

# The Pied Piper of Hamlin

An Original Musical  
By Students at McKinley Elementary School  
And Educational Theatre Company

Book Edited by Cristen Kennedy  
Music by Ben Allen-Kingsland  
Lyrics Edited by Cynthia Young  
Directed by Cristen Kennedy

2012

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# Cast

The Pied Piper  
Siri Voice

## **TOWNSFOLK**

Circ Umference  
Sadie  
Molly  
Bob  
Ms. Man  
Hurricane Hercules

## **KIDS**

Annie  
Abby  
Flora  
Spike  
Raquelle  
Hubert  
Sassy  
Bulldog  
Courtney  
Pierre  
Fred

## **CITY COUNCIL**

Mayor  
Helen  
Nate  
That Guy  
Twizzle  
Jim  
Jenny  
Nick  
Zup  
Linny  
Hammy  
Helen

## **RATS**

Prankster Rat  
Elvis  
Chris  
Jumbo Joe  
Grandma Rat  
Grandpa Rat  
Sparkle  
Cherry  
Cheese

**Introduction**  
**(entire cast)**

*The town of Hamlin is an idyllic place. Every day is the same as the one before ... boring!*

**Townfolk:**

*(enter, chatting)*

Good mornings, hi, how are you, etc ...

**Kids:**

*(enter, complaining)*

I can't believe summer is over, I don't want to go to school, etc.

**City Council:**

*(enter chatting)*

Lovely day, nice weather, etc.

**Mayor:**

Ah! Good old Hamlin. Just the same as it was yesterday. Nothing out of place, everything quiet.  
Just the way I like it!

**Song:**

*Harmless Happy Hamlin*

**Rats:**

*(enter during second verse)*

**City Council, Rats & Kids:**

*(exit at end of song)*

**Scene 1**  
**(4th grade)**

*Morning in the idyllic (and boring) town of Hamlin. The townsfolk greet each other.*

**Townsfolk:**

Good morning. How are you. Etc.

**Circ Umference:**

Oh, breaking news everyone! I'm so glad I am teaching math at school again this year because I have finally figured out what  $9,452 \times 12$  billion to the 3rd power is. Strangely it's the same thing as  $9 + 4$ . *(scratches his head)*

**Sadie:**

I just got a new jacket in stock at the store. It's all blue ... just like all my other jackets. *(sighs)*

**Molly:**

Special in the salon today - a manicure with our best selling nail polish ... clear. *(sounds depressed)*

**Bob:**

I caught the same thing as last time. Chicken ... at least I think it's chicken. It tastes like chicken.

**Townsfolk:**

*(groan)*

**Ms. Man:**

Ice cream. Ice Cream!

**Bob:**

Oooh, what kind do you have today?

**Ms. Man:**

Vanilla, vanilla, vanilla and ... Oh! Special for today - vanilla ... with a sprinkle.

**Bob:**

Oooh, sprinkles! *(claps)*

**Ms. Man:**

No. Sprinkle ... one. And it's purple.

**Bob:**

*(groans)*

**Circ Umfrence:**

If you take the square root of vanilla and multiply it by vanilla and then factor it ...

**Sadie:**

Oh don't start that again!

**Molly:**

It would still be vanilla, Circ.

**Townfolk:**

This place is so boring!!!

**Circ Umfrence:**

Boring to the second power, converted into base two, cubed and then turned upside down ...

**Molly & Sadie:**

*(slap Circ upside the head)*

**Hurricane Hercules:**

*(wheeling a tv on)*

Hello everybody. Hurricane Hercules here with your weather report!

Today's weather - 70 degrees ... like it was yesterday.

Tomorrow's weather - 70 degrees.

Looking at the week ahead it looks like we are going to have 70 degrees all week and ... OOOH,  
75 degrees on ...

No, wait. Computer glitch. 70 degrees over the weekend.

There seems to be a tropical storm brewing off the coast but it will track well east of here  
and we won't be affected. There are tornado warnings to the south but, again  
we won't be affected. And now back to the news desk ...

Oh, wait. I forgot. Nothing happens in Hamlin.

**Circ Umfrence:**

Well I better get to school. Today we are learning about the magical number ... 1 *(exits)*

**Molly & Sadie:**

Yeah, we better open the shops. *(exit)*

**Ms. Man:**

*(begins to walk away)*

Ice cream. Ice cream ... *(exit)*

**Bob:**

Nothing interesting ever happens here. *(exit)*

*(musical interlude)*

**Scene 2**  
**(3rd grade)**

*The children of Hamlin are arriving for the first day of school. One of their classmates has just been to the Pied Piper concert the night before and is currently the envy of the entire school.*

**Annie:**

You guys! I went to the Pied Piper concert last night and I ... I don't even know! It was even more amazing than hearing it at home. She is so incredible!!!

**Abby:**

Does the Pied Piper have a pet?

**Annie:**

*(shrugs)*

**Flora:**

I'm jealous. How could you go without inviting me? You know how boring it is here!

**Spike:**

Yeah, life is really bad here!

**Raquell:**

*(whining)* I wanna go to the Pied Piper concert!

**Hubert:**

Pied Piper rocks!

**Sassy:**

Oh that sounds like so much fun!

**Spike, Bulldog & Abby:**

Yeah

**Courtney:**

It must be nice that everyone got to go. I had to stay home and work, work, work!

I even found some rats and it was so gross!

I HAVE A HARSH FAMILY!

**Hubert:**

Same. My family is soooooo harsh!

**Pierre:**

This is terrible. Punk music is terrible! (dissolves into incoherent blubbling)

**Flora:**

*(pointing to Pierre)*

Here is like an old piece of bubble gum - disgusting. And he doesn't like the sound of music.

**Sassy:**

Ooh, I love that movie

**Flora:**

*(stares at Sassy)*

**Raquell:**

Well I like it better than you!

**Kids:**

*(Arguing with each other about Pied Piper)*

**Pierre:**

No! Poetry moves the heart! It brings you in and doesn't let you out.

Punk music, it's all blah blah blah!

**Hubert:**

Why don't you like the Pied Piper?

**Pierre:**

As I said before, punk music - it's all blah blah blah

**Annie:**

How do you know the Pied Piper is terrible. You never even listen to her.

And she doesn't play punk... geez.

**Sassy:**

Yeah. How can you say you don't like something if you have never heard it?

**Fred:**

Can we stop talking about this? I don't like the Pied Piper either and we are going to be late for math class. Mr. Umfrence will make us multiply our detention slips!



It's our first day guys, come on!

**Pierre:**

*(claps Fred on the back)*

Good man. Good Man!

**Kids:**

*(start to walk off to go to class - grumbling to each other)*

**Abby:**

*(to Courtney)*

Did you say you found some rats?

**Courtney:**

Yeah, while I was working. It was weird. I've never seen rats in town before.

**Spike:**

Gross, grosser than the moldy cheese in my pocket.

**Abby:**

You have moldy cheese in your pocket?

**Spike:**

... yeah.

**Bulldog:**

Rats. Weird *(Courtney, Abby, Spike & Bulldog exit)*

*(music interlude)*

**Scene 3**  
**(2nd grade)**

*As the children enter the school building, 4 rats scurry around the corner carrying large bundles. They have just stolen all the goods from the cheese market.*

**Prankster Rat:**

The coast is clear guys, come on!  
*(Elvis, Chris and Jumbo Joe run on stage)*

**Elvis:**

Oh man this looks like some yummy food!

**Chris:**

This town is great. It's a good place to rob cheese.

**Jumbo Joe:**

The cheese, the cheese! Get it off, get it off. I don't like the cheese!

**Chris:**

Joe, just drop it, mate!

**Jumbo Joe:**

Aaaaaah

**Elvis:**

Sheesh *(shakes head)*. These are so heavy.

**Chris:**

You could just give some to me, mate.

**Jumbo Joe:**

Nooooooooooooo!

**Elvis:**

No, I like carrying it. It makes me feel good. Whoa *(falls over)*.

**Prankster:**

Guys, someone's coming. Hide!

**Elvis, Chris, Prankster & Jumbo Joe:**  
*(dive behind the cheese bags)*

*(Grandma, Grandpa and kids enter)*

**Grandma Rat:**  
Welcome ... to the town of Ham-lean!

**Grandpa Rat:**  
Come on kids. Lets take in some scenery.

**Sparkle:**  
Yay, vacation!

**Cherry:**  
Oooh, this is so cool! But I want to go see a softball game.

**Cheese:**  
I'm bored

**Chris:**  
*(whispering)* Hey, it's more rats, mate.

**Grandma Rat:**  
What are you 4 doing behind there?

**Elvis:**  
Nothing. We aren't doing anything.

**Sparkle:**  
Yeah, right.

**Jumbo Joe:**  
Please get this cheese away from meeeeeeee.

**Cheese:**  
Hehehe, I got some cheese *(taunts Jumbo Joe)*

**Chris:**  
Look, we came to this town to take their cheese. We were sick of being kicked out of everywhere else.

**Grandma Rat:**

Oh, we were chased out of our last town too!

**Chris:**

This town has plenty of food and it's quiet. I mean, look how boring everything is!  
Let's get together and invade the town.

**Prankster:**

Yeah, we can scare the townsfolk.

**Grandma:**

Um ... okay ...

**Elvis:**

And take their cheese!

**Grandma:**

Oookaaaay ...

**Jumbo Joe:**

Help! The cheese is invading my face!

**Cherry:**

What's his problem, sis?

**Sparkle & Cheese:**

I dunno.

**Grandpa:**

He's lactose intolerant.

**Chris:**

What do you say, mate?

**Grandma:**

Well, we were just on vacation.

**Grandpa:**

But we can't go back to Texlahoma. We just got here. Besides, they kicked us out, remember?

**Grandma:**

Ok. Let's do it.

*(As Grandma and Chris shake, they hear a loud noise that causes them all to scurry away.  
Then, one by one, the rats slowly return)*

**Song:**

*Creepy, Crawly RATS!*

**Rats:**

*(exit after song)*

*(musical interlude)*

**Scene 4**  
**(4th Grade)**

*The rats have invaded and the townsfolk try to come up with ideas to get rid of them.*

**Townsfolk:**

*(nervous, freaked out)*  
Good morning, hi, etc.

**Circ Cumfrence:**

The rats are taking over the town. We need to get rid of them! One ate through an equation I was working on and now it just says "The square root of puh". What am I supposed to do with that?

**Molly:**

Aaaaaaaaaah! I think there's a rat ... in my HAIR!

**Sadie:**

They are eating my jackets. I mean ... who knew rats liked jacket material.

**Ms. Man:**

Oh, good news! I have something new today. Vanilla with ... rat tails.

**Townsfolk:**

Oh gross!

**Bob:**

Oh yeah! I mean, uh, yeah ... gross *(shuffles nervously)*  
Oh, I can try to get rid of them with my slingshot!  
*(shoots)* Missed  
*(shoots)* Missed again  
*(shoots)* Oh I got something!

**Circ Cumfrence:**

Ow that was my toe! Guys! We need to think. How do we get rid of these rats?

**Molly:**

We could poison all our cheese!

**Sadie:**

Or we could put a giant cheese in the middle of the town and then when all the rats swarm

on it we can cover it with a giant glass dome and then make it into the museum of rats.

**Ms. Man:**

Maybe we can make vanilla cheese flavored ice cream and all the rats will get stuck in it.

**Bob:**

And then what would we do with them.

**Ms. Man:**

Uh, I have no idea.

**Circ Cumfrence:**

Well maybe we can put out mouse traps but then we would need to calculate the number of rats times the velocity of the trap mechanism and ...

**Bob:**

*(cutting off Circ)*

Um, I could try the slingshot again but that hasn't been working out so well.

**Hurricane Hercules:**

Breaking news ... actually this is the first news we have ever had so I'm the new news reporter.

Yay! Anywho ... this just in! Rats have invaded the town! Today's weather ... a shower of rats.

Tomorrow's weather ... aaaagh! Rats are eating my weather reports! I don't want to panic anybody but ... oh, nevermind! PANIC!!!

*(weather report cuts off with Hurricane fighting a rat and falling out of the TV)*

**Townfolk:**

What are we going to do?!

**Song:**

*Rat Attack*

**Townfolk:**

*(exit after song)*

*(musical interlude)*

**Scene 5**  
**(5th grade)**

*The city council has been called upon to fix the rat problem. After an argument they decide to call the Pied Piper.*

*(City council enters, arguing)*

**Mayor:**

Order. Order!

**Helen:**

Oh my goodness, what are we going to do about all these rats! UGH!

**Mayor:**

Yes, we are here to discuss the rat problem. What are we going to do?

**Nate:**

We could get EZ company to set up a recon post!

**City Council:**

What?

**That Guy:**

I can't think. I can't work like this. I need more Red Bull.

**Mayor:**

Are you even on the city council?

**That Guy:**

Nope, I just come for the cookies.

**Twizzle:**

Twizzlers are the answer. They are always the answer.

**Mayor:**

Put those away!



**Jim:**

In soviet Russia, I was a chemist. In this country, I fix slurpee machines.  
I should move back to Russia.

**Mayor:**

*(grabs his head)*

No, no! We could, uh, we could call ...

**Nate:**

EZ Company

**Mayor:**

What does that even mean?

**Jenny:**

Tulips are the prettiest flower. I learned that on the internet so it must be true.  
Let's lure them away with tulips.

**Nick:**

All these ideas are stupid!

**Zup:**

We don't have any money in the treasury so we can't buy our way out!

**Linny:**

We could ...

**Hammy:**

Call the ...

**Helen:**

Who are you gonna call?

**Everyone (except mayor):**

*Ghostbusters (dance to Ghostbusters theme song)*

**Mayor:**

Stop that!

**Bill:**

Oh wait. All the kids at school have been talking about the Pied Piper concert last night.  
That must mean she is in the area. Maybe we can call her and she

can get rid of the rats.

**Helen:**

Oh, well, Ok. Mayor, what do you think?

**Mayor:**

Well, um, maybe. As long as she is boring.

**Helen:**

And germ free.

**That Guy:**

I'm so happy about this as long as she doesn't take any of my Red Bulls and ...

**Bill:**

Just be quiet. We don't care about the Red Bulls.

**Zup:**

Shhhh (*calms That Guy*)

**Twizzle:**

But how do we get in contact with her?

**Zup:**

I have her phone number. When I was living in Hollywood, we became good friends.

**City Council**

(*gasps*)

**Zup:**

What?

**Linny:**

You lived ...

**Hammy:**

In Hollywood?

**Zup:**

Of course. Anyway. I have the number here - it's 867-5309

**City Council:**

867-5309 (*dances*)

**Zup:**

Oh wait, wrong number. Siri - call "Pied Piper"

**Siri Voice:**

Calling Papa Johns

**Nate:**

Mmmm, I love pizza.

**Zup:**

I hate this phone!

**Linny & Hammy:**

Banana Phones! (*whip bananas out of their pockets and fight with them*)

**City Council:**

(*arguing about the phone and trying to order pizza*)

**Pied Piper:**

Hey guys! (*city council stops arguing and stares*)

**Mayor:**

Who are you?

**Pied Piper:**

I'm the Pied Piper (*music cue*)

**Helen:**

What are you doing here. I mean, we were trying to call you but we got Papa Johns instead and then we started singing 80s songs and ...

**Mayor:**

(*to Helen*) Shhh, it's ok

**Pied Piper:**

Oh, I just heard this town has the best vanilla ice cream so I came down on my day off. Then I heard all the commotion and singing in here so I thought I would see what was going on. Do you realize how boring this town is?

**Mayor:**

Yes, we like it that way.

**That Guy:**

Well actually ...

**Mayor:**

We LIKE it that way. Anywho, we were going to call you because we have a problem. A rat problem. Rats have infested the town and we thought that maybe you could lure them away with your music. Do you think you could help us?

**Pied Piper:**

Of course I'll help you ... for a price.

**Bill:**

What's the price?

**Pied Piper:**

10 diamond encrusted towel dispensers. Automatic if you please.

**Twizzle:**

WHAT?

**Mayor:**

Sure we will give you 10 diamond encrusted towel dispensers. *(aside to Zup)* How much money do we have in the treasury?

**Zup:**

Not enough to cover that!

**Mayor:**

*(coughs)* Right, well, yes. We will give you what you ask for.

**Zup:**

*(tugs on Mayors sleeve and makes distressed noise)*

**City Council:**

WHAT?!

**Pied Piper:**

Great ... well. I'll get going. Don't forget - 10 diamond encrusted towel dispensers.

**Mayor:**

Oh, we won't forget.

**Pied Piper:**

Good, because you wouldn't want to see what happens if you don't pay me.

**Mayor:**

Of course. And thank you.

*(Pied Piper exits)*

**Zup:**

Are you insane? We don't have that kind of money!

**Helen:**

We can't pay her!

**That Guy:**

She's gonna take my Red Bull.

**Jenny:**

We can only hope that she does!

**Nick:**

We should just let the rats have the town.

**Mayor:**

Everyone, please be quiet. We aren't going to pay her.  
Don't you see, she will get rid of the rats and we will just make an  
excuse. It won't be a problem.

**Jim:**

But she said "you don't want to see what happens if you don't pay me".

**Linny:**

Yeah. What if

**Hammy:**

something awful happens?

**Mayor:**

Nothing awful will happen. What's the worse she will do? Hike ticket prices?  
Come on. This problem is solved. Lets go have lunch.

**Jim:**

*(exiting)* We can have slurpees. I just had all the machines fixed.

**Nick:**

*(exiting)* Great. What flavors do we have.

**Jim:**

Same as we always have. Plain ice.

**Linny & Hammy:**

Ugh!

*(city council exits) - (musical interlude)*

## **Scene 6**

### **(2nd Grade and Pied Piper)**

*The rats are now fully entrenched in Hamlin and are comfortable but a bit bored. The Piper, coming from her meeting with the City Council, hatches a plan to lure the rats from the town.*

#### **Rats:**

*(enter and mill about, looking sated but a bit bored)*

#### **Chris:**

I have so much cheese ... and money! I found it in some guys sock! And let me tell you, that sock smelled bad.

#### **Sparkle:**

Well, I sure wouldn't want to smell that!

#### **Prankster:**

We should prank the townsfolk! I'm getting bored just sitting here eating cheese.

#### **Elvis:**

Om nom nom nom *(eating a huge pizza)*

#### **Jumbo Joe:**

Please ...please. Someone get this cheese off of me! I can't take it anymore!

#### **Grandpa:**

Hey kids, do you want to go grab some pizza? Yum!

#### **Grandma:**

No! They just had a whole cheesecake at that nice shop down the street. They don't need any more food!

#### **Rat Kids:**

Awwwww

#### **Pied Piper:**

*(enters unseen and tries to think of how to lure the rats out of town)*

#### **Sparkle:**

Well maybe we could just go and get one without cheese ... you know ... for Jumbo Joe.

**Jumbo Joe:**

Th th th thank you!

**Cherry:**

This is great and all but I'm getting kinda bored.

**Cheese:**

Me too.

**Elvis:**

Yeah, I mean we just did that whole big song and dance about taking over the town and now we are just sitting around. *(Elvis, Cherry, Sparkle and Cheese start to hum part of "Creepy Crawly Rats")*

**Pied Piper:**

*(to the audience)*

A Ha!

*(approaching the rats - musical cue TBD)*

Hello rats!

**Elvis:**

Who are you and what in the world are you doing here?

**Pied Piper:**

I'm the Pied Piper and I'm here to take you away of course!

**Grandma:**

I should have known we would get kicked out!

**Chris:**

Well that's tough because we aren't leaving!

**Pied Piper:**

Oh, no no. You aren't being kicked out. Um ... you see I want to take you to ... uh ...New York! Yeah! New York! There is a show there that needs a chorus of singing and dancing rats and I thought you would be perfect!

**Prankster & Jumbo Joe:**

Really?



**Cherry, Cheese & Sparkle:**

That's so exciting!

**Grandpa:**

Yes, it certainly is.

**Chris:**

Now hold on a minute, mate. We have it good right here. Why should we go with you?

**Pied Piper:**

You could be famous!

**Chris:**

Really?

**Pied Piper:**

Mmmm hmmm

**Chris:**

Well, I'm in.

**Grandma:**

I think we should follow her. We could be in a show!

**Pied Piper:**

Every day.

**Grandma:**

And they do have cheese in NY.

**Elvis:**

And PIZZA!

**Pied Piper:**

Come on guys! You know you want to! *(begins to play the recorder)*

**Sparkle:**

Ooooh, pretty music.

**Cherry & Cheese:**

Let's go! *(they begin to follow the piper off stage)*

**Elvis, Chris, Prankster, Grandma & Grandpa:**

Yeah!

**Cherry:**

Bye, Bye Hamlin!

**Cheese:**

I'll miss you Hamlin!

**Sparkle:**

Hooray!

**Elvis:**

*(singing)* New york, new york!

**Jumbo Joe:**

*(wrestling with the cheese on his hand - notices everyone is leaving)*

Hey! Wait for me! *(exits)*

*(musical interlude)*

**Scene 7**  
**(5th Grade)**

*Having taken care of the Hamlin rat problem, the Pied Piper returns to collect her payment ... only to find out that they never intended to pay her in the first place.*

**City Council:**

*(chatting and pulling hair trying to figure out what to do)*

**Mayor:**

Order! Order

**Nick:**

Be quiet already!

**Nate:**

We are in so much trouble. I TOLD you we should have called EZ company.

**Mayor:**

Why? What does that have to do with anything.

**Nate:**

Because EZ company can take care of rats ... and they don't need to be paid!

**Jenny:**

Enough with the EZ company. No one know what you are talking about. I am ready with my fact book of flowers to keep us all entertained.

**City Council:**

*(shake heads)*

**Bill:**

We have to pay her. It's too late to change our minds:

**Twizzle:**

My mind is changed.

**That Guy:**

I don't care what you guys do. I'm gonna drink my Red Bulls and watch you guys go down in flames!

**Zup:**

Uh, UH ... we certainly do not have enough money for this. We're in trouble.

**Nick:**

Yup, we can't afford it!

**Mayor:**

Are you sure we don't have enough money?

**Zup:**

Uuuuh, let me go check. *(goes to run out)*

**Helen:**

*(frantic whisper)*

She's coming!

**Pied Piper:**

Hey guys. I'm here for my towel dispensers.

**Nate:**

*(waving frantically at Zup)*

Abort ... Abort!

**Helen:**

Ohhhh, you're early.

**Twizzle:**

*(aside)* We're dead meat.

**Bill:**

Um ... hi.

**Jenny:**

... hey

**Linny:**

Uh

**Hammy:**

Oh

**Jim:**

Can't we just give you slurpees.

**Pied Piper:**

Ew, why would you give me slurpees?

**Zup:**

Slurpees are our specialty.

**Pied Piper:**

I thought it was vanilla ice cream. WHAT is going on here?

**Mayor:**

Well you see ...

*(Whispering to Helen)*

You want to tell her?

**Helen:**

What do you think? NO

**That Guy:**

We're not paying you!

**Jim:**

*(putting his hand over That Guy's mouth)*

Be quiet!

**Pied Piper:**

What do you mean?

**That Guy:**

*(taking Jim's hand off his mouth and throwing his arm around him)*

Yeah, we never intended to because we don't have enough money in the bank.

**Linny:**

That

**Hammy:**

Guy!

**Twizzle:**

*(laughing nervously)*

Yeah, about that ....

**Council:**

Arg!

**Mayor:**

Well, thanks for that.

**Pied Piper:**

What!!?? I'm outraged. You betrayed me!

**Mayor:**

Uh uh, we'll give you slurpees

**Florist:**

Yeah, slurpees are good.

**Zup:**

Especially the plain ice flavored ones.

**Nick:**

Do yourself a favor and just take the slurpees.

**Helen:**

*(pulls out lysol can)*

Calm down everyone. We can't get all mad. Think about the germs we will spread!

**Linny:**

We're

**Hammy:**

Doomed

**Nick:**

What's wrong?

**Linny:**

Every

**Hammy:**

Thing *(three stooges eye poke)*

**Bill:**

*(separating the twins and nick)*

It's wasn't our idea. I swear. It was all the mayors fault.

**City Council:**

Yeah!

**Jim:**

It's all the mayor's fault. He said to lie to you.

**Pied Piper:**

Well I need some sort of payment.

**Twizzle:**

Uh, twizzlers! *(conspiratorially to Pied Piper)*I know where to get the big packs!

**Mayor:**

Uh *(indicates That Guy)* you can have his Red Bull

**That Guy:**

NO!

**City Council:**

*(realizing there is going to be a fight, the city council begins to back away from Pied Piper and Mayor)*

**Pied Piper:**

I'm done with this. You're in a lot of trouble.

*(Pied Piper and Mayor square off as if they are about to fight.)*

**Production Note:** *can we have a tumble weed thrown across the stage?)*

*(Piper and Mayor take 5 steps and ... hand slap fight)*

**Mayor:**

Ow, stop. I broke a nail.

**Pied Piper:**

Fine. *(pokes her finger in the Mayor's chest)* You're gonna regret this! *(exit)*

*(City council turns on the mayor)*

**Helen:**

What have you done?

**Jenny:**

I know what will calm us down. Let's enter the wonderful world of flowers *(flips open her book)*

**Council:**

No!

**Twizzle:**

You knew we didn't have enough money.

**Nate:**

It's time for vegetables!. *(pulls a vegetable out of his pocket and gets ready to chuck it at the mayor)*

**Mayor:**

Whoa, whoa. Everyone calm down. Nothing is going to happen. I mean really, what do you think she is going to do ... steal our kids or something?

**City Council:**

*(nervous laughter as they exit)*

Yeah, I guess so, you're right, etc.

*(musical interlude)*



## Scene 8

### (3rd grade & Pied Piper)

*The children of Hamlin play outside after school when the Pied Piper stumbles upon them and decided to take her revenge on the City Council by luring the kids away.*

**Pied Piper:**

*(exiting the Town Hall)*

Arg! I can't believe they lied! And after all the work I did too! Do they know how gross rats are? AAAAAAND they kept singing music from "Cats" on their way out of town! I need to get back at the City Council ... but what can I do?

**Kids:**

*(enter - playing after school)*

**Pied Piper:**

*(to the audience)*

Light bulb!

*(to the kids)*

Well hey there.

**Bulldog:**

Who are you?

**Annie:**

Oh my gosh you guys! This ... is the Pied Piper!

**Abby:**

Are you sure it's the Pied Piper?

**Annie:**

Uh, yeah. I went to the concert over the weekend.

**Sassy:**

Oh, in that case...

**Kids:**

*(freak out)*

**Sassy:**

Oh my gosh oh my gosh ...

**Abby:**

Oh my gosh

**Bulldog:**

I'm so excited!!!

**Annie:**

I know, this is awesome!

**Abby:**

Oooh, do you have a pet. I've always wanted to know if you had a pet!

**Pied Piper:**

Uh ... yes but that's not really ...

**Annie:**

You are so amazingly awesome!

**Flora:**

You're my hero!

**Raquel:**

Can I have your autograph?

**Bulldog & Courtney:**

Me too!

**Sassy:**

Oh my goodness gracious ...

**Hubert:**

I'm just so excited!

**Pied Piper:**

Yeah, I'm so glad you guys are excited too but listen ...

**Courtney, Sassy & Raquel:**

Aaaaaah *(runs up and hugs the piper)*

**Pied Piper:**

HOLD IT! (*pries kids off*) I'm picky about my personal space... Ok, I wanted to ask you all something. I wanted to know if you all wanted to come with me to one of my concerts?

**Annie:**

Duh. Yeah!

**Pierre:**

NO! You can not make music!

**Fred:**

Yeah.

**Bulldog & Spike:**

(*to Pierre & Fred*) That's outrageous

**Raquel:**

How can you not like the Pied Piper

**Kids:**

(*turn on Pierre and Fred*) WHAT?

**Pied Piper:**

Well ok. I was going to take you away and you could have music ...

**Fred:**

You call that music? It's just noise!

**Annie:**

Are you kidding?

**Sassy:**

It's not noise, it's AWESOMENESS!

**Pied Piper:**

(*glares at Fred*) As I was saying, MUSIC and candy and adventure and ... excitement. Buuuut, I'll let you decide for yourselves. (*pulls out recorder and starts to play as she walks off to the side*)

**Hubert:**

I really want to go!

**Flora & Raquel:**

Yeah!

**Spike:**

But we would have to leave our parents

**Abby:**

That's the best part. Everything here is boring. Nothing ever changes!

**Fred & Pierre:**

Bah!

**Song:**

*Dreamland*

**Sassy & Annie:**

Let's go everybody!

**Kids:**

*(run after the piper yelling various things)*

**Pied Piper:**

*(waits until the last kid is off stage and then winks at the audience)*

**Pierre:**

You can't go! You can't!

**Fred:**

We need to tell somebody!

*(Pierre & Fred run off)*

*(musical interlude)*

**Scene 9**  
**(4th Grade)**

*The townsfolk realize that the children have been taken from Hamlin. In a panic, they deduce that the city council must have had something to do with it and they go to demand that the City Council make things right.*

**Circ Culfrence:**

Huh. Flora didn't turn in her homework. Come to think of it, no one has turned in their homework. Actually ... no one has been in my class for 2 days. That's weird.

**Molly:**

Someone help. My daughter - she's missing! There's no one here at all. Where did all the kids go?!

**Sadie:**

Hubert is missing too! I thought he was in the shop reading but when I went to look for him, he wasn't there!

**Ms. Man:**

Oh my gosh. All the kids are gone. There's no one to eat my ice cream and if I eat anymore of it I'm going to be sick!

**Townsfolks:**

*(chatting wildly and loudly debating what has happened)*

**Bob:**

Hey guys! I finally caught something that doesn't taste like chic *(notices everyone talking)* ...ken. Uh, what's going on?

**Hurricane Hercules:**

Breaking news. This station can now confirm that ALL children in Hamlin are missing. With the exception of 2. My sources, Pierre & Fred, tell me that they saw the Pied Piper lure the children away 2 days ago with music and the promise of candy and fun and no work and *(dreamily)* that sounds amazing ... *(shakes himself)* But that's not the worst of it! Fred & Pierre tell me that the City Council is actually to blame because they broke their promise to the Piper. City of Hamlin - Oooh, I finally get to press this button! *(steps out of the TV)* I think you know what we need to do.

**Sadie:**

Well, it's actually been kind of nice having a break from the kids ... *(notices the townspeople staring at her)* But, um, yes! We need to go speak to the council!

**Molly:**

They need to fix this!

**Townfolk:**

Yeah!

**Bob:**

Oh, here. We may need these. *(hands out pitchforks and brands)*

**Circ Cumfrence:**

Uh, do you just carry these around with you?

**Bob:**

Yeah, why?

**Hurricane Hercules:**

To the council!

*(Townfolk exit)*

*(musical interlude)*

**Scene 10**  
**(5th grade)**

*The townsfolk are camped outside the city council demanding that they do something to return the kids to Hamlin. After arguing and blaming each other, the city council realizes their error and vow to change.*

**City Council:**  
*(angry talking)*

**Mayor:**  
Order ... ORDER

**Bill:**  
How can we have order? The townsfolk are outside and they are yelling at us.

**Mayor:**  
They are just yelling. It's not like they have pitchforks or anything.

**Nick:**  
Actually they do have pitchforks.

**Mayor:**  
Yeah well ...

**Jenny:**  
And flaming torches.

**Mayor:**  
*(gulps nervously)*

**Helen:**  
Well, you know. It's not so bad without the kids. A little less germs - a little less freedom and ...

**Linny:**  
Helen! Why

**Hammy:**  
would you say that?

**Helen:**  
Well it's true! Who's with me?

**That Guy:**

Are you kidding me? We need to find those kids! You are the supposed to be the City Council and you let this happen. And you are the school superintendent Bill. What did you do about this?

**Bill:**

It's not my fault. (*points at the mayor*) He's the Mayor, blame him!

**Mayor:**

Don't look at me. Nate's the enforcer. It's his fault for not ... you know ... enforcing ... things.

**Nate:**

That's ridiculous. I'm not going to take this! (*points at That Guy*) We should send That Guy to jail because he started all this mess!

**That Guy:**

ME!?

**Jim:**

Yeah, if you hadn't opened your big mouth and told the Pied Piper we lied, we could have gotten away with it!

**Twizzle:**

Well if Zup had taken better care of our money we wouldn't have had to lie!

**Zup:**

Well if you didn't steal money from the treasury to buy your stupid Twizzlers, we would have been fine!

**Jenny:**

Who cares about the Twizzlers! If Linny and Hammy would stop getting into petty arguments with people we could have spent more time coming up with a plan. Instead we have to calm them down all the time.

**Linny:**

What do you

**Hammy:**

mean "petty arguments"? Besides



**Linny:**

it's Helen's job to make

**Hammy:**

plans. She's the mayors assistant.

**Helen:**

Don't you dare blame this on me!

**City Council:**

*(arguing viciously)*

**Nick:**

Everyone stop!

**City Council**

*(stunned that Nick just shouted)*

**Nick:**

This is everyone's fault.

**Zup:**

You can't possibly say that it's everyone's fault! I mean ...

**Nick**

Don't interrupt me!

**Zup:**

Sorry

**Nick:**

We just sit here and argue day after day and everything stays the same. No wonder the kids left. Nothing changes here!

**Jenny:**

Wow, you're right. I was always so preoccupied with my flowers that I never saw what was going on around me.

**Twizzle:**

We never actually do anything for the city. We just make sure everything stays the way it's always been.

**Nate:**

I never came up with new solutions. I always just fall back on what has worked in the past.

**Bill:**

I should have listened more when the kids came to me with problems.

**Linny:**

We could have

**Hammy:**

faught less

**Jim:**

I could have made flavored slurpees.

**City Council:**

*(glares at Jim)*

**Jim:**

Sorry

**Mayor:**

Nick's right. This has to change.

**Song:**

*Time for Change*

**Pied Piper:**

*(enter during song)*

**Kids:**

*(enter at end of song)*

**Finale**  
**(Entire cast)**

*The Pied Piper has returned the children of Hamlin and the City Council has learned their lesson. The little town of Hamlin is changing - and so are its residents.*

**Townfolk:**  
*(enter and embrace kids)*

**Pied Piper:**  
*(to Mayor)*  
Well, the kids are back. What is Hamlin going to do now.

**Mayor:**  
Seriously? We just sang an entire song about it. Weren't you paying attention?

**Pied Piper:**  
Yes, but are you really going to change?

**Rats:**  
*(enter with top hats)*

**Elvis:**  
We're back from Broadway!

**Rats:**  
Ta Da!

**Mayor:**  
*(shaking his head and smiling)*  
Ah! Good old Hamlin. Absolutely nothing like it was yesterday. Everything out of place, everything noisy.

**Pied Piper:**  
*(puts her arm around the Mayor)*  
Just the way I like it!

**Song:**  
*Set It Free*

*Curtain.*