

ACT TWO

Scene Four

THE SULTAN'S PALACE

MUSIC CUE: NUMBER HAREM GIRLS

AT THE END OF THE NUMBER ENTER THE SULTAN WHO CLAPS HIS HANDS AND HAREM GIRLS TAKE THEIR PLACES ON CUSHIONS SCATTERED ROUND HIS THRONE

SULTAN: Where are these intruders that I've heard so much about? Perhaps they even got a way of getting rid of all those pesky rats! Bring them in.

HE CLAPS HIS HANDS. SARAH AND JACK ARE BROUGHT IN BY TWO GUARDS

SARAH: Oo, I am hungry, I could just fancy a sweetie. Oh, for goodness sake (TO GUARD) will you take your hands off me, unless you're prepared to move them around a bit!

SULTAN: (WITH MENACE) Who are you?

JACK: That's Sarah our cook.

SULTAN: Tell me, are you married?

JACK: Married? She's got a drip-dry wedding dress.

SULTAN: (TO JACK WITH MENACE) Who are you?

JACK: I'm Idle Jack and I've sailed from London.

SULTAN: You could have your head chopped off or be burnt at the stake.

JACK: That's not much of a choice... chop or steak!

SULTAN: Or you could be shot at dawn.

JACK: Well that's alright, I don't get up till ten!

SULTAN: I'm sorry but I think an execution will have to take place!

SULTAN SITS ON THRONE AND CLAPS HIS HANDS AS DICK ENTERS

DICK: Wait! Thank goodness I've found you. Has anyone seen Alice?