SARAH Who exactly are you?

DICK Let's start over shall we? I am Dick Whittington... [waits for audience cheer if needed] I said...I am Dick Whittington... [aud]

[SFX small fanfare]

And I am at your humble service... [Bows]

- **SARAH** Oh... [Crosses to **DICK**] ...what lovely manners... [Curtseys] ...How do you do you do ...well I am Sarah the cook and this...
- ALICE I am Alice Fitzwarren...

[SFX 'ting' as DICK and ALICE shake hands lightly for the first time]

It is a pleasure to meet you me old China

- **DICK** Old China? [looks into the book again]
- **SARAH** She does this a lot...China plate...
- ALICE ...mate!
- **DICK** Oh I see...the pleasure is all mine...I'm Dick... [he takes **Sarah's** hand and gently kisses it as she pulls away he smacks his lips as though it tasted funny]
- **SARAH** [Looks him up and down a little girly, coy and flustered as she fancies him a bit] I'm sure you are! [Crosses to **ALICE**] What a well-mannered young man! And manners cost nothing you know!
- **DICK** Well that's a good job really I'm flat broke –
- **SARAH** Oh I knew there's be a catch!
- **DICK** I've come to find my fortune, here in London town! [slaps thigh]
- **SARAH** Well that's lovely my dear [slaps thigh too] They're very strange these out of towners aren't they
- **DICK** Perhaps I could work with you in your bakery?
- **SARAH** And how, pray, do you know that I work in a bakery?
- **DICK** Well just look closely here on your dress there is flour and bits of sponge pudding and loads of currents
- SARAH Oh yes....well SPOTTED DICK!

[SFX 'Bdmtsh']

[All present arms to front]

THAT is the best joke in the show folks, it's downhill from here! [Starts to push **Dick** out of the door] Well thank you for getting rid of that horrible rat – lovely to meet you if there's anything I can do for you, please let me know. Time to say goodbye to Dick everybody until he returns with this fortune he keep harping on about bye bye...

- **DICK** Well, [pushes past **Sarah** to **Alice**] actually, I am looking for a job...
- ALICE I see, well, this is my father's business and I'm afraid things are not going very well! Our credits have never been so crunched! We have no vacancies today – I'm sorry!
- **DICK** But you must have...something?

[Dick looks pleadingly at Alice]

- **SARAH** Oh... I'm sure we can find something for you at the docks?!
- **DICK** Hey! Tommy used to work on the docks...? [*Tommy nods*]
- **SARAH** That sounds like the start of a song...very well maybe we do have some barnacles the need scraping off our bottoms...
- **DICK** Oh thank you...I think...
- **SARAH** Right, I'm off to your Fathers new ship Alice Fitzwarren the 'Armadillo' to see if any of the sailors there want to catch a big fish and that's before they set sail wahaaay!!

[Tommy gets excited at the word 'fish']

DICK Oh oh – you've said the wrong thing there Sarah

[SFX cat screeches as SARAH exits chased off excitedly by the cat]

SARAH Did I say fish there – no not fish! I meant...dish...no...no! Bad pussycat bad pussycat!! *[exits]*