

# **SWEET DREAMS**

A Musical Fantasy

by

**DAVID WENDEN and  
TREVOR HUGGONS**

Music by

**WARD BAKER**

**SchoolPlay Productions Ltd**

15 Inglis Road, Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU

SWEET DREAMS

Copyright David Wenden, Trevor Huggons & Ward Baker 1976, 1990

This play is fully protected by copyright.

*It is an infringement of the copyright to give any public performance or reading of this play or its music in its entirety or in the form of excerpts without the prior consent in writing of the copyright owners.*

*Performances of musical excerpts may only be given where the appropriate licence has been obtained from*

*The Performing Right Society Ltd., 29-33 Berners Street, London W1P 4AA*

*No part of this publication may be transmitted, stored in a retrieval system, or reproduced in any form or by any means, electronic, mechanical, photocopying, typescript, recording, or otherwise, without the prior permission of the copyright owners.*

All rights are strictly reserved. Any enquiries about performing rights, professional or amateur, should be directed, before rehearsal, to

**SchoolPlay Productions Ltd,  
15 Inglis Road,  
Colchester, Essex CO3 3HU.**

No performance may be given unless a licence has been obtained.

ISBN 978 1 872475 16 5

Printed and published by  
**SchoolPlay Productions Limited,**  
15 Inglis Road,  
Colchester, Essex, CO3 3HU

## **CAST LIST:-**

**Conscience** (*a pierrot*)

**Sam**

**Angela**

**The Gang:-**

**Flash** (*The Leader*)

**Fats** [**Tats**]

**Pete**

**Ben** [**Jen**]

**Tone**

**Boots**

**Howy**

**Flick**

**Tonker**

**Bill** [**Jill**]

**Jim**

**Rich**

**Conscience's apprentices** (*Sensioes played by the gang*)

**Parent's voices**

**Netherworlders**

*[Bracketed names can be used to include girls.]*

## ***THE STORY***

Sam's conscience, a very active one, is brought into play by a petty crime and a fertile imagination. His conscience takes Sam into a dreamland adventure to help him realize the dangers of deception.



## **SWEET DREAMS**

**Book and Lyrics by David Wenden & Trevor Huggons**

**Music by Ward Baker**

### **ACT I**

#### *SCENE 1*

*(NETHERWORLDERS [nightmares] enter and sing)*

*SONG 1: SWEET DREAMS (NETHERWORLDERS)*

*Now this is the story of a boy called Sam  
Stole some money from his Dad and Mam  
Got found out but he still wouldn't say,  
He's gotta learn that crime don't pay.  
You've got a conscience so does he,  
It's not very often one you can see,  
We'll show Sam life ain't what it seems,  
What better way than dreaming Sweet Dreams.*

*Chorus: Sweet Dreams, Sweet Dreams,  
We're gonna give him,  
He's gotta live in  
Sweet Dreams, Sweet Dreams  
A flash of lightning  
They can be frightening  
Sweet Dreams.*

*When you go to sleep at  
Night you never know what  
May or might be waiting  
For you in the dark and  
When you wake at morning  
You may heed the warning  
Of the pictures in your  
Mind then you've been dreamin'*

*Chorus: Sweet Dreams.....*

*2nd time: (I say this) is the story of a boy.....*

*(Exeunt)*

*(CONSCIENCE enters muttering and musing)*

**Conscience:**...Oh, I'm sorry I wasn't aware of your presence, most impolite of me I'm sure. I was thinking aloud to myself. Do you ever do that? Do you ever talk to yourself and then hear someone talking back? Almost as if there was a little man inside you, a helper, a listener or perhaps even a guide. Everybody

has one even though they sometimes won't admit it. We call him our conscience, that's who I am: his (*he points to a bed with SAM settling for the night*). I'm having a bit of trouble at the moment, he doesn't listen to me. Oh he's perfectly entitled not to, I mean that's his prerogative, but it does make life so difficult for me. I sometimes wonder if I'm offering the right advice, there's no one to help me. Consciences don't have consciences, if we did there would be a never ending chain of us and we'd be as fallible as the people we are entrusted to help. Well no matter, I have succeeded with my man. His name is Sam and I have just discovered a theft. Very uncharacteristic, I'm glad to say, but uncommonly disturbing. Stay with me and we'll eavesdrop, perhaps we'll all learn a little, people and consciences alike.

**Mum & Dad:** (*off*) Goodnight Sam.

**Sam:** 'Night. Oh hell, I know they don't believe me, but they can't be sure either.

**Conscience:** Then make them sure, own up.

**Sam:** Why should I? S'their own fault for leaving the rotten ol' money about in the first place.

**Conscience:** It wasn't left there for you to steal.

**Sam:** I didn't pinch it all, s'only a fiver.

**Conscience:** Only! You obviously have too much. Many boys your age have never seen that amount of money in their lives.

**Sam:** Can't help that, s'not my fault, shouldn't have such stupid parents.

**Conscience:** They cannot always answer for their status in life you know, Sam. Fate has a habit of not informing you about the future.

**Sam:** Oh cobblers!

**Conscience:** Scoff if you wish, but I have a feeling the morning will see you in a different frame of mind.

**Sam:** That's all you know, I've spent it anyway.

**Conscience:** We'll see. Truth will out.

**Sam:** (*Raspberry*)

(*CONSCIENCE fades - Exit*)

Phooey, nobody knows and they're not going to 'cos I'm not going to tell. Who cares anyway, if they can't afford a quid they shouldn't have had me. I don't think they wanted me anyway, bet it was an accident. Ben has £2 pocket money every week an' all I get is a measley 25p. Even that sappy ol' Sally next door gets more than me. My mum and dad don't care about me at all, that's obvious. So I'm not going to worry about them either. Oh I don't know what to do....

*SONG 2: WHERE AM I GOING? (SAM)*

*(CONSCIENCE appears during song. Dimly lit. MIME.)*

*Where'er I wander  
Where'er I roam  
Where is the answer  
Where is my home?  
Where is the love  
Where are my friends  
Where is the laughter  
Where will it end?  
Who holds the key  
Who must I see  
Who holds salvation  
Will they tell me?  
How can I blossom  
How can I grow  
How can I understand  
How can I know?*

*Chorus:*

*Where am I going  
I can't find the way,  
Is that the truth  
Will somebody say?  
Is there anyone  
Tell me anyone  
Who can show me the way?  
Is there somebody  
Tell me somebody  
Who can guide me on my way?  
Where am I going?*

*Searching for answers  
Searching for clues  
Searching for something  
I'm left to muse  
Chances half taken  
Only half truths  
On broken promises  
What can I lose?  
If I exist*

*If I depend  
On only emptiness I must pretend  
What can I offer  
What do I own  
What have I left to give  
What price my home?*

**Chorus.....END**

*(Out of bed.) (weird sounds etc.)* Where am I? What's going on? What was that?  
etc..... Is anybody here? Hey! somebody please, where is everyone.I

*(repeat last chorus and exit)*

*(CONSCIENCE mime, full light)*

SCENE 2.

*(Enter the GANG in dribs and drabs all sides)*

**Fats:** Come on, don't hang about, we're meeting the others in a minute.

**Pete:** Yeah, we don't want to annoy Flash.

**Ben & Tone:** Coming.

**Howy:** We don't want to annoy Flash.

**Fats:** Belt up dummy, we just said that. *(They are all assembled minus FLASH)*

**Flick:** Here he is fellers. *(FLASH enters)*

**Tonker:** *(quietly)* 'Bout time he turned up.

**Flash:** What was that Tonker?

**Tonker:** N - nothing Flash. I didn't say nothing, honest.

**Howy:** Yes you did, you said....*(FATS and PETE try to silence him)*

**Flash:** *(turns to him)* Leave him alone. *(FATS and PETE still try to cover up for TONKER)* Get OFF him!....Now Howy, what did he say?

**Howy:** Er....I don't know really, nothing I guess.

**Flash:** I bet. *(he turns to TONKER)* You be careful Tonker old son or you'll be out.  
*(he grabs him by the collar)* Got it? *(he releases him, pushing him some distance)* Right let's get on with the meeting. *(they all sit).*

**Bill:** We must consider the takings, rather low at the moment.

**Flash:** Yeah, right, any suggestions?

**Bill:** You look after the stuff Jim, what do you say?

**Jim:** Well we can't get far on 100 fags and 2 quid.

**Howy:** S'not much is it? We ought to do something about that.

**Rich:** Shut up Howy.

**Howy:** Only trying to help.

**Boots:** Well yer not are yer.

**Tone:** Leave him alone can't yer.

**Fats:** Who asked you?

**Ben:** No one but yer always gettin' at him.

**Fats:** What if I am, he asks for it.

**Tone:** No he don't, he's just a bit slower 'at's all.

**Flick:** So will you be in a minute when I've finished with yer.

**Tone:** Oh yeah (*rising*).

**Flick:** Yeah.

**Fats:** Yeah! Let him try it Flick. (*they rise*)

**Flash:** Cut it out before I 'ammer the lot of yer. Sit down and shut up.

**Howy:** Yes shut up.

**All:** (*GROAN*)

**Flash:** Right, fags and money. What are we going to do about it? S'obvious we need 'em so we gotta plan another raid.

**Boots:** Like the last one Flash? Do I get to kick someone's head in again? Smash the place up and set fire....

**Flash:** Alright Boots, that's enough, we know what you like.

**Fats:** Who we gonna rip off this time Flash?

**Flash:** I'm comin' to that, I'm comin' to that, just hang about a bit. Now then, in the past it's just been stalls and local shops and things but I think it's time we went big. (*Excited murmurs*) Okay, okay, don't get excited, just listen. This time we take the supermarket. (*Stunned silence*).

**Rich:** He's finally done it, he's gone over the top, light in the head. He's next for the funny farm. (*more murmurs*)

**Bill:** Hold on, give him a chance, he hasn't finished yet. How we get in and everything.

**Flash:** Thank you Bill. Simple really, we use the door!

**Rich:** There I told yer.

**Fats:** Belt up and listen will yer.

**Rich:** Someone lets us in I suppose. "Oh do come in boys, help yourselves."

**Flash:** Exactly, well, nearly anyway.

**Boots:** Then I get to kick the geezer's teeth down his throat?

**Flash:** What, kick poor Howy? No I don't reckon so Boots.

**Tonker:** What d'yer mean, kick Howy? How's he figure in it?

**Flash:** He lets us in. (*stunned silence*)

**Bill:** Of course, brilliant.

**Pete:** What are you on about, what's brilliant?

**Bill:** The plan stupid. Howy works there doesn't he?

**Pete:** So?

**Bill:** So, he hides instead of leaving off and lets us in later.

**Boots:** Will he mind havin' his head stove in?

**Jim:** Don't be silly, we don't touch him 'cos nobody knows he's there so they won't know he's done it.

**Howy:** Well if I'm not there how am I gonna open the door?

**Flick:** Try the handle.

**Flash:** That's enough, we can explain it all to Howy and Boots later. The point is, are we all in favour? Stick up your mitts if you agree. *(They do, everyone raises their hands except HOWY)* Count 'em Jim. *(he does)* Anyone against? Why don't you agree, Howy?

**Howy:** I'm not having my head kicked in.

**Flash:** You won't.

**Howy:** But you said....

**Flash:** I know what I said and now I'm saying you won't get beaten up, so do you agree?

**Howy:** 'Course I do, anyone would agree not to be done over.

**Flash:** Not that yer fool, do you agree to the job.

**Howy:** S'long as I'm not there.

**Flash:** You've gotta be there.

**Howy:** Don't agree then.

**Flash:** Why not?

**Howy:** I'm not gettin' thugged for no-one.

**Boots:** *(Grabs him by the throat)* If you don't agree I'll do yer now.

**Howy:** I agree, I agree.

**Flash:** That's settled then.

**Jim:** Unanimously.

**Rich:** What about the share out?

**Bill:** What about it; same as usual.

**Rich:** So everyone gets a bit but the Flash geezer a bit more.

**Jim:** Hold on Rich, what's yer beef?

**Rich:** We're just a bit fed up wiv doing all the work and Flash getting all the clobber.

**Tonker:** Yeah, too right.

**Flash:** Who gets all the ideas?

**Tone:** What's so difficult 'bout ideas, anyone can have ideas.

**Flick:** I haven't heard any from you, you're about as useful as a kick in the head.

**Boots:** Who wants a kicking then?

**Fats:** Stay out of this Boots, yer dunno what's going on anyway.

**Boots:** Yes I do, someone needs doing up.

**Howy:** Leave me out of it, I don't like ideas anyway 'specially when I have to get thumped up.

**Flash & Fats:** Shut yer face.

**Ben:** Stop gettin' at Howy.

**Pete:** Don't get stroppy Ben, we don't need any bother.

**Tone:** Well we've got it 'aven't we? Till we decide who gets what, we won't get nowhere.

**Flash:** Cut it out the lot of yer. If anyone has ideas 'bout taking over let him say so: and we'll sort it out now. A challenge (*he looks round daring anyone to try*). I thought so, nobody dares; you load of fairies. If you're all so chicken, belt up and let's discuss the job.

**Rich:** (*squaring up to FLASH*) Not so fast ugly.

**Flash:** Oh yeah, what do you want face ache?

**Rich:** I challenge you, smart ass.

**Flash:** You've asked for it kid. Alright give us room.

(*The GANG sorts itself out, PETE, BOOTS, BILL, FATS, FLICK and JIM behind FLASH; TONKER, BEN and TONE with RICH*)

**Howy:** (*not moving, he is in between the two combatants*) What's happening?

**Flash:** Out of the way Howy.

**Bill:** Who are you with Howy?

**Howy:** I dunno, who am I supposed to be with?

**Flash:** Just get one side or the other: with me or this ponce.

**Rich:** Watch it smarty pants.

**Howy:** (*to FLASH*) Do I still get my head kicked in?

**Flash:** Any minute now.

**Ben:** Over here Howy.

**Howy:** I'm coming, I'm coming. (*he dashes over*)

**Rich:** Right grease ball this is where you get your lot.

(*Fight ensues, RICH has the upper hand from a sneaky blow to start with, FLASH fights back and eventually comes out on top*).

**Flash:** (*to followers*) Sort 'em out. (*they move across and hold the others securely*)

**Fats:** O.K. Flash.

**Flash:** Right, anyone else feeling like an argument? (*nobody answers*) Right that's settled then, let 'em go. As to the share-out same as usual 'cept Rich's share will be divided up between the rest of us.

**Bill:** What always?

**Flash:** No just this raid; if he does well wiv no more trouble he'll be O.K. Pick him up and get 'im clean. (*TONKER and TONE do so, they exit*)

**Howy:** What happens now?

**Fats:** Wait and see Howy, you never know, if yer listen yer might understand something.

**Flick:** You've got to be joking Fats.

**Fats:** Leave him alone Flick, O.K. So he's a dummy, but we just patched up the

grief, lets keep it that way for a bit, hey?

**Bill:** Well said Fats. O.K. Flash, we're all ears.

**Jim:** Before you go on, how much is involved, what do we reckon to get out of it?  
Surely that decides whether we go ahead or not.

**Boots:** I fort we'd decided already.

**Ben:** Yeah, but that was before the fight.

**Flash:** Boots is right fellers, we've already decided but I'm willing under the circumstances to reconsider.

**Howy:** Well I don't reckon it's worth a month in hospital.

**Flash:** Once and for all Howy, yer don't get done in! Got it?

**Howy:** O.K. Flash.

**Flash:** Right, I don't want to hear anything else about it. Now, what do we get out of the raid, well....*(As he talks RICH returns with TONKER and TONE; they have a struggling SAM with them)*

**Rich:** We caught a spy, Flash.

**Flash:** Bring him here. *(They do so)*

**Sam:** Let go of me.

**Flash:** Who are you?

**Sam:** Sam, I'm Sam.

**Flash:** Sam who, and what do you want?

**Sam:** Nothing, honest.

**Flash:** What do you mean, nothing?

**Sam:** I'm lost, I dunno where I am and I want to go home.

**Fats:** Oh little baby wants to go 'ome!

**Boots:** I'll send 'im 'ome: in a coffin!

**Flash:** Quiet! *(to SAM)* D'you really expect us to believe that?

**Sam:** S'the truth, honest, you've got to believe me!

**Flash:** Where d'you come from?

**Sam:** I dunno, I was in bed and suddenly I'm here.

**Tonker:** We can see that; look at 'is bleedin' nightshirt!

**Sam:** *(Now absolutely petrified)* Oh please let me go, I can't do any harm. I'm cold and hungry and I want to go home. *(He starts crying and snivelling)*

**Flash:** Why should we help you?

**Sam:** If you do perhaps I can help you.

**Flash:** How, what can you possibly do for us?

**Sam:** Anything, I'll do anything, just as long as you don't hurt me.

**Howy:** P'raps he can open the door of the supermarket. He can have his head stove in and then I'll agree to the job.

**All:** Howy! *(FLASH looks very menacing)*

**Fats:** Now you've really done it; now he knows what's going on, we've got to

decide one way or the other. Right Flash?

**Flash:** Yeah, 'fraid so old son, either he joins us or else it's curtains for our friend 'ere.

**Sam:** (*crying all the time*) Oh please!

**Flash:** (*tired of his bawling*) Stop snivelling you great baby. How can we use you, all you're good at is crying.

**Sam:** (*trying to stop*) I can cook an', an' I'm good at burglin' things.

**Rich:** What 'ave you ever nicked?

**Sam:** I pinched a fiver from mum and dad yesterday.

**Flash:** Oh yeah, where is it then? Prove it.

**Sam:** (*fishes inside his nightgown*) Here it is, look. (*he holds up the note*)

**Flash:** (*snatching it*) Yes it definitely looks like a fiver. (*he gives it to BILL*) What do you think Bill? (*SAM tries to reach it as it is passed from boy to boy*)

**Bill:** Could be right Flash.

**Jim:** I agree.

**Fats:** Looks real enough to me.

**Flick:** Get yer hands off....Ben?

**Ben:** (*rustling it*) Lovely sound.

**Boots:** (*now has a foot on a prostrate SAM*) Buy a good pair D.M.'s I reckon.

**Flash:** (*now has the fiver back*) Put this in the kitty Jim. (*he hands it to him*)

**Sam:** But it's mine, it belongs to me.

**Jim:** No it doesn't, it belongs to your mum and dad; we're looking after it for them yer might say.

**Flash:** Right everyone, round. (*they go into a huddle, SAM is left lying on the ground shivering and very miserable. CONSCIENCE appears*)

**Conscience:** I thought you spent that money.

**Sam:** Oh be quiet, it doesn't matter now, anyway, they've got it.

**Conscience:** A very foolish move if I may say so.

**Sam:** You're a lot of help.

**Conscience:** Now you see what happens to people who cheat, and steal and prevaricate.

**Sam:** But what do I do now?

**Conscience:** You must work out your own salvation. I'm just your conscience, I have no magic wand to wave.

**Sam:** Then go away, you're about as much use as a box of wet matches.

**Conscience:** Try telling the truth Sam. Be honest, steadfast and upright, be yourself!

**Sam:** Oh it's alright for you to talk, you're not in this mess.

**Conscience:** Oh but I am. As your conscience I have to be, I'm part of you. What wouldn't I give to be somewhere else, but I'm afraid my fate's in your hands.

**Sam:** Fiddlesticks, just go away and stop pestering me.

**Conscience:** If I do I shall not return.

**Sam:** Go on then.

**Conscience:** Very well if that is your wish, but I will give you more time to make up your mind, *(he slowly fades)* before you make the irrevocable break.  
*(GONE)*

**Sam:** Don't go, don't go, I didn't mean it, I...Ooooooh!

**Flash:** *(moves to SAM)* If you want to join us this is what you do:-

### SONG 3: ***THE BROTHERHOOD***

*(FLASH, SAM & GANG: during the song they produce new clothes for SAM)*

*We call ourselves the Brotherhood*

*Just do evil, do no good*

*We terrorise the decent folk*

*That's our life - what a joke!*

*You may have heard of Fagin*

*Thought he was a curse*

*But let me tell you brother*

*That we're a damn sight worse.*

**Chorus:** *Brotherhood, everybody knows us*

*Brotherhood, everybody hates us*

*Brotherhood, we're the brothers*

*Yeah, yeah....*

**Flash:** *So come on down and boogie with the....*

**Tutti:** *Brotherhood etc....(to last line)*

*Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah, that's us!*

*We steal from shops we steal from cars*

*We smash windows just for laughs*

*Tramp around the village streets*

*Kicking fags and beer and sweets*

*We beat up those who cross our path*

*They only do it once*

*And when they're safely out of the way*

*We simply loot the bunce.*

**Chorus:** *Brotherhood .....yeah yeah, that's us!*

*The supermarket's to be next*

*Another job just like the rest*

*We plan it out and take our time*

*Do things well that's our line*

*We've got the townsfolk frightened*

*We've got them in our palm  
And those that don't annoy us  
Don't come to any harm.*

**Chorus:** *Brotherhood ..... yeah yeah, that's us!  
We split up all the loot we steal  
Do with it just what we feel  
When it's gone we're off once more  
Raid another shop or store  
Now that you are in the gang  
And you have joined the band  
The motto of the brotherhood's  
Together we will stand.*

*(CHORUS as before until....last line)*  
*Yeah, yeah, yeah yeah yeah, that's us!*

**Sam:** *So come on down and boogie with the boogie Brotherhood!*

**Tutti:** *YEAH!*

**Sam:** *(Joining in the last chorus) THAT'S ME!*

**Fats:** *Come on then Sam (they are all leaving) I'll fill you in on the details.*

**Sam:** *Comin' Fats. (Exit together)*

**SCENE 3.**

*(CONSCIENCE appears)*

**Conscience:** Well what a turn up for the book, he's certainly on his way, but to what? How will he learn the truth of my words? We'll just have to wait and see. Time marches on my friends and by now Sam has become a leading light amongst the teeny hooligans. Not only is he a member of "The Brotherhood" but one of the most willing where dirty work is required. Let us take a look now and see if I can bring any of my diminished influence to bear. *(Fade)*

*(Enter FLASH and gang)*

**Boots:** 'Ere. I ain't seen that house before, wonder if anyone's at home.

**Sam:** Yeah, let's give 'em a knock up.

**Howy:** Oh aren't we going to get inside?

**All:** *(pounce on HOWY) Belt up thicko.*

**Flash:** *(knocks on door) Anyone home? (no reply but ANGELA is seen to be cowering behind block) Don't look like it fellers, let's take a dekko! (they enter and throw the blocks about etc.)*

**Sam:** *(discovering ANGELA) Look what I've found.*

**Fats:** Hey is that a girl?

**Boots:** Well if it's a feller he ain't half lovely.

**Flick:** Bring her out Sam.

**Flash:** Hello sweetie, where's mum and dad then?

**Angela:** The....they're out....sh....shopping.

**Flash:** How long for then eh?

**Angela:** All day....I mean they'll be back in a minute.

**Flash:** Is that so, well they're in for a surprise when they return! *(they all laugh and begin to throw her from one to the other)*

**Angela:** Stop it! Leave me alone! Help me somebody. *(She is spreadeagled on the floor with everyone leering down at her)*

**Sam:** *(noticing doll)* See this doll, pretty innit. I'll show you what'll happen to you. *(he jumps on the doll and throws it across the stage)*

**Angela:** *(screams and lies still)*

**Flash:** C'mon search for money. Fats take Pete and Ben and look round the back. Flick, Howy, Boots and Bill get upstairs, the rest of you stay with me and make sure nothing's left we can flog. *(they begin the search) (CONSCIENCE appears, SAM is standing apart from the others looking down at ANGELA in horror)*

**Conscience:** Perhaps I am needed once again. I will stay awhile and see. *(The gang begin to regroup)*

**Flash:** O.K. let's go. *(they exit except FATS and SAM)*

**Fats:** C'mon Sam we're going.

**Sam:** You go ahead, I'll be along soon.

**Fats:** Flash won't like it.

**Sam:** Too bad, I'm staying. I'll see you.

**Fats:** O.K. I suppose you know what you're doing. *(he gives a wicked grin and exits)* Have fun.

**Sam:** What have I done? How could I do such a thing? *(he bends down to cradle ANGELA in his arms)* Don't die, oh please don't die, I didn't know what I was doing. *(he sobs)*

**Conscience:** Look after her Sam, she's not dead, she's merely fainted, but she'll need your help before the others return.

**Sam:** Wake up, wake up. *(she begins to stir)* Don't be frightened, I won't hurt you, I promise.

**Angela:** St...stay away from me.

**Sam:** Let me help you, I'm the only one that can.

**Angela:** You found me, it's all your fault.

**Sam:** *(he tries to help her up but she believes he is trying to harm her)* Here let me....*(she screams and goes into a dead faint).*

**Conscience:** Keep trying Sam, keep trying.

**Sam:** *(still unaware of CONSCIENCE)* I'm sorry, I'm so sorry:-

*SONG 4: ANGELA (Duet SAM and ANGELA)*

**Sam:** *I see you lying there  
Lying on the ground  
I did this in anger  
I did this in hate  
I should be lying there  
Lying on the ground  
Instead of this stranger  
Oh can this be fate*

**Sam's chorus:** *Angela  
I was wrong  
I don't know what to do  
Is she breathing?  
Angela  
Life goes on  
Speak to me  
Let me know  
What you're feeling  
Angela.*

**Angela:** *I see you there  
By my side  
Rid of anger and pain  
Hush do not cry  
Show you have found  
I'm not a stranger  
Your friend.*

**Angela's chorus:** *Funny boy  
What goes on?  
Let me know  
What I can do  
Funny boy  
What goes on?  
Let me in your dream  
My friend.*

*(Verses 1 & 2 are now sung together....*

**Sam:** } *I saw you lying there...*

**Angela:** } *I saw you there...*

*followed by choruses together...END)*

**Conscience:** Can you hear me Sam?

**Sam:** Yes, *(faintly)* have you come back to stay?

**Conscience:** That depends on you my boy.

**Angela:** Who are you talking to?

**Sam:** Myself, or at least I think it is, I'm not really sure.

**Angela:** What a strange boy you are. What's your name?

**Sam:** I'm Sam, and you?

**Angela:** Angela.

**Sam:** What a beautiful name, for a beautiful girl.

**Angela:** Do you mean it, really mean it?

**Sam:** 'Course I do or I wouldn't have said it.

**Conscience:** Don't get carried away Sam, be careful, you're still in a bit of a pickle.

**Sam:** I know.

**Angela:** Know what?

**Sam:** Nothing....I was talking to myself again.

**Angela:** Really Sam, you'd better stop that, it's very confusing and I'm not sure it's very polite either.

**Sam:** Sorry but it's a habit I've got and I can't get out of it.

**Angela:** Well, I forgive you, but you will try won't you.

**Conscience:** Don't you dare Sam, I'm not disappearing again.

**Sam:** Be quiet!

**Angela:** That's nice, I'm sure.

**Sam:** (*desperate*) I wasn't talking to you. I just can't help it, I'm all confused. I don't know where I am, I don't know where my home is and I should be in bed!

**Angela:** You really are the strangest boy! Wait till Mummy and Daddy see you, they'll help I'm sure.

**Sam:** They can't, nobody can....

**Conscience:** That's what you think.

**Sam:** Pardon?

**Angela:** I didn't say anything. (*CONSCIENCE smiles*)

**Sam:** No. I know....I mean I thought you did (*he throws a frustrated glance towards CONSCIENCE who laughs silently but uncontrollably*).

**Angela:** Who were all those horrible boys?

**Sam:** The Brotherhood, they....Blimey I'd forgotten about them. I must get you out of here quick.

**Angela:** But why? What about Mummy and Daddy, they'll be worried if I'm not here when they get back from town.

**Sam:** If they're away all day it'll be too late. C'mon (*he grabs her hand*)

**Angela:** I can't.

**Sam:** (*becoming desperate*) You must, we've got to get away from here. (*he is pulling her forcefully out of the house*)

**Angela:** (*breaking away*) No! I can't! I WON'T!

**Conscience:** Careful Sam, you cannot force her you know.

**Sam:** She has to come or else she'll suffer terribly!

**Angela:** It's no use talking to yourself again, it won't help, I'm not coming.

(*CONSCIENCE fades*)

**Sam:** Don't go, don't go, please!

**Angela:** There, I knew you'd understand. We'll be safe here, you see.

**Sam:** Angela, listen to me, please, before it's too late....

(*FATS appears in the doorway*)

**Fats:** I warned you Sam, Flash isn't happy, not happy at all.

**Flash:** (*pushes past FATS, followed by rest of the GANG*) Where the hell have you been sonny boy? When I say move, you move boy and no arguing. I've got no time for shirkers. O.K. so you wanted some fun with the kid, so bring her along, you don't play around in our time. Supposing the kid's parents got back and caught you. Do you think we should waste time and effort trying to get you back? Not on your life kid, we got more important things to do. Boots, grab the girl and let's get going.

**Angela:** No....leave me alone!

**Sam:** (*barring the way*) Leave her be....I'm warning you.

**Flash:** Hold it boys. What's this then, the boy's got sympathy? What's been going on since we left? Don't tell me yer fancy 'er! (*derisive jeers*).

**Sam:** Laugh if you like, but she's not going. I won't let you take her.

**Flash:** Is that so. I think I'll pretend I didn't hear that.

**Fats:** Careful Sam.

**Sam:** All I'm asking is for you to leave her. She's not doing any harm.

**Pete:** But she knows who we are stupid, we can't leave her now.

**Sam:** You left her before, what's different now?

**Fats:** Yes, but we thought YOU were going to finish her off.

**Sam:** Finish her off? You mean you intend to kill her?

**Boots:** Catches on fast don't he.

**Sam:** But you can't! I won't let you!

**Bill:** You haven't any real choice Sam, just forget about her. You'll feel lousy for a bit but you'll soon get over it.

**Sam:** No I won't....

**Flash:** Stow it Sam, the decision's been made, you have to abide by it.

**Sam:** Kill her and you'll have to kill me too!

**Fats:** Sam don't be so stupid.

**Sam:** I'm not, I mean it.

**Flash:** Easily arranged Sammy boy! Rich and Tonker, take him back to base with the girl.

**Tonker:** O.K. Flash.

**Sam:** I'm sorry Angela, really I am, I tried to help but....*(he is taken off)*

**Angela:** Sam....Sam. Let me go with him please, oh! please.

**Flash:** No sooner said than done pretty. Take her away. *(FATS and BOOTS take her off)* Right, now then, the rest of you, how are we going to get rid of them? Any suggestions, helpful suggestions? *(laughs)*

*(CONSCIENCE appears)*

**Conscience:** Don't do it boy, you can't, it's not human.

**Flash:** What?

**Others:** Didn't say anything. Who's he talking to? *etc....*

**Conscience:** Listen to me I say!

**Flash:** Be quiet everyone.

**Tone:** Who you talking to Flash?

**Flash:** You of course, who else?

**Bill:** O.K. Flash, keep yer 'air on.

**Flash:** Watch it Bill, don't step out of line. C'mon we'll settle it back at base. *(they exit, FLASH leaves more slowly)* This place gives me the creeps. *(he returns)* I could have sworn I heard someone speaking to me; couldn't have been, getting soft I am, better watch it. *(exit)*

*(Bright light on CONSCIENCE)*

**Conscience:** Well, I tried, no one can say I didn't try. But what chance have you with someone as evil as Flash? No there's no getting through to someone like that. We consciences have a hard time if our people won't listen. I should think Flash's packed up and went home a long time ago. Enough of Flash, what about poor Sam, what am I to do? He seems to be in a devil of a predicament. I think it's time we had another look don't you.

*(Spotlight upon bed. SAM is in it thrashing about and screaming. CONSCIENCE smiles at audience and shrugs his shoulders.)*

**Sam:** *(sits up in bed with a loud scream)* Thank God I'm safe!

*SONG 5: GONE ASTRAY (Sung by CONSCIENCE)*

*My man has gone astray*

*I've got to show him the only way*

*I'm fighting so hard*

*But my way is barred*

*By his refusal to do what I say*

*His first mistake was to steal*

*Although he felt like, he felt like a heel*

*He declined to admit it*

*That he had taken it*

**Chorus:** *Till he does this is how he will feel.  
Gone astray, gone astray  
Yes my man has gone astray  
Gone astray, gone astray  
I gotta show him the way.  
He'll wish he had listened to me  
Yes he'll wonder and then he will see  
That the answer to life  
Does away with the strife  
Follow truth and you will be free.  
Things are not all they seem  
Life has become just one big dream  
He'll have to live with fear  
Uh-uh until life is made clear  
But this is all part of my scheme.*

*(Repeat CHORUS twice)*

**CURTAIN**

## ACT II

### SCENE 1

*THE NETHERWORLDERS appear one by one and advance on the sleeping SAM who screams. Blackout*

### SCENE 2.

*(SAM'S Bedroom)*

**Sam:** *(yawning, stretching and sitting up)* What a night! What a dream, a nightmare more like! What time is it? I'm hungry.

**Parents** *(off)*

**Mum:** Hurry up, breakfast's on the table.

**Sam:** Coming. *(He drops his legs over side of bed)*

**Mum:** Make sure you are, there's a lot to be done this morning. I need you to come shopping in town with me. Don't forget cousin Angela is coming for the weekend.

**Sam:** *(to himself)* Oh Lord! Righto Mum. *(He is now beginning to dress)* I'd forgotten about her, haven't seen her for a couple of years. I hope she's not as daft and giggly as she was. This weekend's going to be foul. Bang goes my football match this afternoon. Why does everything happen to me? Why do I have to get lumbered with a female cousin? It'd be alright if she was a boy then she could play football as well. Well I'm not going to play stupid games with her, she can do what I want to do or else she'll be stuck by herself.

**Dad:** Are you coming son?

**Sam:** *(stands)* Be right down Dad. *(He pushes his hair into place with his hands and throws bedclothes into place)* Blast girls and blast cousins, especially silly, stupid, whiny cousins called Angela. *(He exits)*

**Conscience:** Whilst Sam is having breakfast and getting in the shopping I'd like to introduce you to my team. Before I do, however, I must explain who they are and what they are doing. To become a conscience requires years of training, many years, some take longer than others. I was reasonably quick I might add and after only 150 years I was fully trained! Every fifty years or so full consciences like myself are asked to co-operate in a spot of on-the-job training. I have been asked to look after a group of SENSIOES. That's the name given to apprentice consciences by the way. What a time for them to arrive though, it couldn't be worse. Most unfortunate, but I suppose there's nothing like throwing them in at the deep end! Anyway, let me introduce them. SENSIOES present yourselves.

**Sensioes:** *(They are recognisable as members of the GANG but are white faced)*

Here sir! (*They pop out from behind blocks, under the bed etc.*)

**Conscience:** Good. (*He counts them*) ...10...11... Who's missing?

**Fats:** Howy, sir.

**Conscience:** Well where is he?

**Howy:** (*He appears from behind bed*) H..here sir. (*yawns*) Sorry I'm late.

**Conscience:** It won't do Howy, it won't do at all. You'll never make a conscience if you're always falling asleep on the job.

**Howy:** No Sir.

**Conscience:** (*to HOWY*) How many years have you been in the 1st grade?

**Howy:** Fifty years sir.

**Conscience:** What! You've another six grades to go! I hope by the time you leave me I can award you all your first star. But unless you pull your socks up son you'll spend your life as an apprentice.

**Howy:** Yes sir, I'll try harder sir, I really will sir!

**Conscience:** Right, now then, you are all by now acquainted with the situation. Any suggestions as to further therapy?

**Boots:** I should think he's all done right now and back to normal.

**Conscience:** All done right now? Whatever is that supposed to mean? Really Boots, if you are to progress into 2nd grade we must do something with your English. (*BILL has his hand raised*) Yes Bill?

**Bill:** I would say he still has another lesson to learn.

**Conscience:** I would agree with you, but how?

**Bill:** Push him right to the brink. I am quite sure he is worth persevering with.

**Conscience:** Try not to end your sentences with a preposition, boy. Of course he's to be persevered with (*realising he has made the same mistake as BILL*) ...with..by us! He's my man isn't he? I've never failed before and I don't intend to now. Anyway, I must see how he is getting on. He's off to the shops so I'd better be going.

**Flash:** Aren't we coming with you?

**Conscience:** Certainly not, I'm not going to be seen in public with a band of NOVICES. It's bad enough that you're here, without publicising it! Right, I'm off. Goodbye! (*exit*)

**All:** Goodbye sir.

**Fats:** What are we supposed to do now? Sit here and twiddle our thumbs?

**Bill:** Do stop complaining. We are here to learn, so let's get out the manual and read a lesson.

**Boots:** How boring.

**Flash:** I agree, but as senior SENSIOE I feel it is our duty. Jim give me the manual. (*he does*) Bill, since you're the best reader, would you mind?

**Bill:** Only too happy to oblige. (*He takes the manual from FLASH*)

**Flash:** Everyone listen. Off you go Bill.

**Bill:** Lesson 623. "Our man's peace of mind". It is essential to be calm at all times. The slightest hint of panic is immediately transmitted to your charge. When called upon for advice, do so in a clear-headed, precise and forthright manner. Do not cover up or try to pull punches, clouding of issues may result and consequently your effort is wasted. It would be irresponsible and against all known codes of conscience practice to mislead or purposely deceive. If after advice has been administered it is not adhered to, consolation will be necessary. Never be vindictive, the "I told you so" attitude is unconstructive in the extreme. Since your man will inevitably realise his folly (a conscience is not permitted to be incorrect), pleasure from viewing his self-inflicted predicament can only antagonise. It must be stressed that his mistake is entirely your fault for not advising in the correct manner in the first place. You now have a more difficult task ahead, to convince him your advice must now be followed. The same steps previously related must be used again and so on ad infinitum. It is suggested you start at the beginning of this chapter every time you reach this point and re-read the lesson. You will eventually begin to understand the enormous task ahead. *(he breaks off and begins to re-read)* Oh! Lesson 623. "Our man's peace of mind". It is essential to keep.....

**Flash:** *(quickly)* Alright Bill, that's enough. I think we can cope with revision in our own time, thank you. Right, let's do some Sensioe drill. It's important to keep fit. To your places everyone.

**Howy:** Do we have to? I feel so sleepy.

**Flash:** Yes, especially you. Jump to it. *(They arrange themselves on either side of the stage)* Right, windmill 1 - 2 - 3 - 4 - 5 - 6 - 7 - 8 - 9 - 10, and again 1 - 2....

**Conscience:** *(returned)* Quickly, my man has returned.

**Sam:** *(enters S.R.)* Thank goodness I... W - who are you? *(SENSIOES run to middle of stage in frightened huddle)*

**Conscience:** Er - perhaps I ought to explain Sam. They're with me, or rather under my guidance.

**Sam:** What for, and why are they in my bedroom?

**Conscience:** Perhaps I should let them explain Sam, after all there is nothing like some practical exercise.

#### *SONG 6: IN BUSINESS (SENSIOES)*

*We are novice consciences*

*They call us sensioes*

*Apprenticeship takes many years you know*

*We have to pass the first grade*

*Then we step up to the next*

*Which leaves us only six more grades to go.*  
**Chorus:** *We are sensioes, we are sensioes  
From our hands and feet  
Down to our toes  
We are sensioes, we are sensioes  
We'll make you use your common sensioes!*

*We're helping out our master  
That's what we're here to do  
He passed his final grade some time ago  
He pro'bly finds it difficult  
To tell us what he knows  
Especially when you're me and I'm so slow!*  
**Howy:**

**Chorus:** *We are Sensioes ..... common sensioes!*

**DANCE**

**Chorus:** *We are Sensioes ..... common sensioes!*

*Please forgive our blunders  
We're bound to make a few  
Practice is the only way to learn  
We try so hard with some success  
To get our thinking right  
To help our man must be our prime concern.*

**Chorus:** *We are Sensioes ..... common sensioes!*

*It's up to him to help us pass  
As quickly as we can  
And then we can branch out upon our own  
We can't take refreshers  
We must learn it all first go  
Installed we must not leave our man alone.*

**Chorus:** *We are Sensioes ..... common sensioes!*

**Conscience:** Right, thank you very much. Now please disappear. (*they do*)

**Sam:** (*sitting on bed but sitting on the manual in the process*) ....what's this? Does it belong to you? (*he begins to leaf through it*)

**Bill:** (*very put out to find a man reading THE manual. Closes book on SAM'S*)

*ingers*) Thank you!

**Sam:** Ow! careful. (*BILL stalks off, book under arm*)

**Conscience:** Well I must be off, your cousin is due any moment.

**Sam:** Worse luck! Well I'll be seeing you no doubt.

**Conscience:** As I have said before Sam, that is entirely up to you. (*he disappears*).

**Sam:** Yes but...Oh! he's gone again. He's a funny fellow, always coming and going. (*Door-bell rings*) Uh - oh, sounds like cousin Angela's arrived.

**Dad:** (*off*) Hello Angela! Safe journey?

**Angela:** (*off*) Hello Uncle! Yes thank you very much. (*SAM is grimacing etc. in dread*)

**Mum:** (*off*) There you are young lady, I thought you were never coming. How are you all, well I hope?

**Angela:** (*off*) Yes thank you, Auntie.

**Mum:** (*off*) Well, I expect you are anxious to see Sam again. He's upstairs in his room waiting for you. Up you go, I'll call you when tea's ready.

**Angela:** Righto Auntie, see you later.

**Sam:** Here she comes. Ugh - I can't bear it!

**Angela:** (*knocks on door*) May I come in? (*she does*)

**Sam:** Yes...Oh you are in!

**Angela:** (*She stands awkwardly S.R.*) Hello Sam.

**Sam:** (*unenthusiastically*) Hi.

**Angela:** Nice to see you again.

**Sam:** Yes.

**Angela:** It's been a long time.

**Sam:** Yes.

**Angela:** About three years I should think.

**Sam:** Two actually.

**Angela:** Oh! (*she enters as far as the bed and gingerly sits down*) What a nice room.

**Sam:** Yes.

**Angela:** Did you paint it yourself?

**Sam:** 'Course I didn't, s'obvious I didn't, don't be stupid!

**Angela:** Sorry I'm sure. I was only trying to get better acquainted.

**Sam:** What for, we're cousins anyway. We don't need to get acquainted, we're related.

**Angela:** But we haven't seen each other for three years an.....

**Sam:** Two.

**Angela:** What?

**Sam:** Two.

**Angela:** Two what?

**Sam:** Two years.

**Angela:** What is?

**Sam:** Two years: we haven't seen each other for two years, I keep telling you, but you keep on saying three.

**Angela:** Oh what does it matter?

**Sam:** It matters a lot.

**Angela:** Why?

**Sam:** 'Cos if it had been three years I probably wouldn't remember you so well.

**Angela:** Thank you.

**Sam:** Don't mention it.

**Angela:** Why don't you like me?

**Sam:** Who said anything about not liking anybody?

**Angela:** I can tell, I can always tell things like that. I get a sort of feeling, and I've got one now.

**Sam:** Bully for you.

**Angela:** Never mind. I expect before my stay is over you'll like me a lot.

**Sam:** Don't be too sure.

**Angela:** (*noticing Teddy Bear on bed*) Who's is this?

**Sam:** Mine....I mean it belongs to....Sally next door.

**Angela:** Oh, do you play dollies with her then? Or mummies and daddies?

**Sam:** 'Course I don't!

**Angela:** Well, what's her Teddy doing in here then?

**Sam:** She left it last time she came round.

**Angela:** Why'd she leave it in your room?

**Sam:** She....she didn't, she left it downstairs and I brought it up to remind me to give it back to her.

**Angela:** (*for the moment satisfied*) Oh I see. Well what shall we do then?

**Sam:** What do you want to do?

**Angela:** How long 'till tea?

**Sam:** I dunno, why, are you hungry? If you are I'm sure Mum would let you have something. Go down and ask.

**Angela:** No, that's impolite. I'll wait until we're called.

**Sam:** Suit yourself, but she wouldn't mind you know, really.

**Angela:** Thank you, no. You get a good view from your window, don't you? I expect it's lovely in the spring, watching all the trees breaking into leaf.

**Sam:** If you like that sort of thing.

**Angela:** You're not very romantic, are you?

**Sam:** No? That's stupid, 'course I am, s'just I don't particularly watch out for the same things as you that's all.

**Mum:** (*off*) Tea's ready you two.

**Angela:** Coming. Come on silly, you'll miss tea. (*she exits S.R.*)

**Sam:** Girls, YUK! Be alright if she was attractive, or intelligent even, but she's not, she's just yech! I can't help feeling I've seen her somewhere recently, but I can't think where. Oh well time, time for tea.

**Angela:** (*off*) Come on Sammy we're waiting for you.

**Sam:** Coming. (*to audience*) Sammy? YUK! (*he exits S.R.*)

(*CONSCIENCE appears*)

**Conscience:** Yoo-hoo everybody, come on, gather round.

(*SENSIOES enter on all sides*)

There's a lot still to be done. Things are too delicate at the moment for you to interfere but look, listen and learn.

**Howy:** We'll just watch then if it's alright with you.

**Others:** Oh be quiet!

**Conscience:** No temperaments please. One of our cardinal rules is calmness at all times.

**Flash:** I don't know how you do it sir. You never seem to get ruffled.

**Conscience:** Practice, dear boy, practice, that's all. I have been at it a few more years than you. I shall soon have left youth behind me.

**Fats:** How old are you sir?

**Conscience:** I'm....I'm....well er - many years older than you son. You really shouldn't ask such personal questions, it's decidedly rude.

**Ben:** What happens if you fail your man sir?

**Conscience:** What!? Don't ever think such a thing. To think negatively is to court disaster.

**Jim:** But what would happen?

**Conscience:** At the very least you would be Court Sentialed.

**Pete:** And if you were found guilty?

**Conscience:** Banishment my boy, and that means you are out of a job.

**Rich:** Then what would you do?

**Conscience:** There's nothing you can do. Unless, of course, you sold yourself to ....to the other side. Enough of this, please, stop side-tracking me.

**Bill:** Sorry sir, we didn't intend to. It just seemed important. Once you know all the "ins and outs" of a job it helps in your study of it.

*SONG 7: (Introduction "scat" - see score) **RUFFLE SHUFFLE***

**Conscience:** *When you get troubled, or hubble bubbled,  
Then you must play it cool*

**Sensioes:** *Play it cool, play it cool, play it cool, yeah!*

**Conscience:** *When you're not winning, the task forbidding*

*If you give up then you're a fool*

**Sensioes:** *You're a fool, you're a fool.*

**Tutti (Chorus):** *Just do the don't get ruffled shuffle,  
The don't get ruffled shuffle  
If you don't get ruffled you'll shuffle right into line  
Just do the don't get ruffled shuffle,  
Remember you've got the muscle,  
So don't get ruffled and your conscience will be fine!*

**Conscience:** *Don't want to argue, the bosses are you  
Just remember your code*

**Sensioes:** *Remember your code, remember your code, remember your code  
Yeah!*

**Conscience:** *Take me for starters, you must be martyrs,  
I'm up to here oh what a load!*

**Sensioes:** *What a load, what a load.*

**Tutti:** *(Chorus x2)*

**Conscience:** *And that's all!*

**Conscience:** Good! Well, I'm glad that's settled. Now as to my man, I'm afraid he's very headstrong and I shall lose him if I am not very careful. I think it's time I had another talk with him. Yes, I shall have a talk over tea, that would be nice. Behave yourselves now.

*(He disappears)*

**Flash:** Sir is worried you know. I hope things work out all right.

**Howy:** Perhaps he's worried!

**All:** *(Groans etc.)* Shut up!

**Rich:** Shush, I think I can hear someone coming.

**Flash:** Everyone disappear! *(they exit except for HOWY who is still sitting and is unaware of everyone's sudden departure)*

**Tonker:** *(re-entering)* Howy quickly! *(He grabs him and rushes him off stage in the nick of time)*

**Angela:** *(enters S.R.)* What a mouldy old tea! There wasn't nearly enough. I'm glad I'm not staying long. What a bore Sam is, he doesn't even try to like me. It really is too bad of him. Well, if he's not going to try neither am I! Hello! *(picks up Teddy)*

**Sam:** *(enters)* Oh it's you! I thought you'd be in your own room. What do you want in here?

**Angela:** Just looking.

**Sam:** Well you can't, it's private.

**Angela:** (*sulking*) Oh I'm sorry, if I'd known I'd have applied for a permit!

**Sam:** Don't be stupid, you know what I mean. How would you like it if I were to wander about your room uninvited?

**Angela:** Well I'm sure I wouldn't make all this fuss.

**Sam:** Thank goodness you're only here for the weekend, that's all I can say!

**Angela:** Oh you horrid little boy!

**Sam:** I'm as big as you!

**Angela:** I'm a lot more grown-up than you.

**Sam:** Rubbish! Leave my Teddy Bear alone!

**Angela:** Oh, so it is your Teddy is it? I knew it was all along!

**Sam:** I told you, it belongs to the girl next door.

**Angela:** No it doesn't, your Mum said.

**Sam:** What did she say?

**Angela:** That it was yours.

**Sam:** When?

**Angela:** When I asked her, before you arrived for tea.

**Sam:** Rubbish, I don't believe you!

**Angela:** Well it's true!

**Sam:** What did she say then?

**Angela:** Well, I told her I liked the Teddy in your room and she said, "Yes, isn't he lovely. Sam's had it since he was six months old. It was his first toy!" So there, try and get out of that one sippy!

**Sam:** (*very angry*) Go away and leave me alone!

*SONG 8: ORDINARY BOY (Duet SAM and ANGELA)*

**Sam:** *You may be a cousin to me*

*But you are nothing to me*

**Angela:** *What are you expecting from me?*

*Nothing's all you're getting from me*

**Sam:** *I don't want you hanging round me*

**Angela:** *That's as plain as plain can be*

**Sam:** *Why not go and sneak on me*

*Nothing extraordinary!*

**Sam:** (*Chorus*) *I'm an ordinary boy*

*Just an ordinary boy*

*You may think I'm a louse*

*I want you out of my house*

*'Cos I'm an ordinary boy*

*Just an ordinary boy  
And you're annoying me  
I gotta be free!*

**Angela:** *You may be related to me  
Don't want you caring for me*  
**Sam:** *I can tell you frankly and free  
Knowing you is getting to me*  
**Angela:** *Have you finished shouting at me*  
**Sam:** *I dunno just yet we'll see*  
**Angela:** *I'm going down for my tea  
Nothing extraordinary.*  
**Angela: (Chorus)** *I'm an ordinary girl  
Just an ordinary girl  
Don't even like your house  
I wanna man not a mouse  
'Cos I'm an ordinary girl  
Just an ordinary girl  
And you're annoying me  
I gotta be free.*

*Repeat (ANGELA and SAM chorus together)*

**Angela:** I hate you! (*She exits S. R.*)

**Sam:** Good riddance! (*CONSCIENCE appears*) Now maybe I'll get some peace.  
What a stupid girl she is!

**Conscience:** Now then Sam, what's all this! You shouldn't upset people so, it's not nice, not nice at all.

**Sam:** Oh hello! Well, she asks for it. I mean she's so silly.

**Conscience:** And you don't, is that it?

**Sam:** Well I didn't start the argument, it's all her fault!

**Conscience:** Come now, if you hadn't been so surly when she arrived, you might have enjoyed her company.

**Sam:** It's all her fault I tell you! She started it before I even saw her!

**Conscience:** How on earth could she have done that?

**Sam:** Walking into my room when she first arrived without waiting for me to ask her in.

**Conscience:** How stupid can you be? you're merely making excuses. You decided you didn't like her and wouldn't get on with her even before she arrived!

**Sam:** Stop going on, it's no use preaching at me. It's all her fault and there's an end

to it!

**Conscience:** Don't be so conceited; as if you know better than me! Why, that's the most outrageous thing I've heard in years. You know perfectly well I'm right and I always am!

**Sam:** Oh, I'm really getting sick of you! Why are you always right and I'm always wrong? Couldn't it possibly be the other way round now and again?

**Conscience:** No it couldn't....

**Sam:** But....

**Conscience:** ....possibly! Besides, while I'm with you and you're listening to me, I'm part of you. So you see you are often right.

**Sam:** Oh, belt up, you're just trying to confuse me!

**Conscience:** No I'm not, I assure you. Nothing could be further from my objective.

**Sam:** What? There you are, you're at it again!

**Conscience:** I most certainly am not, and I must say I resent your attitude! Especially after the pickles we've been through together.

**Sam:** What do you mean together? I haven't noticed you around very often, not when you're needed anyway. You always turn up afterwards so you can gloat.

**Conscience:** This is nonsense! When I'm not there it means you are behaving correctly and therefore have no need of me.

**Sam:** Look, I've had enough, just go away! You're not helping me, you're just making me more and more angry.

**Conscience:** Perhaps you're right, perhaps you could do with a break. I'll pop back later, give you time to think things over.

**Sam:** Don't bother. (*he begins to fiddle around his bed*) Well, go on then!

**Conscience:** Go on then, what?

**Sam:** Go, disappear, vanish, whatever you're supposed to do!

**Conscience:** There's no need to shout! (*Exit*)

**Sam:** As if I haven't got enough problems already!

**Mum:** (*off*) Sam, I'm ashamed of you, upsetting Angela so. I'm sending her upstairs to you now and see you apologise to her.

**Sam:** (*quietly*) Yes Mum.

**Mum:** (*off*) Did you hear me Sam?

**Sam:** (*shouting*) YES MUM!

**Angela:** (*enters S.R.*) Serves you right. You'd better be nice to me now or you'll be for it!

**Sam:** Huh!

**Angela:** Come on then.

**Sam:** What?

**Angela:** Apologise to me.

**Sam:** (*sulkily*) I'm sorry.

**Angela:** That wasn't an apology, that was an apology for an apology. Do it properly and mean it!

**Sam:** (*louder but still sulky*) Sorry!

**Angela:** If you don't do it properly I'll go down and tell Auntie you've been perfectly beastly and hit me or something!

**Sam:** If you're going to tell her that, it may as well be the truth. (*he pushes her hard and she strikes her head*).. Angela! Let me help you, I didn't mean to push (*CONSCIENCE appears*) ....Angela? Oh my God, what have I done? Speak to me Angela, you're only stunned, you'll be alright, I promise you! I'll fetch some water....you'd like that wouldn't you....I....I (*he breaks down sobbing on the floor*)

**Conscience:** (*to audience*) I must tread very carefully now. I must be gentle but straight. If he covers up this tragedy he will be lost. (*softly*) Sam, Sam, can you hear me?

**Sam:** Go away, leave me alone!

**Conscience:** What will you do now?

**Sam:** Just leave me alone please! I have to think.

**Conscience:** Think clearly Sam, that's all I ask, think clearly.

**Sam:** I can't, I'm scared, I'm frightened!

**Conscience:** Fetch your parents, quickly now, they'll know what to do.

**Sam:** What! I can't tell them, they'll send me to prison, they'll....

**Conscience:** Of course they won't Sam, you're still a minor, you can't go to prison.

**Sam:** Don't be silly, it won't make any difference, I killed her, I did, I did....

**Conscience:** But it was an accident Sam, they'll understand.

**Sam:** No they won't, they couldn't possibly, they'll never believe me!

**Conscience:** Pull yourself together Sam, you know what you have to do, do it!

**Sam:** (*not hearing any more*) I'll have to get rid of the body, that's it! But where, where can I hide it?

**Conscience:** You can conceal nothing Sam, you will be discovered and branded for the rest of your life.

**Sam:** I can't get it out of the house now; I'll hide it until tonight. Yes that's it! (*he drags ANGELA behind the bed concealed to the audience*)

**Conscience:** Sam, listen to me! Sam....

**Mum:** (*off*) Have you apologised to your cousin Sam?

**Sam:** Er....yes Mum, yes of course.

**Mum:** (*off*) Has he Angela?

**Sam:** She....she's not here Mum!

**Mum:** (*off*) Where is she?

**Sam:** Er....she - she's gone to the loo!

**Conscience:** Tell her the truth Sam, tell her....

**Mum:** *(off)* I think you're telling stories Sam, I think you're covering something up.  
If you're not down here with Angela smiling and happy in five minutes I'm coming up do you hear?

**Sam:** Yes....Mum.

**Conscience:** Now what have you done Sam, you silly, silly boy!

**Sam:** It's all over for me, I've had it, finished, nothing, nobody....

*SONG 9: ALONE (SAM)*

*What is there left for me  
What can I do?  
I got to find a way  
I must break through  
Over the rainbow  
Under the sky  
On wings of an angel  
To heaven I'll fly*

*(Chorus) What is there left behind  
When nobody's there  
What is there left behind  
When no one will care?*

*Here all alone again  
Wretched and blue  
I have no future now  
To look forward to  
Roomful of emptiness  
Sadness, despair  
I cannot continue  
With nothing there*

*(Chorus) What is there ..... will care?*

*Nothing is left for me  
Nothing at all  
Lost pride and dignity  
I can't walk tall  
Wasting my life away*

***Can't find the door  
Never be free again  
As in times before.***

*(Chorus x2)*

*(During the song the SENSIOES enter from opposite sides, half and half. They hum with SAM the last verse. By the end of the song SAM is in bed\*. Blackout.)*

*\*It must be remembered that Sam goes to bed in jeans but MUST re-awake in night attire.*

*(Lights up, SAM is in bed thrashing about and screaming no-one else is present)*

**Sam:** It wasn't my fault, it was an accident, I didn't mean to do it, honestly, I....*(he wakes)* I.... What happened? Who....Where am I? Was it a dream, could it possibly have been a dream? *(he gets out of bed)* I can feel things; but I could before: I wonder? *(he checks behind the bed, he cannot see ANGELA)* She's not there! I must have been dreaming, I must have!

*(CONSCIENCE appears. SAM cannot see the CONSCIENCE anymore and can only hear him but as a voice inside him and not as a separate entity. He goes to S.R. and calls loudly)* MUM, DAD!....DAD!?

**Dad:** *(off)* *(sleepily)* What..is..it son?

**Sam:** What time is it?

**Dad:** *(off)* What? It's 4:15 in the middle of the night. Go to sleep!

**Conscience:** Tell him about the money Sam.

**Mum:** *(off)* *(to DAD)* What's the matter darling?

**Dad:** *(off)* It's just Sam, love, can't sleep. Probably over-excited about his football game tomorrow.

**Sam:** Thank you Dad.

**Conscience:** Tell him about the money Sam!

**Dad:** *(off)* O.K. son, goodnight!

**Sam:** Dad?

**Dad:** *(off)* Yes, son, what is it now?

**Sam:** Er....that money, the....er fiver.

**Dad:** *(off)* Yes, Sam?

**Sam:** *(sheepishly)* I took it Dad, I'm sorry I lied to you.

**Dad:** *(off)* I know Sam, I know. I knew all along, thank you for telling me. And or....keep it son, I'm sure you had a good reason for needing it.

**Sam:** Thanks Dad, thank you!

**Dad:** *(off)* Goodnight son.

**Sam:** Goodnight Dad.

**Mum:** *(off)* Goodnight Sam.

**Sam:** Goodnight Mum, sorry to have woken you up.

**Mum:** *(off)* That's alright darling, perfectly alright, sleep tight.

**Sam:** What fabulous parents I've got, I'm the luckiest boy in the world! *(he climbs into bed)*

**SONG 10: REPRISÉ: WHERE AM I GOING? (FINALE) (SAM)**

**Sam:**            *Here is the love*  
                  *Here are my friends*  
                  *Here is the laughter*  
                  *It will never end*  
                  *Who holds the key*  
                  *Who must I see*  
                  *Who holds salvation*  
                  *No one but me.*  
                  *How can I blossom*  
                  *How can I grow*  
                  *Now that I understand*  
                  *Now that I know?*

**(Chorus):**        *Where am I going?*  
                  *I can't find the way*  
                  *Is that the truth*  
                  *Will somebody say?*  
                  *Is there anyone*  
                  *Tell me anyone*  
                  *Who will show me the way?*  
                  *There is somebody*  
                  *Always somebody*  
                  *Who will guide me on my way.*

*(During this chorus the FULL COMPANY enter humming)*

*Where am I going?*  
                  *I can't find the way*  
                  *Is that the truth*  
                  *Will somebody say?*  
                  *Is there anyone*  
                  *Tell me anyone*  
                  *Who will show me the way?*  
                  *There is somebody*  
                  *Always somebody*  
                  *Who will guide me on my way.*  
                  *I KNOW where I'm going!*

*EPILOGUE. (CONSCIENCE centre stage)*

**Conscience:** Well, all's well that ends well we're told, but wasn't it close. Sam will remember nothing of me and my future is secured. The dream will remain vivid and I hope the treatment will last for a good many years to come. Perhaps I was a little hard on him, I must say I was worried once or twice, but like all my charges past, present and future right has triumphed. Perhaps you found the whole thing rather difficult to swallow, did you? Then the next time you hear that little voice in your ear or the tug at your heart remember me. My job is not to frighten people but to help them and I can only do that if they listen. If not, I can only wish them luck as they paddle their way to disaster along the river of life. Well, goodnight to you all and last thing tonight as you switch out your light, remember me. SWEET DREAMS!

*SONG 11: REPRISE OF 'SWEET DREAMS' (FULL COMPANY)*

**Tutti:** *I say this is the story of a boy called Sam  
Stole some money from his Dad and Mam  
Got found out but he still wouldn't say,  
He's gotta learn that crime don't pay.  
You've got a conscience so does he,  
It's not very often one you can see.  
We'll show Sam life ain't what it seems,  
What better way than dreamin' Sweet Dreams.*

**(Chorus):** *Sweet Dreams, Sweet Dreams,  
We're gonna give him,  
He's gotta live in  
Sweet Dreams, Sweet Dreams  
A flash of lightning  
They can be frightening  
Sweet Dreams.*

*When you go to sleep at  
Night you never know what  
May or might be waiting  
For you in the dark and  
When you wake at morning  
You may heed the warning  
Of the pictures in your  
Mind then you've been dreamin'*

**Chorus:**        *Sweet Dreams, Sweet Dreams,  
We're gonna give him  
He's gotta live in  
Sweet Dreams, Sweet Dreams,  
A flash of lightning  
They can be frightening  
Sweet Dreams.*

**CURTAIN**