

## **SAMPLE SCRIPT – SHERLOCK & CINDERS EXCERPT**

### **SCENE TWO (ACT TWO, SCENE TWO)**

*Market Day in Aramour. Busy and bustling.*

#### **ALL THE PEOPLE**

<b>All the people</b> <b>Living underneath the same sky,</b> <b>Some will even share a name.</b>	<b>All of the people</b>
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<b>All the people</b> <b>Side by side.</b>	<b>All of the people</b>
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<b>All the people</b> <b>Every day another day</b> <b>To hurry hurry on their way.</b>	<b>All of the people</b>
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<b>All the people</b> <b>Side by side.</b>	<b>All of the people</b>
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**Anybody, everybody, our community.**  
**Anybody, everybody, live in unity.**  
**Anybody, everybody, our community.**  
**Anybody, everybody, live together.**

<b>All the children</b> <b>Entertaining everyone,</b> <b>They'll find a way of having fun.</b>	<b>All of the children</b>
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<b>All the children</b> <b>Side by side.</b>	<b>All of the children</b>
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<b>All the children</b> <b>Playing in the busy streets,</b> <b>You hear a rhythm in their feet.</b>	<b>All of the children</b>
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<b>All the children</b> <b>Side by side.</b>	<b>All of the children</b>
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**Anybody, everybody, our community.**  
**Anybody, everybody, live in unity.**  
**Anybody, everybody, our community.**  
**Anybody, everybody, live together.**

**(Full Chorus x2)**

*As the song ends, the market sellers return to the important and energetic business of selling their wares.*

**Vendor 1**        *(holding up a pair of large knickers)* Bloomers! Get your bloomers here. One size fits all. Try before you buy.

**Vendor 2**        Rubies and sapphires. Rock bottom prices.

**Vendor 3**        Bells and bananas, come and have a peel.

**Vendor 4**        Non-drip candles. Won't get on your wick.

**Vendor 5**        Roses. Roses. Other chocolates too.

**Vendor 6**        Brand new books for sale. Turn over a new leaf.

**Vendor 7**        Bells and whistles! Just bells and whistles.

*Watson enters, still in disguise as Betsy the cook.*

**Watson**        *(to himself)* Now remember: you are not Doctor Watson, you are Betsy the Cook. You are Betsy the Cook, your father was a blacksmith and you like to make shortcrust meat pies.

**Vendor 8**        You alright there, dear?

**Watson**        *(panicking)* I am Betsy the Cook, my father was a blacksmith and I like to make shortcrust meat pies.

**Vendor 8**        Erm ... righto. Well I'm Martha. My father was a waste of space and I like to eat cake. Now, what can I get for you?

**Watson**        Um, nothing, thanks, just browsing.

*Watson moves away quickly and meanders through the market, sampling various edible offerings.*

**Watson**        Ooh, is that Brie?

**Vendor 8**        No, it's not free. If you want it, you pay for it.

**Watson**        Of course.

*(moving elsewhere)* Ah, prunes, just the job. Nature's remedy.

*(at another stall)* Pumpkin pie, my favourite.

*He moves to another stall and picks up a pair of trousers, holding them in front of him.*

**Watson**        I don't suppose these trousers are elasticated at the waist?

*He then realises that he is meant to be a woman.*

**Watson** Um ... they're for my brother. His weight goes up and down like a yoyo.

*The major-domo enters carrying the fake glass-slipper, his attendants with him.*

*A crowd gathers around him.*

**Major-domo** Ladies and gentlemen. The Prince's search for his true love continues. Do any of you maidens fit the bill?

**Attendant 1** Do you mean fit the slipper?

**Major-domo** *(ignoring him)* Come, try.

*Various young women come forward to try on the glass slipper. For each, it is too big. Looking around for others, the major-domo spots Watson, watching with interest.*

**Major-domo** How about you, madam?

**Watson** Me? Oh I couldn't possibly.

**Major-domo** Are you married?

**Watson** No.

**Major-domo** Are you a woman?

**Watson** Um ... yes, of course.

**Major-domo** Then please, come.

**Watson** Um ... right ... well, if you insist.

*Watson places his foot into the glass slipper. It is a perfect fit! The crowd cheers.*

**Major-domo** *(excited)* It fits! Ladies and gentlemen, we have found the prince's princess. *(to Watson)* Will you marry the Prince, my lady? Are you ready to be our future Queen?

*Watson, caught up in the euphoria of the moment, doesn't hesitate for a second.*

**Watson** Yes! Yes I am. And yes, I will!

**Crowd** Hooray!

**Major-domo** Then come with me. The castle awaits.

*Watson and the major-domo are carried aloft (or hurried away) by the excited crowd as "All The People (BT)" plays.*