

## FAIRY BOWBELLS/ KING RAT

Fairy            Alas, in London, all is not well,  
I feel the summoning of me, Bow Bell,  
It is time we solved, all of these rats  
And re-introduced the mystical Cat!  
For that I need a helping hand,  
A tall handsome chap, from another land.  
A Yorkshire lad would do just the trick,  
I know the one, Master Whittington, Dick.

*Enter King Rat Front Left*

King R           Yes it's me, King Rat- you can stop your booing you pathetic  
little gerbils. Oh look, it's the queen of rhyming couplets.

I know you're planning something Bowbell  
Just watch your step, I am your hell.  
Your goody goody magic turns me quite sour,  
Making me talk like this is your only power.  
You and your rhyming couplets are really foul-  
You can't think you'll win this lot over, look how they scowl!

Fairy            Oh Ratty, you don't scare me, or them,  
So go on, slide back into your den.  
They're scowling at you, a mad old fool,  
No-one's impressed by your so called 'rule'.  
You don't even know what it is I plan,  
But someone is coming, and they won't be your fan.

King R           You can't think anything scares me- King Rat?  
You really are a deluded old bat.  
My rats already reek havoc in London Town  
And before long they'll bring the country down.  
So, whatever you are scheming, it will not work,  
Infact you just make me quite berserk!  
This year I win, there's a, 'change of theme'  
I must do, you see, I've got my own scene!

Just you lot wait until I get you on my own! (laughs)

*King Rat Exits Front Left*

Fairy            Ahh, back to the sewers where he belongs,  
Though I fear he will emerge before too long.  
In the mean time we should get back to the plot.  
Where was I... Yes, Dick Whittington, I've not forgot.  
He seeks fame and fortune, but what to do with King Rat?  
Let's see how things play out, if I give Dick, a cat.