

*It's over
I'm taking over
And ordering everybody
It's over*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 130 ACTIVITY 3: *STAGE DIRECTIONS (PAGE 5)

Lights gradually coming up to reveal an inner-city area – morning. A road, streets, a patch of waste ground, the wail of an industrial building. We hear the sounds of the street – engines, a far-off siren, distant calls of kids, birdsong, the intermittent burst of a pneumatic drill, the bass thud thud of a muffled beat box.

Amy appears. *Into this mix comes a drum pattern and we hear voices (off) chanting on top of the tune as five Hoodies including Moler, Gonzo and Stack appear with spray cans.*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 133 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 1 (PAGES 8–9)

Progress Kids *Gotta get to school
Can't afford to be late
When all our mates'll be
Waitin' at the gate
Don't wanna miss the coach
Gotta be on time
Won't be one of those
Who gets left behind*

*So who are the kids going out today
Yes the Progress kids – we're on our way
An' if you know where you're goin'
Then you just keep goin'
No there's no go-slowin'
When you . . . know you're goin'*

Excepted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 133 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 2 (PAGES 17–18)

Kids

Yeah

Alton Towers

Alton Towers

Alton Towers

Ah hey! (Punching the air)

Alton Towers

We're goin' there today

We just love goin' out with Mrs Kay

And we're goin' out, goin' out, goin' out

Today!

We're goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out

We're goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out

We're goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out, goin' out

To ALTON TOWERS

Today

Yeah!

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 133 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 3 (PAGES 42–3)

Kids *We're off we're off*
We're off in a motor car
Sixty coppers are after us
An' we don't know where we are
We turn around a corner, WHOOOH (all leaning, as they do corner)
Eatin' a Christmas pie
Along came a copper
An' he hit me in the eye

Kids *Our day (clap clap)*
This is our day
If you're goin' our way
Better get on board
We're movin'

Movin' (clap clap)
Going somewhere
Doesn't matter where cos
It's gonna be better
Than where we've come from

Kids *I went to tell me mother*
Me mother wasn't in
I went to tell me father
An' he kicked me in the
Been to Madagascar
Been to Spain and France
Been to Paddy's Market
With a monkey in my pants
The monkey got the measles
The monkey went and died (AAAH)
My sister had a baby
And she pushed it down the slide

Kids *Our day (clap clap)*
This is our day
If you're goin' our way
Better get on board
We're movin'
Movin' (clap clap)
Goin' somewhere
Doesn't matter where cos

*It's gonna be better
Than where we've come from*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 133 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 4 (PAGES 66–7)

All *Poor bloody lion
He must be in pain
He's lost all his teeth
An' most of his mane
When he should be
Running wild
Living free*

Reilly I know – an' it's supposed to be the lord of the jungle isn't it?

Digga *(laughing)* The lord of the *what*?

Carly You heard.

All *The boss of the beasts
Shouldn't be behind bars
The king of the cats
Should be under the stars
Where he could be
Running wild
Living free*

*No no
The king of the jungle
Should never be
Made to do
The freak show
The peep show
Locked up in a box
For me and you you you you
At the zoo zoo zoo zoo*

Unnoticed by Reilly and the others, Briggs and his group enter.

Reilly *If I was in charge I'd let them all out
Leave them to roam and go running about
And then they'd be
Running wild
Living free*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 134 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 5 (PAGE 85)

Sean (raps) *Who are the kids who rule this castle
The Progress Kids – don't give us no hassle
Don't give us no dis no aggravation
Now we are the rulers of this nation*

All *Who are the kids who've come to rule us
The Progress kids they're the best and the coolest
Don't give us no dis no aggravation
Now we are the rulers of this nation*

*We're the kings
We're the kings
We're the kings
Okay
We are the kings
Are the kings
Of the castle today*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 134 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 6 (PAGES 103–4)

Amy *Why can't it always be this nice
Why can't it be a bit like paradise
Where troubles disappear
And there's nothin' left to fear
Listen to the seagulls' cries
Why can't it always be this nice*

All *Sunlight on the water
Sea salt in your clothes
Haven't felt like this since God knows when
Tangled up in seaweed sand between your toes
Like a little kid again*

Carly *Why can't it always be this good
Once just for once
It feels just like it should*

Reilly and Carly *Suddenly it seems
Even better than your dreams
Better than you ever thought it could
Why can't it always be this good*

All *If someone could hold the day
So it would never end*

Amy *Shouting to the seagulls,
Seagulls say 'hello'
Wonder how they stay up there so high
Looking at the seashore miles and miles below
Makes me wish that I could fly*

Kids and Teachers *exit leaving Amy alone on stage.*

Amy *Why can't we just stay where we are?
Away from the noise and the buses and the cars
If I close my eyes and try and try and try
To wish upon a special star,
Then we could all just stay where we are.*

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 134 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 6 (PAGES 103–4)

Amy *Why can't it always be this nice
Why can't it be a bit like paradise
Where troubles disappear
And there's nothin' left to fear
Listen to the seagulls' cries
Why can't it always be this nice*

All *Sunlight on the water
Sea salt in your clothes
Haven't felt like this since God knows when
Tangled up in seaweed sand between your toes
Like a little kid again*

Carly *Why can't it always be this good
Once just for once
It feels just like it should*

Reilly and Carly *Suddenly it seems
Even better than your dreams
Better than you ever thought it could
Why can't it always be this good*

All *If someone could hold the day
So it would never end*

Amy *Shouting to the seagulls,
Seagulls say 'hello'
Wonder how they stay up there so high
Looking at the seashore miles and miles below
Makes me wish that I could fly*

Kids and Teachers *exit leaving Amy alone on stage.*

Amy *Why can't we just stay where we are?
Away from the noise and the buses and the cars
If I close my eyes and try and try and try
To wish upon a special star,
Then we could all just stay where we are.*

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 134 ACTIVITY 3: EXTRACT 8 (PAGES 115–16)

Kids *We had a really great day out
We went to the beach
And went daft and ran about
We went to the zoo*

*And the fair and castle too
And Briggsy let us sing and shout
Coming back from our day out.*

Ronny *That's the end of that one then
Another job another day
Maybe somewhere down the road
We'll meet once again*

Kids *Thanks Ron, we had a lovely day
Thanks Sir and Miss, it was brilliant Mrs Kay
The best we ever had
Even Briggsy's not so bad
Never seen him mess about
He must have had a great day out*

Briggs *OK, everybody off.*

Kids *Climbing off the bus now
Back in Liverpool
Better get off home now for me tea
Looking at the streets, the playground and the school
Seems a long way from the sea.*

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 136 ACTIVITY 4 EXTRACT (PAGES 68–71)

Mrs Kay Come on. They'll be alright.

Briggs But will they Mrs Kay? (*Turns to Kids.*) Will you?

Kids *Yeah yeah*
 It's okay Sir
 We won't do what we're not
 Supposed to do

A beaming Mrs Kay linking a not entirely comfortable Briggs and leading him off.

Yeah yeah
 Cross my heart and swear
 We'd never ever make a show of you you you
 At the zoo zoo zoo zoo

Various of the younger Kids, conspiratorial, whispering, looking to make sure that Briggs has gone. Beginning to leave in the opposite direction.

Steph The Pets' Corner, come on . . .

Eunice What about the elephants?

Steph Forget the elephants you. You can't pick up an elephant can y'?

Eunice What?

Steph But y' can pick up the animals in the Pets' Corner can't y' . . .

Amy Can yer?

Ronson No you can't!

Kids move to where a low fence or arc of boxes represents Pets' Corner. Steph, Caitlin/Georgia and Amy lean in, looking at the various creatures in the small compound.

Eunice We'll get in trouble.

Steph (*starting to feed crisps to one of the animals*) No we won't, it'll be alright.

Ronson No! No, I'm gonna tell!

Amy We're not doin' any harm.

Eunice *Y' dozy mare*
 Now can't y' read
 It says up there

*You shouldn't feed
The rabbits*

Steph Well! What harm's it doin'?

Eunice *Givin' it crisps
And sweets, you div!
You'll make the poor thing
Grow up with
Bad habits*

Steph No I won't! Because the crisps I'm giving it are low-fat crisps aren't they?

Caitlin/Georgia An' these sweets are diabetic – so they'll be alright.

As **Amy** reaches down to pick up one of the cuddly creatures:

Ronson Agh! Hey, you, Amy Chandler!

Eunice *What y' doin'
Y' stupid mare
Y' shouldn't touch
The creatures' fur
Or stroke them*

Amy I'm only playin' with it.

Eunice *An animal isn't
A toy y' div
It can't be fixed
Or mended if
It gets broken*

Ronson You better put that down, you – now.

Amy I won't.

Ronson Well I'm gonna tell the *man*! An' he'll tell your social worker! An' then you'll get taken back in care, Amy Chandler.

Amy *All I'm doin'
Is strokin' it
I'm hardly gonna
Be chokin' it
With a cuddle*

Kids *It isn't allowed
If Sir could see
You holding it*

*You know you'd be
In trouble*

Amy But I'm only giving the little thing a love! That's all. And it's dead happy – look. It's smiling isn't it?

Eunice Gerbils don't *smile*!

Amy Look!

Amy *displays the animal, letting each of them stroke it.*

Kids Agh!

Eunice It is – it's smilin'.

Caitlin/Georgia Ah isn't it dead cute eh?

Kelly It's lovely.

Maurice Ah it's just like a little baby isn't it?

Ronson Feel its fur – it's dead warm.

Amy *moving beyond their reach.*

Eunice Amy, let's stroke it again.

Amy No – you're wearin' it out.

Eunice Don't be tight – give us a go of it.

Amy No. It's mine.

Kids, *as one, all look round to check that nobody is around.*

Eunice I'm gettin' one.

Ronson An' me!

Which is the cue for them all to pick up animals.

Kelly *I'll get my own*

Taylor/Oliver *Me as well*

Milton *Feel its fur*

Abi/Kath *Doesn't it smell*

All *Lovely*

Excepted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 139 ACTIVITY 5: EXTRACT 1 (PAGES 101–2)

Briggs Is that it then? Are we finally headed home?

Mrs Kay Have you seen Amy Chandler?

Briggs Who?

Mrs Kay Amy Chandler, year eight, small, she's . . . I'm worried she might . . . have wandered off somewhere.

Briggs You mean you've lost her?

Mrs Kay No! I mean she might have wandered off somewhere!

Briggs Well what's that if it's not losing her? All I can say is it's a wonder you haven't lost half a dozen of them today. (*He turns to go.*)

Mark Listen Briggs, it's about time someone told you just what a prat you can . . .

Briggs (*wheels on him*) And you listen sonny! Don't you try and tell me a thing, because you haven't even begun to earn the right. Don't you worry, when we get back to school your number's up, as well as hers (*To Mrs Kay.*) And you! (*To Katie.*) Yes. Don't worry, I saw what was going on between you and Reilly!

Katie Oh, for God's sake!

Briggs Call yourselves *teachers*! Well when we get back, I'm submitting a report on everything that's gone on today and I . . .

Mrs Kay Would you mind just . . . postponing your threats until we have found Amy Chandler? At the moment I'd say the most important thing is to find the girl.

Briggs Don't you mean *try* and find her?

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 141 ACTIVITY 5: EXTRACT 2 (PAGE 104)

Briggs Amy Chandler, just come here. Who gave you permission to come on these cliffs?

Amy (*moving to the edge*) No one. (*She turns and dismisses him.*)

Briggs I'm talking to you Miss Chandler.

She continues to ignore his presence. He moves a pace closer.

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 143 ACTIVITY 5: EXTRACT 3 (PAGES 106–7)

Amy Sir . . . you know, if you'd been my old feller . . . I would've been all right wouldn't I?

Briggs *slowly and cautiously creeping forward, holding out his hand.*

Briggs Please – come away from there.

She looks down over the cliff.

Please.

Amy Sir . . . sir you don't half look funny y' know.

Briggs *(smiling)* Why?

Amy Sir, you should smile more often. You look like a nice person when y' smile.

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 144 ACTIVITY 6 EXTRACT (PAGES 104–7)

Briggs Amy Chandler, just come here. Who gave you permission to come on these cliffs?

Amy (*moving to the edge*) No one. (*She turns and dismisses him.*)

Briggs I'm talking to you Miss Chandler.

She continues to ignore his presence. He moves a pace closer.

Now you listen to me young lady, you've got . . .

Amy (*suddenly turning*) Don't you come near me!

Briggs (*taken aback by her vehemence, he stops*) Pardon?

Amy I don't want you to come near me. You go. (*Beat.*) I'm not comin'.

Briggs You're not what?

Amy I'm not comin' back! You tell Mrs Kay – she can go home without me. 'Cos I'm stoppin' here. By the sea.

Briggs Now you listen here! I've had just about enough today, more than enough and I'm not about to start putting up with some silliness from a slip of a thing like you. Now move!

He starts towards her but she moves to the very edge of the cliff.

Amy You try an' get me, take one more step an' I'll jump over.

Briggs *stops in his tracks, astounded and angered.*

Briggs (*shouting*) Listen you stupid girl, get yourself over here this minute. (*She ignores him.*) I'll not tell you again!

They stare at each other. It's obvious that she will not do as he bids.

I'll give you five seconds! Just five seconds. One, two, three . . . I'm warning you! . . . Four . . .

Amy I've told y', I'm not comin' with y'. I will jump y'know. I will.

Briggs Just what are you tryin' to do to me?

Amy Just leave me alone. (*Beat.*) I wanna stay here. Where it's nice.

Briggs *Stay here?* How could *you* stay here?

Amy (*she shrugs*) I dunno. (*Beat.*) But it's nice. I like the little white houses.

Briggs You couldn't stay *here*. You don't belong here.

Amy (*turning on him*) I don't know why you're wastin' your breath – 'cos you don't care, do y'?

Briggs About what? About you? Of course I care, if I didn't care why would I be up here now, trying to make you realise just how dangerous it is to be on these cliffs? Trying to make you see some sense and get yourself back down to the beach.

Amy That's not carin' about me. If I fell off these cliffs – or jumped off them, well you'd be in big trouble when you get back to school. That's why you're up here Briggsy, so stop goin' on. You hate me.

Briggs Hate you? Don't be ridiculous. Just because I'm a schoolteacher it doesn't mean to say that . . .

Amy Don't lie, you! I know you hate me. I've seen you goin' home in your car, passin' us on the street. An' the way you look at us. You hate all the kids.

Briggs (*beat*) I don't . . . *hate* you. I don't . . . hate anyone.

Amy Why can't I just stay here an' live in one of them nice white houses, an' do the garden and that?

Briggs Look . . . Amy . . . The way you talk – it's almost as if you've given up on life. Now why can't . . . I mean, what's to stop you from working hard at school from now on, getting a good job and then moving out here when you're old enough? Eh?

Amy (*she turns and looks at him with pure contempt*) Are you thick? (*She turns and looks out to the sea.*) It's been a brilliant day today. I loved it. I don't wanna leave here an' go home. (*Pause.*) If I stayed it wouldn't be any good though, would it? You'd send the social workers wouldn't y', and the police, to come an' get me.

Briggs We'd have to. You're just a child.

Amy I know (*Pause.*) I'm not goin' back though.

She kneels at the cliff edge, looks over.

Briggs Amy . . . please . . .

Amy Sir . . . you know, if you'd been my old feller . . . I would've been all right wouldn't I?

Briggs *slowly and cautiously creeping forward, holding out his hand.*

Briggs Please – come away from there.

She looks down over the cliff.

Please.

Amy Sir . . . sir you don't half look funny y' know.

Briggs (*smiling*) Why?

Amy Sir, you should smile more often. You look like a nice person when y' smile.

Briggs (*holding out his hand*) Come on Amy.

Amy Sir . . . what'll happen to me for doin' this?

Briggs Nothing . . . I promise.

Amy Sir, you're promisin' now, but what about back at school?

Briggs I give you my word – it won't even be mentioned. There's nothing to fear.

Amy Sir I'm frightened. I'm going to fall.

His hand outstretched and gently reassuring her, Briggs edges along the cliff to Amy. He eventually reaches her and pulls her into his arms. Briggs stands and holds Amy in a safe embrace.

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 146 ACTIVITY 7: EXTRACT 1 (PAGES 66–7)

Carly Ryan – be careful – it’s a lion.

Reilly Look at it, the poor bleedin’ thing.

Jackie It looks like one of the auld ones in the Day Centre – when they just sit there, never movin’ all day.

Carly Agh it’s dead sad isn’t it?

All *Poor bloody lion
He must be in pain
He’s lost all his teeth
An’ most of his mane
When he should be
Running wild
Living free*

Reilly I know – an’ it’s supposed to be the lord of the jungle isn’t it?

Digga (*laughing*) The lord of the *what*?

Carly You heard.

All *The boss of the beasts
Shouldn’t be behind bars
The king of the cats
Should be under the stars
Where he could be
Running wild
Living free*

*No no
The king of the jungle
Should never be
Made to do
The freak show
The peep show
Locked up in a box
For me and you you you you
At the zoo zoo zoo zoo*

Unnoticed by Reilly and the others, Briggs and his group enter.

Reilly *If I was in charge I’d let them all out
Leave them to roam and go running about*

*And then they'd be
Running wild
Living free*

Briggs What are you on about, Reilly? You'd set what free?

As music shifts to underscore.

Reilly The animals, all of them.

Briggs And what would be the consequence of that? Eh? You let animals just go loose, don't you think there'd be death, or serious injury?

Reilly But that's only because they're been caged up. An' if y' keep animals locked up like that well it's bound to make them mad so when they get loose they do wanna kill . . . (*Shrugs.*) an' that.

Briggs So how the hell do you know that Reilly?

Reilly Because I've seen my auld feller's dog – after it's been chained up an' left – for ages. Sometimes all the weekend.

Briggs Don't be ridiculous Reilly, I hardly think you can compare your father's domestic dog situation with what goes on in a zoo. Without places like this how do you think they'd be able to conduct research, promote conservation. Well?

Reilly I don't know.

Briggs No you don't lad. I don't think you know very much at all.

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 146 ACTIVITY 7: EXTRACT 2 (PAGES 68–71)

Mrs Kay Come on. They'll be alright.

Briggs But will they Mrs Kay? (*Turns to Kids.*) Will you?

Kids *Yeah yeah*
 It's okay Sir
 We won't do what we're not
 Supposed to do

A beaming Mrs Kay linking a not entirely comfortable Briggs and leading him off.

Yeah yeah
 Cross my heart and swear
 We'd never ever make a show of you you you
 At the zoo zoo zoo zoo

Various of the younger Kids, conspiratorial, whispering, looking to make sure that Briggs has gone. Beginning to leave in the opposite direction.

Steph The Pets' Corner, come on . . .

Eunice What about the elephants?

Steph Forget the elephants you. You can't pick up an elephant can y'?

Eunice What?

Steph But y' can pick up the animals in the Pets' Corner can't y' . . .

Amy Can yer?

Ronson No you can't!

Kids move to where a low fence or arc of boxes represents Pets' Corner. Steph, Caitlin/Georgia and Amy lean in, looking at the various creatures in the small compound.

Eunice We'll get in trouble.

Steph (*starting to feed crisps to one of the animals*) No we won't, it'll be alright.

Ronson No! No, I'm gonna tell!

Amy We're not doin' any harm.

Eunice *Y' dozy mare*
 Now can't y' read
 It says up there

*You shouldn't feed
The rabbits*

Steph Well! What harm's it doin'?

Eunice *Givin' it crisps
And sweets, you div!
You'll make the poor thing
Grow up with
Bad habits*

Steph No I won't! Because the crisps I'm giving it are low-fat crisps aren't they?

Caitlin/Georgia An' these sweets are diabetic – so they'll be alright.

As **Amy** reaches down to pick up one of the cuddly creatures:

Ronson Agh! Hey, you, Amy Chandler!

Eunice *What y' doin'
Y' stupid mare
Y' shouldn't touch
The creatures' fur
Or stroke them*

Amy I'm only playin' with it.

Eunice *An animal isn't
A toy y' div
It can't be fixed
Or mended if
It gets broken*

Ronson You better put that down, you – now.

Amy I won't.

Ronson Well I'm gonna tell the *man*! An' he'll tell your social worker! An' then you'll get taken back in care, Amy Chandler.

Amy *All I'm doin'
Is strokin' it
I'm hardly gonna
Be chokin' it
With a cuddle*

Kids *It isn't allowed
If Sir could see
You holding it*

*You know you'd be
In trouble*

Amy But I'm only giving the little thing a love! That's all. And it's dead happy – look. It's smiling isn't it?

Eunice Gerbils don't *smile*!

Amy Look!

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 146 ACTIVITY 7: EXTRACT 3 (PAGES 79–82)

Mark And in winter, you see, without any real heating it would have been absolutely freezing.

*So when this place was occupied
How do you think that they survived
Cold weather?*

Carly/Jackie Sir, I'll bet they huddled up

As they now try to do with **Mark**.

*And snuggled up and cuddled up
Together*

Mark Girls! Girls! (*Wriggling free.*) Well yes but, more importantly – they would have worn much thicker clothing in those days so that . . . (*Looking around.*) Where the . . . where are the others, where's the rest of the group gone?

Jackie Sir, they were bored! They kept droppin' out while you were talkin'.

Carly But it's alright Sir. We're dead interested. You can keep showing us around. We're fascinated, aren't we?

Jackie Oh God, yeah. Go on Sir, go on, you keep fascinating us.

Carly Sir – we're learnin' so much with you – we could probably go on 'Mastermind' y' know.

Mark Well that's very flattering of you but . . .

Carly You influence us y' know Sir . . .

Mark Well that's very kind of you to say . . .

Jackie But it's true Sir – you're just . . . the *best*.

Carly/Jackie *Yeh Sir
We'd be really brainy Sir
If all the other teachers were like you
We'd be right there
Day and night Sir
If you were the one
Who was showing us what to
Do do do do Sir
you you you Sir
Ooh ooh ooh Sir*

Mark (*extricating himself*) Girls girls girls . . .

*Perhaps I'd be fooled
By this passion to learn
If we saw you at school
More than twice in one term
How can you hope to thrive
When you never arrive at school*

Carly/Jackie *Sir I swear Sir
On the life of our baby
That we'd never sag off school again oh no
Or be bad Sir
If we had Sir
Just you to teach us all we need
To know know know Sir
Oh oh oh Sir . . .
Oh oh oh Sir*

Mark *(freeing himself from their clutches)* Girls come on! *(Beat.)* Oh look!

As **Mark, Carly and Jackie** exit we see **Briggs** and his group.

Briggs Right wait for me! Stay back from the edge! Wait for me!

Sean Look how high it is!

Steph I can't look I've got vertigo.

Briggs Now the defenders of the castle, what could they do, to try and repel their attackers? Now think.

Sean Come up here on the battlements?

Briggs Good, good! And from up here, above the enemy, what would they be able to do to them?

Sean Sir, drop fridges on their heads?

Briggs Fridges?

Sean Sir, yeah an' Tesco trolleys.

But before he gets a response, Andrews and Eunice come rushing up.

Andrews Sir, Sir, Maurice McNally Sir, he's got his head stuck in the iron bars of the dungeon an' we can't get him out.

Eunice An' Sir, Sir, Mohamed O'Shea's fallen in the moat an' he's all covered in mud and slime Sir – an' now he keeps tryin' to pull everyone else in.

Briggs You what! Where's your teacher – who's in charge of your group?

Andrews I don't know.

Briggs For God's sake, what's going on here . . . quick, quick – follow me, all of you follow me.

As Briggs moves off and they all follow.

Eunice An' Sir, look! (*Pointing.*) Sir, Digga Dickson's climbing up the flagpole – he said he's gonna rescue the flag Sir.

Briggs (*yelling as he runs*) Dickson! . . . Dickson! . . . Get down from there now!! . . .

Andrews (*running after him*) It's brilliant, the castle isn't it, Sir – isn't it just great?

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 147 ACTIVITY 7: EXTRACT 4 (PAGES 94–6)

Amy (*tugging at Mrs Kay's sleeve as some of the Kids rush off with Ronny*) Miss, when we do we have to go home?

Mrs Kay What's the matter love? Aren't you enjoying yourself?

Amy Yeh. But I don't wanna go home.

Mrs Kay Why Amy? Why don't you want to go home?

Amy (*shrugs*) I just wanna stay here.

Mrs Kay Amy love, we're here for at least another hour yet. Now why don't you start enjoying yourself instead of worrying about going home.

Amy Cos I don't wanna go home.

Mrs Kay Amy! We have to go home in the end, sweetheart. This is a special day. It can't be like this all the time.

Amy Why not?

Mrs Kay (*looks at her and sighs, puts her arm around her*) I don't know, love. Come on, let's go and play football with the others.

Amy Nah. (*She breaks away and wanders off.*)

Mrs Kay (*Mrs Kay watching Amy for a moment and then, her attention drawn by a sigh of boredom, turning to Chloe and Zoe.*) Come on you two; let's go and play football.

Chloe Miss what for?

Mrs Kay What for?

Zoe Miss we don't wanna play football.

Mrs Kay Oh, football's borin' isn't it? (*Suddenly mimicking them.*) Football's bleedin' borin', dead bleedin' borin', it's borin' – scorin'. An' even more borin' when you're only bleedin' drawin'.

They stare at her as though she's lost a screw.

You don't like football!

Zoe Miss, we do!

Mrs Kay Well come on then. (*She begins to go.*) Come on.

Chloe Miss where?

Mrs Kay (*almost screaming*) To play football, you said you like football.

Zoe On the *telly* Miss!

Chloe/Zoe We don't like *playin'* it though, *playin'* football's dead . . .

Mrs Kay, *screaming/yelling, hands outstretched to throttle the pair, rushing at them, and the two Girls suddenly moving, being chased off by Mrs Kay.*

Mark, Katie, Carly, Jackie are examining the rock pools. **Reilly, Digga** and a small group of followers are having an illicit can of beer behind some large rocks.

Andrews (to **Reilly**) Gis a swig, go on Reil.

Digga Get y' your own, you bum.

Andrews Don't be a rat. Come on.

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 147 ACTIVITY 7: EXTRACT 5 (PAGES 110–11)

Kevin *Try your luck. Hook a duck
There's a prize every time, but the prizes suck*

Sean *Ball in the bucket. No matter how you chuck it
The ball just bounces out. Agh! . . . f . . .*

Mrs Kay Sean!

Sean Sorry Miss.

Chloe/Zoe *Well if y' haven't got a chance of scorin'

That just makes it really*

All *Borin'*

Tempo starts to speed up again.

Kids *Scream if you wanna go faster, scream
If you wanna go faster, scream if you wanna go faster
Scream if you wanna go . . .
Aaaah!*

*Scream if you wanna go faster, scream
If you wanna go faster, scream if you wanna go faster
Scream if you wanna go . . .
Aaaah!*

Music returns to tempo.

Kelly *But ey, that's what you call a prize*

Eunice *Never seen a toy that size*

Steph *You'd hardly get it through the bedroom door*

Jackie *Isn't it cuddly, isn't it cute?*

Digga *Yeah, but never mind how well you shoot
There's no way you could ever reach that score*

Briggs Erm . . . If you'll allow me . . .

Briggs *takes the air rifle and takes aim.*

Kids *Yeah come on Sir, yeah have a go*

Digga *He'll never do it he won't, y' know*

Briggs takes one shot. Applause. Second shot. More applause. Pause. Third shot.

Kids cheer and dance around ecstatically. An enormous stuffed toy lion, at least twice the size of the smaller kids, is produced from the rifle range. **Briggs** offers it to **Amy** who backs away from it, shaking her head. **Briggs** hands it to nearest kid who happens to be **Digga**. He gives it to **Jackie** who is made up and gives him a big kiss on the cheek. **Briggs**, during the following verse, enquires in dumbshow what **Amy** would like and she indicates the 'hook a duck' stall. One of the little rubber ducks (not supposed to be a prize) is produced and **Briggs** gives it to **Amy**, despite the apparent protests of the **Stallholder**.

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 151 ACTIVITY 8: EXTRACT 1 (PAGE 115)

Mrs Kay We've got some real gems of you here. Have to make sure we get one of these up in the staff room.

Briggs *Of me?* What for?

Mrs Kay Oh don't worry – I'm not going to let you forget the day you enjoyed yourself. Be good for the rest of the staff to see as well – when I can get them developed, or whatever it is you do with photographs these days.

Briggs (*watching her return the camera to her bag*) You just, you know, print them out. Load them up on computer and . . .

Mrs Kay Oh don't! Computers – and me?

Briggs Do you want me to do them for you?

Mrs Kay Oh! Would you?

Briggs Come on, give it to me. I'll have those done in no time.

Mrs Kay (*handing over the camera*) Thanks.

Briggs (*looking out of window*) Well . . . here we are. Almost home again. (*Calling – but somewhat softer than usual.*) Come on everybody. Wake up now. Be home in a moment – Time to get your things together.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 151 ACTIVITY 8: EXTRACT 2 (PAGE 119)

Briggs reaches into his pocket and produces his car keys. There's something else in the pocket though and reaching in again, **Briggs** absently brings out the camera, remembering it now. He goes to return it to his pocket but pauses and stands looking at it for a moment unaware of the **Kids**, each one appearing individually from behind and around him and standing in the shadows watching as **Briggs** activates the camera and stands, scanning through the day's images which now appear in AV, the entire set becoming a photo montage of images captured throughout the day. **Briggs** ponders for a moment . . .

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 154 ACTIVITY 8: EXTRACT 4 (PAGE 119)

Briggs *ponders for a moment, looks up, checking that no one is around (to him there's nobody) before pressing a select button so that on AV we see a series of picture of himself and Kids, taken during the day, each picture remaining on screen so that a collage of about eight pictures fills the frame. Across this the words DELETE? YES/NO appear. Looking round again, Briggs selects 'YES' and the images disappear leaving a blank screen.*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 155 ACTIVITY 9: EXTRACT 1 (PAGE 120)

Full Chorus *No one can steal
Something you just feel
And although the pictures fade
No one can take this time away*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.

OUR DAY OUT PAGE 156 ACTIVITY 9: EXTRACT 2 (PAGE 120)

Full Chorus *And although the pictures fade
No one can take this time away
No matter what, they cannot take the day
No one can steal
Something you just feel
And although the pictures fade
No one can take this time away*

Excerpted from the play *Our Day Out – The Musical* by Willy Russell, copyright © 2011 Willy Russell.
First published by Methuen Drama in 2011.