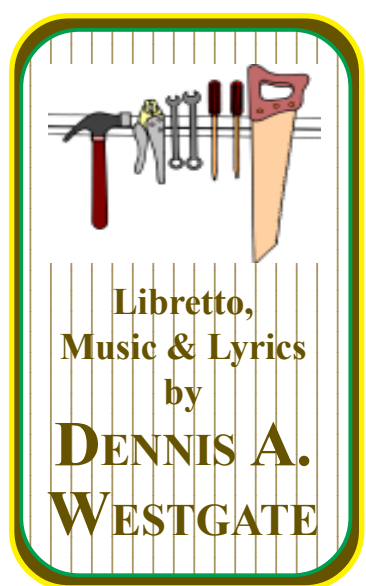


NO

SPRINGS



a new musical  
adaptation from  
a Carlo Collodi story



Libretto,  
Music & Lyrics  
by  
**DENNIS A.  
WESTGATE**



LIBRETTO  
& LYRICS

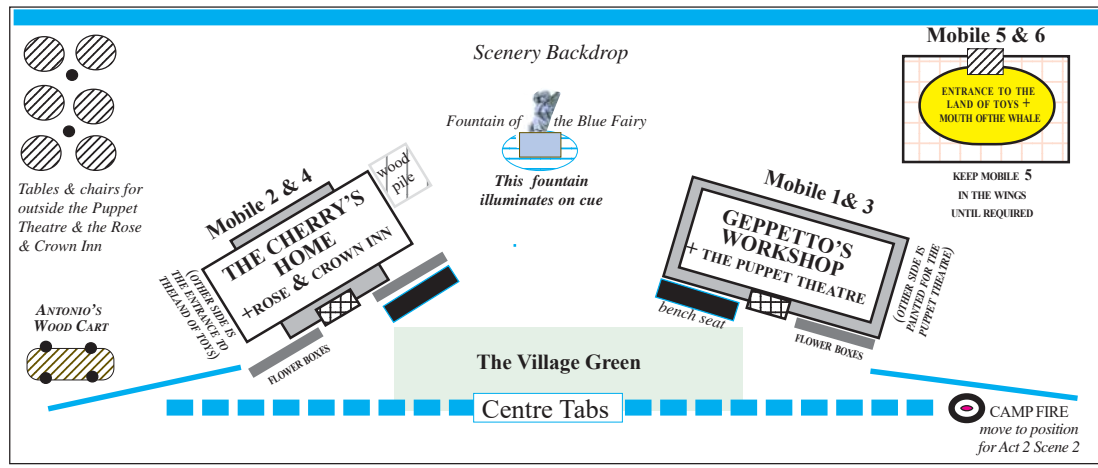


## INTRODUCTION

In writing this version of the Pinocchio story, one of my main concerns was to make the production as affordable as possible. I've retained the main nucleus of the writer's original story, but added my own narrative to make it easier for the purpose of continuity and changes of scenes.

*Dennis A. Westgate*

## NOTES FOR THE PRODUCTION



With a little imagination you only need 3 mobiles (as above), to create all of the scenes.

For easy interpretation and cost saving I suggest the

**Puppets in Bombas's Theatre** could be lifesize. A representation of the puppet's strings can be made using short lengths of plastic coated wire, attached to their wrists, with medical elbow and knee support bandages placed over the main body joints, which should be suitably painted to look like wooden joints.

The puppets in the song & dance '**The Swiss Merry go Round**' could be clockwork and with make-up and practice at puppet-like movements this should easily be achieved.

The **Blue Fairy Fountain** base can be made from painted wood. The fairy is a garden ornament made from polymer which can be bought cheaply online;

The **Land of Toys** can be as elaborate or simple as your budget will allow. A lot can be done with streamers, balloons, disco/strobe lighting to give a fairground effect.

**Inside the Whale** uses only the one mobile (5/6). I leave the rest to the ingenuity of the Lighting Manager.

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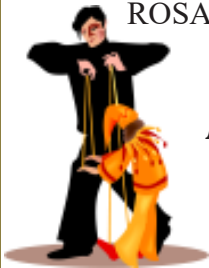


# NO STRINGS



## THE PLAYERS (15)

PINOCCHIO	Can be girl or boy actor/singer
GUISSEPPO	Actor/singer
ANTONIO CHERRY	Actor
Mrs. CHERRY	Actor
FOXY	Male actor/singer
FELIX	Male or Female actor/singer
Monsieur BOMBAS	Actor/singer ( <i>preferably with an accent</i> )
THE BLUE FAIRY	Actor/singer with a very good voice
THE COACH DRIVER	Male or Female Actor/singer
WINSTON	Actor in dog costume
BELLE (the barmaid)	Actor/singer
ANGELO	Teenager/Actor
ROCCO	Teenager/Actor
GINA	Teenager/Actor
ROSA	Teenager/Actor



THE BOYS & GIRLS OF THE CHORUS  
*Playing various singing/dancing/puppet roles throughout the production*



## THE SCENES

- ACT 1 ..... The Village Square
- ACT 2 ..... The Bombas Puppet Theatre
- ACT 3 ..... The Rose & Crown
- ACT 4 ..... The Land of Toys
- ACT 5 ..... Inside the Whale
- ACT 6 ..... The Village Square



## THE SONGS

### Act 1

SCHOOLDAYS .....	5
A LIFE UPON THE STAGE .....	9
MAKE IT SO .....	10
MY BOY PINOCCHIO ( <i>also the overture song</i> ) .....	14
DO'S AND DONT'S .....	15

### 1st INTERVAL

### Act 2

THE SWISS MERRY GO ROUND .....	18
A LITTLE WOODEN BOY .....	19
MISTER EVERYTHING .....	20

### 2nd INTERVAL

### Act 3

THE ROSE AND CROWN .....	25
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### Act 4

THE LAND OF TOYS .....	30
ALL PLAY NO WORK .....	31

### Act 5

MISTER EVERYTHING ( <i>reprise</i> ) .....	33
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### Act 6

MAKE IT SO ( <i>reprise</i> ) .....	36
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**RUNNING TIME 2hrs : 30 mins (Approx)**

# ACT 1



## Scene 1:

### Song: SCHOOLDAYS

*(The distant ringing of the school bell is heard, prompting the arrival of a party of schoolchildren filling the air with their usual exuberance)*

Schooldays schooldays never break the rule days  
 Got to be there on time.  
 Saturday Sunday here comes Monday.  
 Get into single line and hear that little bell ring.  
 Ding-a-ding-a-ling. (*School bell rings*)  
 Ding-a-ding-a-ling ( “ ” )  
 Through the doors and up the stairs  
 In assembly say our prayers

For what we are about to receive  
 May we all be truly thankful

Schooldays, schooldays never break the rule days  
 Got to be there on time.  
 Saturday Sunday now it's Monday  
 Get into single line.

Two and two are four, four and four are eight  
 Teacher says we never should be late.  
 Three times three are nine, two times five are ten  
 How we wish it was Saturday again

If we want to learn, we must go to school.  
 Or we'll end up feeling like a fool.  
 Though we know we should, they say it's for the good  
 Still we wish it was Saturday again.

Schooldays schooldays never break the rule days  
 Got to be there on time.  
 Saturday Sunday here comes Monday.  
 Get into single line and hear that little bell ring.  
 Ding-a-ding-a-ling. (*School bell rings*)  
 Ding-a-ding-a-ling ( “ ” )

Through the doors and up the stairs  
 In assembly say our prayers  
 For what we what we are about to receive  
 May we all be really thankful.

Schooldays schooldays never break the rule days  
 Got to be there on time.  
 Saturday Sunday here comes Monday.  
 Get into single line

*(They all exit with the usual noisy banter as Antonio enters, with his wood cart. Gesseppo is sweeping the doorway of his workshop and stops to greet the woodcutter)*

GESSEPPO Good morning Antonio

ANTONIO *(unloading barks of timber from his cart)* How's business my friend?

GESSEPPO Could be better!... No one has money for toys these days  
*(Thumbing at the departing schoolkids, he smiles with fond recollection)*  
 If only we were young again *(Sighing)*  
 What would we give to recapture our youth eh?

ANTONIO Aye! And didn't have to worry where the next meal was coming from.

GESSEPPO Or the rent money to find

ANTONIO No taxes...Nothing else to do but live for the moment.

*(Both sighing, lost in recollection don't notice Mrs Cherry entering, carrying a basket of vegetables. She stops and shakes her head with obvious amusement at their reminiscing).*

GESSEPPO No responsibilities.

ANTONIO Where did the good times go?

Mrs. CHERRY Well I know where **mine** went. *(To Antonio)* I married you dear. *(To Gesseppo)* Nothing like the responsibilities of bringing up a family to focus the mind. *(to Antonio)* Didn't work with you though!... *(to a smiling Gesseppo as she exits into their cottage)* And you should have found yourself a good woman.

ANTONIO *(Grins in agreement)* She's right you know! *(Gesseppo shakes head and frowns at the thought)* It's never too late *(Winston the dog appears in the doorway)* You'll need something besides that old dog of yours to keep you company in your older age.

GESSEPPO *(Reaching down to pat Winstons head affectionately)* I don't think he would take to sharing me with anyone else, would you little fella? *(Winston reacts with a growl!)*

ANTONIO *(Wrinkles his face)* Seems to me you treat him as though he was almost human. Hmmph! You'd get just as much conversation from one of my blocks of my wood. *(Returns to unloading his cart)*

GESSEPPO Perhaps you're right my friend, but I'm not thinking of chasing after women at my time of life, although I do sometimes regret not having had any children.

*(Mrs Cherry comes from the house, shaking the tablecloth, picks up on the convesation)*

- Mrs CHERRY I don't know about that! I've seen you talking to those toys of yours as though they were for real.
- ANTONIO *(Grins)* Aye. I suppose to him they are in a way! Having created them from living material. *(knocking on one of the wood lengths)*
- Mrs CHERRY Hmmph! Well in my book, there's no substitute for the real thing. Not something you dangle from a piece of string. *(she exits indoors again)*
- ANTONIO *(Smiling at her remark )* Why don't you make something more life-size?  
*(With a suggestionable hint)*. I could find you a suitable cheap length of wood. *(winks)*  
*(Attempting to lift out a long balk of timber)* Talking of which! This piece appears to have far too many knots in it for chopping into kindling, and a life of its own, so if you'd like to lend a hand, you can have it for free.
- GESSEPPO *(Laughing)* An offer I can hardly refuse *(helps lift it from the cart)* I'll take up your offer and create a masterpiece that will be the talk of the town. *(They carry the wood into his workshop)*  
Thank you Antonio....You are most generous.
- ANTONIO Can't promise it has any magical properties. But one never knows what you may find in the woods these days.  
*(Mrs Cherry comes from the house again to water the flower box as Antonio laughingly returns to the sound of Gesseppe's whistling/singing)*
- Mrs. CHERRY He sounds a good deal brighter. Have you've managed to persuade him?
- ANTONIO Eh?
- Mrs. CHERRY To find himself a good woman!
- ANTONIO *(with a chuckle)* Chance would be a fine thing dearest!  
*(loud hammering and sawing is heard)*  
But he's taken your advice to heart and decided to start a family.  
*(He grins at her shocked expression)*  
Ah yes! Our good friend Gesseppe has decided to adopt a child.  
*(Her jaw drops in disbelief. He's enjoying the play on words)*  
I gave him a piece of timber to carve himself a life-size puppet  
*(Quoting)* One, "That will be the talk of the town!"
- Mrs. CHERRY *(With sarcasm)* Just as long as he's pulling the strings and it can't answer back eh?  
*(She pokes him in the chest)* Not at all like your dear wife!  
Hmmph. I don't suppose you asked him for any kind of payment either?  
*(he shrugs apologetically)* As if we can afford to be giving away our livelihood.
- ANTONIO *(Defensively)* It wasn't fit for purpose anyway, so I suggested he could make use of it.  
*(he mimes dancing a puppet on a string)* You know....?
- Mrs CHERRY *(Shaking her head, giving him a warning smile).*  
Well don't ever get the notion that I'm your puppet Mister Cherry.  
*(also miming his dancing on a string)*  
*(continued)* Because I didn't come with strings attached *(lovingly)*  
And I certainly wouldn't wish that on you. *(he looks relieved)*  
Besides, who else would prepare the vegetables?  
*(With a winning smile, she crooks a beckoning finger to follow her indoors, which he does with a resigned shrug of the shoulders.)*

## Scene 2:

*(Foxy & Felix enter. These two nefarious characters are presently in the employ of Monsieur Bombas the puppet master. They have been sent ahead to promote the forthcoming Puppet Theatre by handing out leaflets. Foxy is the first to arrive and makes for the fountain to quench his thirst noisily)*

- FELIX                    *(looking around)* Don't reckon we'll get much of an audience here Foxy. I think we should move on. Find richer pickings somewhere else.
- FOXY                    *(dabbing his mouth with an elegant flourish)* Ah. That's much better! I must say they have an excellent 'Vintage Aqua' here dear boy! Besides. it isn't quantity... it's quality that counts..
- FELIX                    Well Monsieur Bombas won't be bothered about quality. *(Fixing one of the posters)* All he wants is a 'Full House' "Bumbs on Seats!" is all he cares about.
- FOXY                    Ever the pessimist! "Faint heart never won fair lady" my boy. You need Foresight.. Vision...Lots of 'Daring Doo'.. "Fortune favours the Brave" and all that!
- FELIX                    Yeah. You keep saying that, but I'd rather err on the cautious side if you don't mind.
- FOXY                    *(Ignores the suggestion)* Small towns like this, tend to have a concentration of intellect which makes them far more appreciative of the finer things in life.
- FELIX                    What finer things?... *(dryly)* We're only promoting a flippin' puppet theatre and the only appreciation Bombas has, is for the money he can make.
- FOXY                    Tish Tosh!.. You miss the point.. It doesn't make a fig of difference what kind of theatre we're promoting. People need to be entertained..  
*(He's halted in mid-sentence by the sound of hammering coming from Gesseppo's workshop.)*  
Hear that!.. That, my boy is the sound of industry...Townfolk toiling away in their daily monotony of repetition... These poor workers need 'pleasant respite' to raise their broken spirits... *(The hammering stops. Slaps Felix on the back)*  
Entertainment!. That's what's required! And that my dear boy is what we're about to bring them...It won't matter what it is, or what form it takes... 'Thespiantryism' is the key to our success! *(with broad gestures)* Name me anyone with any imagination who doesn't hold a desire to live out some secret fantasy....
- FELIX                    Yeah. Me!
- FOXY                    *(sourly)* I did stipulate, "Anyone with imagination"...*(Felix looks suitably peeved)* Come. Come dear friend. You have a wonderful naturalistic ability which surpasses even my aspirations. Ah yes! A born trooper if ever there was....Anyone can see that you were born to be on the stage...*(Intro music)*
- FELIX                    Who Me?
- FOXY                    Indeeded!.. The world is crying out for your kind of savoir faire..  
*(Felix gives him an incredulous look)* A perfect vocation for your talents dear boy,

**Song:**                    **A LIFE UPON THE STAGE**

- FOXY                    A life upon the stage, there can be nothing better  
You can lie in bed 'til five o'clock
- FELIX                    And come home even later



FOXY To be or not to be that is the only question  
 If you want to be what you'd like to be

BOTH You should be upon the stage

FOXY A life upon the stage, I'd highly recommend it  
 When all the girls fall at your feet

FELIX You will not want to end it

FOXY To be or not to be there is an easy answer  
 If you'd like to be what you'd like to be

BOTH Let it be upon the stage

FOXY What is this thing called fame, they say you cannot buy it  
 The only way you'll ever learn

FELIX Is to get out there and try it

FOXY To be or not to be there's just one way to know it  
 FELIX If you're looking for your destiny  
 BOTH You may find it on the stage.....  
 (*A dance could be incorporated in this number*)

(*both exit arm in arm whistling. The stage fades to a blackout*)

### Scene 3:

(*This is a continuation to the previous scene. The time is 1 week later and the stage is lit as for **late evening**. Gesseppo stands in the doorway of his workshop wiping his brow Winston ambles past him to lounge on the steps of the Blue Angel fountain. The toymaker flops down into the **bench seat** and gestures to his canine friend to join him, but Winston chooses to ignore the offer.*)

GESSEPPO Come now old friend. Why the droopy tail? Am I to be admonished over my recent acquisition? You must agree we have a fine looking boy!  
 (*Winston shows favour by ambling across to sit at Gesseppo's feet and wagging his tail.*)  
 Yes I must admit I've excelled myself. I'm sure Antonio will certainly agree, (*wryly*) although I'm not so sure about his dear wife. I don't think it's exactly what she had in mind! (*sighs*) Of course, it certainly would be nice if he were a real boy. (*brightly patting his dog*) Well at least he's a toy to be proud of. (*muses*) Which only leaves me to give him a suitable name. (*Winston barks*) What... Woof Woof? (*laughs*) I think not Winston.... (*Winston growls*) And no! I'm not going to call him Winston either. (*thinks deeply*) How about.....**Pine Boy!** because he's made from pinewood...Ah No. I think not!... (*Thinks*) Pine.....occho! .(*muses*) Pinocko..(*Winston growls*) Pinocchio!.... That's a good name for a boy!.. (*Winston agrees*) Then **Pinocchio** it shall be!....  
 (*at this moment a shooting star lights the scene. He looks skyward with boyish amusement*)  
 Well now will you look at that! A shooting star.... (*dreamily*) Did you know "If you happen see a shooting star and make a wish, it sometimes come true?" (*yawns broadly*) Pity it only works for children! (*Stretching his arms he lies back, looking skyward*)  
 And **not** for an old toymaker!...

(*With this thought he gives a final yawn and closes his eyes. Winston gets up and paws at his master, but failing in this attempt to rouse him he makes his way indoors, exiting with a final "woof"*)

(*As the song intro is played. The fountain begins to glow with a bright iridescence. The sleeping Gesseppo is illuminated in a blue single spot. The 'Blue Fairy' makes her appearance from behind the fountain and sings:)*

**Song: MAKE IT SO!**

Every time a star falls from the sky  
 If you make a wish then it can happen  
 Don't let the moment pass you by  
 Make it so, make it so  
 Every cloud won't have a silver lining  
 Some days will be overcast and grey  
 Put aside all thoughts you have of pining  
 Better times are always on the way

Don't leave all your dreams upon the shelf  
 Not when there's a way to make them happen  
 If you wish to do things for yourself  
 Make it so, make it so

There'll be many times when you feel sad  
 For those moments here's a simple answer  
 Think of all the good things not the bad  
 Make it so, make it so  
 Even if the sun goes into hiding  
 Don't let all the dark clouds spoil your day  
 Here's a way to have them stop their crying  
 You must learn to smile them all away

When you find your days aren't going right  
 Think of all the good things that surround you  
 Save all of your best dreams for the night  
 Make it so, make it so.

*(During the song she makes her way to the workshop entrance. During the last verse she waves her wand across the entrance. The workshop flashes brightly for an instant. She ends the song by tapping Gesseppo him lightly with her wand)*

BLUE FAIRY      *(Brightly)* Yes Gesseppo...Sometimes dreams really can come true! Even for an 'Old Toymaker'

**Scene 4:**

*(As she exits to behind the fountain the scene slowly becomes morning. Sunlight fills the scene where Gesseppo is still asleep on the bench. Pinocchio enters from the workshop, on unsteady legs, like a child learning to walk for the first time. Winston's exciting barking as he follows on behind this new arrival, brings Gesseppo to sudden arousal. He double takes in wide-mouthed amazement, jumping up from the bench as Pinocchio, now trying to remain upright, reaches out to Gesseppo for support.*

GESSEPPO      My boy!.. My boy! Am I dreaming?.... I must be dreaming..... *(He cradles Pinocchio)*  
 No.. No... You are real... You are really real... How can this be?... My little wooden boy is alive!... I don't understand.... *(Tearfully)* Look Winston. My Pinocchio...He moves... He walks....But how?... *(he looks down at Winston... Winston barks)*

PINOCCHIO      Woof. Woof...

GESSEPPO      *(wide eyed)* He even talks!... Ma Ma Mia!!!

PINOCCHIO      Mama Mia.... *(embracing him)* Mamma Mia...

- GESSEPPO Ho Ho. Methinks you have a lot to learn. (*Pointing to himself*) Pappa Gesseppe.
- PINOCCHIO Pappa Gesseppe?
- GESSEPPO Yes. Yes... (*points*) and you are... Pinocchio... Pi..no..cchio.
- PINOCCHIO Pi...no...cchio?... (*Gesseppe nods*) Pinocchio.. Pinocchio....Pinocchio  
(*They dance around with wild abandon. Winston joins in. Antonio enters to witness the scene in awe. Gesseppe laughingly responds*)
- GESSEPPO (*to Antonio*) I know! It's a miracle!... (*twirling his creation*) Mister Cherry, Say hello to Pinocchio .... Pinocchio, say hello to Antonio....
- PINOCCHIO Hello mister Cherry Antonio...I'm very pleased to be me...
- ANTONIO Quite Amazing... Incredible! (*Inspects the boy with a tap on his head*) I was only joking when I said I had a feeling that piece of timber had magical properties. (*Placing a friendly hand on Gesseppe's shoulder*) Well my friend, magic or not, your prayers have truly been answered... (*Winston is not to be ignored any longer and drags Pinocchio to play near the fountain*) So. How does it feel, now that you're a father?
- GESSEPPO (*Halts his gyrations with sombre realisation*) \_Extraordinarily responsible...I've just realised I don't know anything about bringing up a child... Especially a wooden one. Where do I start?.. What do I do?
- ANTONIO It's a bit late to start asking those questions isn't it? (*Shakes his head*) There's a little more to parenting, than brandishing a wood chisel. What the lad needs is a motherly touch... (*Goes to his door and calls*) Missus Cherry dearest... Your sevicees are required...
- Mrs Cherry (*Offstage*) I'm busy! Can't it wait?
- ANTONIO It's rather important my precious one.
- Mrs CHERRY (*Comes to her front door, wiping her floured hands on her apron*)  
It had better be! Or I'll give you (*shakes a fist*) "Precious One!"  
(*the two men point over to where Pinocchio is playing. She throws up her arms*)  
Lord save us! Is that what I think it is? (*they nod with raised eyebrows*)  
If this is some kind of childish trick... (*they both slowly shake heads*)  
Well. I never did!... (*Gesseppe laughs at her confusion*)  
A child made from wood..... Well! I never did....(*clasping hands in a prayerlike pose*)  
It's a miracle. But how can it be?  
(*She stands, mouth agape, which Antonio closes gently*)
- ANTONIO He'll explain later. In the meantime he needs a little advice... a little .'motherly' advice.
- GESSEPPO (*As Pinocchio joins them*) My dreams have been answered Maria... This is Pinocchio
- PINOCCHIO (*extends a hand to her*) Hello!  
(*She takes the extended hand and on inspection not finding some kind of clockwork mechanism, her mouth drops open again. Antonio smilingly repeats the last movement*)
- ANTONIO (*grinning*) Now that Gesseppe is a father, what do you think he needs to know?  
  
(*At first, she's too dumbstuck to answer and is about to drop her mouth once more, but quickly resorts to her normal self under the amused grins of the two men.*)

- Mrs CHERRY      Children's upbringing I know about... but a boy made from wood!... What do I know of such things.. *(to Gesseppo)* I don't know how this came about, but 'it's'..*(looks at Pinocchio then corrects herself)* he's your responsibility now. So if you want my advice, treat him just like any other child and get him educated. Then he just might find acceptance in society. *(Pats Pinocchio affectionately on the head)* Go to school young man... Get an education...
- PINOCCHIO      I will! I will! *(Excitedly takes Gesseppo by the hand and drags him away)* Come on Pappa. I want to go to school now!...
- GESSEPPO      Ha ha!.. Perhaps tomorrow...You need to learn to read and write and for that you will need school books.
- PINOCCHIO      Tomorrow... Tomorrow... I'm going to school tomorrow...  
*(Gesseppo shrugs shoulders in resignation as they exit into the workshop followed by Winston)*
- ANTONIO      I'm so happy for my friend. The fates have been kind to him have they not?
- Mrs CHERRY      *(wryly)* Don't be 'so sure' dearest. Sometimes fate has a way of being 'Cruel to be Kind.' I have a feeling that your friend is not going to have it all his own way. And pray tell me how he can afford to be buying school books, when he cannot even pay you for that wood you ...gave... him?  
*(Exits inside with a slow warning shake of the head. Antonio laughs away her apprehension as he follows her indoors.)*

### Scene 5:

*(The village teenagers enter as a noisy mixed group, bouncing/ kicking or throwing a ball, splashing in the fountain etc. and generally behaving with mischievous banter. Most of the conversation can be street style with this additional dialogue between the main characters)*

- ANGELO      *(Kicking ball away)* What we gonna do today Rocco?
- ROCCO      *(With a casual attitude)* Doesn't matter so long as it's what we wanna do,
- GINA      *(To Rosa)* What he means is.. What he wants to do!
- ROCCO      *(Defensively)* O.K. So've you got any good ideas Einstein?  
*(She gives him a smarmy look and twists his lip)*  
'Sides we got no food for another of your 'Pick a Nicks!' *(Picnics)*
- ROSA      *(Reading from one of Felix's posters)* What about this puppet show that's coming to town. Why don't we go there?
- GINA      Yeah. Let's do it! Why not?
- ROCCO      *(mimicking her)* Yeah... Why not!... *(caustically)* You got any money...*(Points at the price)* Admission only two lira.. *(sneers)* Well I've only got a couple of lira.. Anybody else got any 'dosh?' *(head shakes all round)*
- ANGELO      *(Enlightened)* Why don't we just sneak in round the back?
- ROCCO      *(Humourless)* Brilliant! It's a puppet show dumbell.. Where do you think the guy pulling the strings stands?  
  
*(They all mime slowly together except Angelo)*

## Scene 6:

*Gesseppo enters from his workshop and whilst putting on his coat , looks heavenward)*

GESSEPPO I don't know what I've done to deserve such a favour Lord, but I promise I shall do my very utmost to be a good father. Granted, I may make a few mistakes along the way but life is all about learning isn't it and to learn, one needs the necessary materials. I don't have much in the way of money and I may even have to pawn this coat, my only possession worth anything, but it will be worthwhile to give him the best start possible. I know it won't be easy for him, he's not like other boys but he is my boy and that's all that matters isn't it.

*(Gives a contented sigh into the song intro)*

**Song: MY BOY PINOCCHIO**

My boy Pinocchio he is like no other  
My boy Pinocchio is a puppet made of wood  
With a painted smile and cute expression.  
He will leave behind a fond impression.

My boy Pinocchio  
Everybody needs a friend like him -  
For I know, he'll never let me down.  
He may fill my head with his silly conversation  
But there'll always be a sense to it somehow

He may have a wooden heart, like all the other toys  
But he can laugh and he can cry, like any other boy

My boy Pinocchio, he is like no other  
As seasons come and go he is always there  
Even though it's true, nothing lasts forever  
There will always be my boy Pinocchio

*(As Gesseppe buttons up his coat, Pinocchio runs to him with Winston at his heels)*

PINOCCHIO Are we going to school now pappar?

GESSEPPO Not today my boy.. Your education begins tomorrow and in order to learn, you will need books. So I'm off to town to see what I can afford.

PINOCCHIO Can I come too?

GESSEPPO I'd rather you to stay here and look after the workshop for me.. *(confidentially)* Winston is just getting used to having someone else around the house...*(patting both their heads)* Besides, I won't have to worry with two such valiant bodyguards keeping watch whilst I'm away, will I? *(both proudly come to attention)* I knew I could depend on you.....*(exits)*

*(Pinocchio wanders across to playfully splash hands in the fountain, spraying water over Winston who decides to retreat to the safety of the doorway and flop into his usual sleeping mode. Pinocchio suddenly becomes bored with this play and sits on the ground, head in hands. The fountain suddenly glows again, announcing the re-appearance of the Blue Fairy.)*

BLUE FAIRY Hello Pinocchio.

PINOCCHIO *(Scuffing his feet)* Oh.. Hello

BLUE FAIRY Hmm. I see we've caught you at a bad time. Is there anything I can help you with?

PINOCCHIO I don't think so...*(animated)* Not unless you have any books.*(Scuffs his feet again)* I wanted to go to school today but Pappar says I have to wait until tomorrow. Why can't I go now! I want to learn everything today, so he can be proud of me.

BLUE FAIRY Mmmm. It's very nice to have such lofty aspirations. *(Gently, as music intro plays)* However, knowing everything, does not always make a good person Pinocchio. There are certain things that won't be found in books

**Song:** **DO'S & DONT'S**

BLUE FAIRY There'll be many roads that lead you to temptation  
There'll be many lessons learned along the way.  
There'll be many times you won't be sure  
What's right or wrong  
So listen very hard to all I say

Always look for good in all you see  
Always show respect to others  
Always be polite in company  
Always treat your friends like brothers

Don't make promises you can't keep  
For your conscience will not let you sleep  
Don't tell a lie for all will know  
If you do, your nose will grow.

Never try to hide when things go wrong  
Don't put the blame on someone else  
Nothing good can come from telling lies  
You'll fool no one but yourself

Do a good deed every day  
Don't let distraction lead you astray  
Always learn from those who know  
They will teach you which way to go

Never be afraid to face your fear  
Honesty should be your plan  
If you do, then one day you may see  
You've become a fine young man.

*(The scene darkens firstly to a single spot on Pinocchio, then a full blackout)*

**END OF ACT 1:**

**INTERVAL**

(to Pinocchio) Good luck my boy. (exits stage upstage right)

(Music continues as Pinocchio waves him goodbye then as he walks slowly downstage, two familiar faces peer in from downstage right. and hurriedly across to collar Pinocchio before he exits downstage left. The centre tabs now close to allow the scene change)

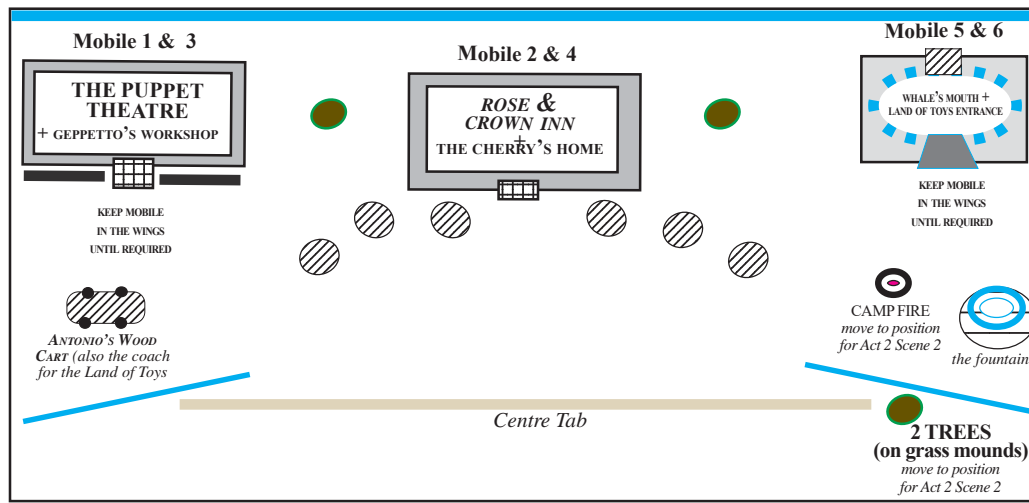
### Scene 4:

- FOXY Well.Well! (taps Pinocchio on the head with the schoolbook.) Lookee here Felix.. It's Pinocchio! Just the very person we're looking for.
- FELIX We thought you'd left with the Professor...
- PINOCCHIO (Reaching to take the book) Oh.. You've brought my book back. Now I can go home.
- FOXY You didn't think we were going to keep it, did you? (Still holding the book) There's just a small matter of repayment of the deposit... The (coughs) Ten Lira...
- (Extends his palm... and as Pinocchio takes out his coins, their eyes light up with undisguised greed.)
- PINOCCHIO (Offering one of the gold coins) Will this be enough?
- FOXY (Finding it hard to contain himself) More than enough dear boy!
- FELIX (Testing the offered coin with his teeth) It'll do..(casually) We'll let you off with the difference!
- PINOCCHIO Oh thank you! (pocketing the other coins) I can buy Pappar Gesseppo his new coat. (Holds out hand for the book, but they're not about to let the rest of his small hoard slip from their grasp. Foxy quickly intervenes)
- FOXY What an admirable idea! (withholding) Do you hear that Felix. A new coat for dear daddykins. (Broadly) I can see it now.. Dark blue brocade with lace cuffs, a velvet collar and golden buttons.
- PINOCCHIO (Excitedly) Ooo Yes!
- FELIX (Posing) Standing there looking so aristocratic.
- FOXY And proud.
- PINOCCHIO (Pinocchio puffs out his chest) Oh yes and proud!
- FELIZ (With an over-exaggerated sigh) If only you could afford such luxuries.
- PINOCCHIO (Deflated & puzzled) But I have money!.. (Shaking the coin purse)
- FOXY Perhaps enough for a very ordinary homespun jacket. (Condescendingly) However I'm sure he'll be just as pleased. After all, it's the thought that counts, is it not?
- FELIX That's right my boy! What the eye never sees, the mind will never know. (Both sighing heavily) Pity!.. He would have been **so** proud too...
- PINOCCHIO (Sadly) This is all I have. How much more will I need?

- FOXY *(Slaps him on the back)* Come. Come. All is not lost my boy.. *(to Felix)* Should we tell him our little secret?
- FELIX Definately!.. I certainly would...*(Shrugs shoulders)* If I knew what it was?
- FOXY *(winks)* About the ‘Money Tree Seeds’... *(Felix is nonplussed)* Those special buttons we hold in reserve for emergency...
- FELIX *(Digs into his pocket)* Oh **these**?
- PINOCCHIO *(Inquisitive)* Money Tree Seeds? *(Inspecting them)* They look like ordinary buttons to me.
- FOXY That’s because they’re really ‘magic seeds’ in disguise. *(Confidentially)* To protect their real purpose. And those are the very last two in the whole world...*(takes them back)* Only to be used as a very last resort... *(Hands them back to Felix)*
- PINOCCHIO *(Still inquisitive)* How do they work?
- FOXY *(Secretively)* We really shouldn’t be telling you this, but we would like you to purchase the very best coat for your father, so I’m sure we can make an exception.
- FELIX Can you keep a secret?... *(P’ nods enthusiastically)*
- FOXY All you require is a patch of ground where moonlight casts her heavenly beam. Then make a small hole, into which you place one of our precious seeds along with your money of course. *(dramatically)* During the night something **truly magical** occurs, for the very next morning instead of a few coins, you’ll find a money tree has sprouted with branches festooned with a very special golden fruit worth a hundred time more than those few measly coins. Enough money to buy ten coats..
- FELIX And hats...
- PINOCCHIO *(Is about to do as they suggest but has a change of mind)*  
I could just give him this money and he could buy his own coat...and hat..
- FOXY *(Hastily)* Smart thinking my boy!. *(places an affectionate arm around his shoulders)*  
If only we could have had a boy like this little fellow....*(wistfully)* And to think we were about to sacrifice everything we own for his future happiness...
- FELIX *(Wiping away his false tears)* Most inconsiderate, after all we’ve done for him.
- PINOCCHIO *(Contrite)* I’m sorry... I only.... *(Felix overdoes the crying until Foxy clips him over the head)*
- FOXY *(Fatherly)* Say not another word... We only made the offer in good faith. *(regretfully)* So off you jolly well go. *(dramatically)* We hope poor daddykins will be very happy with his ‘second best’ purchase....
- PINOCCHIO *(Feeling very guilty)* On second thoughts, I really would like to create a good impression. And I do want to buy the very best that money can buy.
- FOXY *(Triumphant)* Then we shall say no more about it. *(looks heavenward)* Well now! Will you just look at that..*(upturns Pinocchio’s head)* The moon is about to rise right above our heads. It must be a good omen!...*(Points to an area under the tree)* By jove mister Felix! That looks like the perfect spot does it not?



## ACT 3



(Music intro as the scene opens to a busy roadside inn. with the villagers sitting at tables in good voice and conversation. Anyone can be in this scene provided they look like adults)

**Song.****THE ROSE AND CROWN**

All

Every day is a very special day  
As anyone here will tell  
So come on on down to the Rose and Crown  
And bring along a friend as well

Solo

Spend a little time, have a glass of wine  
Tonight we'll merry merry be  
Come on down to the Rose and Crown  
And you'll be in good company - (**ALL: Yeah!**)

Solo

Mary likes her drop o' gin, Bertie loves his beer  
Topsy Daisy fancies him, so nibbles at his ear  
Old Joe's had one too many, he's propping up the bar  
Tries it on with Sally Ann, but he ain't getting far - (**Hey!**)

All

Every day is a very special day  
As anyone here will tell  
So come on on down to the Rose and Crown  
And bring along a friend as well

Solo

Dance a little jig, show a bit o' leg  
And do the "Knees up Mother Brown"  
Cider by the jug, porter by the keg  
Welcome to the Rose and Crown - (**Yeah!**)

Solo

Jack's the master of the Inn, he's a friendly guy  
Belle the barmaid not so slim, is giving him the eye  
A reputation to uphold, so she ain't having none  
But it may be a different scene, when everyone has gone

All

\* (Every day is a very special day  
As anyone here will tell  
So come on on down to the Rose and Crown  
And bring along a friend as well) \*

Cider by the jug, porter by the keg  
 Welcome to the Rose and Crown  
 \* *(Repeat as many times as you like)*  
 Welcome to the Rose and Crown - *(Hey!)*

*(At end of song most of the crowd disperse into the inn, leaving a few customers at tables. Gesseppo and Antonio enter from stage left)*

- ANTONIO Rest here my friend, while I make enquiries inside. There may be someone here who's seen Pinocchio.
- GESSEPPO *(Wearily)* It can do no harm Antonio. We've travelled so far and asked so many locals with no result. Perhaps we may be fortunate this time.  
*(Antonio exits into the inn whilst Gesseppo approaches the outside customers)*  
 Begging your pardon good people. I'm looking for a small boy, so high *(with hand measurement)* He disappeared on his way to school one week ago. *(all shake heads)* I'm sure he would never have wandered off without good reason. *(Flops down at one of the tables)* It would be of great assistance if you would keep an eye out for him. You couldn't fail to recognise him. He has very distinctive features.  
*(Antonio enters again carrying two steins of beer)*
- ANTONIO No joy in there I'm afraid. *(passes over a stein)* Perhaps you should return home again. There's a good chance he'll turn up right as rain, wondering what all the fuss was. *(reassuringly)* Young-uns have no sense of time or consequences... Every day's just another adventure *(quenching his thirst)* Boys will be boys, always seeking new conquests of imagination. Surely you remember what we were like at that age?
- GESSEPPO *(Shakes head)* I never remember running away from home *(Grudgingly)* But you may be right!  
*(at this moment Foxy And Felix enter, looking very pleased with themselves they grab chairs and Foxy raps on the table, calling out loudly)*
- FOXY Service!.. Come on, let's be having you in there! *(Felix duplicates the action)*
- BELLE *(entering)* Alright.. I heard yer! Keep yer hair on...*(with disdain)* Oh it's you two!.. I thought it was somebody special... Whatever it is you want you can get it yourself!
- FOXY *(Superciliously)* Come now dear lady, our money is as good as anyone elses.
- BELLE *(Haughtily)* What.. You two with money?.. Who've you robbed this time?
- FELIX Nobody. We got it legitimately
- BELLE Ha! *(loudly)* From somebody's pocket I bet *(Everyone laughs)*
- FOXY *(Defensively)* For services rendered. *(Belle curls a lip in disbelief)*
- BELLE Well it'll be a first time then.. *(to her audience)* I can't see anybody trusting these two enough, to give an honest days' work. They ain't got the brains for that!
- FELIX *(Taking the schoolbook from his pocket to wave in her face)* Ha. You think so!.. We've got education!...

*(Sounds of whistling offstage indicates the entrance of the Coach Driver)*

DRIVER Well. Well. *(Brightly)* Hello Boys and Girls.. *(bows)* Pardon me I should have said “Ladies and Gentlemen”. Are you all ready for the experience of your life?

ROCCO I hope you’re on the level mister.. We’re in no mood to me messed about...

DRIVER *(Checking his list)* Yes. Yes.. “All above board and shipshape” as they say.

GINA Free Food? *(he nods)*

ROSA Free Drinks? *(nods)*

ANGELO With load-sa Free Rides? *(nods)*

ROCCO Well that’s good enough for me!.. *(Indicating)* After you. Mister Coachman.

DRIVER *(Halts with a hand)* I only have four on my list...*(Indicates)* Not **five**. Sorry I don’t take extra passengers.

GINA & ROSA He’s with us.

ANGELO Yeah.. He’s one of us.

ROCCO One more ain’t gonna make much difference is it?

ANGELO *(Inspired)* We could even share the food and drink! *(the others are not impressed)*

PINOCCHIO *(Still protesting)* But I’d rather be going home.

ROCCO Oh. Stop blabbering... You don’t even know where ‘home’ is. So might as well come along wiv us.

DRIVER I suppose I could make room for one more.

ROCCO O.K. That’s fixed...Let’s go.

PINOCCHIO I suppose it will be alright just as long as I don’t stay too long.

GINA *(Reassuringly)* Afterwards we’ll take you right to your door. How about that?

ROSA May as well enjoy the experience Pinocchio. *(Eyeing Rocco again)* Besides which.. I need the company... So what do you say?

PINOCCHIO *(Sighs reluctantly)* Alright!

ROCCO *(Impatient)* Now can we go? *(All nod assent)* After you Mister Coachman ....

ANGELO Hey Hey ladies! Right this way, for all the fun of the fair!...

ROSA *(Not impressed)* Get on!

*(They all exit stage right)*

## Scene 2:

*(Music intro as curtain open to the Land of Toys. A carnival atmosphere with figures dressed in fancy costumes. During the song the Teenagers will enter through the upstage entrance and mingle with the crowd)*

**Song. THE LAND OF TOYS**

Soloist Welcome to the land of toys  
An island of fun for girls and boys  
Where nothing is real or what it seems  
Because it is a land of dreams

Driver So welcome to the fun of the fair  
I have a coach to take you right there.  
With fun and laughter all the way.  
No bossy old folk to spoil your day

All Whatever is your hearts' desire  
He can make it all transpire

Soloist Welcome to the land of fun  
There's plenty room for everyone  
Where all of the fairground rides are free.  
Your part of one big family

Driver So don't be shy and grab yourself a seat  
I guarantee you're in for a treat  
'Cause all the lakes are lemonade  
And the mountains are made of chocolate

All And there is nothing you cannot do  
It's all waiting here for you.

Soloist Welcome to the land of toys  
An island of fun for girls and boys  
Where nothing is real or what it seems  
Because it is a land of dreams

Driver So welcome to the fun of the fair  
My coach awaits to take you right there.  
With fun and laughter all the way.  
You'll be very glad you came today, so

All Welcome to the land of toys  
*(at end of song everyone indulges at the stalls)*

ANGELO *(Excited)* Ain't this fabuloso!

ROCCO *(Trying to appear indifferent)* Not bad..

ROSA *(Smiles expectantly)* I'm gonna eat 'til I drop!

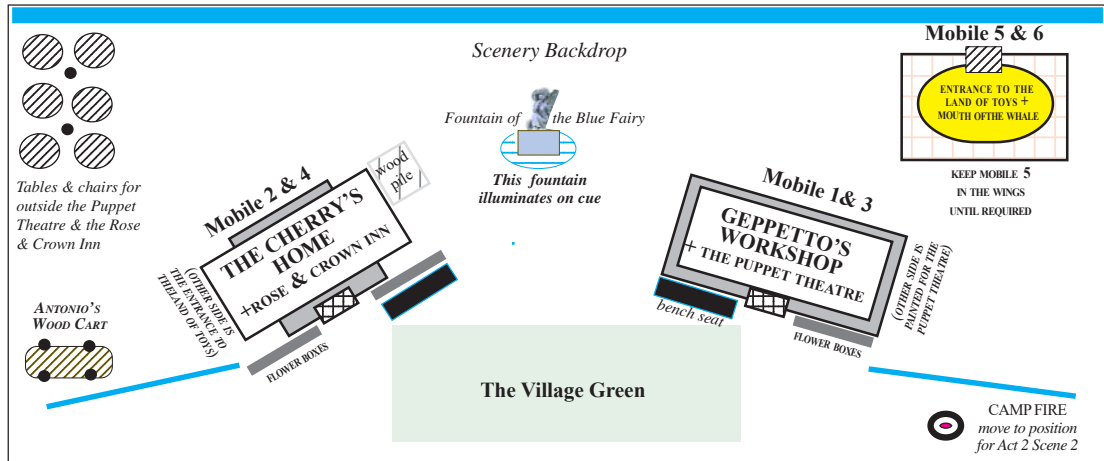
GINA *(Grins)* And I'm gonna drink 'til I flop! How's about you Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO *(In wonderment)* Everbody here seems to like me.

ROSA 'Course they do. This is where you belong Peeno.

(To allow for this scene change 'Make it So' could be performed **front of tabs** by the Blue Fairy, who with a wave of her wand will open the curtains for this final Act. - As the curtains open, dawn is about to break. The Blue Fairy walks over to Guisseppo's workshop and taps on the doorway, then smiling broadly exits behind the fountain. The set is now slowly lit as for a sunny day. This is also the scene when Pinocchio is transformed, so his make-up will need to represent this. I've allowed enough time within the dialogue for this to happen)

## Act 6 (setting as Act 1)



(Guisseppo enters from his workshop, stretching from a night's sleep. Windsor also enters, barking excitedly. Antonio enters with his wood cart and stops in his tracks, grinning with pleasure, when he sees Gesseppo)

- ANTONIO            (Unloading the cart) Good afternoon Gesseppo!... It's good to have you back my friend.. I'd almost given you up for lost.
- GESSEPPO        (With a contented smile) There was a time when I would have agreed Antonio. (Indicating) Thank you for taking care of Winston.
- ANTONIO         No problem.. He spent most of his time lounging around you' fountain.. Barking away at the Fairy statue.. I almost believed they were holding a private conversation.. Weren't you doggy? (Winston barks a reply, then ambles over to sit at the fountain)  
I take it you succeeded in your search for Pinocchio? (Looks enquiringly over G' shoulder)  
So..Where is the lad?
- GESSEPPO        (Looking back over his shoulder) It's a long story... I don't think you'll believe a word, but I'm sure he'll still be telling you all about it..(with concern) That's when the poor boy's sufficiently recovered...(shakes head) One thing I can assure you of... (Thumbs indoors) I'm only here because he saved me from drowning. (Nods at Antonio's wide eyed expression) As I said... it's a long story...
- ANTONIO         Can't wait to hear it... Never thought I'd see my good lady showing such concern. Hasn't given me a moment's peace... Things might get back to some normality now. (Looks him up and down) So no **real** damage done then?
- GESSEPPO        To me?.. (shrugs) Nothing I won't recover from after a few days... As for Pinocchio Well, he's a bit battered and torn but a spot of paint and dollop of glue should see him right as rain again.. (Wistfully) All these problems began because he wanted to please me..

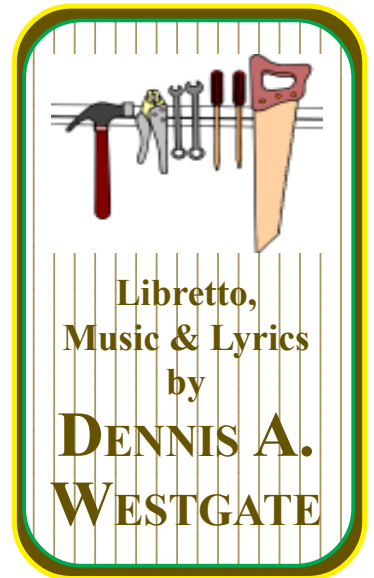
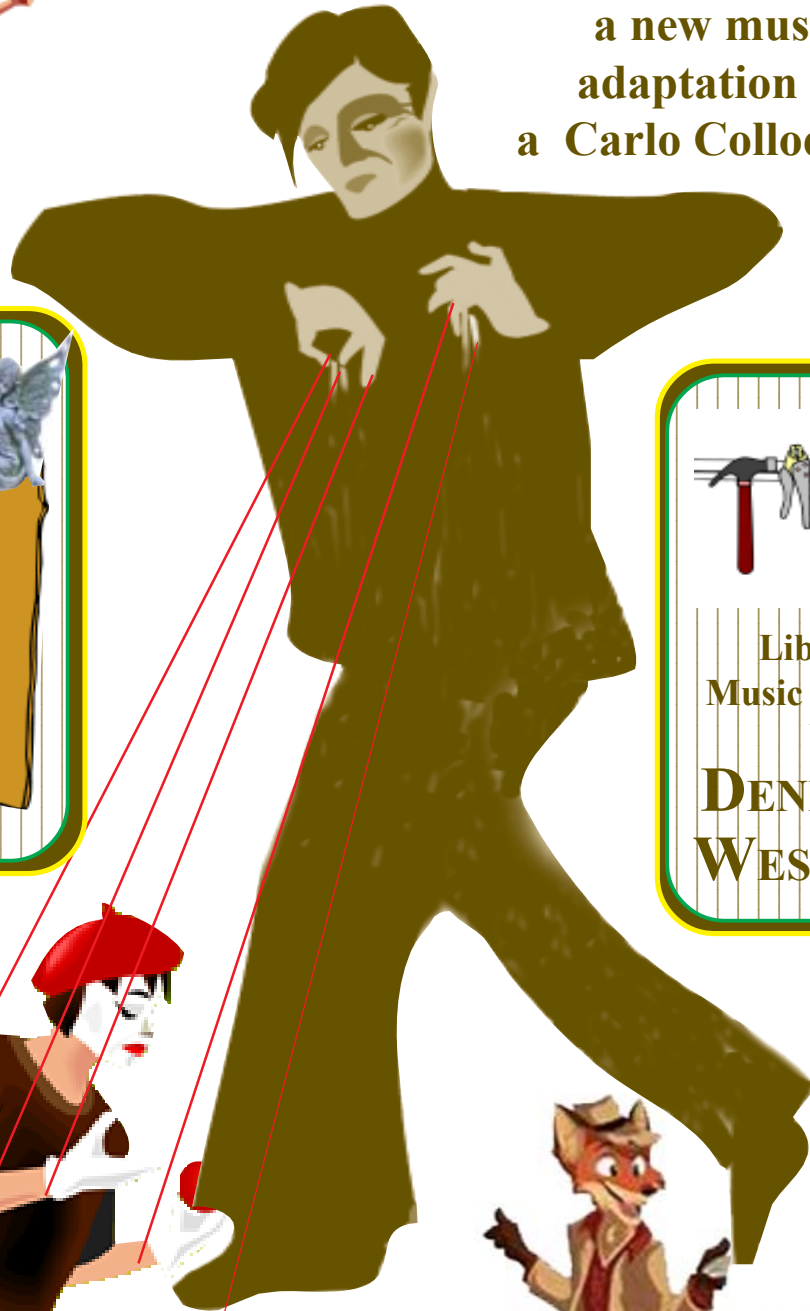
- ANTONIO I can believe that! (*Putting a sympathetic hand on his shoulder*) His intentions were honourable I'm certain of that. Especially when I heard the truth from those two felons you left me in charge of...(*Gesseppo raises quizzical eyebrows*) Oh yes!.. I know the true story.. (*Twists his lip*) For which they're being suitably punished...
- GESSEPPO (*Surprised concern*) You haven't taken the law into your own hands?
- ANTONIO (*With mock indignation*) What me?... Naw... I handed them over to my Missus.. They've been working out their punishment under her supervision.. (*guffaws*) Can you think of a better nemesis than Mrs Cherry? (*Gesseppo shakes a knowing head*) Neither can I!.. Never seen the village so clean and tidy...
- GESSEPPO No more than they deserve.
- ANTONIO And we've kept your lad's schoolbook.
- GESSEPPO (*Brightly*) That's great news... I was wondering how I was going to afford another...
- ANTONIO (*With gratification*) Worry no more!.. I'm positively certain you're going to be suitably recompensed for all you've had to go through...(Gesseppo is bemused) Those miscreants are denoting all of their ill gotten gains as compensation for any inconvenience they may have brought you.
- GESSEPPO How can I ever thank you.
- ANTONIO (*Proudly*) That's what friends are for.. All we want, is to see you get back on your feet. (*Winston suddenly jumps up and races over to the workshop where he stands barking into the room*)
- GESSEPPO What is it boy?. (*to Antonio*) He's been acting very strangely since we arrived last night.. (*Smells his armpits*) The aroma of seawater is alien to him...
- ANTONIO Naw... He's the same with any stranger.. (*Hastily*) I don't mean you of course. (*Winston barks again*) But something's rattled his cage... Here boy... What's up!..
- (*They both cross to the workshop and follow Winston inside, only to slowly back out again with a look of absolute astonishment. Pinocchio also enters walking towards them as they back away from him. but he's no longer a wooden puppet, but a human with all the attributes of a normal boy. Of course he isn't aware of the change and behaves as he always did.*)
- PINOCCHIO Hello Mister Cherry... Has pappar told you all about our adventures? How we were swallowed by a whale, then we made it sneeze and pappar nearly was drowned, weren't you?.. (*Throws his arms in the air*) Oooo. It's so nice to be home again... (*Dancing around them*) This time I promise to go straight to school and not believe what others tell me,. (*Touches his nose*) And definately **not** tell any more lies.
- (*All this time the two men have been transfixed in both body and facial expression. Pinocchio is suddenly aware he isn't getting the desired response.*)
- PINOCCHIO (*Quizically*) What's wrong pappar?.
- ANTONIO (*The first to recover his composure*) Look at you boy. Have you seen yourself?..
- PINOCCHIO (*Touching his nose again*) But it's all true.. I'm not **lying** see (*Waving his face around*) My nose hasn't grown any longer... Has it!



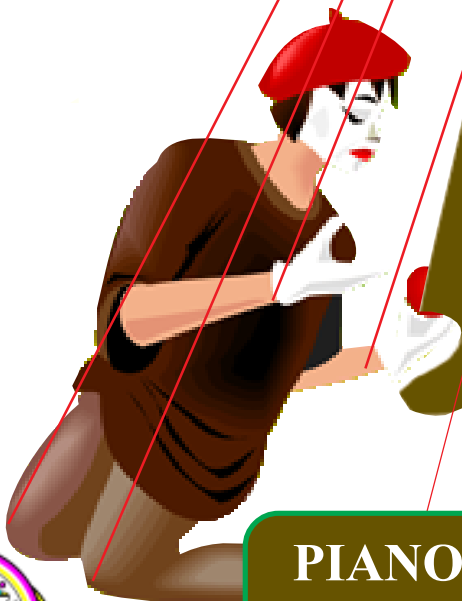
# NO STRINGS



a new musical  
adaptation from  
a Carlo Collodi story



Libretto,  
Music & Lyrics  
by  
**DENNIS A.  
WESTGATE**



**PIANO & VOCAL  
SCORE**

## THE SONGS

### Act 1

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DO'S AND DONT'S .....	18

### 1st INTERVAL

### Act 2

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### 2nd INTERVAL

### Act 3

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### Act 4

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### Act 5

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### Act 6

MAKE IT SO <i>(reprise)</i> .....	10
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# Schooldays

(Sung by the village children)

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Brightly with Movement

Ab

School bell

B $\flat$ /D

*Allegro 160*

3

G7

B $\flat$

F m

6

B $\flat$

C7

*rit.* B $\flat$ 7

9

School-days school-days ne - ver break the rule days Got to be there on

*Allegro 180*

9

E $\flat$

C min

C min

C min

# A Life Upon The Stage

with vigour. A two step jig

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

A life u - pon the stage There  
 life up - on the stage. I'd  
 is this thing called fame. They

4 can be noth-ing bet - ter you can lie in bed 'til  
 high - ly rec - o - mend it. and when all the girls fall  
 say you can - not buy it. So the only way you'll e -

7 five - o - clock and come home e - ven la - ter. To  
 at your feet you will not want to end it To  
 - ver learn is to get out there and try it. To

# Make it So

Lightly with expression

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

The first system of music features a treble clef staff with a whole rest in the first measure. The grand staff below it contains the piano accompaniment. The right hand starts with a quarter rest, followed by chords in the second and third measures. The left hand plays a bass line starting with a whole note in the first measure and moving to a half note in the second measure.

Chords: D m7, Cm, Fm

The second system includes a vocal line starting at measure 4. The lyrics are: "Ev - ery time a star falls from the sky If you make a wish then it can There'll be ma - ny times when you feel sad. For those mo - ments here's a sim - ple". The piano accompaniment continues with chords F, Dm, and Gm.

Lyrics: Ev - ery time a star falls from the sky If you make a wish then it can  
There'll be ma - ny times when you feel sad. For those mo - ments here's a sim - ple

Chords: F, Dm, G m

The third system includes a vocal line starting at measure 7. The lyrics are: "hap - pen — Don't — let the mo - ment pass you by Make it an - swer. — Think of all the good things not the bad. Make it". The piano accompaniment continues with chords C, F, and D m7.

Lyrics: hap - pen — Don't — let the mo - ment pass you by Make it  
an - swer. — Think of all the good things not the bad. Make it

Chords: C, F, D m7

10 so. Make it so. Ev - ery cloud won't have a sil - ver  
 so Make it so. E - ven if the sun goes in - to

10 C7 F Gm Em<sup>b</sup>9

13 lin - ing \_\_\_\_\_ Some days will be ov - er - cast and grey  
 hi - ding \_\_\_\_\_ don't let all the dark clouds spoil - your day.

13 D min F E m C 11 D m Em11

16 Put as - ide all thoughts you have of pin - ing \_\_\_\_\_ Bet - ter times are al - ways on the  
 Here's a way to have them stop their cry - ing. You must learn to smile them all a -

16 D m D m<sup>9</sup> D min F G min D<sup>b</sup>dim

19 way Don't leave all your dreams up - on the shelf.  
 - way. When you find your days aren't go - ing right

19 C7 F Dm

# My Boy Pinocchio

With a warm feeling

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

Solo

**Allegro** (M.M. ♩ = c. 150)  
*1st time as a solo then repeat with harmonies*

Chorus

Ah Ah Ah

F Am G m

Solo's

4 My friend Pin - o cchi - o He is like no oth - er My

Chorus

4 Ah Mmmm Mmmm Mmmm Pin -

C F Am G m C

Solo's

9 friend Pin o cchi o is a pu - ppet made of wood with his

Chorus

9 - o - - - cchi - - - o. With his

F Am G m G F G min

Solo's  
13 pain - ted smile and cute ex - press - ion. he will

Chorus  
13 pain - ted smile and cute ex - press - ion he will

13 Am D min G min C7

Solo's  
17 leave be - hind a fond im - press - ion.

Chorus  
17 leave be - hind a fon - d fond im - press -

17 D min D min G min A m7

Solo's  
21 Pin - o - cchi - o ev - ery - bo - dy needs a friend like

Chorus  
21 - ion. Pin-o - cchi-o Pin - - o - -

21 C7 F9 F9 G m7

# Do's and Dont's

Freely

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

There'll be ma - ny roads that lead you to temp - ta - tion - . There'll be

4 C D dim

4 ma - ny less - ons learned a - long the way. There'll be ma - ny times you won't be sure what's

4 C G $\flat$ m7 B dim Am Am7

7 right or wrong So lis - ten ve - ry hard to all I say.

7 C CM7 B $\text{sus}$  C7

10 Al - ways look for good in all you see Al - ways show res - pect to oth - ers

10 F m7 E m7 A min7 D min E m7 G m11

14 Al - ways be po - lite in com - pa - ny Al - ways treat your friends like broth - ers.

14 Am B♭Maj7 A min F

18 Don't make pro - mi - ses you can't keep. for \_\_\_\_\_ your con - science  
Do a good deed ev - ery day. Don't \_\_\_\_\_ let dis - trac -

18 B♭ A min G m

21 will not let you sleep Don't tell a lie for all will know  
- tion lead you a - stray. Al - ways learn from those who know

21 F m7 G min A min



# The Swiss Merry go Round

Freely with expression

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

1

Way

**Allegro**

F A<sup>o</sup>7 Dm7 B<sup>b</sup> Am7

5

high on the al - pine hills lived a li - ttle boy \_\_\_\_\_ whose  
one day the flow - ers bloomed on the moun - tain side \_\_\_\_\_ and

Amin7 Dm7 Csus9 C7

9

voice filled the moun - tain tops with a ha - ppy sound. \_\_\_\_\_ His  
birds filled the al - pine air with their ha - ppy sound. \_\_\_\_\_ The

FMaj7 Dmin7 Gm7 C7

13 yoh oh dle oh de oh filled the air with joy. \_\_\_\_\_  
 boy came and asked the girl if she'd be his bride, \_\_\_\_\_

FM9 Dm7 Csus9 C9

17 Like a Swiss - me rry go round \_\_\_\_\_ And  
 for true love they both had found. \_\_\_\_\_ And

Dm7 Em7 F *Last time to Coda (53)*

21 down in the vall - ey green lived a li - ttle girl \_\_\_\_\_ who

Amin7 Dm7 Csus9 C7

25 danced in that al - pine scene to the ha - ppy sound. \_\_\_\_\_ His

FMaj7 Dmin7 Gm7 C7

# A Little Wooden Boy

(Pinocchio's song & Dance)

With a happy go lucky feel

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

Piano introduction in F major, 4/4 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a simple bass line of quarter notes.

4 I'm a lit-tle wood-en boy made of wood from head to toe. How I  
lit-tle wood-en boy not a pupp-et on a string, and I  
Lit-tle wood-en boy not a lit-tle woo-den toy and the-

4 F F G min C7

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, featuring chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

7 got this way is just a mys-ter-y. A lit-tle wood-en boy who's  
don't need win-ding up with a key. A lit-tle wood-en boy who  
- rea-son is - n't ve-ry hard to see. A li-ttle woo-den boy who's

7 G min C7 Fm11 Gm11 F D min

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, featuring chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

*Last time to Coda (30)*

10 called Pinn - o - chi - o I bet you wish that you were me Once  
 can do a - ny - thing be - cause there are no strings on me. Now  
 called Pinn - o - chi - o. You won't find a - ny strings on (coda/30)

10 G min C7 E E m7 F#b9

*Last time to Coda (30)*

13 was a lit - tle toy ly - ing on a shelf e - ven had to play all  
 can jump up and down or flop like a clown ride a tra - peze e - ven

13 B $\flat$  F G min C

16 on my own All day long I would dream wish - ing on a star. Then  
 bend my knees. I can leap like a frog or beg like a dog be -

16 F G min A min B $\flat$  min B $\flat$  G min7 A min

*2nd time continue To Measure 21*

19 one day I found I had grown I'm a me. Ho  
 - cause there are no strings on me.  
*2nd time continue To Measure 21*

19 G min7 C7 C7

# Mister Everything

Moderate with feeling

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

Al - though you're on-ly made from wood and string.

C C F C

Detailed description: This system contains the first four measures of the piece. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The piano part includes chord symbols C, C, F, and C.

5 You will al - ways be my e - very-thing and - though you can - not be like all the

5 Em F B $\flat$

Detailed description: This system contains measures 5 through 7. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols Em, F, and B $\flat$ .

8 o - ther boys To me you'll ne - ver be one of my oth - er wood en toys. For

8 F G C

Detailed description: This system contains measures 8 through 10. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes chord symbols F, G, and C.

11 you were carved with love from head to toe. My li - ttle wood-en boy I call Pin-

11 F F7 F C7 B $\flat$  G7

14 - o - cchi - o. If I could have one wish come true then you would be for real, not a

14 D min7 A7 G7

17 pu - ppet on a string Not a painted wood-en toy You would be my special Mis-ter Ev-ery

17 G min B $\flat$  A aug G m A

1st Time to Dance (bar 21)  
 2nd time to Final Ending D.S. (34)  $\$$

20 —

20 F

1st Time to Dance (bar 21)  
 2nd time to Final Ending D.S. (34)  $\$$

# The Rose and Crown

Loud, brash & foot stamping

Words & Music by Dennis. Westgate

Piano introduction in 2/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music features a brash, rhythmic style with foot stamping. The chords are: C, Em, Emb5, Gmin, C7, Gm11, and C7.

5 Eve - ry day is a ve - ry spe - cial day as an - y one here will

The vocal line consists of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand.

8 tell. So come on down to the Rose and Crown and

The vocal line continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic pattern.

11 bring a - long a friend as well. Spend a litt - le time have a glass of wine to -  
Dance a litt - le jig show a bit o' leg and

The vocal line concludes with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a final chord of F.

15 night we'll merry merry be. Come on down to the  
do the "Knees up Mother Brown" Ci - der by the jug

C7

18 Rose and the Crown and you'll be in good com pa ny Yeah!  
por - ter by the keg. Wel - come to the Rose and Crown. Yeah!

F  
After 3rd time to Coda (38)

21 Ma - ry likes a drop o' gin Ber - tie loves his  
Jack's the mas - ter of the Inn he's a friend - ly

F7 Gm G7

24 beer. - - - Tip - sy Dai - sy fan - cies him so  
guy Belle the bar - maid not so slim is

F F7 Gm



# The Land of Toys

Freely with a swing

Words & Music by Dennis Westgate

Allegro (150)

F Gm F Gm

Detailed description: This block shows the piano introduction. It consists of two systems of music. The first system has four measures: two measures of F major and two measures of G minor. The second system also has four measures: two of F major and two of G minor. The music is in 4/4 time with a swing feel. The bass line is simple, often using block chords.

5 Wel - come to \_\_\_\_\_ the land of toys \_\_\_\_\_ an is - land of fun \_\_\_\_\_ for  
Wel - come to \_\_\_\_\_ the land of fun \_\_\_\_\_ there's plen - ty of room \_\_\_\_\_ for

F Gm F

Detailed description: This block contains the first verse of the song. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part has three measures: F major, G minor, and F major. The vocal line starts on measure 5 and spans across the piano accompaniment measures.

8 girls and boys \_\_\_\_\_ where noth - ing is real or what it seems be -  
ev - ery - one. \_\_\_\_\_ Where all of the fair - ground rides are free. your

8 Cm11 D m7 A m9

Detailed description: This block contains the second verse of the song. It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The piano part has three measures: Cm11, D m7, and A m9. The vocal line starts on measure 8 and spans across the piano accompaniment measures.

11 - cause it is a land of dreams So wel - come to the  
part of one big fa - mi - ly. So don't be shy grab

11 G F sus F min

14 fun of the fair I have a coach to take you right there. with  
your-self a seat I guar - an - tee you're in for a treat. 'Cause

14 Gm9 C sus F7

17 fun and laugh - ter all the way. No boss - y old folk to  
all the lakes are le - mon - ade the moun - tains are made of

17 Bb G min7 F Gbm7 G7

*rit.*  $\oplus$  Last time to Coda (27) *Moderato 110*

20 spoil your day What - e - ver is your  
choc - o - late - - - - - And there is noth - ing

20 Bb Last time to Coda (27) C7 G m

# All Play No Work!

Freely

Words & Music by Dennis A. Westgate

Piano introduction in common time (C). The right hand features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, while the left hand provides a bass line. Chords are indicated as F, G, C, and G7.

*All of the cast*

Vocal line for all cast members. The melody is in common time. The piano accompaniment is in common time, marked *Moderato 70*. Chords are C and G.

3 All play no work Noth-ing to do all day All play no work Noth-ing else to do but play.

*Soloists*

Soloist vocal line. The piano accompaniment is in common time. Chords are C, B m7, C, and FM7.

5 Who wants to work all day. Who wants to be a slave. Who wants to live like a grow-up?

*All of the cast*

*Last time to Coda (23)*

7 No work, all play, we would n't have it a ny oth er way!

9 All play no work e - very day's a ho-li - day All play no work we'd like to keep it that way

*Soloists*

11 Go where we want to go. Be what we want to be u - sing our own i - ma - gin - a - tion

*All of the cast*

13 If you want hap pi ness, more than you'd e ver guess You will find it in the Land of Toys.