

ARCHB. Who's that?

NANNY N. A lovely hunky man like -

(A spotlight hits the front row of the theatre. NANNY NIGHTNURSE selects a man from the row)

- you sir! What's your name?

*(*VICTIM* looks shocked)*

It's not a difficult question love.

*(*VICTIM* response. NANNY NIGHTNURSE comes up with an alliterative/witty response such as:)*

Handsome Harry. What a lovely name. You thought you were safe because I didn't spot you at the christening. Well I've seen you now, and all eyes are on you. Literally, everybody's looking at you. Will you be my dream man in Dreamland *Victim*?

(Victim response)

You will. Good man.

MUDDLES *Victim* won't be much use to you when we're faced with the evil Carabosse Mum.

NANNY N. You're right. But I will have someone to carry me home.

QUEEN Will you two concentrate? We've got to find Princess Aurora.

KING Before it's too late.

ARCHB. You're right. Your majesties, if you take the upper levels of the castle, we'll search the ground floor, and the gardens.

(OLD KING COLE and THE QUEEN OF HEARTS begin to exit. ARCHBISHOP begins to exit in the opposite direction but notices NANNY NIGHTNURSE and MUDDLES haven't moved.)

NANNY N. Try not to miss me too much *Victim*.

(NANNY NIGHTNURSE waves in a manner she considers seductive.)

ARCHB. Come on you two.

BOTH Coming!

MUSIC PLAY ON

(ALL exit. AURORA enters, asleep, zombie-like. She wakes up and notices the audience. She yawns.)

AURORA Hello everyone. Is it morning yet? I feel like I've been asleep for...

(AURORA suddenly remembers the events leading up to her slumber.)

... a hundred years! Am I... have I?

(AURORA examines her body to make sure she's not one hundred years old.)

No, I can't be. I look exactly the same as I did before the interval. It's a bit dingy around here. I wonder why have Mum and Dad turned all the lights off?

(Some sleeping PALACE OFFICIALS enter and sleep walk across the stage without noticing AURORA.)

Excuse me, have you seen the King and Queen?

(PALACE OFFICIALS exit.)

They were acting rather strange. And there's already been a lot of very strange acting in this show! Wherever I am, I wish I could get back home. Mum and Dad will be so worried about me.

SONG SUGGEST 'HOME' FROM BEETLEJUICE THE MUSICAL

MUSIC PLAY ON

(CARABOSSE'S NIGHTMARES enter looking threatening.)

Who are you? What's going on?

(The NIGHTMARES advance on AURORA and it seems she's cornered.)

MUSIC PLAY ON

(ARCHBISHOP enters.)

ARCHB. Aurora!

(The NIGHTMARES retreat and exit.)

MUSIC PLAY OFF

AURORA Archbishop, what are you doing here?

ARCHB. We're searching for you! *(Offstage)* Muddles, Nanny Nightnurse, I've found her!

MUSIC PLAY ON

(MUDDLES and NANNY NIGHTNURSE enter. They are dressed in pyjamas and a nightgown.)

MUDDLES What's my name?

(Audience response.)

NANNY N. Hello *Victim*.

ARCHB. I say Nanny Nightnurse!

NANNY N. Do you like my nighty? I changed especially for *Victim*.

MUDDLES Aurora!

NANNY N. Thank goodness you're okay.

AURORA Just about. Where are we?