

A Not-so-English Breakfast

A Short Musical Play
for Young Actors



STRICTLY FOR EVALUATION ONLY!!

A short 10-15 minute musical play for children aged 7-11 about the origins of food, with one comedy song and one song of thanks with a rap-style chorus. Perfect for any time of year. Makes a great assembly about "Food". Also suitable for inclusion in a harvest festival or thanksgiving celebration. No musical ability needed.

Dual Format CD- Play the songs on a CD player. Print the script etc. on your PC.

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Synopsis: It's breakfast time for an ordinary family. Dad has been grumbling that he wants a full English breakfast- he says he will never eat any "foreign food." But a full English breakfast actually consists almost entirely of foods from other countries- cornflakes, bacon, tea, coffee, marmalade etc. Children in the audience are delighted as the various dishes are whisked away from him! (More so if a teacher plays the part of Dad) There are lots of possibilities for follow-up work about where food comes from, rhymes, food surveys etc.

The play comes with a CD containing 2 songs - with vocals for rehearsals and without vocals for a karaoke-style performance. A simple melody-line score is also provided in case you wish to use a pianist or guitarist instead.

NB- This script is on the dual format CD so you can customize it if you wish! The melody line score (sheet music) is also on the CD to print out.

Songs: "I had a sausage" (A very silly song- children love it)
"We Give thanks" (A jolly thanksgiving song with rap-style spoken verses)

Characters: Narrator, dad, mum, sons (Leroy and Adam), daughters (Ann and Julie), singers

The family are sitting with breakfast items on the table:

Grapefruit, box of cornflakes, bacon, box of eggs, tin of beans, toast, tub of butter, jar of marmalade, jar of coffee, teapot, cutlery.

Narrator: We take you now to an ordinary family just like yours. They are sitting down to eat their breakfast. (**Each character waves when introduced**) Here's mum, dad, sons Leroy and Adam, and daughters Ann and Julie.

Mum: (to Ann and Julie) Did you enjoy your meal at that Italian restaurant last night?

Ann: Yeah it was great. I had my favourite pizza with extra mozzarella cheese.

Julie: I had spaghetti bolognese with garlic bread!

Dad: Pizza. Spaghetti. Garlic! Yuk. Foreign rubbish! Give me proper English food any day!

Leroy: I like pizza, but Chinese food is best! Chow Mein, Chop Suey and Egg Fried Rice! Mmmmm!

Dad: Chinese food is terrible. I hate it.

Adam: Indian curry is the best! Pilau rice, chicken vindaloo and poppadums!

Dad Curry? Curry did you say? Too spicy! Arggh! It burns your tongue off!

Mum: Well what do you like, then?

Dad: (picks up grapefruit) Proper English food, that's what! You'll never catch me eating foreign food.

Ann: Well you can't have that, then! (**takes grapefruit away**) This grapefruit came from South Africa!

Dad: Never mind, I'll have cornflakes instead!

Julie: (waving finger, takes cornflakes away) Ah-ah-ah! No way! Cornflakes are foreign. They come from the United States.

Dad: Humph! Right! I'll have my main breakfast, then! Bacon, egg, and beans and sausage!

Julie: You can't have bacon! The bacon is Danish! (**Snatches it away**)

Leroy: No eggs! Those eggs came from Ireland (**Takes away the eggs**)

Ann: No beans either! Baked beans come from America! (**Takes the beans**)

Adam: (takes the sausage) No sausages, dad! The sausage was made in Germany! (**Holds up the sausage, walking round the table with it**)

Mum: (crossly) : Don't play with your food, Adam! I had to tell you off about that yesterday at teatime! Don't you remember? You kept singing that silly sausage song!

Adam: Yes I remember! I like that song! (**To audience:**) Do you want to hear it?

Audience: Yes!

Mum: Oh no you don't! It's a very very silly silly song!

Audience: Oh yes we do!

***** CD TRACK 1: Song: I had a sausage! *****

I had a sausage, a yummy little sausage
I put it in the oven for my tea!
I went down the cellar to get my umbrella
And the sausage ran after me

He had a sausage, a yummy little sausage
He put it in the oven for his tea!
He went down the cellar to get his umbrella
And the sausage ran after him!

*Oh, no! Stop playing with your food!
Let's have some manners please!
Oh, no! Stop playing with your food
Sit still and eat your tea!*

I had a burger a yummy little burger
I put in the oven with some cheese
I went down the cellar to get some salt and pepper
And the burger began to sneeze!

He had a burger a yummy little burger
He put it in the oven with some cheese
He went down the cellar to get some salt and pepper
And the burger began to sneeze!

I had a pizza! A yummy little pizza!
I put in the oven to go brown!
I went down the cellar to get some mozzarella
And the pizza jumped up and down!

He had a pizza! A yummy little pizza!
He put in the oven to go brown!
He went down the cellar to get some mozzarella
And the pizza jumped up and down!

*Oh, no! Stop playing with your food!
Let's have some manners please!
Oh, no! Stop playing with your food
Sit still and eat your tea!*

Mum: At last! Peace and quiet at breakfast time!

Narrator: Dad thought for a moment. All the breakfast foods he wanted were foreign. But at least he could have a nice cup of coffee. He poured it out, put sugar in it and began to stir it. But mum took the cup out of his hands!

Mum: Ah! A nice cup of coffee - for me! You can't have coffee! It comes from Brazil! And you can't have sugar! It comes from the West Indies.

Ann: (Dad makes for the tea) Er....Can he have coffee instead?

Leroy: (takes it away) No tea, dad. It's foreign, it comes from Sri Lanka.

Dad: How about some toast, then? Can I have some toast?

Mum: Yes, toast is OK. The bread comes from this country.

Dad: (gleefully) Yes! (makes for the butter and marmalade, which Julie takes away at once)

Julie: Tut tut tut! No butter! It's foreign! It comes from New Zealand! And no marmalade! It's made from Spanish oranges!

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE-