# Zeppelin Dreams

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1	The canal	Solos
	Gauze	Get In Group
	Animation of love heart (William loves Maud)	
	William and Maud behind with the rest of Get In	
	Josh, Alex, John, Priya, Annabelle in front, led by Josh, with torches, who discover the graffiti on the walls	
	William and Maud and the other singers appear behind the gauze Children in front run off	
	By the black water Shells from the sky Make shells of the living Leave nothing behind	
	By the black water Lovers walk Make marks in the walls Leave something behind	
	William Fellows Maud Fellows Share the same name Two hearts aflame	
	William Fellows Maud Fellows Share the same name Two hearts aflame Two Fellows! Two Fellows!	
	Maud: William All: William William: Maud! All: Maud!	
	Maud: William All: William William: Maud!	

All: Maud! Maud: Where are you? All: Where are you? William: I'm here! All: I'm here! Maud: Where are you? All: Where are you? William: I'm here! All: I'm here! Maud: I can't see you! All: I can't see you! William: Over here! All: Over here! Maud: I can't see you! All: I can't see you! William: Over here! All: Over here! Maud: William All: William William: Maud! All. Maud! Maud: William All: William William: Maud! All: Maud! All (whispered): William loves Maud loves William loves Maud By the black water William and Maud Whisper sweet nothings Leave echoes behind Leave echoes behind All (whispered): William loves Maud loves William loves Maud 2 Chorus ΑII Gauze flies out to reveal company (approx 90 singers) behind who come forward as they sing What would happen if a whale flew!

And the winds blew them over your head So you look up and wonder Can it be true? Or am I dreaming in bed? What would happen if battleships flew! And their turrets sailed through the clouds So you look up and ponder Can this be true? Or is it something I read? Think of the time when shadows fell From a shape a thousand feet long A giant of gas and sent from hell To puncture the peace with its song Think of a night of frost and fog And sounds that are muffled and mute Just the faintest bark of a chained-up dog And the drone of that distant brute

Think of your life that might be run For a cause that means nothing to you A fire from the sky and that's you done And maybe your best friend too!

Maybe your best friend too!

Groups go

# 3 The 15 victims Adults and Get In House (windows and door) flies in CHORUS x2: It's tough When it's cold Getting up On a Monday Adults and Get In 8 Uni soloists

Solos

It's tough
For the souls
Getting up

It's tough!

On their last day

Mary Ann Lee got up at 6
Looked out the window, nothing to see
Went back up to bed for another hour
Then lit the stove and made the tea

Smoke rises from a chimney stack

Rachel and Frank, both 26, Passed on their way to work, She dropped a hanky, it was one of her tricks Her eyes were set on this smart young clerk

On their way to work – Rachel drops something and Frank picks it up

REPEAT CHORUS x1

Susan Howells looked good for her years She longed to see her man again He was far off in France but this fine romance Made her smile

Susan looks at the photo of her husband

Mary was 5 and had started to read –
Though the pictures in the books were the best
She followed the story a line at a time
Her favourite book was The Little Princess

She reads

'Once on a dark winter's day, when the yellow fog hung so thick and heavy in the streets of London that the lamps were lighted and the shop windows blazed with gas...'

REPEAT CHORUS x1

Edward and Betsy had been married for years, They had a teenaged lad As Dad set off for the motorbike works He feared soon his boy would be khaki-clad

??Julia tries on a hat in the mirror

Julia was the Mayor's wife She put on her hat and coat For the last time in her life

Julia tries on a hat in the mirror

REPEAT CHORUS x1

There were five in the family of Joseph Smith

Getting ready for school

	Albert Madeley, 21	
	Thinks his time has finally come	
	Picks up a leaflet. Scratches his head	
	And thinks of his brother, recently dead	
	Recruiting sergeant appears with leaflets	
	<b>5</b> W	
4	Recruiting	Solo
		Get In
		University
	Solo	Adults
	Join up, join up!	
	Chorus	
	Join up, join up!	
	Solo	
	Take the king's shilling and fight for the cause	
	Think of the killing, think of these shores	
	Solo & Chorus	
	Join up, join up!	
	Take the king's shilling and fight for the cause	
	Think of the killing, think of these shores	
	Released from its cage the great lion roars	
	Join up, join up!	
	Take the king's shilling and fight for the cause	
	Think of the killing, think of these shores	
	Released from its cage the great lion roars	
	This is the war to end all wars	
	Solo	
	Come on chaps join the ranks of the Pals	
	Think of the Germans you'll shoot	
	Lads and lasses we toast you	
	And raise the King's salute!	
	Chorus	
	Join up! Join up! Join up!	
	Take the king's shilling and fight for the cause	
	Think of the killing, think of these shores	
	Released from its cage the great lion roars	
	This is the war to end all wars	
	Join up! Join up!	
	ooni up: ooni up:	
	Fierce scene about joining up	
	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·	
	For and against arguments	
<u> </u>	The New Cross Workhouse	East Dorle
5	THE NEW CIUSS WUIKHUUSE	East Park

Primary 4 giant beds and window Lewis creeps on and looks around Ben whistles 8 beats in 8 for creeping in 6 crouch x2 Nicola questions 3 individuals who maybe stand Nicola claps and they all make a line Nicola walks down the line, they put their hands out one by one ... and drop them all together at the end Ear (stand to the right) Feet (one foot forward) Raise right arm as if to show armpit Raise left arm as if to show armpit Stick out tongue Nicola looks away, they make faces be hid her back She turns around and says 'Go to bed!' They lie down, sit up and sigh x3 Pillows???? Go to bed! Warden I said, stop it!

Stop it!

6 jump 6 jump 6 jump

Hands Teeth

X3

Excuse me Miss, I can't get to sleep! Will the Germans get us? I'm really frightened! I can hear the sound of the bombs Warden

Don't be silly! That's the sound of thunder in the distance! Or the Clyno works...

Group

I can't get to sleep
I've tried counting sheep
I've thought of staring into space
I've thought of fluffy cloudy days
My head's on the pillow
I've looked out the window
The lights of the cars
Under the stars
I look up to Mars

Children walk to the window.

There's a monster Etc.

Go to bed!

But it's shiny and silver and about a mile long!

I said go to bed!

Its got an engine on the side
And it's made of a massive sausage
A few lights on the bottom
It's the size of a cottage
It's got a disk underneath
And a periscope on the top
Isn't it made of cake?
With metal on the inside
Its huge
Really huge
Its really huge
Really, really, really huge
Huge!

It's got letters on the side
And it's bigger than a whale
A bucket on the bottom
Like a silvery metal
It's got propellers underneath
And a fin that goes on the top
Isn't it made of skin
Without the sausage on the inside
Its huge
Really huge
Its really huge
Really, really, really huge
Huge!

**Northern France** Discoverers Sam has binoculars and looks out Sam All clear! Everyone marches on – then up and down Sergeants Andy and Simon inspect the troops... ANDY: Stand up straight ANDY: Height? DAVID: 5 ft 11 sir TOM; Shut up! (others shhhh!) ANDY: Weight? GREG: 10 st sir ANDY: Are you lying to me? GREG: 10 st 4 ANDY: 10 st..... GREG: 10 st 6 sir ANDY: Age? HARRIET: 21 and a quarter ANDY: Occupation? Jamie mimes a gun ANDY: Patience, Sonny! You're not trained yet! JAMIE: Don't like the army food! PAUL: Don't like being yelled at! GEMMA: Don't want to be in mud GREG: She doesn't want to be in mud! KAMAL: Don't like marching, Sir! SONG -Don't like the army food Don't like being yelled at Don't want to be in mud Don't like marching No more killing No more cold No more bombs No more killing No more cold No more army! No more rats No more guns No more nightmares No more rats

## No more guns No more army!

Everyone shaves, peel spuds, clean boots, keep a look out etc Plus William Fellows

The bells of hell go ting-a-ling-a-ling
For you but not for me
And the little devils how they sing-a-ling-a-ling,
For you but not for me
Oh death, where is thy sting-a-ling-a-ling,
Oh grave, thy victory
The bells of hell go ting-a-ling-a-ling
For you but not for me

When This Lousy War is Over

(Tune: 'What a friend we have in Jesus')

When this lousy war is over,
No more soldiering for me,
When I get my civvy clothes on,
Oh, how happy I shall be!
No more church parades on Sunday,
No more putting in for leave,
I shall kiss the sergeant-major,
How I'll miss him, how he'll grieve!

The Bells of Hell

William Fellows in full army kit. Given his papers for leave.

William (with interactions from the Discoverers – it's unfair etc)

2 weeks! Better clean myself up Bye lads see you soon. Maud here I come – put the kettle on and we'll have a kiss or two after tea etc etc

### Solo

Brother Bertie went away
To do his bit the other day
With a smile on his lips
And his lieutenant pips
Upon his shoulder bright and gay
As the train moved out he said
Remember me to all the birds
Then he wagged his paw

And went away to war Shouting these pathetic words: Chorus Goodbye-ee, goodbye-ee, Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee, Though it's hard to part I know, I'll be tickled to death to go. Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee, There's a silver lining in the sky-ee, Bonsoir, old thing, cheerio, chin, chin, Nahpoo, toodleoo, Goodbye-ee William rides off on a motorbike The night before, Nordholz, Germany University Gauze with projection of the Zeppelin hangar Group is waiting nervously – Dietrich arrives Dietrich **Welcome to Nordholz** My name is Dietrich, Kapitan of the L21. Some of you have flown with me before But for those who are new This is the eighth wonder of the world: The Graf Zeppelin. The largest, longest, fastest, highest, Sleekest airship ever made. Designed for pleasure and speed It is now a war machine Like no other! Bombs from 10,000 feet To shatter the foe when it sleeps And bring glory to the land of our fathers. Specifications? From what is it made? A light alloy skeleton made of rings and cruciform fins Solo 2 And thousands of sheets of animal skin Dietrich In other words?

Solo 2 Sausage skin, Herr Kapitan! Dietrich And how many cells? Solo 3 15 hydrogen cells Dietrich **Engines? Engines? Engines?** Solo 4 5 Maybach VL2s, run on blau gas fuel Dietrich Girders? Solo 5 Longitudinal made of duralumin Dietrich Water ballast? Solo 6 17,000 pounds of water Solo 7 And 5,000 emergency ballast 3,000 pounds for drinking and cooking and washing Dietrich Impovements by? Solo 8 Schutte-Lanz Luftschiffbau Dietrich Speed? Solo 9 72 miles per hour Dietrich Length? Solo 10 787 feet long Dietrich Height? Solo 11 115 feet high Dietrich Range? Solo 12 3,000 miles Herr Kapitan Dietrich And to Liverpool? Pause while we measure the map Dietrich And to Liverpool? Solo 13

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	500 miles as the crow flies	
	Zeppelins launch etc	
8	Wolverhampton Main Post Office	Adults Maud
	Gauze flies out and reveals a wall of pigeon holes	Iviauu
	The group come in, remove coats, turn round and hang them up Cross space, say name of colleague "Mrs Robinson" Walk into position sighing Post every 4 Post every 2	
	LUCY: Good heavens, a letter from Teddy!  JANE: A card from Bill  BETTY: A letter from George, he remembered my birthday  GRACE: Oh Ethel!  BETTY: Two weeks too late!	
	They get into position for the ensemble – ie looking at card Group by group then all together	
	Ensemble	
	Betty: He's remembered my birthday. 2 weeks too late. Oh no! Joe's copped it at Ypres Jane: Bill's lost his arm. No more cricket. No bacon for breakfast. Snails instead. Rose:	
	It's freezing in here. We've only got 2 left boots. 6 fell in the mud. Taken 3 months to dry.	
	Rose (or someone) There's a letter for you Thomas	
	?? (reading): Thomas Weller Esq Lucy (reading): Lichfield Road Jane Well, open it!	
	Thomas opens it	
	White feather falls out	
	Thomas picks up the feather as if to hide it	

### LETTER SONG

Thomas Weller Esq, Lichfield Street, Wolverhampton

Sir

Your gallant behaviour
Has been brought to the notice
Of the supreme council
Of the order known as The Trench Dodgers.

I now must inform you That you are awarded On account of your cowardice The highest award of The Trench Dodgers.

We highly commend you For your gallantry And your devotion to self Now you may call yourself one of The Trench Dodgers.

I am, Sir, Your obedient servant, A. Chicken Heart, Clerk to the Council.

Maud arrives in the middle of an argument...

9 Maud Solo

Maud sneaks into work BOSS: You're late! There's a telegram for you!

Maud:

A telegram for me! Its from William! He's coming to visit! On the 31<sup>st</sup>! That's today!!

How do I look, am I ok? William won't notice But it's the closest We've been for months!
He'll be here for lunch!
I know he won't care
What I wear
But my hair!
Oh gosh what's the fashion?
At least there's no ration
On having your hair
In a bob!
Heavens what if I sob
When I meet him?
Can't wait to meet him!

Do I look trim?
Not too prim
In this skirt?
Will we flirt
Like we used to
When he came to
See me at work
When he was only a clerk.

Others: CLARK!

Mary... Mary!!!

Button this up
And bring me a cup
Of coffee!
I'm being horribly bossy
I can't help it
In a minute
He'll come through
The door
The man I adore
Can't wait to hug him
And hold him

### Chorus:

William Fellows
Maud Fellows
Share the same name
Both hearts aflame
Two Fellows!

Chorus repeats

Maud:

How do I look, am I ok? William won't notice

This is the closest we've been for months Can't wait to hug him Can't wait to hold him Chorus (Whisper): William loves Maud loves William loves Maud Maud: How do I look, am I ok? William won't notice But it's the closest We've been for months! He'll be here for lunch! Good gracious I really can't wait to see him And hug him And kiss him! 10 5.00pm, over the North Sea University Gauze back 15 second film of zeppelin flying Zeppelin Airborne Dietrich and crew attend to measurements and observations etc. Dietrich Die Englishe nacht! Nebel! Wolken! Fog! Clouds! Crew (spoken) No lights below Kapitan! Dietrich Not a glimpse of the ground Should we just turn around And go back to base? What a waste! When there are towns We could drown with our bombs We'll listen to Brahms While they say their psalms For the very last time It's hardly a crime In war! Fly the craft straight! I said straight!

Crew Yes Kapitan! Not a glimpse of the ground Should we just turn around And go back to base? What a waste! When there are docks To destroy with our bombs We are Liverpool bound And the city will pound To the Kaiser's song It's hardly wrong In war! Can you see through the clouds? Damn these clouds! Crew No Kapitan! (spoken) Dietrich Die Englishe nacht! Crew Die Englishe nacht! Dietrich Nebel! Crew Nebel! Dietrich Wolken! Crew Wolken! 11 **London Air Command** Aldersley Group enters in front of gauze Projection of map and mini explosions Phone rings PHOEBE: Not now mum, I'm at work! Phone rings MATTHEW: Tanks B5 Planes A2 Battleships D3, somebody! Quickly D4!

Submarines A7... A7!
Support on E3 U boats
Troops n A7!
(phone cuts out?)
Bombers C4!
Motorbikes E2
Battalions C6
Tea, milk, 2 sugars!
Ladies and gentlemen to your stations!

Molly: Cloud at 5,000 feet Ciara: Visibility 2 miles Ella: Winds westerly

Sarah: Temperature: 2 degrees

Waiting, waiting, waiting Pushing a chunk of wood As if it would do any good Or stop lives going up in smoke

Will: Alert - movement in the skies

Sophie: **Over the sea** Olivia: **Near Yarmouth** 

Tasha: Heading North North West

Yana: Speed

Tara: 60 miles an hour

Waiting, waiting, waiting Simple folk sat in the pub Or rushing home for some grub Snuffed out in the blink of an eye

Michael: Size of craft Matthew: Unusually big

Charlotte: Height

Skylar: **Over 10,000 feet** Armina: **Probably...** 

Sophie: a....
All: Zeppelin!

Zeppelin x4
Zeppelin x8
Over our heads
And aimed at our beds
The bad guys, kings of the skies
Objects too high to see
Too far away
Too hard to see

	Waiting, wa	iting, waiting, waiting	
12	The Smith f	amily	Solos
	Gauze flies	out	
	Washing line	e across the stage	
	Hannah = No Georgia = In Toby = Thor	a	
	3 groups – n	novement scenes	
	1. Toys 2. Book 3. Hang		
	Family photo		
	Thomas, Ne The kids we Little Thoman Nellie was le	five in the family of Joseph Smith ellie, Ina, Mum ere ready for school that day as was feeling glum eft on her own again h her boyfriend Ben	
	Photo taken	?	
13	Sunbeam F	actory	Boys and solos
	William arriv	es in Wolverhampton and promptly breaks down	00.00
	Motorbike is	taken apart	
	Danii Tank!	Well what have we got here? A1913 Sunbeam Flat	
	Sharon	A 6 horse power JAP by the look of it!	
	Engineer	Where did you get this then?	
	Reece	Nice!	
		Everyone looks suspicious	
	William	Just army supplies.	

Daniel Well it's f....

William I know! I've ridden it across France. Anything you can

do? I'm quite fond of the old thing

Becca Oh dear. There's a hole in the exhaust pipe

William That's a bullet hole – had it for over a year. It's not

that!

Ryan Well then. Might be a leak – let's have a look

William It's not a leak...

Reece Well it might be – you could have blown a gasket.

All Pistons and chassis and gaskets and leaks

The manifold's cracked The petrol tap's seized

There's dirt in the carburetor!
The sprocket is broken and worn...
The big end's bearing is gone!

It's...

William I thought it might be the sump oil valve

Chantelle No mate. It's not that...

Reece Your con rod's definitely bent

All laugh

Tim And there's dirt in the carburetor for sure

Abby Your exhaust pipe is held together with the wrong

kind of nut.

Tim Oh dear, oh dear, oh dear... all tut

Dan Right. Time to fire up the lathe lads. We need a 1

inch diameter tap

Engineer Wait a minute – are you sure it's not the spring in the

kick starter?

Argument here (devised)

Chantelle Excuse me Sir: The wheel's bent

Ryan The spoke's gone

Reece The chain's bust

Rebecca The horn doesn't honk

Sharon And your tyres are flat...

Engineer Front and back!

William Both of them flat?

All Front and back!

William Sugar

Tut tutting all round as if William's an idiot

Pistons and chassis and gaskets and leaks

The manifold's cracked The petrol tap's seized

There's dirt in the carburetor!
The sprocket is broken and worn...
The big end's bearing is gone!

It's...

All whistle as they go to work looking at the motorbike

Everyone says 'oh dear' or 'good lord' etc

Chantelle You see your problem is that you've not been looking

after this little Sunbeam have you Sir?

William Well...

Danii Bit of an amateur motorbike enthusiast are we Sir?

William Well I've been at the Front

Abby Yes, yes, I'm sure you have Sir, that's what everyone

says, but it's a poor excuse isn't it? I mean you could have spent your recreational hours looking after the

old Sunbeam couldn't you Sir?

William Well to be honest we don't get much free time out

there...

Ryan From what I've heard there's a lot of sitting around...

I mean look at the state of the paintwork! All this mud!

Letter arrives at this point with call up papers for this

engineer

William I think you might be seeing some mud yourself soon Andrew Got it! Look. Tim Run out of gas. Andrew I knew it! Maud rushes in and is reunited with William Maud: William William: Maud! Maud: William William: Maud! Maud: Where are you? William: I'm here! Maud: Where are you? William: I'm here! William Fellows Maud Fellows Share the same name Two hearts aflame Two Fellows! Two Fellows! Just watch the ivy on that old garden wall Clinging so tightly whate'er may befall As you grow older I'll be constant and true And just like the ivy I'll cling to you Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee, There's a silver lining in the sky-ee, Bonsoir, old thing, cheerio, chin, chin, Nahpoo, toodleoo, Goodbye-ee 14 Zeppelin approaches University Gauze animation of zeppelin flying cloud Dietrich

	Die Englishe nacht!	
	Nebel!	
	Wolken!	
	Fog!	
	Clouds!	
	Crew (speaking)	
	Lights below Kapitan!	
	Dietrich	
	A glimpse of the ground	
	So our systems are sound!	
	Make the final approach	
	After all!	
	Their docks	
	We'll destroy with our bombs	
	We are Liverpool bound	
	And the city will pound	
	To the Kaiser's song	
	It's hardly wrong	
	In war!	
	Can you see through the fog?	
	Damn this fog?	
	Crew Yes Kapitan! (spoken)	
	Diatrich	
	Dietrich Gut!	
	Die Englishe nacht!	
	Crew Die Englishe nacht!	
	Die Englishe hacht:	
	Dietrich	
	Nebel!	
	Crew	
	Nebel!	
	Dietrich	
	Wolken!	
	Crew	
	Wolken!	
	Details of where we are	
15	Zeppelins fly (exterior)	Azaad Dhol
	animation of zeppelin flying	

	Sound of drumming getting louder	
	Sound of druinining getting louder	
	Interval	
16	Church	Uplands
		Primary
	Gauze out	
	Windows and door are flown	
	Jacob walks across to teacher with homework Kids come in and run to one of 4 windows, change window x4 They get into lines after Nicola's signal Marcel and Marisa are in the wrong place	
	They sing	
	Why is this place so safe? Because its boring living here Nothing ever happens here Because its boring living here Black by day blacker by night We're rich but we're not bright Its the end of Jan there's fog in the sky The Germans can't be bothered to try bothered to try, bothered to try Its safe in this place Its safe in this place	
	Why is this place so safe? Because its boring living here Everything's protected here Because its boring living here We play football we play with our dolls We have so much fun At the end of the day we go home for tea Always the same for you and me You and me, you and me It's safe in this place It's safe in this place	
	Charlie and Rabia enter – walk in between the middle 2 lines, and then others follow Boys go to Charlie and girls go to Rabia – try to shake hands and then try to steal toys and run with them Teacher makes them give the toys back	

Sam Where are you from?

Nous sommes de Belgiques Charlie

ΑII Belgium!

Lily Jane What's your name?

Charlie/Rabia Je m'appelle Charles / Je m'appelle Rabia

How old are you? Ami

Charlie/Rabia J'ai dix ans / J'ai neuf ans

Marcel Why are you here?

Charlie/Rabia Refugiés!

They're refugees! Nicola

How long have you been in England? Jacia

Charlie/Rabia Trois jours

What happened to you? Anna

Charlie Mon père eté tué... Rabia ... dans la guerre!

Nicola Their father died in the war

Text:

Megan: How did he die? (mime) Charlie/ Rabia: Il faisait des courses Jack: He was out shopping! (mime)

Marcel: For what? (mime) Charlie/ Rabia: Pain! All: Bread! (mime)

Charlie/ Rabia: Un soldat allemand

Sam: A German soldier!

Charlie/ Rabia: Le commercant Jessica: The shopkeeper... Charlie/ Rabia: L'argument Lucy: There was an argument!

Charlie/ Rabia: Mon pere a dit 'Laisser!'

Joe: His father said 'Leave it ...!' Charlie/ Rabia: Le soldat dit 'nein!'

All: Soldier said No! Charlie: Pow pow

Dad was out shopping He was buying bread

A soldier came in

The shopkeeper served him

There was an argument

Dad said 'Let it go'

The soldier said 'Nein'

The soldier got his gun

The soldier shot!

17 Zeppelin University

Coming out one by one to see if its safe

Where could we hide? In the underground station (but we're not in London!) In a cellar (but there's not one near here) By the river...

Under some trees...

In a tank....

Dig a massive hole!...

Eric persuades everyone to go to the canal

It's this way! (solos)

Everyone in position for journey from SR

Scary frightening cold and wet
Slimy muddy smelly LOOK RIGHT
Scary frightening cold and wet
Slimy muddy smelly LOOK LEFT
Watch your step don't slip LOOK UP
Watch your step don't trip LOOK DOWN X2

On the canal in the dark
And its starting to rain
If we get lost on this lark
We'll know who to blame
Yes, Eric! You Eric!
If I had a stick
There's no telling what I'd do
To Eric!

Eric

Don't blame me!

On the canal in the dark
And its starting to rain
If we fall in the water
There's one boy we'll slaughter
Yes, Eric! You Eric!
If my legs could kick
There's no telling what I'd do
To Eric!

Begins to rain

Now look what's happened! etc

We look at the surface of the water. Magic objects appear:

Joe's boots

Skeleton

Leaves on a branch

Bottle

Old clothes

Canal boat

Wheelchair wheel

Chair

Sweet wrappers

Bomb explodes

### **GHOST REPRISE**

Maud: William All: William William: Maud! All: Maud!

Maud: Where are you?
All: Where are you?
William: I'm here!
All: I'm here!

Maud: Where are you?
All: Where are you?
William: I'm here!
All: I'm here!

Maud: I can't see you! All: I can't see you! William: Over here! All: Over here!

Maud: I can't see you! All: I can't see you! William: Over here! All: Over here!

Maud: William All: William William: Maud! All: Maud!

Maud: William All: William William: Maud!

	All: Maud!	
20	Sound of Zeppelin L21	Azaad Dhol
	Gauze in	
	animation of huge zeppelin flying	
	We see the Zeppelin	
21	Zeppelins	Everyone
	In front of the gauze	
	Zeppelin! Zeppelin!	
	Above us, ahead, up high	
	A golden finger and flashes nearby And shaking!	
	The ground is shaking!	
	There's a war in heaven	
	And the moon and the stars	
	Are no longer the leading lights	
	The zeppelin is the zenith of night The zeppelin is the zenith of night	
	The Zeppenii is the Zemth of hight	
	Zeppelin! x4	
	This isn't a practice drill!	
	Remember the towns of Yarmouth and Lynne	
	Were smashed! Totally smashed!	
	A boy of sixteen	
	An elderly man	
	And a tangle of lifeless limbs	
	Blown up on the Kaiser's whim	
	Blown up on the Kaiser's whim	
	Zeppelin! x8	
	Now is the time to run	
	Out of its belly it drops its bombs	
	And crashing!	
	The sound of crashing! In the street next to this	
	The sound has gone up	
	Of people crushed in their beds	
	There's a rumour that someone is dead	
	There's a rumour that someone is dead	
	Someone is dead	

22	Bombs	Get In etc
	Gauze flies out	
	Running from house to house and panic	
	Routine	
	Waiting for bombs  Head - 8 counts  Ledge - 6 counts  Head - 8 counts  Ledge - 6 counts  Huddle - 10 counts  Slow count to 5 "It's gone!"  Slow count to 5  Repeat	
	Look up at end Change places?	
	Familiar song to keep our spirits up	
	Goodbye-ee, goodbye-ee, Wipe the tear, baby dear, from your eye-ee, Though it's hard to part I know, I'll be tickled to death to go. Don't cry-ee, don't sigh-ee, There's a silver lining in the sky-ee, Bonsoir, old thing, cheerio, chin, chin, Nahpoo, toodleoo, Goodbye-ee	
	Huge bomb falls	
23	The Smiths	Solos
	Mrs Smith returns home to find her family dead Dog survives	
24	The canal William and Maud are dead. The rest of Penn Hall crawl out alive	Penn Hall Solos
25	Naming the dead	Uplands Junior
	Roll call song of all the dead of Wolverhampton	School

		I
	Mary Ann Lee, aged 59 Rachel Higgs, aged 36 Frank Thompson Linney, aged 36 Susan Howells, aged 30 Matilda Mary Burt, aged 10 Joseph Horton Smith, aged 37	
	Ina Smith, aged 7	
	Nellie Smith, aged 13	
	Thomas Horton Smith, aged 11 Mary Emma Evans, aged 5	
	Edward Shilton, aged 33	
	Betsy Shilton, aged 39	
	Albert Gordon Madeley, aged 21 Julia Slater	
	William Fellows	
	Maud Fellows	
26	Finale	Everyone
	By the black water	
	Shells from the sky	
	Make shells of the living	
	Leave nothing behind	
	By the black water	
	Lovers walk	
	Make marks in the walls	
	Leave something behind	
	By the black water	
	William and Maud	
	Whisper sweet nothings Leave echoes behind	
	Louve conoce bennia	
	William loves Maud loves William loves Maud	