

# Henrietta's Egg.

## 2 Finger Lick'n Chick'n

Characters

Old MacDonald,

Henrietta Hen,

Chick,

Microw Hennimoore (TV presenter)

Reporter.

Opens with Hen and Old MacDonald sitting on the step looking very downcast.

Mac: Well Henni, we've lost every thing.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: You know Henni, I really thought that egg was going to be our big break.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: We could have been famous, we could have been celebrities. We could have been on TV!

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: And now, .... now we've got nothing.

Hen: (Pointing to herself) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: Oh well yes, I know we've still got each other, but ... but ... but we could have had so much more.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck, Cluck, Cluck

(Chick runs across behind them doing a little leap in the air centre stage.

Mac swings round and looks in the wrong direction)

Mac: Wa Wa Wa .... (turns back to Hen) Dearie me, I must be hungry' I'm starting to see things.

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

(Chick runs back across behind them and does a little leap centre stage,

Mac swings round and looks in the wrong direction again)

Mac: Wa Wa Wa .... I'm sure I saw something, a sort of yellow streak. Henni did you see anything?

Hen: (Sadly) Cluck, cluck.

Mac: I don't know, maybe I'm going a bit ... (To audience) Hang on, did you see anything?

(Audience: Yes)

Mac: What was it then?

(Audience: A Chick)

Mac: Well, if you see it again you tell me, shout, err... I know, shout, "Its behind you!"

(Hen and Mac sit quietly on the step. Three times Chick runs across the back doing a little leap centre stage. Each time as the audience shout Mac swings round and looks in the wrong direction. After third time)

Mac: (To audience) I think you're telling me fibs, and just to prove it I'm going to stand just here (Goes to centre back stage) and wait.

(Mac stands very still and waits. All is quiet. Suddenly Chick runs across and just as she is doing her leap centre stage Mac pounces on her)

Mac: Got yer!!

(Suddenly Hen jumps up and rushes at Chick)

Hen: (frantically happy) Cluck, Cluck, Cluck, Cluck. Chicky!

Chick: (in similar vein) Cheep, Cheep, Cheep, Cheep. Mummy!

(Chick and Hen hug)

Mac: Well I'm blowed, look at that. That ... That ... that must be the chick from that giant egg we had.

(Chick is so happy that she starts to dance round Hen. Mac watches)

Mac: (Slowly getting more and more excited) I don't believe it! I don't believe it! Its ... its ... its ....a ... a .... a ... a dancing Chick! A Dancing Chick! Rushes to them both, Henni, Henni, Henni this is the answer to all of our problems. We're going to be famous. We're going to be in the newspapers. We're going to be on TV. We've got the worlds only.. only ... only, the world's only Dancing Chick! Come on! Come on! There's no time to lose!

(Mac guides Chick and hen off stage)

(Drum roll and voice off stage)

Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to the show you've all been waiting for. The show where you could be the star. Yes its "My kind of poultry!" and here is your host: Microw Hennimoore!

(Applause as Microw runs onto the stage)

Microw: Good evening Ladies and Gentlemen and welcome to: My kind of Poultry. Yes this is the show where we pluck a Chicken or two from the depths of obscurity and give them a chance to become the star of the show! So lets have a drum stick ... err ... sorry I mean a drum roll please for our first "Chicken Tonight!"

Drum role, on comes Mac and Chick)

Microw: Welcome welcome, you are Old MacDonald, and this is Chick?

Mac: Yes that's right.

Microw: Well how original. Ok Mac, what's Chick going to do for us tonight?

Mac: (clear throat) Err hem, (As if making an announcement) Tonight

    Microw, my Chick is going to Dance!

Microw: Well audience lets have a big round of applause for Cheepy the dancing chick.

(Music starts, Microw and Mac move to side, and Chick dances,

Applause when finished)

Microw: Well I never, that... that ... that was good. Usually the audience give our guests a good roasting! But .. but ... but this Chick is good! What do you think audience?

(Audience: Yes)

(Suddenly Reporter rushes on)

Reporter: Hold still Hold still pictures please. We'll pay you £100,000 for an exclusive!.

(Henni enters, and Henni, Chick, Mac, and Microw pose for a number of pictures)

Mac: Yippee! Yippee! Henni, Henni, all our troubles are over! We've got everything we ever wanted, and just think, I thought that empty old egg was such a disappointment, and now, well now, I'm so happy! Come on, lets go and enjoy ourselves!

(All leave the stage with Chick dancing behind)

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