

TOYS

1. Prologue: A Child's Kingdom

(We open in the bedroom of TAMARA. All around are the signs of an eight-year old girl. All of the toys are extremely still.)

2. Use Your Imagination

ALL

When was the last time
You heard a toy that talked?
You believed in make believe?
You thought the dream was real?

When was the last time
You opened your heart to see?
And left the world behind
And followed a mystery?
Come with me

Use your imagination
Jump to the sky
Skate on the clouds
Believe you can fly
All the dreams
That are living there inside of you
If you use your imagination
They can come true
They can come true

When was the last time
You sang without a shame
You loved without a hurt
You danced without a fear

When was the last time
You shouted out "Look at me!"
And then the world looked hard
They saw that you were OK
Come my way

Use your imagination
Jump to the sky
Skate on the clouds

Believe you can fly
All the dreams
That are living there inside of you
If you use your imagination
They can come true
They can come true

(There's a noise offstage ... footsteps coming towards the door)

OINK: Quickly! Someone's coming!

(All the toys scatter to their "start" positions, and freeze, not making a single move. Cue Song 3: Heaven In My Dreams. TAMARA walks on in her pyjamas, kneels by the bed, clasps her hands in front of her and prays.)

3. Heaven In My Dreams

TAMARA

Sometimes it's hard to tell you
All I need to say
And sometimes I feel that I am lost
That I've lost my way
So I look to you my best friends
As I fall to sleep
And I know that you have love to share

So I say a prayer to you
My friends who are always there
My friends who are never angry
My friends who always care
So I say a prayer to you
And no matter how hard it seems
I can always find heaven in my dreams

Now I lay me down to sleep
I pray every night
Keep me safe from harm
Until the morning light
When I wake to see the sun
Of a bright new day
I know I can start to make my way

So I say a prayer to you
My friends who are always there
My friends who are never angry
My friends who always care

So I say a prayer to you
And no matter how hard it seems
I can always find heaven in my dreams

(TAMARA stands and addresses her TOYS.)

TAMARA – The drought just keeps going. Everything is bone dry. We're miles away from any help. And mum and Dad are arguing again. I can hear them in their room. I don't know what to do. Don't they love each other anymore? Camile?

(CAMILE, a toy clown, comes to life, stands up and walks to TAMARA.)

CAMILE – They do. But they just can't remember what it was like.

McHARRY – Remember what *what* was like?

(McHARRY, a Scottish terrier, pads across to CAMILE.)

CAMILE – Love.

McHARRY – Ah, love. The sweet smell of romance. Holding hands by the banks of the Loch. . . .

(McHARRY sighs and looks off into the romantic distance. LACY, a ballerina doll, stands up and joins the others.)

LACY – McHarry, you romantic fool!

MI-ANNA – Well, I think he's sweet . . .

(MI-ANNA, the angel, walks over and takes McHARRY'S arm.)

McHARRY – Ah, me bonnie Mi-Anna. You are the angel of a fighting Scott's life.

(TAMARA giggles. HOPPKINS, the rabbit, jumps up and intercepts the two lovebirds.)

HOPPKINS – Bleugh! Pa-toohee! Gross! Do we really need the pubic display of affection?

(GINGER pads up to the other side of McHARRY and takes his other arm.)

GINGER – Maybe they're in looove!

(ELVIS, the hound dog, comes to life.)

ELVIS – Love is the language of every great song.

GINGER – Well, can *you* help me re-write the history of cats and dogs?

(THOMPSON, the big teddy bear, coughs rather loudly.)

THOMPSON – Ginger . . .

HOPPKINS – Hey, what about me!

TILHENNY – Hoppkins, you don't have the nobility...

KILMARTIN – The bravery...

JEHOSEPHAT – The fighting spirit...

3 FOXETEERS – To be a romantic hero!

RAPHAEL – Romance takes passion, desire and ... well ... good looks.

AMELIA – You don't always need looks – just heart.

RAPHAEL - That's true Amelia.

GINGER – *[To Hoppkins]* And besides, even though you're cute, you are just a chum, chum.

McHARRY - Ah Chum, it's so chumpy, you can carve it.

HOPPKINS - What'dya mean?!

*(BUDDY, the dinosaur, comes to life and sneaks up behind HOPPKINS to scare him.
HOPPKINS jumps in the air.)*

BUDDY - Heh Heh Heh. I could eat a bunny like you in a stew.

CHARLIE – Good idea Buddy! I'd like some rabbit stew too.

HOPPKINS - But I don't wanna be Chum!!!

THOMPSON – You're not going to end up in a tin can.

LACY – And she doesn't mean Chum as in dog food.

BUDDY – Food? Food! Where's food! Gosh I'm hungry!

CHARLIE – *(yawning)* Me too. . .

CAMILE – Be quiet, you two.

HOPPKINS – What did she mean then?

PENNY – “Chum” is Pommy for friend.

HOPPKINS – Friend?

RAPHAEL – Or Mon Ami.

HOPPKINS – Monna what?

(ANNABELLE, the cowgirl, comes to life.)

ANNABELLE – Or comrade . . .

HOPPKINS – I don’t get it.

ELVIS – It’s like a buddy.

BUDDY – Buddy?

HOPPKINS – Buddy?

McHARRY – Buddy.

HOPPKINS – Oh, now get it! It’s like Camile and me!

GINGER – And what about me?

HOPPKINS – Yeah, yeah. You too. But Camile and I’s been buddies since forever! Ain’t that right?

CAMILE – Yup! It’s true!

ELVIS – It’s just like those three . . . um . . . three . . . er . . . *dudes*.

HOPPKINS – Huh?

BUDDY – The mouseketeers.

ANNABELLE – You mean the *musket*teers? Like the ones that ride those horses?

FOXETEERS – No, he means the Foxeteers!

BUDDY – I do?

ALL TOYS (except Buddy and Hoppkins) - You do.

HOPPKINS – *Anyways ...*

ELVIS – Like I was saying, friendship is all for one ...

ALL TOYS – And one for all!

(Cue Song 4: Best Of Buddies.)

4. Best Of Buddies

CAMILE

A circus is where I come from
It says so on the tag
Tamara came and picked me up
And put me in her bag
So here I am with all my friends
As you can plainly see
Believe me when I say
We're best of buddies you and me!

ALL TOYS

We're best of buddies you and me
All for one and one for three
We always stick together
And we never disagree
We're best of buddies, you and I
We never ever cry
Because we can't!
We're best of buddies, you and me!

HOPPKINS

Carrots are what I like
'Cause I eat every bite
But don't believe them when they say
They can make you see at night
I like to jump around
'Cause my feet don't like the ground
And all can plainly see
We're best of buddies, you and me!