

PINOCCHIO - THE MUSICAL

SCENE I: *THE BIRTH OF PINOCCHIO*

GEPETTO: Now I want to make a puppet. First hair, eyes, nose, the mouth... What? It laughs! You silly puppet!

Now I'll make a chin, neck, shoulders, arms, hands, legs, fingers and feet.

GEPETTO: I wonder what name I should give him. Let me think.

(STARTS TO PACE.) Maybe I will call you...

PINOCCHIO: Pinocchio!

GEPETTO: Yes, Pinocchio is a nice name.....

PINOCCHIO: Pinocchio!

GEPETTO: You like that name, do you?

Pinocchio is a good name.

PINOCCHIO: Pinocchio!

GEPETTO: Very well, Pinocchio it is. Now, I....

(HE DOES A LARGE DOUBLE TAKE AND BEGINS TO STUTTER AND STAMMER.) I - I - I - I - you - you - you c - c - can talk!

PINOCCHIO: (AGREES.) Talk.

GEPETTO: (OVERWHELMED.) This is wonderful! A miracle! Oh, I'm so happy! You can talk!

PINOCCHIO: Talk. Talk. Talk.

GEPETTO: I'll make him walk: one, two, three. Pinocchio walk!

What! My wig! You bad boy! Ouch!

GEPETTO: Stop! Stop! Pinocchio! Come here, I'm your father!

Pinocchio....Where are you? Pinocchiooooo.....!!!!!!



SCENE II: PINOCCHIO AND THE TALKING CRICKET

T.CRICKET: Cri....cri....cri.... Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO: (STOPS.) What was that?

T.CRICKET: Pinocchio!

PINOCCHIO: Where are you?

T.CRICKET: Over here. On the ground.

PINOCCHIO: Over here? (FOLLOWS SOUND OF VOICE) Oh! (when he "SEES" THE CRICKET.) Who are you?

T.CRICKET: I'm the Talking Cricket.

PINOCCHIO: Go away.

T.CRICKET: I just want to tell you something. (IN A STERN, ALMOST MELODRAMATIC WAY.) Misery, I say, misery to puppets who disobey their fathers and run away from home!! Listen to your father, Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO: But I don't want to go to school. I want to run away. Sing away.

T.CRICKET: What do you want to do?

PINOCCHIO: Eat, drink, sleep, have fun and play!

T.CRICKET: Go to school, Pinocchio!

PINOCCHIO: No school, no...no, I don't like studies.

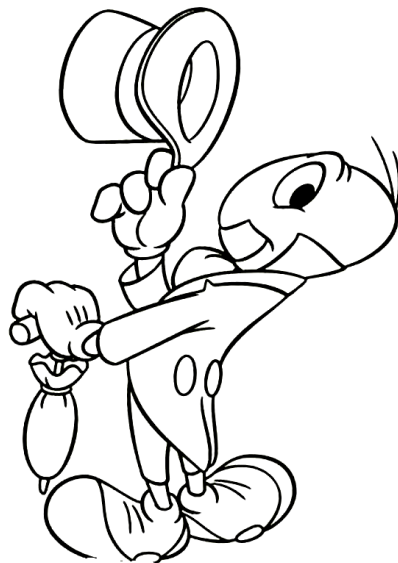
T.CRICKET: Poor Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO: Why?

T.CRICKET: Because you are a puppet. Your head is made of wood.

PINOCCHIO: So... my head is made of wood eh....Yes! Take that!

T.CRICKET: Ouch! Cri....Cri....



SCENE III: PINOCCHIO AND MANGIAFUOCO

MANGIAFUOCO: Ladies and gentlemen, to conclude the performance of this great show Mangiafuoco, the master showman, that's a-me. And by special permission of the management, that's a-me too, is presenting to you something you will absolutely refuse to believe!

MANGIAFUOCO: Introducing the only marionette-a can a-sing and a-dance absolutely without the aids of a-strings (to himself)I hope-a so. The one... and only...Pinocchio! Applause, please!

T.CRICKET: Hmmph! What an advertising!

(The curtains open and a focus lights Pinocchio at the top of a stair.)

PINOCCHIO: I've got no strings to hold me down (he falls by the steps and everybody laughs)

T.CRICKET: (angrily) Go ahead... make a fool of yourself! Then maybe you'll listen to your conscience.

MANGIAFUOCO: (angrily yells in Italian gibberish, but comes to his senses...) Cute kid. Heh-heh-heh.

SONG: I'VE GOT NO STRINGS



SCENE IV: ENTER THE CAT AND THE FOX

CAT: (FOLLOWING THE FOX, WHO IGNORES HIM.) I'm hungry. I said "I'm hungry". Hey, I'm hungry.

FOX: I heard you. I'm hungry, too. How much money do we have?

CAT: Well, I don't have any.

FOX: What? I gave you a whole penny yesterday. What did you do with it? You stupid cat!

CAT: I dunno. I lost it, I guess.

FOX: You lost our last penny? You silly, stupid, you scoundrel! You sardine head!

CAT: I didn't mean to lose it. Honest.

FOX: Honest? Honest? Ugh! Disgusting word. (MOCKING HIM.) You didn't mean to lose it. Ha! Well, the fact remains that we must have some money. Soon. The sooner the better.

CAT: Because I'm hungry.

FOX: You're always hungry. (SIGHS DRAMATICALLY.) You know, I cannot understand... why someone so handsome and talented and delightful as myself cannot make a suitable living. It's tragic. How, I ask you, how can I live in style, according to my expensive tastes. Ah, it's sad.

CAT: (TUGS ON FOX'S SLEEVE.) Maybe you ought to get a job.

FOX: A what?

CAT: Well, it was only an idea.

FOX: A job? You mean – work? Every day? With regular hours?

CAT: No, huh?

FOX: A job indeed! What an insult. No one in my family has ever had a job. And I certainly don't intend to spoil a perfect record. A job, indeed!

CAT: I'm still hungry.



SONG: IL GATTO E LA VOLPE

SCENE V: AT THE RED LOBSTER INN

WAITER: Can I help you?

BLIND CAT: I'm not hungry: I want 20 fish with tomato sauce, 4 plates of tripe with parmesan cheese, butter and cheese.

WAITER: Can I help you?

LAME FOX: I'm not hungry: I want a hare, 5 chickens and 12 young cocks, 18 rabbits, 7 frogs, 19 lizards and a bunch of paradise grapes.

WAITER: Can I help you?

PINOCCHIO: Only a little piece of bread and a nut.

(THE NEXT MORNING)

PINOCCHIO: Are my friends ready?

WAITER: Indeed, yes! They went two hours ago.

PINOCCHIO: Why in such a hurry?

WAITER: Unfortunately the Cat received a telegram: his first-born was suffering from chilblains and was on the point of death. He could not even wait to say good-by to you.

PINOCCHIO: Did they pay for the supper?

WAITER: How could they do such a thing? Being people of great sophistication, they did not want to offend you so deeply as not to allow you the honor of paying the bill. Here's the bill for you.

PINOCCHIO: Well.....



SCENE VI: *THE KIND FAIRY AND THE MEDICINE*

PINOCCHIO: Papa?

FAIRY: Pinocchio!

PINOCCHIO: You are not my papa.

FAIRY: I am your good fairy. I am here to make you feel better. You need a medicine.

PINOCCHIO: Medicine?

FAIRY: Yes, medicine. Now Pinocchio, dear, drink the medicine and you will feel much better.

PINOCCHIO: What if I don't like the taste?

FAIRY: Do you want to feel better?

PINOCCHIO: Yes, but...

FAIRY: Then drink it up. Afterwards, I'll give you a lump of sugar to take the taste away.

PINOCCHIO: First, I want the sugar.

FAIRY: Then you promise to drink the medicine?

PINOCCHIO: Yes, I promise.

FAIRY: All right. Now, quickly, drink it down.

PINOCCHIO: Give me one more lump of sugar.

FAIRY: One more, but that's the last. Now drink your medicine!

PINOCCHIO: I can't drink it now.

FAIRY: Aaaagh! I am trying to help you. Just drink the medicine! (Temper, temper, I am the good, kind fairy)

FAIRY: Why can't you drink it, my dear?

PINOCCHIO: It smells funny.

FAIRY: I am going to count to three and then I will very gently say "Hold your nose and down it goes." Then, Pinocchio, you will hold your nose and swallow your medicine. You won't taste a thing. Allright? On 3. 1, 2, 3: Hold your nose and down it goes!

PINOCCHIO: I can't! I don't want to!

FAIRY: AAAGGGHHH!! Pinocchio, you make me **ROAR!**

SONG: ROAR



SCENE VII: IS PINOCCHIO SICK OR DEAD?

DOCTORS: What's the matter?

BLUE FAIRY: Dear doctors, I should like to know if this poor Marionette is dead or alive.

THE CROW: He is dead, but if he's not dead he's surely alive.

THE OWL: I am sorry to have to contradict the Crow, my famous friend and colleague. The puppet is alive, but if he's not alive he's surely dead!

TALKING CRICKET: I know this puppet very well, he is a rascal of the worst kind!

PINOCCHIO: Sob! Sob!

TALKING CRICKET: He is rude, lazy.

PINOCCHIO: Sob! Sob!

TALKING CRICKET: He is a disobedient son who is breaking his father's heart!

PINOCCHIO: Sob! Sob! Sigh! Sigh! Sigh! Sigh!

THE CROW: When the dead weep, they are beginning to recover.

THE OWL: I am sorry to have to contradict the Crow, my famous friend and colleague. I think that when the dead weep, it means they do not want to die.

BLUE FAIRY: Ok ok, stop it, time out! Please, dear doctors, leave us alone. Drink the medicine, Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO: No, no. I don't like medicine.

(ENTER THE FOUR RABBITS)

PINOCCHIO: Ehm... who are you?

FOUR WHITE RABBITS: We are the four rabbits Amazon Prime.

CONSEGNE IN UN GIORNO SENZA COSTI AGGIUNTIVI! If you don't drink the medicine, we will take you! We will take you to the cemetery.

PINOCCHIO: Oh oh, but I don't like the medicine... what a thrilling moment!

SONG: THRILLER

PINOCCHIO: No, no, I don't want to die. I'll drink the medicine!



SCENE VIII: AT TOY LAND!

LITTLE LIGHT: Hello, I'm Little Light, what's your name?

PINOCCHIO: Hi, I'm Pinocchio.

LITTLE LIGHT: Let's go to Toy Land.

PINOCCHIO: How is the day at Toy Land?

LITTLE LIGHT: From morning to night you play.

PINOCCHIO: WOW! Let's go to Toy Land.

TUTTI: No study, no books, no teachers, no rules, no school.

"THE CARNIVAL SONG"

NARRATOR: While at Toy Land.....

PINOCCHIO: I have some pain! My ears!

LITTLE LIGHT: Ah! Ah! Look at your ears!

PINOCCHIO: Ah! Ah! Look at your ears!

LITTLE LIGHT: Hee haw! Hee haw! Help we are donkeys!

PINOCCHIO: Look, they are donkeys too!!!



SCENE IX: PINOCCHIO IN THE WHALE

NARRATOR: The whale swallows Pinocchio

WHALE: Aam....!!!

PINOCCHIO: Help! Help! It's dark! Oh, my dear father!

GEPETTO: Oh, it's you, my dear Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO: I'll help you, I'm your son. Let's get out of here!

GEPETTO: How?

PINOCCHIO: Let's walk.

WHALE: Atishoo atishoo!

GEPETTO: It's impossible! I cannot swim, my dear Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO: No, no, my dear father.. jump on my shoulder and hug me strongly. I am a fine swimmer, will carry you safely to the shore.

PINOCCHIO AND GEPETTO: Wonderful! We are safe now.

SCENE X: AT HOME

SONG: WHEN YOU WISH UPON A STAR

PINOCCHIO: Father! Whatcha cryin' for?

GEPETTO: 'Cause... you're dead, Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO: No! No, I'm not!

GEPETTO: Yes, yes, you are. Now lie down...

PINOCCHIO: But, Father, I'm alive. See? And... And I'm... I'm... I'm real! I'm a real boy!

GEPETTO: You're alive! And you are a real boy! A real, live boy!

PINOCCHIO: I'm a boy now! How? Why?

GEPETTO: Because you are now a good boy.

PINOCCHIO: Daddy! I'm happy!

GEPETTO: I'm happy too.

NARRATOR: This is the end of a story of love between a father and son.

THE END



when you *Wish*
upon a *Star*
your *Dreams*
come true.