



MUSIC #4:

Entrance Number for Dotty (DOTTY and CHORUS)

Venus

(The CHORUS enter both sides, creating a grand entrance for DOTTY, who then enters DSR to front the rest of the number. Picture finish with Dotty surrounded by her admirers.)

DOTTY:

Oh, I say – what a welcome! Do you like my new dress? *(She twirls.)* I bought it in the sales at Primani! *[Or name of local shopping centre or store]* Yes – I got it for a ridiculous figure!

CHORUS:

You're not kidding! *(The CHORUS laugh as they exit both sides.)*

DOTTY:

Charming! *(Turning to the audience)* Oh, how nice to see you all – and welcome to the village of Old Windy Bottom. My name's Dotty Dimple and I run the local dairy. I supply the milk for the whole village. *(Plumping up her bosom:)* Well, not me personally! I do have a cow! Her name's Buttermilk and she's the love of my life – well, apart from my two sons, of course – Jack and Simon. Jack's a good lad, bless 'im, but Simon's a bit dim – well, he was born in a power-cut! ... And even now, the lights aren't on upstairs!

But oh, we are poor. *(She appeals for audience sympathy.)* I said we are poor! *(She appeals for a louder reaction.)* We're even poorer than that! *(She reacts as if offended.)* Give over – we're not that poor! ... But we're having to sell everything to make ends meet. Even the computer's gone now. Well, no-one could remember my email address, anyway – dotty dot dimple @ dame dotty dot dimple's dairy dot com!

(Suddenly, we hear SFX of a sports car with screeching tyres as SNATCHET enters SL pushing a supermarket trolley containing SCARPER. DOTTY stays DSC and watches in bemusement as they charge around the stage, finally crashing into her with SFX or a crash from the drummer, knocking her over and spilling SCARPER onto the floor.)

