

A Wayne Scott • LifeHouse Production



An Original Adaptation with  
Script, Music & Lyrics by  
WAYNE ROBERT SCOTT

Inspired by the Classic 1882 Novel by Carlo Collodi

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## **CAST OF CHARACTERS**

(In Order of Appearance)

<b>Cricky</b>	Enchanted Cricket Offering Bumbling Guidance; British
<b>Lorenzini</b>	A Crafty Showman and Cruel Puppetmaster
<b>Geppetto</b>	A Kindly Woodcarver Who Makes Puppets and Toys
<b>Fluff</b>	Geppetto's Pet Cat
<b>Muff</b>	Geppetto's Pet Dog
<b>Pinocchio</b>	A Puppet Who Comes to Life
<b>Angelina</b>	A Heavenly Messenger Dressed in Dazzling Blue
<b>Lampwick</b>	A Naughty Boy and Bad Influence
<b>Thaddeus J. Fox</b>	A Conniving Con
<b>Purrella Cat</b>	A Conniving Accomplice to Fox
<b>Grimsly</b>	An Evil Broker

### **OTHER CHARACTERS OF THE CAST:**

**Villagers and Merchants**

**Lorenzini's Puppets and Puppetmasters**

**School Children/ Naughty Boys and Girls**

**Sounds of Attila the Whale**

**TIME: Once Upon a Time in the 1800's.**

**PLACE: A Fantasy Village in Italy.**

# "Pinocchio"

By Wayne Robert Scott

## SYNOPSIS OF SONGS

### ACT I

#### Overture

1. "Pinocchio!" .....Cricky (Villagers and Merchants echoing)
2. "The Mercato Italiano" ..... Merchants, Villagers, Farmers, Lorenzini
3. "Dance of the Puppets" .....Lorenzini, Puppets, Merchants, Villagers
4. "Once Upon a Time in Italy" .....Cricky, Merchants, Muff & Fluff, Villagers  
"Pinocchio!" (Reprise).....Geppetto
5. "Geppetto's Prayer" .....Geppetto, Angelina
6. "Song of the Angel" .....Angelina  
"Pinocchio!" (Reprise).....Cricky  
"Once Upon a Time in Italy" (Reprise).....Cricky  
"Geppetto's Prayer" (Reprise).....Geppetto, Angelina  
"La Scoula" ("Mercato" Reprise).....Children, Lampwick, Fox, Cat, Geppetto, Pinocchio
7. "The Fox and the Cat" .....Fox, Cat
8. "Be an Actor!" ..... Fox, Cat, Lorenzini, Pinocchio, Villagers  
"Dance of the Puppets" (Reprise).....Lorenzini, Pinocchio, Puppets  
"Be an Actor!" (Reprise).....Puppets, Pinocchio, Fox, Cat, Villagers, Lorenzini  
"Geppetto's Prayer" (Reprise).....Geppetto, Angelina

### ACT II

#### Entr'acte

9. "The Lament" .....Geppetto, Pinocchio, Cricky, Angelina  
"Song of the Angel" (Reprise).....Angelina  
"Mercato Italiano" (Reprise).....Pinocchio, Cricky, Fox, Cat, Grimsly, Villagers  
"The Fox and the Cat" (Reprise).....Fox, Cat
10. "The Diagnoses" .....Fox, Cat
11. "Pleasure Island" .....Fox, Cat, Grimsly, Lampwick, Children  
"Let's be Lazy" ("Actor" Reprise).....Grimsly, Lampwick, Children  
"To the Salt Mine ("Actor" Reprise).....Grimsly  
"Song of the Angel" (Reprise).....Angelina  
"The Lament" (Reprise).....Geppetto, Angelina  
"Pinocchio!" (Reprise).....Geppetto  
"Song of the Angel" (Reprise).....Angelina, Villagers

### Finale

- "He's a Real Boy!" ("Actor" Reprise).....Cricky, Cast Ensemble  
"Medley" .....Cricky, Angelina, Cast Ensemble

# "Pinocchio"

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## ACT I

### Overture

#### SCENE 1: THE VILLAGE SQUARE

*(As the overture segues to musical introduction of the song "Pinocchio!," lights rise on merchants and villagers. Cricky hops around the square in a jaunty, debonair manner with his walking stick and monocle. He briefly hums to himself as he hops to a sign post featuring various signs and arrows, including: "Village Cortile," "L'Oceano," "Mercato Italiano," "La Scuola Elementare," and "Una Foresta.")*

**Cricky** *(Humming and looking at sign, then saying)* Aha! Yes, yes— this is the place all right. *(Looking and hopping about)* I remember it well...

### SONG: "PINOCCHIO!"

<b>Cricky</b>		Pinocchio! Pinocchio!
<b>(Villagers &amp; Merchants,</b>	<i>(Hopping about</i>	Tell a lie and, my oh my
<b>Echoing)</b>	<i>tipping hat to</i>	Your nose will grow and grow—
	<i>Merchants &amp;</i>	Pinocchio! (Pinocchio) Pinocchio! (Pinocchio)
	<i>Villagers)</i>	Be astute and tell the truth
		And your good deeds will show
		Never tell lies, little Pinocchio
		You reap whatever you sow
		Better be wise, little Pinocchio
		Or else your schnoz will grow
		Pinocchio! (Pinocchio) Pinocchio! (Pinocchio)
		Be astute and tell the truth
		And your good deeds will show!
		<i>(Music continues as underscore)</i>

**Cricky** *(Lighting highlights Cricky at downstage center as Villagers and Merchants freeze)*  
*(Noticing audience)* Ah, there you are! *(Looking at pocket watch)* I've been expecting you— ever since I was told you'd meet me here. And you're right on schedule. Very good— very good — indeed! *(Noticing planted audience latecomer; pointing)* Except for you! *(Hopping out to latecomer as house lights rise)* Highly irregular! This will never do. Never do at all. Tsk, tsk, tsk! *(Joining startled "latecomer" in row of audience near empty seat)* You Americans are getting later and later! Isn't it "the early worm that gets the bird in the bush?" Er— I mean— "a bird in the morning is worth two worms in the hand." Er— well— at any rate, I came all the way from England and arrived here before you did. And you missed my big opening solo! Truly a highlight and— *(A ringing cell phone interrupts)* — and— what is that? *(Accosts another planted audience member)* Is that your (pocket/purse) ringing? This will never do. Never do at all. *(Snaps fingers at startled "offender" and motions for phone, which he confiscates)* You may have this back later. We cannot have a good old-fashioned fantasy story with these confounded modern mechanical intrusions! *(A flash from the camera of another planted attendee interrupts; he gives the "offender" a withering look and shakes his head)* Tsk, tsk, tsk! *(The photographer sheepishly hands over the camera and Cricky pockets the devices)* No wonder you Americans have no attention span. Too many new-fangled gadgets! Well, 'invention may be the mother of necessity' — er— I mean, "necessity may be the invention of mother," but this is going to far...

Now, where was I? Oh, yes— (*Glaring at “latecomer”*) For the benefit of those who just arrived...

**Cricky** (*Song resumes*)  
Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
Don't be coy and don't annoy  
And you might be a boy  
Never tell lies, little Pinocchio  
You reap whatever you sow  
Better be wise, little Pinocchio  
Or else your schnoz will grow  
Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
Be astute and tell the truth  
And your good deed will show!  
(*Music continues as underscore; segue to next song*)

**Cricky** Hmmphf! Does anyone believe that anymore? That if you tell the truth and do the right things, you'll be better off? I know times have changed and ideas are different today, but I sure hope some people still believe in the truth. Of course, I'm just a cricket— but it used to matter, you know. Let me tell you about a young fellow who had to learn the hard way. Oh, dear— where are my manners? (*Tipping hat*) Christopher C. Cricket here. (*Bowing with a flourish*) At y our service. You may call me Cricky. All my friends do. Now, this fellow I was talking about was a puppet. And one day, he— oh, I'm getting ahead of myself and putting “the horse's cart ahead of the cart of the— er— horse.” Er— well at any rate, let me take you back to the day I arrived here in this quaint little Italian village.  
(*As lights rise, merchants and villagers “unfreeze,” pantomiming greetings and business transactions amidst their wagons of produce, etc*)  
(*Music rises*)

**Cricky** It was a busy day of hustle and bustle at the marketplace. I was just passing through, but I couldn't help being drawn to this courtyard of merchants. The sweet smell of grapes was in the air and frankly, I was hungry... (*He hops about, observing and munching on grapes he plucks*)

### **SONG: “THE MERCATO ITALIANO”**

**Merchant** Buongiorno, signore!  
**Villager** Buongiorno, signore!  
**Merchant** Welcome to our little portable store  
**All** Buongiorno to one, Buongiorno to all!  
A fine day for shopping and paying a call  
The Mercato Italiano  
Is where we all come and stop  
To browse and to shop, and see the new crops  
**Villager** We buy  
**Merchants** We sell  
**All** We trade and we swap,  
So let us explore all the bargains galore!  
**Farmers** (*Stomping grapes in a vat*) The finest of grapes we're selling right here  
We squish 'em to make fine wine  
A marvelous vintage, it's been a good year  
So try it, it's all divine!  
**Merchants** (*Wrestling with long noodles And huge pizza dough*) Spaghetti and meatballs sure make a fine meal  
It's on sale today, don't be shy  
Pasta and pizza! “It' sa” great deal—  
Delicious! So come and buy!  
**All** (*Lorenzini enters with Puppet wagon*) The Mercato Italiano  
Is where we come day and night  
To stop for a bite and see all the sights  
There's lots to see and soon you'll agree

**Lorenzini** The Mercato is truly a great place to be!  
For example, may I please direct you right here  
There's a big show that's coming to town—

**All Others** (*Spoken to beat*) Oh my!

**Lorenzini** Lorenzini's the name and my show is acclaimed  
And my puppets are world-renown!

**All Others** (*Assembling to see show*) Lorenzini, we know, is "magnifico"  
What a wonderful show it must be

**Lorenzini** Yes, my friends, it is so— a spectacular show—  
Oh, what glorious sights you'll see!

**All** The Mercato Italiano  
Is just the place we all know

**Lorenzini** Where we can all go to see a good show  
Come one, come all and you'll have a ball—

Or my name is not Lorenzini at all!  
(*Music continues as underscore; segue to next song*)

**Lorenzini** (*Grandly and theatrically pointing out his name— stenciled in large letters on wagon:  
"Lorenzini's Teatro," with the following words beneath: "Commedia! Musicale! Fantastico!  
Una Produzione Drammatical!" Pacing about boldly*) Step right up, "signoras and signores—  
Come andiamo?" The Great Lorenzini is delighted to be visiting your charming little village as I  
make a brief stop on my international tour. Tomorrow at this time, I shall present a musical  
extravaganza! ...And you are all invited! (*Aside*) For a nominal fee.  
(*All applaud as puppet stage is revealed or assembled*)

**Lorenzini** "Grazie, grazie!" I now offer a small sample of what is in store for you...  
(*All applaud during trumpet fanfare*)

### **SONG: "DANCE OF THE PUPPETS"**

**Lorenzini** (*As puppets and puppet masters dance on*) Calm down— gather 'round—  
There's a big show here in town!  
Come see my puppets, my wonderful puppets—  
The finest of puppets in all Italy— ee —

**Puppets** (*Dancing and cavorting mechanically as Lorenzini conducts*) And we want to greet you  
We're eager to meet you  
Enchantingly dancing, we prance in the street!  
We will surround you, amaze and astound you  
We hope to excite and delight one and all  
Come see our chorus, and you will adore us  
Be sure to tell the friends you know  
They'll want to go and see our show  
We'll be here in the morning performing the show! Hey!  
(*Instrumental musical interlude*)

(*The puppets continue to dance as the villagers audibly react in awe  
(Cricky watches and keeps time with his walking stick while noticing Geppetto emerge from the  
villagers to approve the preoccupied Lorenzini)*)

**Geppetto** Er— "Mi perdoni, per favore." Er— ahem— pardon me, Signore Lorenzini.

**Lorenzini** (*Crossly while staring at puppets*) Not now. I'm busy.

**Geppetto** Please sir. It will only take a moment.

**Lorenzini** Can't you see I'm in the middle of— (*Noticing it is Geppetto*) Oh. It's you. What do you want,  
Signore— er— Alfredo, is it?

**Geppetto** Er— Geppetto.

**Lorenzini** Ah, yes. Geppetto. Well, what is it?

**Geppetto** You like these new puppets I made for you?

**Lorenzini** I suppose they will do.

**Geppetto** *(Pleased)* The people of our village certainly like them.  
**Lorenzini** They seem mildly amused.  
**Geppetto** Er— forgive me for asking, Signore. Would it be possible to be paid for the puppets I’ve made for you?  
**Lorenzini** Certainly not. The show won’t go on until tomorrow and so, obviously, there will be no money for you until then.  
**Geppetto** Of course. I’m sorry to have troubled you....  
*(Lorenzini resumes conducting as Geppetto slowly slinks away to the sidelines; Geppetto perks up as he watches the puppets dance)*

*(Song resumes)*  
**Puppets** You’ll want to be here, there’s plenty to see here  
 We’ll be here in the morning performing the show!  
**Villagers** *(Reacting as puppets continue to dance)* Look at the puppets! The quaint little puppets!  
 See how they sing with their strings high and low  
 They’re each so disarming and thoroughly charming  
 An ample example of this splendid show  
 Here in the morning when they are performing  
 We’ll all be right here just to cheer on the show  
 Oh, how they bless us, amuse and impress us  
 We’ll spread the word throughout  
 And, no doubt, we’ll be here! Hey!  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)*

*(The puppets pose for the villager’s applause and bow. Geppetto sits on a tree stump and watches as the ensemble slowly returns to pantomimed commerce. Cricky observes Geppetto just beyond Geppetto’s view)*  
*(Lighting dims with specials up on Cricky and Geppetto)*  
**Cricky** *(Observing Geppetto)* Poor old fellow... By most measuring sticks, I suppose he isn’t very successful. Not a particularly good businessman, at any rate. But there are other ways to measure success...And here’s where our story really begins...  
*(Cricky hops to a giant book concealing the exterior of Geppetto’s Cottage. The cover reads: “Una Storia— PINOCCHIO— Carlo Collodi.” As Cricky sings, he “opens” the book cover and reveals a “page” shaped like the cottage exterior with the words of the song printed on it. The “page” features a large cut-out window and doorway— no door — with a sign reading: “Geppetto’s Giocattolos.” Village children gather around Geppetto. Lighting rises)*

### **SONG: “ONCE UPON A TIME IN ITALY”**

**Cricky** *(Opening “book”)* Once upon a time in Italy  
*(Pointing)* Lived a kindly man, Geppetto— this is he  
**Villagers** *(& Cricky)* He loved the village children  
*(Action as described)* And gave them toys of wood—  
 If anyone could carve fine toys, Geppetto could  
**Cricky** *(Pointing)* Geppetto owned a shop where he made toys  
**Villagers** *(& Cricky)* And he gave them all away to girls and boys  
**Cricky** He had no children of his own, but he had two pets—  
**Fluff** *(Fluff emerges)* A cat named “Fluff,” *(Pause in music)*  
*(Spoken)* Meow!  
**Cricky** *(Muff emerges)* A dog named “Muff,” *(Pause in music)*  
**Muff** *(Spoken)* Ruff!  
**Cricky** *(F. and M. go from cottage to G. where children pet them)* Both hungry, you bet!  
*(Musical flourish)*

**Villagers (& Cricky)** Once upon a time in Italy  
Old Geppetto was as lonely as could be  
And so he loved the children that he never had—  
And made them all so merry

**Cricky Villagers (& Cricky)** Geppetto’s legendary  
For making kids so very, very glad—  
*(Musical interlude)*

**Children** *(Hugging Geppetto and joining the village ensemble)* Thank you, Signore Geppetto. Goodbye, Geppetto... Etc...

**Geppetto** Goodbye, children... *(As Fluff and Muff cuddle up to his legs)* Oh now, look at you two. As if old Geppetto couldn’t guess what my Fluff and Muff wanted! You’re hungry, eh? *(The animals react with excitement)* Aha, just as I thought. Always hungry, eh? Well, I’m afraid Signore Lorenzini hasn’t paid me yet for the puppets I made him. *(Fluff sulks and Muff whimpers)* Oh, there, now. *(Stroking Muff’s neck; Muff rolls to his back and Geppetto rubs his tummy, causing Muff’s leg to twitch in the air)* We must not complain about life’s little frustrations. God knows what He’s up to and He hasn’t let us starve yet, has He? Well, has He? *(The animals shake their heads, “no.”)* Of course not. Our job is to be of good cheer. Besides, I saved you a little milk and cheese...*(The animals excitedly run circles around Geppetto and he chuckles)* All right, you two. Let’s get back to our cottage, shall we?...

*(Music rises)*  
*(Cricky opens giant “book page” of cottage exterior after Geppetto, Fluff and Muff have passed through “doorway.” The interior is thus revealed and lighting adjusts accordingly; Geppetto feeds and pets Fluff and Muff)*

**Villagers (& Cricky)** *(Song concludes)*  
Once upon a time in Italy  
There was a cozy cottage with these three—  
*(Music continues briefly as Cricky addresses audience)*  
*(Lighting dims)*

**Cricky** *(As village ensemble disperses)* Well, it started getting late and before I knew it, night was falling and I was all alone. Geppetto seemed so kindly... and the light and warmth of his cottage was so welcoming... I just couldn’t resist inviting myself in and— er— becoming sort of a houseguest— so to speak...

## SCENE 2: GEPPETTO’S COTTAGE

**Cricky** *(Entering unobtrusively and observing)*... And what a sight to behold! The old woodcarver had fashioned a beautiful shop...  
*(Music fades)*  
*(Various clocks— especially cuckoos— are heard striking)*

**Cricky Geppetto** Clocks, music boxes, toys, puppets— Geppetto was truly a craftsman...  
*(To Fluff and Muff)* Did you hear the clocks? *(Chuckles)* Oh, ho, ho! Of course, you did. Who couldn’t hear them all? Well, they tell us it will soon be time for bed... But—  
*(Turning to his puppet Pinocchio, already discovered leaning— back to audience— on his workbench)* We mustn’t let another night pass without putting the final finishing touches on our new puppet friend here, eh?... Isn’t he splendid?

**Fluff** *(In agreement)* Meow!  
**Muff** *(In agreement)* Ruff!

**Geppetto** *(As he uses a small brush to “paint” Pinocchio’s eyes)* Just a few more little dabs of paint for the eyes and he’ll be all finished...There now. Isn’t he a fine looking fellow?...



*(Geppetto turns Pinocchio, on workbench, toward audience as Fluff and Muff nod their approval. Note: Pinocchio's closed eyelids may be pre-made-up to look like open wooden eyes)*

**Geppetto** Ah, yes. Very good. Very good! Now for a name. Let me think... I made him out of pine... and oak... Hmm. Pine— oak... And he is “magnifico.” Pine... oak... magnifico— hmmm. I know! Pine-oak-ee-oh! Ha, ha! Pinocchio! *(To Fluff and Muff)* What do you think?  
*(Fluff and Muff nod approval)*

*(Music begins)*

**Geppetto** Pretty good, eh? I think so, too. Pinocchio it is! Let's try him out, eh?...  
*(Lifting string handle apparatus, Geppetto “lifts” Pinocchio from workbench and appears to make him “walk” and eventually “dance”)*

### **SONG: “PINOCCHIO” (Reprise)**

**Geppetto** *(As P. “walks”)* Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
*(As P. bows)* You're finished now, so take a bow—  
*(As G. helps P. dance with F. & G)* You look good head to toe  
Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
You're standing tall, and best of all  
You're moving to and fro!  
*(As G. helps P. hop)* Now you can hop, little Pinocchio  
And jump wherever I go  
*(As G. causes P. to drop in a heap)* Now you can drop, little Pinocchio  
Because I told you so!  
*(Drawing P. up)* Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
Although you cling to tiny strings  
You are “magnifico!”  
*(Music slows to soulful tempo)*  
*(Kissing P. on head during pauses)* Although you're wood— you're very good—  
The only— son— I'll know  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)*

*(As the song ends, Geppetto's head rests against Pinocchio's head as both sit with Fluff and Muff snuggled at their sides; Cricky looks on)*

**Geppetto** *(Reviving out of a contented, dream-like state; to Fluff and Muff)* So, you like my cute little woodenhead, eh? Yes, I think we'll all get along just fine...*(Reflectively looking at Pinocchio; wistfully)* Still... I wish... *(Catching himself)* Oh, what am I doing sitting here, eh? It's late and time for us to say good night. Come, let us go to bed. *(Rising)* Good night, Pinocchio— my little funny face. *(Chuckling)* Look at him. He almost looks as if he could be— alive. *(Removing trousers and revealing his shirt is a long nightgown)* Well, good night, Fluff.

**Fluff** Meow!

**Geppetto** Good night, Muff.

**Muff** Ruff!

**Geppetto** And be sure to kiss each other good night.

*(Fluff and Muff obviously hate the thought of kissing each other and they do so painfully)*

**Geppetto** It's so nice to see how much you love each other.

**Muff** *(Pulling at Geppetto's gown and whining)* Rrrrrr— !

**Geppetto** What is it, Muff? Ah! Of course! I forgot to say our prayers...

*(Opens music box)*

*(All kneel; Cricky removes his hat and looks toward heaven)*

### **SONG: “GEPETTO'S PRAYER”**

**Geppetto** *(As Angelina appears in)* Thank you, Lord, for all You've done  
For a humble woodcarver

*opposite area)* You've given me my bread  
 And a cottage safe harbor  
*(F & M react)* Thank you, Lord, for Fluff and Muff  
 And for keeping us healthy  
 We're rich in many blessings  
 Though we'll never be wealthy  
*(Rising)* But if I may, I'd like to say I feel alone—  
 If I could only have a son to call my own  
*(Kneeling as F & M react to request)* Never mind, I know it's silly—  
 I'm just an old schemer  
 Forgive me for the fanciful ways of a dreamer...  
**Angelina** *(In special light)* Your faith is great, your motives pure  
*(The others sense a presence)* Your heart is true  
 Geppetto, God has heard your prayer  
 He cares for you—  
**Geppetto** Silly me— I thought I heard  
 Someone's voice in the nightfall  
*(Getting into bed as F and M curl up on floor)* Oh, well, let's go to sleep now  
 Good night, Fluff, Good night, Muff  
 Sleep tight—  
**Angelina** Be of cheer, God is near, tonight—  
 Be of cheer, God is near, my dear—  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)*

**Cricky** Amen. A very nice prayer indeed... Although— I thought I heard something. Oh, well.  
**Geppetto** *(Yawning; oblivious to Cricky)* Oh, I know I'm just a foolish old man... *(Very sheepishly)* But...  
 Wouldn't it be nice? A real boy... Just think of... it... Pinocchio... a... real... boy... *(Begins snoring)*

**Cricky** Poor old fellow. Sleep well, Geppetto, ol' chum. *(Getting comfortable)* And my thanks for your  
 hospitality to a lowly cricket. May God bless you richly, my friend.  
**Angelina** *(Approaching)* Oh, He has.  
**Cricky** *(Startled)* What?! Who said that?! *(Seeing Angelina and falling out of chair)* Oh, my goodness!  
 It's— it's— it's— an angel! Bless my soul!...  
*(Angelina smiles, bows, and approaches the sleeping Geppetto)*

### **SONG: "SONG OF THE ANGEL"**

**Angelina** *(As Fluff & Muff awaken in shock and react throughout)* Geppetto— Kindly Geppetto—  
 Your heart has so much to share  
 Geppetto— Kindly Geppetto—  
 God hears and answers your prayers  
 all your life, you've given joy  
 To countless village girls and boys  
 Your clever handmade wooden toys  
 Have brightened young faces  
 No one has ever given more,  
 Geppetto, how you have pleased the Lord  
 And now, here is your sweet reward  
*(With a sweeping gesture toward Pinocchio, who "comes to life" and shares the amazement of all)* The face you carved with a knife  
 Will now come to life! *(Musical flourish)*  
*(P rises to A's motions and tries)* Pinocchio— Little Pinocchio—  
 You are an answer to prayer  
 Pinocchio— Little Pinocchio—  
 Your strings are no longer there!  
 Arise, arise and hear my call  
 For you're no longer just a doll

*moving his arms  
quite astonished)*

Your handsome head is standing tall  
And you are alive now  
If you're grateful, then do be wise  
Be true, never engage in lies  
Or your nose will increase in size  
So you must always be faithful to win the prize  
Pinocchio— Happy Pinocchio—  
Your heart will soon be revealed  
Pinocchio— Charming Pinocchio—  
One day— You may be real— !  
*(Music continues as underscore, "heavenly" atmosphere)*

**Cricky** Amazing! Simply amazing! Thank you, Miss— er—  
**Angelina** Angelina. But do not thank me. It is a gift from God.  
**Pinocchio** I— I can move! I— I can talk!  
**Angelina** And you may walk— all without strings.  
**Pinocchio** *(Excitedly walking)* I can— *(Falling over Muff)*— er— walk.  
**Angelina** *(As Cricky helps Pinocchio up)* Yes, Pinocchio. God has granted you life this very night in answer to dear Geppetto's heartfelt prayer.  
**Pinocchio** Life? I'm alive?  
**Angelina** Yes, Pinocchio. Geppetto prayed for a real boy— a son all his own.  
**Pinocchio** Then— I'm a real boy?!  
**Angelina** Not yet, Pinocchio. But it is possible. Whether or not Geppetto's prayer is completely answered will depend upon you.  
**Pinocchio** Me?  
**Angelina** If you live well, make good choices and wise decisions, there is hope. Be truthful, have faith and courage, and of course— love. Then you may become a real boy and a son to Geppetto.  
**Pinocchio** *(Excitedly jumping about)* A real boy! A real boy! *(He falls over Muff again)*  
**Cricky** Oh, dear. *(Helping Pinocchio up)* This isn't going to be easy.  
**Angelina** Of course not. Choosing to do what is right is seldom easy. But it does lead to happiness, peace and fulfillment.  
**Cricky** Indubitably!  
**Angelina** So, Pinocchio, you must choose between what is right and what is wrong.  
**Cricky** Indubitably!  
**Pinocchio** Right and wrong? But how?  
**Angelina** You must listen to the conscience God has given you.  
**Cricky** Indubitably!  
**Pinocchio** My conscience?  
**Angelina** Everyone has one. That still, small voice deep inside that helps you know just what to do. You must listen to it.  
**Cricky** Indubitably!  
**Pinocchio** Oh. But I'm not used to that. I may need help.  
**Angelina** I have no doubt that Cricky will help you.  
**Cricky** Indu— what?! Me? But— I— er— I—  
**Pinocchio** Oh would you?! Please?  
**Cricky** But— but— but—  
**Angelina** *(Persuasively)* Won't you please help? *(Kissing him on cheek)* "For such a time as this?"  
**Cricky** *(Blushingly embarrassed)* Oh, golly— gee. Since you put it that way.  
**Angelina** Then please help be "a lamp unto his feet and a light unto his path." Keep him on the straight and narrow path, won't you?  
**Cricky** *(Saluting)* I shall do my utmost.  
**Angelina** I know you will. Remember that God's aid and comfort is only a prayer away. And I shall help deliver it as He directs.  
**Cricky** Thank you, Angelina.  
**Pinocchio** Thank you!  
**Angelina** Try to choose wisely, Pinocchio. Seek out what is good. And listen to "the law God has written on the hearts of all men"— your conscience.

*(Music rises)*

**Angelina** Farewell— and Godspeed to you both... *(She waves)*  
*(A sudden dazzling lighting effect sends her out of view as Pinocchio and Cricky wave goodbye)*

**Cricky** Thank you!...

**Pinocchio** Goodbye!...

*(Music fades)*

**Cricky** Well, now, Pinocchio, I suppose we'd better have a heart-to-heart chat.

**Pinocchio** We should?

**Cricky** Just between us. Cricket-to-puppet. You want to become a real boy, don't you?

**Pinocchio** Oh, yes!

**Cricky** Very good. *(Pompously now relishing his role)* Ahem! Then a few cautionary advisories would be in order. After all, "an ounce of cure is worth two pounds of prevention"— er— I mean, "A cure for prevention is worth two hands in the bush." Understand?

**Pinocchio** Ahh— No.

**Cricky** Well, you see, the world is a place full of temptations.

**Pinocchio** Temptations?

**Cricky** *(Ominously)* Temptations. Those are the wrong choices that can seem like the right choices at the time. But, in reality, the right choice might appear to be wrong at another time and the right choice at the wrong time might be right, but could be wrong if the right time presents the wrong choice— and— er— vice-versa, ipso-facto the rebuttable presumption of a doubt. Er— understand now?

**Pinocchio** No. *(With enthusiasm)* But I'm going to try hard to do the right thing!

*(Music beings)*

**Cricky** That's the spirit! Splendid! And I'll do all I can to help. Oh, Geppetto will be so proud! Now, just remember what Angelina said...

### **SONG: "PINOCCHIO!" (Reprise)**

**Cricky** *(Dancing with Pinocchio, Muff and Fluff)* Never tell lies, little Pinocchio  
 You reap whatever you sow  
 Better be wise, little Pinocchio  
 Or else your schnoz will grow  
 Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
 Be astute and tell the truth  
 And your good deeds will show  
 Don't be coy and don't annoy  
 And you might be a boy!  
*(Music ends)*

*(As song ends, Cricky and Pinocchio knock items off Geppetto's workbench with a crash)*

**Cricky** *(Hiding)* Oh, dear, dear me!

**Geppetto** *(Startled awake, sitting up in bed)* My goodness! Who's there?!

**Pinocchio** It's only me!

**Geppetto** Oh, it's "only me." *(Lays back down then bolts up)* Who?!

**Pinocchio** Me!

**Geppetto** *(Jumping out of bed)* Pinocchio! It is you! But how did you get over there?

**Pinocchio** I walked over here.

**Geppetto** My goodness! And you're talking.

**Pinocchio** Oh, yes, I know! *(Skipping about)* And I can move around, too!

**Geppetto** Oh, no, no, no! This is not possible! *(Rubbing his eyes)*.... Is it?!

**Pinocchio** Sure it is!

**Geppetto** You do talk!

**Pinocchio** Sure! God has done it.

**Geppetto** God, eh? *(Dawning on him)* But of course!

**Pinocchio** An angel came.

**Geppetto** *(Awestruck)* An angel!

**Pinocchio** Uh huh. And she sent me a cricket to help me to listen to my conscience.

**Geppetto** Conscience? A cricket?!

**Cricky** *(Emerging, surprising Geppetto)* Greetings!

**Geppetto** *(Jumping in shock)* Oh! Goodness gracious!  
*(Cricky shakes Geppetto's hand)*

**Pinocchio** And one day soon— I'm going to be a real boy!

**Geppetto** It's a miracle! A walking puppet— a talking cricket! Look at this, Fluff— Muff! It's the answer to my prayer! Come here, my lad! *(He hugs Pinocchio)* Say "hello" to Fluff and Muff.

**Pinocchio** Hello to Fluff and Muff.

**Geppetto** Look at him! Isn't he cute?! Oh, I'm so very happy! Very happy indeed!...  
*(Geppetto laughs, takes Pinocchio's arms and dances with him, and Fluff and Muff join in. Geppetto hums the melody to the following as he dances)*

### **SONG: "ONCE UPON A TIME IN ITALY" (Reprise)**

**Cricky** *(Observing)* Once upon a time in Italy,  
Lived a kindly man, Geppetto—  
And these three  
A miracle has happened, an answer to prayer  
And now they're all so merry  
It's quite extraordinary  
And it's a commentary on God's care...  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to next reprise)*

**Geppetto** *(Panting)* Oh, me— oh my! All this excitement has worn me out. Perhaps we should all go back to sleep, eh? *(Yawns)*

**Pinocchio** But why?

**Geppetto** Oh, everyone goes to sleep. Geppetto sleeps...  
*(As Fluff and Muff both yawn)*

**Geppetto** And Fluff sleeps... and Muff sleeps... And besides, tomorrow is a big day for you. You have to go to school.

**Pinocchio** But why?

**Geppetto** To learn what you need to know.

**Pinocchio** But why?

**Geppetto** *(Patiently and lovingly)* Because...

**Pinocchio** *(As if this were a brilliant explanation)* Ohhh... Good night... Father... *(They hug)*

### **SONG: "GEPETTO'S PRAYER" (Reprise)**

**Geppetto** *(As he helps P. on to workbench and puts blanket over him)* Now go to sleep, my little puppet  
It's time to be sleeping  
The morning soon awaits you  
And the hours are fleeting  
Go to sleep, my little puppet

*(As Cricky settles in on a chair)* For time is relentless  
Rest well, my wooden wonder  
What a blessing God sent us

*(Kneeling )* I thank you, Lord, for this great gift you've given me—  
I'm not sure how, but I'll trust You and wait and see—

*(Rising, going to bed as F & P curl up)* Muff and Fluff, Let's go to sleep now  
The school bell is coming

*(As lights fade out)* Good night, to one and all now...

**Angelina** *(Ethereally lit in opposite area)* Be of cheer, God is near, my dear  
Be of cheer, God is near, my dear  
God is near, do not fear, my dear—  
*(Segue to next reprise)*

(Black out)  
(Lights rise on)

### SCENE 3: THE VILLAGE SQUARE AND LORENZINI'S WAGON

(A rooster is heard crowing; a school bell is heard clanging; villagers mill about)

#### **SONG: "LA SCUOLA ELEMENTARE" ("Mercato" Reprise)**

<b>School</b>	(Rushing through audience w/ books)	Buongiorno to one, buongiorno to all!
<b>Children</b>		The school bell has run, we must answer its call!
<b>Lampwick</b>		I hate going to school, I hate all the rules—
		I think if we go, we're just acting like fools
<b>Children</b>		La Scuola Elementare is where we all must return
		To read, write and learn—
		The rules are firm
<b>Lampwick</b>	(Steals apple to eat)	I hate going to go!
<b>Children</b>		Yes, everyone knows
		But a terrible fate will await if we're late!...
<b>Fox</b>	(Entering with C)	Buongiorno to you
<b>Cat</b>	(Entering with F)	Buongiorno to you
<b>Fox</b>	(Pointing to children, who "talk" among themselves)	Look at these children— they haven't a clue!
<b>Cat</b>		Learning too much!
<b>Fox</b>		Homework and such!
<b>Both</b>		Going to school is the last thing I'd do!
<b>Children</b>	(Referring to books)	La Scuola Elementare is where we add and subtract
		And read almanacs and learn all the facts
<b>Lampwick</b>	(Pushing a child)	I hate to go!
<b>Children</b>	(Pulling Lampwick off and exiting)	Yes, everyone knows
		But a terrible fate will await if we're late!
<b>Fox</b>	(Loitering at poster)	Look at those children— boy, they are dumb!
<b>Cat</b>		Wasting the day to learn
<b>Both</b>		If only the children took after us
		They'd have money and loot to burn
<b>Geppetto</b>	(Entering square with Pinocchio)	Are you ready, my lad? The school bell has rung
	(Handing over apple and book)	It is time to attend your class
		Here's your apple and book
		Now, you'd better run
		Pay attention, I'm sure you'll pass
		La Scuola Elementare is where you must now proceed
		To learn how to read and duly succeed
<b>Pinocchio</b>	(Returning to cottage)	I'd rather stay and play all the day!
<b>Geppetto</b>	(Pulling him back)	If you're lazy all day, you cannot earn your way!
	(Coda)	Time for school—
<b>Pinocchio</b>		School!
<b>Geppetto</b>		School!
<b>Both</b>		School!
		(Music fades out)
<b>Geppetto</b>		You'll enjoy school— you'll see.
<b>Pinocchio</b>		Oh yes, Father. I'm sure I will.
<b>Geppetto</b>		Now run along and catch up with your classmates, eh?
<b>Pinocchio</b>		Are they real boys and girls?
<b>Geppetto</b>		Yes.
<b>Pinocchio</b>		Ohhh! And I'm going to be a real boy, too! (Hugging him) Just wait and see!

**Geppetto** *(Laughing)* I'm sure you will. Well, run along now. *(Holding up ax)* I have wood to chop in the forest. Enjoy your first day at school! *(Exiting with Fluff and Muff)* Come along, you two. You can help me, eh?...

**Pinocchio** Good bye, Father!...

**Geppetto** Good bye, Son! See you after school!... *(Exits)*

*(Music begins— introductions to next song)*

**Pinocchio** Let's see. I have my spelling book. An apple for my teacher. And— say. I wonder which way the school is? *(Walking toward sign post)* Maybe this sign will tell me. I can look up the words in my spelling book...

*(As Pinocchio stands by signpost, the Fox and Cat discuss a poster hung on a tree trunk or side of cottage)*

**Fox** Yes, that's his poster all right. I'd know his advertising anywhere.

**Cat** Good ol' Signore Lorenzini and his puppets.

**Fox** Ha! The old devil must be back in town.

**Cat** I wonder if he's as shifty as ever?

**Fox** Tut, tut. You mustn't say such a thing. We've made some profitable deals with him.

**Cat** Well, he's still a swindler.

**Fox** True, true... *(Roaring)* A man after our own hearts!...

*(They cackle)*

**Fox** *(Still laughing, noticing Pinocchio)* Oh, look! A little boy made of wood. *(They both laugh uproariously, then suddenly sober)*

**Both** *(Gasping)* A boy made of wood! *(They get a closer look)*

**Cat** Just look at him!

**Fox** A live puppet without strings!

**Cat** Amazing!

**Fox** A thing like that would be worth a fortune to someone!

**Both** *(Snapping their fingers; to each other)* Lorenzini!

**Fox** Why, that greedy old puppeteer would give anything for such a remarkable— *(Pulling Cat closer; aside)* Don't look now, but I think we've found our pot of gold.

**Cat** *(Leaning on her walking stick, looking about)* Where? Where?!

**Fox** *(Knocking Cat's walking stick out from under her, pointing at Pinocchio)* There, stupid! Quick! Get up! Here he comes. Now leave this to me...

*(As Pinocchio approaches, the Fox and Cat pretend to be looking at poster while Fox stretches out his walking stick and trips him)*

**Pinocchio** *(Falling)* Ohhh!

**Fox** *(With mock concern)* By Jupiter, look what I've done! *(Helping Pinocchio up)* How very, very clumsy of me! I'm so terribly sorry.

**Pinocchio** That's all right. I'm fine, thank you.

**Fox** What a polite young fellow! Most impressive. The kind of a fellow worth meeting, I dare say!

**Pinocchio** Oh, I should be going...

**Fox** Oh fiddle dee-dee! What's your hurry? What could be more important than meeting new friends?

**Pinocchio** I probably shouldn't talk to strangers.

**Fox** Strangers? Strangers?! *(Laughs)* Oh, hee hee hee! Why, we'll be good friends in no time— practically family! And we can be a great help to you...

### **SONG: "THE FOX AND THE CAT"**

**Fox** *(Each shaking* I am Thaddeus Fox

**Cat** *Pinocchio's hand)* I am Purrella Cat

**Both** We are partners in business deals

Now it's time for a chat with

**Fox** The Fox

**Cat** And the Cat

**Both** We're tycoons, yes, we're two big wheels!

**Fox** You can tell by our looks that we go by the book

**Cat** Integrity is our stock in trade

**Both** Our word is our bond and we're both rather fond  
 Of lemons turned to lemonade— oh—  
 The Fox and the Cat, oh yeah  
 We're where it's at  
 We're your friends through the thick and thin  
 The Fox and the Cat— nothin's better than that  
 'Cause we're always the ones who win!  
*(Tap Dance Musical Interlude)*  
**Fox** Just remember, dear friend, we'll be true to the end  
**Cat** Yes, loyalty is our middle name  
**Both** We're wise and astute, and congenial to boot  
 And helping you is our first aim  
 Oh, the Fox and the Cat— send us both up to bat  
 And we'll hit you some home runs  
 We'll be your top guns  
 Trust us— believe us— a pair quite extraordinaire;  
 Whenever you need us, we're always there— !  
*(Music continues as underscore; segue to next song)*

**Pinocchio** *(Applauds)* That was nice. Well, it was good to meet you. But I—  
**Fox** *(Taking his book)* Ahh! What a fine looking book. And valuable.  
**Cat** *(Taking book, thumbing through it)* Indeed it is. *(Stopping on a page)* And here's why.  
**Fox** *(Eating Pinocchio's apple)* Why, so it does! *(Grabbing book)* By Jupiter, I'm in it, too. See?  
*(Spelling)* F-R-A-U-D. That spells "fox." Well, no wonder the boy carries the book with him  
 everywhere.  
**Pinocchio** Oh, I'm carrying it with me because I'm going to school.  
**Fox** *(Repulsed)* School?!  
**Cat** *(Dismayed)* School?!  
**Fox** Why waste your time there?  
**Cat** Haven't you heard of the fun shortcut to happiness? *(Winks at Fox)*  
**Pinocchio** No.  
**Fox** *(Astonished)* You've never heard of the easy road to fame, fortune and success? *(Winks at Cat)*  
 There's only one career for a bright young fellow like you!  
**Pinocchio** There is?  
**Fox & Cat** The theater!...Ta-daaa!  
**Fox** Just think of it! Audiences, music, applause, acclaim, fame and fortune are all yours virtually  
 overnight. Wouldn't you like to see your name in lights?! Er— what is your name?  
**Pinocchio** Pinocchio.  
**Fox** Ahhh, yes! I can see it now! Pinocchio spelled out in ten-foot letters brilliantly lit! *(Spelling)*  
 P-A-N-O-K- er... P-E-N-U- ah... P- U- er...  
**Pinocchio** I need to be going—  
**Cat** Indeed you do! Straight to the top!  
**Fox** The tippy top! The very pinnacle of success! And you can do it!  
**Cat** Look at that handsome face— those penetrating eyes—  
**Fox** Yes, it's the theater for you! The easy way to riches! Be an actor!...

### **SONG: "BE AN ACTOR!"**

**Fox** Set your sights on higher heights and— be an actor!  
**Cat** Nothing's bright as your name in lights— just be an actor!  
**Both** See your name, earn fame and acclaim  
**Fox** (Cat) As you entertain!— (Oh, the glory, glory!)  
**Both** *(Action: F. & C. On the stage you'll be the rage when— you're an actor!*  
*motion Lorenzini Ooohs and ahhs will join applause when— you're an actor!*  
*on; Lorenzini stares Soon you'll be a celebrity—*  
*in amazement; Be an actor and you will see!*  
*L. gives money Be an actor, be an actor!*



*pouches to F. & C.;*  
*L. produces a*  
*contract on which*  
*P. marks an "X."*  
**Pinocchio** *(As he and L.*  
**Lorenzini** *shake hands)*  
**All (Pinocchio)**

*(The puppeteers*  
*set up puppet*  
*show with cart)*

**F., C. & L.**  
**Lorenzini** *(To Villagers)*  
*(Pointing to P)*

**Lorenzini** *(Spoken)* Step right up and see the living puppet— Pinocchio!

**Pinocchio** *(Sung)*  
**Villagers** *(Assembling)*  
*(As P. dances)*

**Lorenzini** *(Aside)*  
**All** *(All applaud)*

**Cricky** *(Running in with toothbrush in mouth)* Oh, dear, dear me! *(Removing brush)* Goodness gracious, I've overslept! Late on my very first day! *(Seeing what is happening)* Good heavens! Pinocchio! He's supposed to be at school! He's already fallen in with the wrong crowd!

**Fox**  
**Cat**  
**Lorenzini**

**Cricky**  
**Fox & Cat**

*(Villagers applaud as Pinocchio takes bows)*  
*(Fanfare; the following may be grandly choreographed production numbers)*

It's the finest work there is  
Be an actor, be an actor!  
Be the star of show biz!  
*(Musical interlude)*  
Why waste time when I can sign to— be an actor—  
Set your feet on Easy Street— just be an actor—  
You'll (I'll) have wealth and money to spare  
Be a zillionaire!— (I'll have fame and fortune!)  
In a flash you'll (I'll) be a smash— just— be an actor—  
You'll (I'll) command a hundred grand, just— be an actor—  
You'll (I'll) be living in luxury—  
Be an actor and you will see!  
See my puppets, see my puppets and the finest puppet show!  
Introducing my new puppet— he's amazing— soon you'll know!

The time has come to have some fun at Lorenzini's!  
From far and near, we gather here at Lorenzini's  
We can see it's better by far  
There's a brand new star! (My, he is impressive!)  
As he sings, we see no strings, he's— quite an actor!  
We agree he's fun to see a— thrilling actor!  
We can see that Lorenzini  
Has exceeded his guarantee— (yes, indeed—)  
He's the best and we are impressed  
It's the hottest show in town  
I'll be rich and world-renown  
It's the hottest show in the town—!  
*(Music continues as underscore bridge; segue to next reprise)*

Quiet, my good man— er— cricket.  
Yeah! We're trying to hear what's happening.  
Ladies and gentlemen! You are no doubt amazed, aghast, astonished and astounded. The world's first marionette to perform without strings! And now I, the Great Lorenzini, proudly presents an encore featuring the one, the only— Pinocchio!

Oh, brother! Now I've seen everything! Shameful!  
Shhhhhh!

### **SONG: "DANCE OF THE PUPPETS" (Reprise)**

**Lorenzini** *(With sweeping*  
*gestures)*  
**Pinocchio** *(Dancing)*  
**Puppets** *(Dancing)*  
**Pinocchio**

**Puppets**

**Pinocchio**

And so— here we go—  
Here's the highlight of our show!  
I am a puppet, but not any puppet  
The finest of puppets in all Italy— ee!  
There's no one to move me  
No strings to improve me  
I'm free as can be and amazing to see  
And you'll want to greet him  
And you'll want to meet him  
You don't often see such a puppet like me  
You see that I'm able to dance without cable

I'm glad to be performing this morning for you!  
(Segue to)

**SONG: "BE AN ACTOR!" (Reprise)**

**Puppets** (& Pinocchio) What a joy to be employed and to— be an actor!  
What a chance to sing and dance and to— be an actor!  
How we love performing for you—  
**Puppets** It's a dream come true! (Truly, it's a pleasure!)  
And we're thrilled to share the bill with a— fellow actor!  
Pinocchio sure stole the show, he's— one fine actor!  
**Pinocchio** Thank you all, I'm having a ball!  
**Puppets** (To Pinocchio) You have got a heart for us  
**P. & P.** It's been quite a start for us  
(To audience) And we're glad you're part of us, too—!  
Thanks for watching our show! Yeah!  
(Music continues as underscore interlude)

(At conclusion of song, the Villagers applaud and cheer. They lift up Pinocchio and parade him around as hero)

**Cricky** (Frantically pushing through the Villagers) Pinocchio! Pinocchio!  
**Pinocchio** Oh, hello, Cricky!  
**Cricky** What are you doing?!  
**Pinocchio** I'm an actor! Isn't it wonderful?!  
**Cricky** What about school? "A stitch in nine— er— saves a penny a day!"  
**Pinocchio** (Cheerfully) Oh, I don't need to go. I'm taking the shortcut to success.  
**Cricky** The what?!  
**Pinocchio** The easy road to fame and fortune! Goodbye! (He's carried away from Cricky)  
**Cricky** But, there's no such thing!...Is there? (Frustrated) Ohhh! "You can lead a bridge to troubled water, but you can't make it swim upstream!" Pinocchio! Come back...

(Song resumes)

**All** (Except Cricky & P.) What an actor! What an actor!  
(Fox and Cat shake hands and exit, laughing) You're the finest that there is!  
What an actor! Congratulations!  
You'll go far in show biz!...  
(Music continues as underscore— somber; in minor key)

(The Villagers and company continue to cheer and carry Pinocchio off; all but Cricky exit)  
(Lighting dims; focus on Cricky)

**Cricky** Well, he certainly is popular. They like him. He's a success...Gee whiz...Maybe I was wrong...  
Well...I tried...I suppose he really doesn't need me after all. Guess an actor doesn't need any help  
with his conscience. Who needs a guide, anyway?...Still, I'm going to miss him all the same. I  
hope...he'll be...happy...(He sadly exits)  
(Brief blackout)  
(Lights rise on the following; becoming increasingly dimmer and "stormy")

**SCENE 4: EDGE OF FOREST – LORENZINI'S WAGON/VILLAGE SQUARE**

(At campfire, Lorenzini is cheerfully and greedily counting his money as Pinocchio observes;  
several "puppets" may be lying inertly by cart)

**Lorenzini** (Displaying paper money) What a haul, just look at all of these— nifty lire!  
(Counting) Ten and twenty, thirty, forty and— fifty lire!  
What a spree, I'm rich as can be—  
Lots of profits coming to me!  
(Dancing with P) What an actor, what an actor!

We'll go on a world tour—  
Your performance will be famous  
I'll get richer, for sure!  
*(Music quickly becomes somber, fades)*

**Lorenzini** *(Laughing)* Oh ho ho! What a day! What a smashing success!  
**Pinocchio** Did I do well?  
**Lorenzini** Magnifico!  
**Pinocchio** Is that good?  
**Lorenzini** Better than good! Look at all this money I made. Er— *(Pocketing lire)*— that is, we made. *(Handing a coin to him)* Here you are, Pinocchio. For you. Your share.  
**Pinocchio** *(Delighted)* This is mine?! Thank you! *(Beginning to leave)* Wait until my father sees this!... I'll be back in the morning...  
**Lorenzini** *(Lulled)* Yes, yes— *(Suddenly sobered)* What?! Your father?! *(Grabbing Pinocchio)* Come here, my sweet little Pinocchio. I have something else for you!  
**Pinocchio** You do? Oh, boy! What could it be?  
**Lorenzini** *(Sinisterly)* I'll show you. *(Producing rope and tying him up)* This!! *(Lorenzini laughs maniacally)*  
**Pinocchio** Wait! What are you doing!?... No!...

*(Dramatic music begins)*  
*(Lightning flashes; thunder cracks)*

**Pinocchio** No! Please!... Let me go!...  
**Lorenzini** You're not going anywhere, my little gold mine! You're staying with me— forever!  
**Pinocchio** No!... I'll tell my father!  
**Lorenzini** *(Laughing)* You'll never see him again! We're leaving town tonight for a world tour— just as soon as I get the last of my supplies. *(Tossing the now tied-up Pinocchio into wagon)*  
**Pinocchio** No— no!  
**Lorenzini** Oh, yes— yes! *(Laughs)* You belong to me now! And you're going to make me rich beyond my wildest dreams! Ah ha ha ha!  
*(Lightning flashes; thunder cracks)*  
**Pinocchio** *(Popping head out of cart)* No!  
**Lorenzini** Yes!  
**Pinocchio** No! Let me go!  
**Lorenzini** *(Pushing him back with ax)* Quiet!... Until I return— *(Ominously)*— And I will return! Sleep well, my little wooden fortune... By morning, you'll wake up in a new country— new audiences— bigger crowds and bigger profits! Ah ha ha ha! *(He exits laughing)*  
*(Lightning flashes; thunder cracks)*  
**Pinocchio** *(Poking head out of cart)* Nooo!... Cricky!... Father! ...Help! *(He begins sobbing)* Oh, help me! Please help!... Father?... *(He slowly sinks back into the cart, crying as:)*  
*(Lightning flashes; thunder cracks; wind howls; rain is heard)*  
*(Campfire flickers out)*  
*(From opposite area, shivering Geppetto enters with lantern. Muff and Fluff follow. All are fighting the fierce wind. Muff occasionally howls)*  
**Geppetto** *(Calling out)* Pinocchio!... Pinocchio!... Oh, where can he be? What could have happened? ... Pinocchio!...

### **SONG: “GEPETTO’S PRAYER” (Reprise)**

**Geppetto** *(Searching about with Muff & Fluff)* Lord, be with my little puppet, he's only a child  
Oh, God, please help me find him  
Hear my prayer— guide me there— tonight—  
Hear my prayer— guide me there— tonight—  
**Angelina** *(Seen ethereally)* Do not fear— God is near— tonight— !  
**Geppetto** *(Spoken, calling)* Pinocchio— !  
*(Music rises to crescendo)*  
*(Final thunder)*

(Blackout)

## End of ACT I

## ACT II

### Entr'acte

#### SCENE 1: GEPPETTO'S COTTAGE / VILLAGE SQUARE (& LORENZINI'S WAGON)

(As the entr'acte segues to musical introduction of the song "The Lament," *dim* lights rise on Geppetto's Cottage and Village Square, with specials highlighting (a) Geppetto, Fluff and Muff—in Cottage; (b) Cricky—in downstage audience area; and (c) on Pinocchio, whose head emerges from Lorenzini's cart; later, (d) Angelina, at side. It is still "stormy" with occasional lightning and low thunder)

#### SONG: "THE LAMENT"

<b>Geppetto</b>	<i>(Kneeling with Fluff and Muff)</i>	Lord, I am so grateful You have been faithful in Your ways You've given us our daily bread And helped us through dark days But now my heart is broken And I am in despair What has become of my dear son? Please lead me to him, show me where
<b>Pinocchio</b>	<i>(From L.'s wagon)</i>	I'm so tired and weary
<b>Cricky</b>	<i>(Downstage)</i>	The day is dreary and so grim How I miss Pinocchio
<b>Geppetto</b>	<i>(Taking up lantern)</i>	Oh, God, please watch over him
<b>All Three</b>	<i>(As G. leaves cottage with pets)</i>	What happens now? What shall I do? Oh, Lord, please show the way—
<b>Pinocchio</b>		My hope is gone
<b>Cricky</b>		I'll journey on
<b>Geppetto</b>	<i>(In courtyard)</i>	I'll search 'til dawn and every day
<b>Pinocchio</b>		Help me
<b>G. &amp; C.</b>		Please, help me

**All Three** I don't know what to do  
**Angelina** *(Ethereally lit)* Fear not, no fear not  
**Pinocchio** Our God will see you through—  
I've gone too far to be a star  
It's much too hard here all alone  
**Geppetto** *(Searching with pets)* Where can you be? Oh, come to me,  
**G. & C.** Pinocchio, please come back home— !  
**Angelina** *(Waving arms* Miracles can happen  
*gracefully toward* They happen every single day  
*Geppetto, as if* And often they will come to us  
*guiding him to* In unexpected ways  
*exit)* So keep the faith and carry on  
And you will see the dawn!  
**Pinocchio** I'm so afraid  
**Cricky** I'm so dismayed  
**Pinocchio** I've disobeyed and how I've paid;  
**P. & C.** Dear God, please help me;  
**Angelina** *(Exiting)* Our God will see you through—  
*(Music continues as underscore; eventually stopping)*

## SCENE 2: EDGE OF FOREST – LORENZINI'S WAGON/ VILLAGE SQUARE

**Pinocchio** *(Sadly)* Oh... It doesn't look like I'll ever get away from here. How I miss my father... Father!  
*(He cries, sinking back out of sight)*  
*(Lighting flashes and thunder rumbles)*

**Cricky** *(Pacing)* Oh, dear! What a dreadful night to be out. Well, at least Pinocchio is safe and snug. After all, he's a big star now— basking in the glory of fame and living in luxury. He won't even miss us. But at least I can say "I knew him when." Oh, well. I'd better search for shelter.  
*(Noticing Lorenzini's cart)* Say! That's Lorenzini's puppet cart. *(Hopping closer)* They must have camped here at the edge of the forest. I wonder if it would be all right to at least wish him well and say goodbye... Nah, they're probably asleep... *(Starts to leave)* Guess I'd better move along. After all, "rolling moss gathers no stones" — er— that is, "stones rolling in moss— er— roll off a duck's back" — er—  
*(Lighting and thunder continues intermittently as music fades)*

**Pinocchio** *(Frightened by thunder; poking head out)* Oh, I'm scared! Father!... Cricky!...  
**Cricky** *(Back to Pinocchio; self-absorbed)* Let's see, "moss and stones may break my bones, but rain will never—"

**Pinocchio** *(Seeing Cricky)* Cricky!...  
**Cricky** Huh? I thought I heard my name.  
**Pinocchio** Cricky!  
**Cricky** Oh, it must be the wind. Now, where was I? "Mossy bones gather no stones, but sticks roll like ducks on water" — er— ah—  
**Pinocchio** Cricky!!  
**Cricky** Er— "sticky rolls and mossy ducks gather no stones as they roll off a "...wait a minute, I know I heard my name that time and I— *(Turning around)* Pinocchio! *(Elated, hopping to him)* Pinocchio! You're awake! *Hugs him* Oh, I've missed you! I just had to say goodbye, but I was afraid you were asleep, and—  
**Pinocchio** But, Cricky—  
**Cricky** After all, "fondness makes the heart grow absent"— er— I mean, "absence makes the fond grow heartless"— er— that is—  
**Pinocchio** But, Cricky—  
**Cricky** "A fonder absence—" *(Suddenly shocked)* Say! You're all tied up!  
**Pinocchio** I tried to tell you.  
**Cricky** What in the world has happened to you? What has Lorenzini done?!  
**Pinocchio** Oh, he's a mean man. He's taking me away forever!  
**Cricky** *(Angrily indignant)* Oh, is that so?

**Pinocchio** Then he said he was going to chop me into firewood!  
**Cricky** Really!! Well, that's the "back that broke the camel's last straw!" (*Trying to untie Pinocchio*)  
 We'll just see about all that. Now, don't you worry. (*Becoming entangled and completely tied to Pinocchio*) I'll have you out of here in no time...no time at all.

**Pinocchio** You will? Thanks, Cricky!  
**Cricky** Just as soon as I— er hmmm. Why, this is as simple as— er— say! This rope has gotten pretty tight, hasn't it?

**Pinocchio** It sure has. Cricky— does this mean you can't untie us?  
**Cricky** (*Holding up tattered end of rope that binds them*) Er— sorry... I've let you down.  
**Pinocchio** No, Cricky. Im the one who's sorry. I've let us all down.  
**Cricky** I shouldn't have left you alone.  
**Pinocchio** I should have done the right thing. And I should have listened to you. I guess I'll never see my father again. Lorenzini will be back any minute. And then— (*He starts crying*).

**Cricky** It doesn't look good, does it? But, try to look on the bright side. (*Begins crying*) It could be worse, after all. So... try to be cheerful. (*Sobbing*) Just like me!... (*They both cry*).  
 (*The sound of ethereal music ushers Angelina on*)  
 (*Lighting and thunder ends*)

(*Lights gradually rise*)

### **SONG: "SONG OF THE ANGEL" (Reprise)**

**Angelina** (*As P & C react*) Pinocchio— little Pinocchio—  
 I've heard your desperate plea  
 Pinocchio— fearful Pinocchio—  
 I've come to set you both free  
 There's no need to fret or fear  
 Wherever you go, God is near  
 For those He loves He holds so dear  
 And you are beloved  
 Have you done all the things you should?  
 Have you been very, very good?  
 Have you done all the best you could—  
 Or would you like to remain someone made of wood?  
 Pinocchio— naughty Pinocchio  
 Your nose has tripled in size  
 Pinocchio— foolish Pinocchio  
 You have been telling me lies—  
 And you have been most unwise—  
 (*Musical interlude as underscore*)

(*She easily frees them from rope*)  
 (*P nods "yes" to each question and his nose grows*)  
 (*P hangs his head*)

**Cricky** Angelina— we're sure glad to see you! Aren't we, Pinocchio?  
**Pinocchio** Oh, yes! But— (*Feeling his nose*)— my nose! What's happened?  
**Angelina** My, but it's grown much longer, hasn't it? When I asked if you have been good and done the right things, perhaps you were not being truthful...  
**Cricky** Ha! You can't say that again!  
**Pinocchio** (*Sincerely*) You're right, Angelina. I'm sorry.  
**Angelina** You see, Pinocchio, how lies can grow and grow— until they're as plain as the nose on your face?  
**Pinocchio** Yes. I can see that. And I've been wrong. I'm truly sorry. And I'll never lie again.  
**Angelina** I'm so very glad to hear you say that.  
 (*Lorenzini approaches with packages*)  
**Cricky** Oh dear! Look who's coming.  
**Pinocchio** Lorenzini! Will you please help us, Angelina?  
**Angelina** (*Waving her arm majestically over them*) As God wills...  
**Lorenzini** (*Approaching cart, oblivious to others*) Ha, ha, ha! At long last! I'm ready to leave for our world tour. (*Throwing packages into cart*) Ha, ha, ha!  
**Cricky** (*To Angelina*) But I don't understand.  
**Angelina** He can neither see nor hear us.

**Cricky** Ohhhh.

**Lorenzini** Little woodenhead must have cried himself to sleep. So much the better. Pleasant dreams, my valuable little Pinocchio! Ha, ha, ha. *(He exits, then shouts)* Giddyap!!... The Great Lorenzini is about to stun the world!... *(He laughs, eventually fading away)*

**Angelina** He will be many miles away before he discovers what has happened. *(Mysteriously)* And who knows what may befall then. In any event, you will never see him again.

**Pinocchio** Thank you, Angelina!

**Angelina** God is gracious to us all. Now, remember, Pinocchio— a child who will not be good, may just as well remain as wood. Be careful, won't you?

**Pinocchio** I will. And thank you again!

*(Song resumes)*

**Angelina** *(Restoring P's nose)* Pinocchio— happy Pinocchio—  
Your heart will soon be revealed  
Pinocchio— charming Pinocchio—  
*(Exiting)* One day you may be real——!  
*(Music continues; segue to next reprise)*

*(Pinocchio and Cricky wave Angelina off)*

**Pinocchio** Oh, look, Cricky! My nose!

**Cricky** Back to normal, I see. Let's hope it stays that way!

**Pinocchio** And we're free!

**Cricky** Let's get back to the village, shall we?

**Pinocchio** Oh, yes! I'll race you there! Bet I can beat you! *(Laughs and runs circles around Cricky)*

### **SONG: "THE MERCATO ITALIANO" (Reprise)**

**Pinocchio** *(Circling Cricky)* I will race you to the Mercato  
And I am sure I will win

**Both** It's just 'round the bend!

**Pinocchio** Get ready— begin!

**Both** *(Both run about)* We're off, let's go, and I hate to crow  
But I think we both know  
You are terribly slow!

**Cricky** *(As he falls)* You're not fair, I just tripped and fell on the ground  
And in fact I am just a clump  
*(Getting up; limping about)* Wait a moment, dear lad, I have got to rebound  
Even though I have bruised my rump!

**Pinocchio** *(From audience)* I'm surprised you're so slow, I thought you'd be fast  
I thought crickets have lightning legs  
You're no match and I guess  
You're not up to the task—  
Last one there is a rotten egg!

**Both** *(Running through audience and out)* The Mercato Italiano is where we're racing to win  
*(Lighting transitions to:)* And we both contend that we'll race to the end  
Look out for us, we'll win or we'll bust  
And those in the way will be eating our dust!

### **SCENE 3: THE VILLAGE SQUARE**

**Villagers** *(As Fox and Cat greet Grimsly who buys them wine)* Buongiorno to you  
And how do you do?  
A fine day for shopping and finding what's new!

**Fox & Cat** *(To villagers)* Buongiorno to one  
Buongiorno to all

**Fox** A day quite as lovely, I cannot recall  
**All** The Mercato Italiano is where we come for a walk  
To shop and to gawk and happily talk  
*(Lighting dims and focuses on:)* And as we spend, we chat and we blend—  
The Mercato is where we can meet a new friend  
**Fox** We thank you, Signor, for the drinks you have bought  
**Grimslly** I'm delighted we met today  
**Fox** We are interested in your ingenious plot  
**Grimslly** And of course, I'm prepared to pay—  
**F, C & G** *(Shaking each other's hands)* The Mercato Italiano is just the place now to seal  
A wonderful deal  
With profit appeal  
**Grimslly** You'll soon be rich, as rich as can be  
Just do as I say and I think you'll agree!  
*(Music continues briefly, then ends)*

**Grimslly** Well, I'm certainly glad I met up with the two of you.  
**Fox** Likewise!  
**Grimslly** I believe we understand each other.  
**Cat** Yeah. We're all crooks!  
**Fox** *(Covering Cat's mouth)* Heh, heh— I believe what Miss Purrella is trying to say is that we see eye  
to eye. Isn't that right, Signore Grimsly?  
**Grimslly** Yes, indeed. I believe we can do business together. Especially after that deal you just told me  
about.  
**Fox** You mean— the wooden puppet? *(Fox and Cat burst out laughing)* Ha, ha, hoo-hoo-hee-hee!  
That was child's play! The little fellow Pinocchio fell for the whole thing! Ha, ha ha!  
**Cat** *(Laughing)* He thought we actually cared about him! Ha. Ha. Ha!  
**Fox** He still thinks we're friends! Hee, hee!  
**Cat** *(Producing pouch of gold)* And Lorenzini paid plenty!  
**Fox** *(Grabbing pouch and pocketing it)* He certainly did!  
**Grimslly** Oh? You call that plenty? *(Handing them four larger pouches of gold)* How would the two of  
you like to pocket some real money? Ha, ha, ha!  
**Cat** Oh, my!  
**Fox** You certainly have our attention... *(Looking about carefully)* Exactly what is the scheme you  
spoke of?  
**Grimslly** *(Laughs and slyly looks about)* Thought you'd never ask... You see... I'm collecting stupid little  
brats!  
**Fox** Brats?  
**Grimslly** *(Syrupy)* Sweet, adorable— *(Menacingly)*— stupid children! The kind who hate school, disobey,  
and want to do nothing all day. Brats!  
**Fox & Cat** *(Delighted)* Oooooooh.  
**Grimslly** So here is what you do... *(He whispers to them)*... And then... *(Whispers again)*... And finally, I  
take them to Pleasure Island.  
**Fox** Pleasure Island?!  
**Cat** Not that!  
**Fox** Isn't that where naughty children are taken and— and—?  
**Grimslly** *(Laughing sinisterly)* Y-e-e-e-s!  
**Cat** And they never come back?!  
**Grimslly** Never!... At least not... as children! *(Laughs maniacally)* And no one ever suspects anything  
because they're never seen again! *(Laughs)* And most of the time— no one misses them!  
*(Laughs)*  
**Fox** Well, if they're good-for-nothing— who would? *(Fox and Cat laugh)*  
**Grimslly** So— have we got a deal?  
*(They all shake hands)*  
**Fox** Indeed!  
**Cat** Indeed!  
**Grimslly** Meet me at the appointed time with any prospects you find.  
**Fox** Of course!



**Grimsly** And I have plenty of money— so the more, the merrier! *(He laughs and exits)*  
**Fox** What a charming fellow.  
**Cat** Spendid.  
**Fox** Now all we have to do is be on the look out for stupid little brats who won't go to school!

*(Music begins: "The Fox and Cat")*

**Pinocchio** *(Emerging from audience, shouting over his shoulder toward audience or while walking backwards)* Come on, Cricky! I'm almost there!...  
**Fox** *(Gasping)* Do you see what I see?!  
**Cat** *(Gawking about)* Oh, sure! Er— what is it?  
**Fox** *(Pointing at Pinocchio)* There, stupid!  
**Cat** Oh-h-h-h-h!  
**Pinocchio** Hurry up, Cricky! I want to see Father and then I'm going to school! I'm going to study and work hard and become a real boy— not a dumb actor! And then I can help Father and— *(Bumps right into Fox and Cat)*  
**Fox** We-e-e-ll! Look who's here! My, my! How fortuitous!  
**Cat** If it isn't our old friend Pinocchio!  
**Fox** Surely you remember us...

### **SONG: "THE FOX AND THE CAT" (Reprise)**

<b>Fox</b>	<i>(Prancing about</i>	I am Thaddeus Fox
<b>Cat</b>	<i>Pinocchio and</i>	I am Purrella Cat
<b>Both</b>	<i>pulling him into</i>	And we're happy to meet again!
	<i>their dance)</i>	And it's fortunate that both
<b>Fox</b>		The Fox
<b>Cat</b>		And the Cat
<b>Both</b>		Should encounter our dear old friend!
		We both had just thought
		We have missed you a lot
		We wondered what became of our chum
		And, lo and behold, you are back from the fold
		We're overjoyed that you have come!
		So now tell us dear friend
		How on earth have you been?
		We are true benefactors
		Of ambitious actors
		Trust us— believe us—
		You're near to our hearts, and dear—
		Whenever you need us, we're always here— !
		<i>(Music segues to next song)</i>

**Fox** Well, Pinocchio— are you enjoying the luxurious life of an actor?  
**Pinocchio** Oh, no! It was terrible!  
**Cat** Terrible?  
**Pinocchio** Lorenzini was awful!  
**Fox** *(In fake shock)* He was?!  
**Pinocchio** He tied me up!  
**Cat** *(With phony concern)* He did?  
**Pinocchio** He was going to take me away forever just so he could make money!  
**Fox** Using you to make money?!!! No!! I'm appalled!  
**Cat** I'm aghast!  
**Fox** I'm agog! What an ordeal! And look at you! Why, you're in a complete state of exhaustion! Your condition requires expert analysis. Allow us to offer a complete diagnosis...

### **SONG: "THE DIAGNOSES"**