

Review. by Friend Elizabeth.

1. Opening chorus. (to tune of my friend Elizabeth)

(Unison) To our friend Elizabeth
 Your friend Elizabeth
 To your house and you
 We devote this show review.
 And if our jokes seem rude
 Rather coarse and rather crude
 Don't run away
 For we don't mean all we say.
 We do not want to shock you
 Or mock you
 Or mock you
 We're hoping to amuse you
 Entertain you
 If we can
 So with our final breath
 We ask Elizabeth
 Kindly to applaud
 If she's not too bored.

(piano soft background)

Comper: Ladies and gentlemen, this is the
 Dorset House Home services etc: etc: - - - -
 - - - - -

(chorus resumes)

- ✓ voice 1. Our friend Elizabeth
 Bought a house for a friendly bet
- ✓ ~~voice~~ 2 Bought a couple ~~more~~ more
 Only just next door.

- ✓ V.3 she bought a hundred bed
~~100~~ A dozen looms and potting sheds
- ✓ V.4 And upon the gate put a big beam plate
 V.5 Put a big beam plate.
- ✓ All With all her industry romantic
 Gigantic
 And gigantic
 With all her might she rubbed it
 And scrubbed it till it shone.
 her friend Elizabeth
 Comes on top of the medical set
- ✓ V.1 And in all CLIFTON
- ✓ V.2 She's the SIME QUA MOM.
 (few bars on piano)
- ✓ V.1 When winds of winter roar
 Elizabeth sits by the open door
 Brushing back her hair
 In a blast of good fresh air.
 Don't mind the snow and sleet
- ✓ V.2 snow to nurse for an extra sheet
 Just hop about
 And your feet will soon thaw out
- ✓ V.3 This room is far too fuggy
 And drugggy
 And mugggy
 So throw the windows higher
 The fire
 Is too hot
- ✓ V.4 Oh dear Elizabeth
 We shall simply freeze to death
- ✓ V.5 Oh no you'll not
 So do not talk not.

✓ (Union)

To ~~my~~ ^{our} friend Elizabeth

dear!

~~Darling~~ Elizabeth

If you feel quite strong

On this happy day

Stay and hear our little song!

We devote ~~our~~ little play

We hope, Elizabeth,

To won't mind, Elizabeth,

If this kind of stuff

Seems a wee bit rough.

This urge to entertain you

may pain you

Or strain you

But please let us

Not ~~dear~~ let us detain you

~~And so not run away!~~

We shall not keep you long

Until we've had our say!

To Dear friend Elizabeth,

Though ^{she} you may be bored to death,

~~If you feel~~

On this happy day

We devote OUR PLAY.

X

Szene 1. Hall, early morning. Clock strikes ^{nine} eight.

Chorus. Run motion run motion run run run
 V1 Half of your homework's not done done done
 Everyone is up to greet the sun
 So run ~~everyone everyone~~ ^{motion run motion} run run run

V2 Run nurses run nurses run run run
 Don't drop your trays just for fun fun fun
 Jump upstairs like bullets from a gun
 So run nurses run nurses run run run

V3 Run student run student run run run
 Here your wool has been spun spun spun
 Leave it leave it leave it by the ton
 And run student run student run run run.

Chorus (all) X Run everyone everyone run run
 Breakfast is over and work's begun
 You're too late so you'll get none
 Hurry hurry, you'll get nothing done,
 So run everyone everyone run run
 Run everyone everyone run run
 Please hurry up or you'll miss the fun
 Don't forget that Saturday's begun
 So run ~~were~~ everyone everyone run run! X

Repeat x 10 x
 Curtain.

Scene 2. Exercises

~~Compère's part of exercise.~~

(Introduced by compère)

Class assembles, & begins exercise accompanied by chorus as follows -

Chorus (all) Arms stretch and BOOMPS a daisy
 We're getting figures that bend
 Touch toes and boomps a daisy
 Hark how our underclothes bend!
~~Breathe deep and boomps a daisy~~
 Knees stretch, ^{now don't be lazy} and boomps a daisy
 Let's make our ^{quad} muscles a wow
 Breathe deep and boomps a daisy
 Turn to the teacher and bow -

1st voice (feeble)

Bend stretch and boomps a daisy
 Oh how my shoulder blades crack
 Up down and boomps a daisy
 I've got a creak in my back
 In oh! my head feels hazy
 Please let me call for a nurse
 Oh lawds! Oh! Boomps a daisy
 Turn to the teacher and enee

2nd voice (tough)

See whizz and BOOMPS a DAISY
 I feel as strong as an ox
 Come on girls ^{now} and BOOMPS A DAISY!
 Look at this party of crocks.
 This stuff is far too aisy
 Watch how my quadriceps swell
 BANG SMASH and BOOMPS A DAISY
 Turn to the teacher and yell!

Chorus (all), with lining accompaniment)

Breathe in and boomp a dairy
 We're getting fitter ~~that~~ each day
 Breathe out and boomp a dairy
 Breathe all your troubles away
 Heave ho and boomp a dairy
 Close up your physical gaps
 We're fit so boomp a dairy
 Go back to work and collapse.

~~At~~ [During relaxation exercises]

Chorus (very softly)

Golden slumbers hide your eyes
 Stiffness may seize you when you rise
 So sleep pretty darlings just relax
 And lie quite gently on your back.

Rest now the palpitating blood
 Or you may do more harm than good
 So sit down my pretty ones in your tracks
 Take long deep breaths - and just relax.

(All ~~final~~ chorus, at end of scene) (to BOOMPS A DAIERY)

We are the new sensation
 We'll be the talk of the town
 We'll build a better nation
 stretching mankind up and down
 Half the world is simply lousy.
 See how our remedy works
 So hey up! and BOOMPS a DAIERY
 make them do physical work!

Curtain

6.

Scene 3. Washing day.

were going to hang out the washing on the Willway line

Have you any dirty linen ma'am dear?

were going to hang out the washing on the W & C

Cause the Willway van is here

Whether the weather may be wet or fine

We just bump along without a care

We're going to hang out the washing on the Willway (

if the Willway van's still there!

(Pratt, Reader, Business, acc. by piano)

Pratt. We've been told to put the hampers in the W van

Have you got another garper brother ^{ma'am} dear?

Reader. Oh why not leave the ^{garper} washing to the willway van

while we smoke a fresh WoodBite

Both. What does it matter if we can't a can

We'll just hunch off till half past nine

We're going to leave the muddy washing to the W van

While ^{we} smoke a fresh WoodBITE.

(Curtain)

Comper - Curtain

Office Scene 4. Outside Office. (Introduced by Comper)

Chorus (antony) - to tune of Lan of Richmond (Bill)

Enter Ann In Litfield House there lives a Lan

As fresh as morning dew

A departmental head in she

With countless things to do

This lan so neat trains hand and feet

To work in harmoni-ee

And that is her

She's such a wot

At practising O.T.

Chorus

At practising O.T.

At practising O.T.

Ann there is her she's such a wot

At practising O.T.

7

Over no sooner is the breakfast done
 As you may surely view
 Than to before her office door
 Appears a night's queue
 With curse and shon
 She keeps them on
 But it is all in vain
 For long before
 She's shut the door
 They're queuing up again.

Queues
 They're queuing up again
 They're queuing up again
 And long before she
 She's shut the door
 She queuing up again!

[Music sequence follows]

At end of scene

Students (outside door, to their Poor old Joe)

- 1 Gone are the days when my heart was young, gay
- 2 Gone is my loom and my hair is turning grey
- 3 Gone is my warp - I shall never get it back

all Oh can't she hear our voices calling
 Where is Mack!

Macdonald (within, junior)

I'm coming

I'm coming

Why must they shout and yell

Oh buy yourself a bib and taches

GO TO HELL!

curtain up

Scene 5. no chorus. 1 minute's silence - curtain down

Scene 6 Blacking out patrol. (Curtain across all time)

(Opening Chorus ^{to turn} You can't black out ~~the~~ ^{have ~~been~~ in light} work.)

When we go ^{forward} prowling round the house at night
we have this little time

Who cares if we're without a light

You can't black out the work!

Don't you dare to show a glimmer as we ~~move~~ ^{move} about

Or you'll find yourself in trouble very soon

And if you want to read or write

You must wait for the next full moon.

You can't grumble

You don't need to wear alarm

When you stumble

Just cover your face with your arm

You'll feel ^{better} safer if you realize

That wire is safer than a banage balloon

Es even if you black your eyes

You can't black out the work

(to end scene)

We've ~~blacked~~ ~~the~~ painted all the windows inside or
the darkness is our pride

But just in case there's any doubt

we'll black the lights inside

~~But just in case~~ Though we can't allow a single little ray of light

^{9^A} ~~to~~ glimpse of the sun at noon

Though none of ^{us} you can tell the day from night

~~We~~ can't black out the moon

(curtain & compere)

Scene

7 (not forthcoming. Leave ^{room for 1 or 2} pages for insertion)

Scene

8. night-nurse scene. (to tune of little man)

Little one you're crying

I know why you're blue

no one's brought you Ovaltine this way

Better go to sleep now

Little one you've had a busy day

^{space} someone stole your blankets

Tell you what we'll do

nurse will fetch another night away

Better go to sleep now ~~little man you've had a busy~~

Little one you've had a busy day.

You've been threading heddles
 Thousands now are done
 All the warps is rolled on one, & eight
 Leave your occupation
 All you've sewed and spun
 Work is over for the night

Time to stop your scheming
 Time your day was through
 Can't you hear the shuttles softly say
 Time you should be dreaming
 With one you've had a busy day.

All on for final chorus.

All. (to tune of There is a Tavern)

There is a clinic on a hill on a hill
 Where doctor treats ^{us} when we're ill when we're ill
 And soothes our pain with diluted china tea
 And Occupational Therapree.
 (piano bump lead into South of the Border)

Solo (Honey Bartlett)

Over the Moor down Somerset way

There you will find a home where you may have
a pleasant stay

Its facing the downsland

so happy and gay

Over the Moor down Somerset way

Pretty light cushions and leather goods too

Baskets and scarves of every shade and every
vibrant hue

In our occupation

You'll soon make them too

Shaping and weaving

You'll find life anew

And in the evening in black out so dear

Everything's bright and gay we all with and
have such cheer

With music and dancing

To gladden the night

You'll ~~find~~ never realize

The absence of light

(all) Over the Moor down Somerset way
 There you will find a horse
 Where you may have a pleasant stay
 It's facing the downland
 So happy and gay
 Over the Moor down Somerset way.
 (Piano lead into On Richmond Hill)

Solo
All

On Clifton Hill there lives a lan
 who wakes as early
~~than bright than~~ men
 Her diagnostic power surpass
 All doctors ever born
 This lan so ~~sweet~~^{neat} with smile so sweet
 Has introduced O.T.-ee
 And cures all ills
 With small white pills
 And delicate china tea

Chorus

And a c t f
 d c t
 s w p
 a c t

Chorus (finale) So open wide the window
 Open wide the window
 Open wide the window
 And water down the TEA. (curtain)