

ACCESS ALL AREAS YORK THEATRE ROYAL

THANKS FOR NOTHING

It was a bright room but felt like a dark tomb. There wasn't much to be heard, not even a chirp of a bird or a sheep in a herd. Not a word. Sometimes you could hear a sneeze, a squeeze or wheeze but not much please. Some water in pipes but not much to hype. You could feel the cold air touching the roof of your hair.

Prologue

Our story started when we all set off on a day out in the sunshine

We thought it would be so nice to go to the beach for a day out and...

Eat ice-cream

Ride the donkey's

Eat chips!

Sunbathe

Make sandcastles

This sunshine is making me so tired

Cast all begin to yawn and fall asleep on the beach

[SFX Thunder]

When we woke up everything looked different

We couldn't remember which way to turn or where we wanted to go

Our phones had no signal

We shouted for help but no reply

But all we had was each other

So eventually we just huddled together and played some games to pass the time

I have an idea! Let's go round the circle and name things that make us super happy...

(Cast list happy things twice each)

I know let's think about things that make us super angry!!!

(Cast list angry things twice each)

I'm bored can we play a different game.

Hmm, what about Monopoly?

Erm, how, we are STRANDED on a beach with only ourselves and these fake sunglasses and you're playing games!

I know, I know, let's play Anyone Who

Again? Are you not bored of that yet?

[MUSIC BULLSEYE THEME]

Let's ask the audience join in with us as we battle to get off this deserted ocean. Please help us pass the time, it's a super easy game. We say Anyone Who likes or does or has something and if you do too you put your arms up or your whole body is you are super enthusiastic!

(Play Anyone Who)

Protest Scene

We can't keep playing games to pass the time.

But look how much we all have in common! It's important to remember that

Yes but imagine if we always had time to sit and think about what really matters to us.

Audience please close your eyes and imagine you are stuck on an island, just like us, what would you want to shout about?

Body image:

Women for years have fought to be loved, to be appreciated, to be accepted, to be what we have taught to believe is perfect. Well I have had enough we can never be "perfect". You're

either too fat, too skinny, there isn't any in between. This is what we are taught to believe. They say to us to put on more make-up but when we do we are "just trying to get the males attention". Not everything is to impress men. Women get cat called, shouting for wearing something provocative but when we don't wear something nice we are seen as lazy as if we don't try. We get told what to say and do and it's not fair. Yes I know "life isn't fair" yes maybe but also we are human beings and deserve to be treated as such. Thank you.

Education!

It shouldn't be this hard to fight for the education I have the right to.
That doesn't leave me awake in the night worrying about tomorrow.
leave me in the dust when I don't fit into the tiny box they make
THEN spent almost two years stalling for time.
and only when we threaten legal action do they do the bare minimum.
So THANK YOU FOR ABSOULUTELY NOTHING!

Sloths:

Sloths should be pets because they are the most friendliest animals in the world. They love being around people, so you can hug them all day and then you don't have to go to school. They move so slow so they won't even move very far. The facts about sloths are they only go down trees. Two – they can hold their breath for 45 minutes thank you!

Joe McElderry:

I am passionate about Joe McElderry. Joe McElderry inspires young and old people from various ages. He creates good and really catchy songs and performs absolutely fantastic. He is so lovely and kind and warm. When I have met him and he is so nice to his fans. He is an amazing singer and a brilliant actor and is so good at performing on stage in musical theatre and his concerts. He is absolutely hilarious and very funny, a bit like me. He is so thoughtful too. He is so crazy and has a lot of energy too. He is from South Shields just outside of Newcastle he is a Geordie. He has done a lot of pantos at Christmas including Alladin. He also performed in my favourite show Joseph.

My speech:

What keeps me up at night is overthinking about homework and school not sleep and clouds. This should not be happening I should be able to get into bed and sleep. So how dare you say that "just get to sleep". Just because YOU can get to sleep doesn't mean others can. That's my speech thank you.

THE MIDDLE LOGUE:

I think we should organise a protest to get us out!

How will we do that?

A march across the ocean to get people to actually listen to us?

What would they even hear?

Walking up stairs and turning back to the stage

Laughing. Shuffling breathing. Electricity, boiler, traffic

Water in Pipes, The loud planes soaring above, The chitty Chatting of other people in the room, The buzzing of the Lights, The kind atmosphere filling the room.

In the room? Music on a beach in a jungle. In a film? In my head?

I can hear the electrics from outside. Lucy's laughing. I could hear feet moving in my boots. I could hear my heart beating inside of me. Heather sneezing.

I heard the radiator buzzing also somebody calling for help and I felt like I was sailing somewhere. Joking I was singing in my head when I stopped laughing I thought of my brother taking my teddy getting a point all that stuff but yeah mic drop! Speeches ended!! Electric stuff in the wall. People breathing. Me fidgeting. My shoes. Lucy in general. My crush. Debate club. My birthday. The Queen. Bowling. Town. Everyone. Why are we really here? Butlins. Food. Need to wash hair. Crush again. Apple trees.

[TRACK 5 MUSIC QUEEN I WANT TO BREAK FREE]

(LX – Lights off - glow in the dark sticks/ cape used for dance)

It's not enough keeping ourselves distracted

I miss my friends

I miss my dog

I miss the TV

Will we ever get out?!

Let's all write a letter to someone we care about

Dear Little Miss Carol Hansen,

Thank you for being the best friend ever and I really miss you at Stagecoach so much. Thank you for supporting me and my mum through really happy times and extremely tough times throughout me and my mum's life. From little Miss Chloe (she always calls me that)

Dear my mother,

Thank you for pushing me out and respecting me for everything you did for me. Also for supporting me even when you had a bad day.

Dear Rosie and Freya,

Thank you for trying to make girls have deeper pockets for putting stuff in our pockets thank you so much.

To mum, thank you for having my back always! Thank you for sticking with me when times have been getting tough recently. Thank you for doing and trying everything even though you're disabled. Thank you for helping out with Meko!

Dear Equine therapy

Come on everyone we can find our own way home! We are strong enough!!!

I am a monkey moving and swinging my way about

I am the dint at the bottom of a pond looking up at the hill above me through the trees in the forest looking at the bright sun shining on me.

I am an angry volcano shouting out bursts of lava and magma burning everything in my path.

I am sausage roll being a small dog roll!

I am the colour red like it burning fire and a simple ketchup bottle.

I am watching my dog roll down the hill as if he is a sausage roll

I am kind, funny and a tiny bit dangerous

I am sometimes hangry, grumpy and a tiny bit dangerous

I am chatting and laughing slumped on my chair

Thank you for reminding us how great we are

How we all have each other

How nobody is alone on this journey

Cast join hands

All: Thank you to myself because I am enough

Dear self thank you for...

THE EPILOGUE