talking about.
- Dr Dolittle** You don't? Oh, well come in and let me tell you all about it.
- Mrs Parker** No, thank you. In fact, I have decided to take my custom elsewhere.
- Sarah** John! You're a doctor. These people are here because they need your help. Try to focus, please.
- Dr Dolittle** Yes, of course. *(to Mrs Parker)* Sir, I fear I have offended you. Come into the surgery and let's have a look at that ingrowing toenail of yours.
- (to the others queueing)* I will be with the rest of you shortly. Thank you for your patience.
- Polynesia** Patient patients. Patient patients.

Dr Dolittle (*amused*) Oh well done, Polynesia, very quick I must say. Come on, you can help with the anaesthetic.

He strides from the stage, closely followed by Polynesia. Mrs Parker hesitates a moment, then follows tentatively. The patients remain on stage, along with the remaining animals – but in separate groups.

Mrs Marsh Is it just me, or does the doctor have more animals than usual?

Sq Jenkins Is it hygienic to have a pig indoors?

Fmr Palmer I like a pig indoors on a Sunday lunchtime, right next to my roast potatoes.

Gub Gub Oink, oink.

Par Green I can imagine how that translates! Come on, The Red Lion will be opening shortly, let's find our medicine elsewhere.

Sq Jenkins What a good idea. Join us if you like, Sarah?

Sarah Thank you, but I think John and I need to have a few words. It's time for these animals to be re-housed.

Dab Dab Quack, quack.

Jip Wuff, wuff, wuff.

Prof Bright Aren't they a funny bunch! Most peculiar. I wish I knew what they were saying. Their apposite tonal contributions are indicative of cognitive function beyond previous suppositions.

Fmr Palmer (*to Parson Green*) I wish I knew what *he* was saying, let alone the animals.

Lights down.