

# THE BFG

A stage adaptation of **ROALD DAHL'S** classic children's novel

By **DEERFIELD ELEMENTARY'S** 3-5 Grade Students

**Kidstock! Creative Theater**

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Production Director: Emily Grove

Music Director: Gwen Tulin

## **OPENING NUMBER - The BFG**

ALL:

LISTEN NOW AS WE SHOW A GIANT SCARY PLAY  
ORPHANS TAKEN FROM THEIR BEDS  
BY GIANTS HERE TODAY.  
SLEEPING SOUND WE ALL GET  
DREAMS INSIDE OUR HEADS  
FROM A CREATURE OH SO TALL  
WHO KEEPS US IN OUR BEDS.

THE TALLEST ONE OF ALL - THE BIG FRIENDLY GIANT!

HE'S THE B.F.G., A GIANT SO TALL AND FRIENDLY  
HE'S THE B.F.G. AND HE'LL PROTECT YOU AND ME.  
HE'S THE B.F.G., A GIANT SO TALL AND FRIENDLY  
HE'S THE B.F.G. AND HE'LL PROTECT YOU AND ME.

HUMAN BEINGS DO NOT KNOW THAT GIANTS ARE AROUND -  
THEY TIP TOE UP AND DOWN THE STREET  
AND DO NOT MAKE A SOUND.  
BUT HUNGRY GIANTS ALSO ROAM, AND THEY ARE OUT TO EAT  
ORPHANS JUST LIKE YOU AND ME  
WITH HANDS AND ARMS AND FEET!

WHO WILL STOP THEM ALL? THE BIG FRIENDLY GIANT!

HE'S THE B.F.G., A GIANT SO TALL AND FRIENDLY  
HE'S THE B.F.G. AND HE'LL PROTECT YOU AND ME.  
HE'S THE B.F.G., A GIANT SO TALL AND FRIENDLY  
HE'S THE B.F.G. AND HE'LL PROTECT YOU AND ME.  
PROTECT YOU AND ME,  
PROTECT YOU AND ME.

## **SCENE ONE - The Orphanage**

CLARA

Sisters, running this orphanage is giving me such a headache!

CONNIE

Oh, the plumbing is dastardly, the floorboards are creaky, and there's no money to fix it! This orphanage is falling apart!

CATHY

I hate this place! I need a vacation. No kids allowed and no staff to manage!

*(The STAFF arrive for work. The CLONKER SISTERS freeze in an eavesdropping pose.)*

COOK

Those Clonker Sisters really have no idea how to run an orphanage. There are mice in the kitchen! How unsanitary!

TUTOR

Everytime I try to teach those poor little orphans, Clara or Connie comes barging in to interrupt!

NURSE

I've never seen more kids fake sick in my life! As soon as Cora hands out chores, the sniffles start.

SECURITY

Sometimes I catch Cathy on the security cameras painting her nails instead of paying the bills. Can you say, lazy?

*(CLONKER SISTERS angrily order the STAFF into line.)*

CLONKER SISTERS:

Line up!

*(STAFF forms a line across center stage.)*

CLARA

Cook! I'm going to have you make a 20 course meal! Hurry!

COOK

That's impossible!

CONNIE

Those young minds need a pop quiz! Oh, and Nurse? Disinfect the house! There's a cold going around.

TUTOR

That's unbelievable!

NURSE

That's insanity!

CATHY

Go check the security cameras-- I need eyes on those orphans at all times!

SECURITY

That's outrageous!

CLONKER SISTERS

Well, what are you waiting for!?

*(ALL STAFF let out a huge sigh/groan and are about to exit soon followed by the CLONKER SISTERS, when the ORPHANS rush in laughing and playing games.)*

STAFF

Woah! Slow down!

CLONKER SISTERS

What are you doing out of bed?!

SOPHIE, SAM, STEVE, SCOTT

It's 4:00!!!

SALLY, SARAH, SUSAN

PM!!!

CLARA & CONNIE

That's it!

CATHY

Bed without supper!

SECURITY & TUTOR

Off you go-- before you get in trouble!

COOK & NURSE

*(Stage whisper to the ORPHANS) We'll bring you up some plates. Shhh!*

*(CLONKER SISTERS and STAFF exit while ORPHANS transition to bedtime.)*

SOPHIE

Can you believe our luck? Those Clonker Sisters get a 20 course meal when we get squash lasagna! The worst thing I've ever eaten!

SAM

The food here is atrocious.

SOPHIE

You can say that again!

SAM

The food here is atrocious!

SOPHIE

Do you ever dream of hamburgers and pizza? A home with a good meal?

SAM

Constantly.

*(SALLY, SARAH, and SUSAN enter just while overhearing SOPHIE's pizza dreams.)*

SALLY

You guys dream of a good home too? I'm always wishing for a family with a puppy...yeah, puppies!

SARAH

I hate this place so much! The Clonker Sisters are so mean!

SUSAN

I don't dream of a home. I'm always having BIG dreams about fairies and dragons and unicorns!

SALLY

Unicorns aren't real, Susan! SUSAN!

SARAH

Woah, Sally. Susan can have nice dreams if she wants. Mine are all about zombies, giant spiders, and the apocalypse anyway.

SUSAN

That's scary, Sarah! Almost as scary as a lifetime with the Clonker Sisters...and no unicorns.

SALLY

I think we can all agree that a lifetime with the Clonker Sisters is a terrifying possibility.

SARAH

Not a lot of things scare me... But that definitely does. Wait. Susan, why are you crying?

SUSAN

*(Weeping and sniffing)* You said that unicorns aren't real.

ALL ORPHANS

*(Sighing)* Susan.

*(SUSAN stops crying. STEVE and SCOTT jump to their feet.)*

STEVE

Guys! You'll never believe what happened when the Cook brought us our secret dinner!

SCOTT

I... I found a mouse in my squash lasagna. *(Covers his mouth as if he's going to be sick.)*

*(ALL ORPHANS gasp!)*

STEVE

I thought the security cameras in the bathroom were the last straw! But this is it.

SCOTT

I was going to go to the Nurse to tell her about the mouse, but she never helps anyway. Band-aids and ice packs won't fix the nightmares I'll be having about that dinner.

STEVE

Why can't we all just leave and have an adventure and maybe get some electronics?

SCOTT

Who cares about electronics?! I want to explore the world!

*(ALL ORPHANS yawn and stretch, getting ready for bed. They lie down for a moment trying to sleep and then sit bolt upright in bed.)*

ALL ORPHANS

I can't sleep!

*(Suddenly a strange noise is heard from BFGs back of house.)*

SOPHIE & SAM

What was that?

SALLY, SARAH, SUSAN

Did you hear that?!

STEVE & SCOTT  
Quick! Fake sleep!

*(ALL ORPHANS do quiet fake snores.)*

*(ALL BFGs enter onstage from back of house in a line, sneaking; MOM and DAD BFG enter and peek into the orphanage windows.)*

MOM  
Here is the suitcase with the dreams.

DAD  
Where should we put it?

MOM  
Oh come on, just put it where the kids won't find it. Otherwise they'll start arguing.

DAD  
They always want to be the one to put the dream in the trumpet. What ever happened to sharing?

MOM  
We have two pre-teens and a teenager: sharing is nearly impossible!

DAD  
But have you seen what they can do when they work together?

MOM  
Yes! Once I saw them make a human pyramid just so they could reach my chocolate stash on top of the cabinet.

DAD  
Good point, good point. I forgot about that one. Let's check through this window here.

*(In sneak the BFG kids.)*

BFG GIRL  
No, I want to use the trumpet to blow the dream into the kids' heads!

BFG BOY  
None of us can blow the dream into the sleeping person's head with the dream jars nowhere to be found!

BFG TEEN

Let's make a human pyramid. Maybe Mom and Dad put it somewhere high up? On that ledge maybe?

BFG GIRL

I'll be the top of the pyramid. I can reach up high!

BFG BOY

*(To BFG TEEN)* Guess, we're on the bottom again.

*(They attempt and swiftly fail at a pyramid)*

BFG TEEN

Woah!

BFG BOY

Woah!!!

BFG GIRL

Woahhhhh!!!!

ALL BFG KIDS

Never mind.

*(The ORPHANS have stopped fake snoring and are now peeking at the BFGs, shocked!)*

*(BFG GRANDPA PAUL & BFG GRANDMA DARLENE enter worrying that they may be seen if they don't hurry up.)*

BFG GRANDPA

Hurry up, hurry up, don't be late! If the humans see us we'll all be thrown in the local zoo!

BFG GRANDMA

Oh, Grandpa Paul you have to give them a break, they're just children!

BFG GRANDPA

Just children!? I take pride in my children and my grandchildren. When I was just a small BFG, a mere 25 feet tall, I dreamed of my legacy being what it is today.

BFG GRANDMA

You must have faith in them - if you don't have faith in them, you have nothing.



BFG GRANDPA

I trust my son to deliver the dreams, just as I did when I first taught him the BFG ways. I don't trust my grandson!

BFG GRANDMA

If you trust your son you should trust your grandson *and* granddaughters as well. They will learn.

BFG GRANDPA

I respect tradition-ship! I respect the throne! I pour the dream from the trumpet into the sleeping childrens' heads and I shall do it until the day I die!

BFG GRANDMA

*(Sneezes)* Ahh-ahh-ahh-choo!

ORPHANS

Gesundheit!

BFG MOM & DAD

They're awake?

BFG KIDS

Yay! They're awake!

BFG GRANDPA

No! They can't know about us! Quick! Snatch them up and let's get out of here!

*(BFGs exit. Enter GIANT HANDS to scoop the ORPHANS off of the stage. ORPHANS exit and BFGs re-enter with miniature ORPHANS in their hands.)*

BFG MOM

But what about the nightmares?

BFG DAD

We can't have them loose and roaming the streets at night!

BFG GRANDMA & BFG GRANDPA

It's too late!

BFG KIDS

Let's go!

*(All ORPHANS & BFGS exit. Leaving the NIGHTMARES wreak havoc.)*

*NIGHTMARES plan out the horrible dreams they will give to the children in the orphanage, not realizing that all of the children have left their beds!)*

Nightmare 1

Oooooo! I know just the nightmare that will make their skin crawl!

Nightmare 2

Yes! Lurking in the depths under their beds lay the souls of GHOST PIRATES!

Nightmare 3

No no no. You have it wrong. Zombies are the way to go.

Nightmare 4

Zombies on vacation in the Caribbean just dying for a good tan!

*(All Nightmares look on and see that none of the children have stirred.)*

Nightmares 1, 2, 3, 4

Wow. Not even a peep!

Nightmares 5, 6, 7, 8

Those kids must be heavy sleepers!

Nightmares 1, 2, 3, 4

You try giving them nightmares,

Nightmares 5, 6, 7, 8

Right away!

*Nightmares 5, 6, 7, and 8 describe the terrible nightmares.*

Nightmare 5

Ribbit! Ribbit! When venomous toads attack!

Nightmare 6

Goey and sticky! Sure to infect your dreams!

Nightmare 7

Nothing goes better with an alien invasion nightmare than a little...

Nightmare 8

Craziness! Time for some disco fever!

*(All Nightmares sinisterly disco dance to "Stayin' Alive" by The Bee Gees. Suddenly they all stop dancing.)*

All Nightmares

Hey! *(Looking around the room)* No one's here! *(Groan)* Oh well.

*(All Nightmares exit.)*

### **TRAVEL SONG #1**

ALL:

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP,  
THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP.

THROUGH DESERTS AND JUNGLES AND MOUNTAINS OF SNOW,  
WE IS TRAVELING TO GIANT COUNTRY - HERE WE GO!

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP,  
THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP.

THROUGH DESERTS AND JUNGLES AND OCEANS OF FIZZ,  
WE IS TRAVELING TO GIANT COUNTRY - HERE WE IS!

### **SCENE TWO - The BFG Cave**

*(The BFGs have brought the ORPHANS to their home filled with DREAM jars and snozzcumpers. DREAMS are within their jars along the apron of the stage.)*

SOPHIE

I can't believe this is happening! Snatched right out of our beds-- I'm too young to die!

SAM

I don't know if we're necessarily going to *die*...

SOPHIE

Are you crazy! There's no way that we're going to make it out here alive.

SAM

Well, maybe....but don't you want to be a little more optimistic?

SOPHIE

Think about this: we're in a scary cave, brought here by a bunch of scary giants, who are probably going to eat us.

SAM

Well -- maybe -- nevermind. You're right. We are absolutely going to die.

BFG DAD

Alright, hold your horses! See these veggies here? They're called snozzcumpers!

BFG MOM

They're delicious and healthy! I use snozzcumpers in everything. I'll go make dinner!

*(Turns around and speedily whips up dinner.)*

BFG DAD

*(Desperately whispering)* Save yourselves.

BFG MOM

*(Turning around.)* Alright, it's done! Dig in! And don't you DARE think about wasting a drop! If you eat all of it, you'll get even MORE snozzcumber ice cream!

BFG DAD

*(Even more desperate)* Throw it on the ground!

BFG MOM

Excuse me!?

*(While the others are distracted by snozzcumpers for dinner, SALLY, SARAH, and SUSAN set sights on the DREAM JARS.)*

SALLY

Oooo! I wonder what's in those pretty little jars! Look at them -- what if they're magical?!

SARAH

Sally, stop! They could be dangerous. There could be things inside that could eat us!

SUSAN

Oooo thanks for scaring me, again! They looked a lot prettier until you said that.

SALLY

You both need to be more adventurous: less spooky and less scared. Throw caution to the wind!

SARAH

But Sally, those jars don't belong to us - they belong to those big giants!

SUSAN

*(Covering her eyes.)* Unicorns, unicorns, unicorns. *(Opening her eyes.)* That's all I can think about when I'm scared.

SALLY

Unicorns will *not* help this situation, Susan! There are other concerns. Opening those jars could be really dangerous, I see your point. But...maybe we could just open *one*?

SARAH

I don't think that's a very good idea, even though I am pretty curious.

SUSAN

Okay. Fine. Open one, Sally. I'll just cover my eyes. *(Covers eyes with hands but peeks through obviously.)*

*(The DREAMS are released from their dream jars, act out their dream, and return safely back to the jar.)*

DREAM 1

Let's play soccer! *(Passes the ball to DREAM 2)* Wait! Why is the ground shaking?!

DREAM 2

Oh no! A volcanic eruption! Let's ride these lime green zebras to safety!

*(They ride back safely to their dream jars.)*

DREAM 4

If there is one thing rainbow dinosaurs love best, it's skydiving! WOAHH!!!!!!!!!! Time to make a crash landing!

*(She "crash lands" safely back into the dream jars.)*

DREAM 5

Now presenting the hot pink opera singing narwhals!

DREAM 6

Catch us for one night only: on Mars!

*(DREAMS 5 & 6 sing operatically before returning to their jars.)*

DREAM 7

Oh, we're just the cutest puppies! Woof! Woof!

DREAM 8

Let's float in this giant orange bubblegum bubble to Disney World!

*(They chew, blow the bubble, and then it pops! They land back in their dream jars with the rest of the DREAMS.)*

ALL ORPHANS

Woah! What was that?!

BFG GIRL

Those were dreams - we give them to you when you're sleeping.

BFG BOY

We do that because, well, there's nothing else to do with them.

BFG TEEN

That's not true! If we didn't deliver the good dreams you would only have horrible nightmares!

BFG GIRL

We catch them in our nets. Dreams or nightmares - sometimes we don't know.

BFG BOY

This one could be a dream or a nightmare (*Gesturing to NARWHAL OPERA DREAM*) - can't tell! Whatever.

BFG TEEN

This one is a dream! (*Gesturing to DISNEY WORLD DREAM.*)

BFG GIRL

We keep the dreams in jars for safe keeping.

*(All DREAMS have floated away and exited.)*

BFG BOY

Dreams are full of mystery and magic! You can't even try to make sense of them.

BFG TEEN

There's so much more to the world that you human beans can't see and we get to show it to you!

## COLLECTORS OF DREAMS

ALL:

WE ARE COLLECTORS OF DREAMS  
WE GIVE THEM TO THE HUMAN BEANS  
AND SOME ARE GOOD OR BAD  
AND SOME ARE EVEN SAD  
AND SOME ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM

AND WE ARE TRAVELING SO FAR  
TO DREAM COUNTRY WHERE DREAMS ARE  
WE CATCH THEM IN OUR NET  
AND KEEP THE ONES WE GET  
AND PUT EACH ONE IN A JAR

AND ON THE TABLE WE ARE LABELING THE JARS ON DIFFERENT SHELVES  
THEN WE PICKSES THEM AND FIXES THEM AND MIXES THEM OURSELVES  
THEN WE DUMP IT IN A TRUMPET  
AND TRAVEL TO A BED  
AND BLOW OUR DREAM INTO A LITTLE SLEEPING PERSON'S HEAD

WE ARE COLLECTORS OF DREAMS  
WE GIVE THEM TO THE HUMAN BEANS  
SO IF YOU THINK WE'RE BAD, THEN YOU WILL BE SO GLAD  
THAT WE ARE NOT WHAT WE SEEM  
WE ARE COLLECTORS OF DREAMS

BFG GRANDPA

We are the nice giants, but there are other giants who are not so nice.

BFG GRANDMA

We give you the nice dreams, not the nightmares. And we would never eat you.

BFG GRANDPA

You need to be careful of the cannybully giants! They are big and very hungry.

BFG GRANDMA

Those giants wouldn't dream of eating snozzcumpers!

BFG GRANDPA

See those shadows in the distance? Those are the bad giants. They eat your guts. It gets everywhere. It's not tidy.

BFG GRANDMA

But don't worry, little children. They don't know you're here.

*(STEVE and SCOTT look out into the distance.)*

STEVE

Forget about those dream jars and snozzcumpers! More giants are coming toward us! They look so scary!

SCOTT

They look meaner and even more terrifying than I thought!

ALL ORPHANS

*(Acting as if the ground was shaking beneath them.)* Woahhh!

STEVE

Their footsteps are huge, and one of their eyeballs is the size of my head!

SCOTT

Oh no! I think one of them looked right at me!

STEVE

Me too - it's staring at me right now! Run! Hide!

*(STEVE is the only one to duck away.)*

SCOTT

They know we're here! Everybody, RUN! HIDE!!!

*(Everyone runs and hides.)*

**CRUNCH & MUNCH (The Human Bean Song)**

ALL:

SCRUMPDIDDLYUMPTIOUS, CRUNCH AND MUNCH  
SCRUMPDIDDLYUMPTIOUS, TIME FOR LUNCH

WE IS GIANTS. WE LOVE VIOLENCE.  
WE PROWL AT NIGHT WHEN YOU'RE ALONE  
WE EAT HUMAN BEANS AND WE LEAVE THE BONES.

SCRUMPDIDDLYUMPTIOUS, CRUNCH AND MUNCH



SCRUMPDIDDLYUMPTIOUS, TIME FOR LUNCH  
HUMANS IS TASTY. THEY TASTE LIKE PASTRY.  
WE EATS THE MEAT FROM THEIR SWEET FEET  
IT'S NOT VERY NEAT BUT IT'S QUITE A TREAT.

FAT ONES, SKINNY ONES, SHORT OR TALL  
WE DON'T CARE WE EAT THEM ALL  
CRUNCHY ONES, GREASY ONES, BIG OR SMALL  
BUT WE'D LIKE CHIDDLERS BEST OF ALL!

SCRUMPDIDDLYUMPTIOUS, CRUNCH AND MUNCH  
SCRUMPDIDDLYUMPTIOUS, TIME FOR LUNCH  
CRUNCH MUNCH!

*(BONE CRUSHER & MAID MASHER describe the smell of chidders they sense within the cave.)*

BONE CRUSHER/MAID MASHER  
Those chidders were here! Now, let's find them.

BONE CRUSHER  
Oh, I can sense those chidders! I smell those chidders!

MAID MASHER  
But where is those chidders? Hmmm...

BONE CRUSHER  
Oooo, those chidders can be tricky!

MAID MASHER  
Yes, they can be... Wait! The smell is getting stronger!

BONE CRUSHER  
Yes, yes! Finally!

MAID MASHER  
We must be getting close!

*(FLESH LUMP EATER, MAN HUGGER & CHILD CHEWER discuss the various flavors of chidders.)*

FLESH LUMP EATER, MAN HUGGER, CHILD CHEWER  
They're so close, we can almost taste them!

MAN HUGGER

Dem toes taste like dem apples!

CHILD CHEWER

I love the sweet, distinct flavor of their feets!

FLESH LUMP EATER

I don't know guys, I've been trying to cut back on my chiddler intake.

MAN HUGGER

Their little noses taste like apples!

CHILD CHEWER

If we wants to taste these delicious flavors, we'll needs a good plan!

FLESH LUMP EATER

Apples?! A plan?! What's going on?

MAN HUGGER

Don't worry, Flesh Lump Eater.

CHILD CHEWER

Meat Dripper and the rest of the gang have it all figured out.

FLESH LUMP EATER

*(Lets out a big sigh.)* Okay.

*(MEAT DRIPPER, GIZZARD GULPER, & BLOOD BOTTLER reveal their evil plan.)*

MEAT DRIPPER, GIZZARD GULPER, BLOOD BOTTLER

We must eat the children of the world!!!!

MEAT DRIPPER

We is the biggest, meanest giants there is!

GIZZARD GULPER

We will stomp stomp stomp our way down London streets...

BLOOD BOTTLER

And find so many sweet chidders to eats!

MEAT DRIPPER

We'll release the nightmares to wake them from their beds.

GIZZARD GULPER

Yes, yes, and snatch them up and gobble them!

BLOOD BOTTLER

Oh, it's a dream come true!

MEAT DRIPPER, GIZZARD GULPER, BLOOD BOTTLER

*(Evil laugh)* Muahahaha!

*(All MEAN GIANTS exit. ORPHANS and BFGs reappear.)*

ALL BFGs

Well that was close!

SOPHIE & SAM

You can say that again.

BFG MOM & DAD

But our work isn't over!

SALLY, SARAH, SUSAN

We have to stop those giants!

BFG KIDS

They can't eat *all* of the human beans!

SCOTT & STEVE

What can we do?

BFG GRANDPA & GRANDMA

We must inform the Queens!

### **THE QUEENS DREAM SONG**

ALL:

LET'S MIX A NIGHTMARE FOR THE QUEEN

AS BAD AS DREAMS CAN BE

AND WHEN HER MAJESTY FALLS ASLEEP

THIS IS WHAT SHE'LL SEE...

THERE ARE GIANTS SNATCHING KIDS FROM THEIR BEDS

CHOMPING AND CHEWING THEIR POOR LITTLE HEADS

IN ENGLAND, SWEDEN, BAGHDAD, TOO  
OOH -- WHAT SHALL WE DO?

BFGS & ORPHANS:

NOW LET'S TAKE THIS DREAM TO LONDON!

THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP  
THUMP THUMP THUMP THUMP  
THROUGH DESERTS AND JUNGLES AND OCEANS OF FIZZ  
WE IS TRAVELING TO LONDON, ENGLAND  
HERE WE IS!

IT'S PAST THE ROYAL BEDTIME NOW  
THE QUEEN MUST CATCH SOME Z'S  
AND AS HER MAJESTY FALLS ASLEEP  
WE WONDER WHAT SHE SEES...

THERE ARE GIANTS SNATCHING KIDS FROM THEIR BEDS  
CHOMPING AND CHEWING THEIR POOR LITTLE HEADS  
IN ENGLAND, SWEDEN, BAGHDAD, TOO  
OOH -- WHAT SHALL WE DO?

CALL THE DOCTOR, CALL THE NURSE  
CALL THE LADY WITH THE ALLIGATOR PURSE  
THE QUEEN HAS GOT A ROYAL CURSE  
AND THINGS HAVE GONE FROM BAD TO WORSE!!  
CALL THE DOCTOR, CALL THE NURSE  
CALL THE LADY WITH THE ALLIGATOR PURSE  
THE QUEEN HAS GOT A ROYAL CURSE  
AND THINGS HAVE GONE FROM BAD TO WORSE!!

THERE ARE GIANTS SNATCHING KIDS FROM THEIR BEDS  
CHOMPING AND CHEWING THEIR POOR LITTLE HEADS  
IN ENGLAND, SWEDEN, BAGHDAD, TOO  
OOH - WHAT SHALL WE DO?

CALL THE ARMY AND THE NAVY AND THE AIR FORCE, TOO  
WHAT SHALL WE DO?

**SCENE THREE - In the Palace**

*(The QUEENS are asleep the early morning after a royal slumber party. The BFGs and ORPHANS watch the LADIES IN WAITING from a distance.)*

FRENCH L.I.W.

4 am! Time to prepare brunch! I'll serve the queens croissants with grape jelly.

BAGHDAD L.I.W.

The queens deserve all of the English classics while they are abroad- herbal tea with honey and scones!

ENGLISH L.I.W

Her royal highness shall have crumpets. Don't forget to stick your pinky out!

ALL L.I.W.

Everything must be perfect when they wake up.

*(The Queens awake, startled.)*

QUEEN OF FRANCE

Oh, mon dieu! I had the worst nightmare!

QUEEN OF BAGHDAD

My goodness! Is it over?

QUEEN OF SWEDEN

I have goosebumps up and down my arms!

QUEEN OF ENGLAND

How horrifying!

*(The LADIES IN WAITING help their respective QUEENS to their feet.)*

ALL L.I.W.

What happened, your majesties?

QUEEN OF FRANCE

All of the children were sleeping soundly in their beds, when all of a sudden...

QUEEN OF BAGHDAD

Giant hands reached in their window! They were being snatched from their beds!

QUEEN OF SWEDEN

Terrifying, horrible mean giants were grabbing them and stealing them...

QUEEN OF ENGLAND

And the worst part was: the giants swallowed them whole!

ALL L.I.W.

You *all* had the same dream?

ALL QUEENS

*[Gasp!]* How strange...

*(The ORPHANS and the BFGs enter the scene cautiously without being seen by the QUEENS.)*

FRENCH L.I.W

Oh my! Your majesties...

BAGHDAD L.I.W

It seems like you have...

ENGLISH L.I.W.

Some visitors?

ORPHANS & BFGS

Good morning, your majesties.

QUEENS

Guards!!!

ORPHANS

Wait! We can explain how you got that dream!

BFGS

The *same* dream!

ALL L.I.W.

Really?

QUEENS

You can?

SOPHIE

It's a really long story of how we gave all of you the same dream.

SAM

Yeah, really long. Let us explain.

SOPHIE

First, the friendly giants catch the dream with their nets.

SAM

Then, they put them in jars for safe keeping.

SOPHIE

And then they put them in trumpets and deliver them while you are asleep!

SAM

But we had to give you a bad dream-- a nightmare.

SOPHIE & SAM

That's the only way you'd believe what's happening!

BFG MOM

We BFGs never give nightmares to human beans.

BFG DAD

But this was something we had to do! This is a state of emergency.

BFG MOM

I know we might seem big and scary--

BFG DAD

-- Or evil and mean, but we promise we aren't.

BFG MOM

We are vegetarian giants. We eat snozzcumpers.

BFG DAD

But there are evil giants out there who eat human beans!

BFG MOM & DAD

We need to stop them!

FRENCH L.I.W.

How terrible!

BAGHDAD L.I.W.

That's horrifying!

ENGLISH L.I.W.

What are those evil giants like?

SALLY

Oh! Those big bad giants are the scariest things I've ever seen!

SARAH

They're stomping through the streets of London!

SUSAN

They really do want to eat us-- all the kids!

SALLY

We're afraid they're going to take us from our beds!

SARAH

They're going to crunch us and munch us!

SUSAN

I don't want to be a giant's supper!

SALLY

Your majesties, you are the only ones who can help us.

SARAH

Unless you don't want to help us...

*(ALL ORPHANS shoot SARAH a look telling her to stop talking negatively.)*

SUSAN

Please, please help us!!!!

QUEEN OF FRANCE

Well what do *these* giants have to say about all of this?

QUEEN OF BAGHDAD

Yes, are those giants really as bad as the children say?

QUEEN OF SWEDEN

And why is it that we've never seen giants of *any* kind until this morning?

QUEEN OF ENGLAND

Please, you must tell us everything you can about these terrible giants if you want us to help you.



BFG GIRL

Queens, you've got to believe us! We separated ourselves from those bad giants long ago.

BFG BOY

We're sorry that we gave you such a terrible nightmare.

BFG TEEN

But that nightmare was the only way you could know the truth.

BFG GIRL

Sometimes there is no way to explain a dream or a nightmare--

BFG BOY

But, your royal highnesses, *this* nightmare has an explanation!

BFG TEEN

This nightmare reveals the horrible, evil plan of the giants.

BFG GIRL, BOY, TEEN

To eat as many girls and boys as they can!

QUEENS & ALL L.I.W.

*(GASP!)*

BFG GRANDPA

So now you know the truth. They will eat everyone-- EVERYONE! Eat you, eat me, eat all human beings!

BFG GRANDMA

That's a little harsh-- but you do have to believe us, they will take over the world.

BFG GRANDPA

Come with us! Gather your armies and your navies. We will teach you the ways of the evil giants and protect you from danger.

BFG GRANDMA

We don't do anything harmful. But we know what those bad giants are capable of.

BFG GRANDPA

The elderly woman is correct.

BFG GRANDMA

*(Offended)* Well, excuse me, Grandpa Paul...

FRENCH L.I.W.

Your majesties, are you convinced?

QUEEN OF FRANCE & QUEEN OF BAGHDAD

This is a rather tall tale...

BAGHDAD L.I.W.

But do you believe it?

QUEEN OF SWEDEN & QUEEN OF ENGLAND

*(Nodding)* I think we do.

ENGLISH L.I.W.

Excellent! But how are we going to defeat these monstrosities?

*(The ARMY GENERALS enter.)*

ALL ARMY GENERALS

Did someone call for the Army?

*(The ARMY GENERALS all flex their muscles and pose.)*

ALL NAVY ADMIRALS

Aye aye, Captain! The Navy reports for duty.

*(The NAVY ADMIRALS all strike seafaring poses.)*

*(The ARMY GENERALS brag about what makes them superior to the NAVY ADMIRALS.)*

FRENCH ARMY GENERAL

*Attendez!* If we have any hope of defeating these giants, you must listen to *my* plan!

BAGHDAD ARMY GENERAL

We have crossed deserts, jungles, and mountains of snow! Nothing tires us!

SWEDISH ARMY GENERAL

Also we work out more frequently than the Navy, so our abs are much stronger. *(ALL ARMY GENERALS flex at this statement.)* We are the only ones for this job.

ENGLISH ARMY GENERAL

We are the ultimate military power! Only the British military can stop those monsters!

*(The NAVY ADMIRALS brag about what makes them superior to the ARMY GENERALS.)*

FRENCH NAVY ADMIRAL

We have the finest fleet on water. Defeating those giants will be *fantastique*!

BAGHDAD NAVY ADMIRAL

We know the way! Smooth sailing or stormy seas!

SWEDISH NAVY ADMIRAL

We scout three quarters of Earth while the Army only scouts one! We are the best choice! *(All NAVY ADMIRALS pretend to scout the seas through a telescope.)*

ENGLISH NAVY ADMIRAL

Yes, indeed! Soon, those man eating giants will be swimming with the fishes!

ALL ORPHANS

Maybe you could work together?

ALL GENERALS & ADMIRALS

Ohhhhh. Yeah!

*(The ARMY GENERALS and NAVY ADMIRALS meet with their countrymen to formulate a master plan.)*

FRENCH ARMY GENERAL

Perhaps we can lure the evil giants into our trap with our stinkiest of cheeses?

FRENCH NAVY ADMIRAL

I hate to break it to you, but we're the only ones who like stinky cheese around here, sir.

BAGHDAD ARMY GENERAL

That won't work! We must confront them face to face. Tell them to back off!

BAGHDAD NAVY ADMIRAL

But what will stop them from picking us up and popping us in their mouths?

SWEDISH ARMY GENERAL

*(To BAGHDAD NAVY ADMIRAL)* That is a terrible idea. *(To SWEDISH NAVY ADMIRAL)*  
Admiral, giants can't swim! Perhaps we invite them on a *free* beach vacation?

SWEDISH NAVY ADMIRAL

A *free* beach vacation? General, we aren't giving away prizes like this is some kind of sweepstakes!

ENGLISH ARMY GENERAL

What kind of military tactics are these? Pure brute force, that's what we need to go with!

ENGLISH NAVY ADMIRAL

*(Discouraged)* But their brute force outdoes our brute force 100 to 1!

STEVE

I have an idea! With our powers combined, I think that we can lure the giants into a trap! With BFG nets and brute force on land *and* sea.

SCOTT

Hold on, Steve. Or, maybe, we don't have to be so violent, and we can reason with them.

STEVE

Peaceful!? They'd eat us up in one second. We might as well present ourselves on a silver platter!

ALL GENERALS & ADMIRALS

Steve has a point.

SCOTT

That *is* a good point...well, maybe we could use nets to capture them. But we need a *big* net. What if we used helicopters to air lift them out of here?

STEVE

Yeah, in the nighttime! So they can't see us! And then we'll drop them in a giant-sized pit in the ground.

SCOTT

Now that is a perfect idea, Steve!

STEVE

All hands in!

SCOTT

Snozzcumbers on three!

FULL GROUP

1! 2! 3! SNOZZCUMBERS!

**TRAVEL SONG #2**

ALL:  
THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP,  
THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP.

THROUGH DESERTS AND JUNGLES AND MOUNTAINS OF SNOW,  
WE IS TRAVELING TO GIANT COUNTRY - HERE WE GO!

THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP,  
THUMP, THUMP, THUMP, THUMP.

THROUGH DESERTS AND JUNGLES AND OCEANS OF FIZZ,  
WE IS TRAVELING TO GIANT COUNTRY - HERE WE IS!

**SCENE FOUR - In Giant Country**

*(The HELICOPTER PILOTS review the details of their mission.)*

FRENCH PILOT

Mes amis! We must put a stop to these nasty, terrifying giants! Now the BFGs have shared some secret intel about where the evil giants sleep.

BAGHDAD PILOT

As soon as they start to snore, we must tie the beasts up and air lift them back to England.

ENGLISH PILOT

Once we arrive back home, we will drop them into the deep, dark pit. Problem solved, lassies!

*(Pilots huddle center stage, hands center in a sportsman-like cheer, and they move to their positions of attack.)*

QUEEN OF FRANCE

Prepare for take off in: un, deux, trois!

QUEEN OF BAGHDAD

And they're off! Time to show those big bad giants who's in charge around here.

QUEEN OF SWEDEN

The giants are snoozing and snoring! Now is the perfect time!

QUEEN OF ENGLAND

Those ropes better be strong enough, lads and lassies! Jump down and tie those baddies up!

*(PILOTS swoop over to where the EVIL GIANTS are now sleeping.)*

*(SOPHIE & SAM describe the trap that has been set.)*

SOPHIE

This is perfect! The BFGs use nets for dream catching, so why not use a net for evil giant catching?

SAM

That net and those ropes better be strong enough. Those giants are humongous!

SALLY

Look! The giants are sound asleep! They don't even know what's coming.

*(PILOTS are beginning to tie the EVIL GIANTS up.)*

SARAH

Those helicopter pilots better be sneaky when they tie up the giants, or this will never work!

*(PILOTS begin to lift the EVIL GIANTS up in the air.)*

SUSAN

Hey! That looks secure enough. They're beginning to lift them up! Oh! I'm so scared! *(Covers her eyes.)*

*STEVE & SCOTT describe what the Helicopter Pilots do.*

STEVE

Wow-- that giant is waking up! It's trying to hit the helicopter pilots out of the sky! And just in time, she dodged him!

SCOTT

It's so amazing that they can keep control, even though they're going so fast!

*(Meanwhile on the edge of the PIT, the BFGs are arriving with baskets full of snozzcumpers.)*

BFG MOM

Finally, my years of cooking snozzcumpers will be put to good use!

BFG DAD

Yeah... exactly... I'm sure the man-eating Giants will love your snozzcumber stew...

ALL HELICOPTER PILOTS  
Ready! Hold steady! Drop 'em!

ALL GIANTS  
WOAHHHHHHHHHHH!

*(THUD. The GIANTS are now thrown down into the PIT. They awake. FLESH LUMP EATER, MAN HUGGER, and CHILD CHEWER beg to be let out.)*

FLESH LUMP EATER, MAN HUGGER, CHILD CHEWER  
Let us out! We is BFGs!!!

*(Pause. Waiting for a response.)*

MAN HUGGER  
Well, that didn't work.

CHILD CHEWER  
I told you it wouldn't! They know we eats chiddlers!

FLESH LUMP EATER  
I knew we should have cut back on our chiddler eating...

MAN HUGGER  
Too late now, Flesh Lump Eater. Get us out!!!

CHILD CHEWER  
We promise we is good giants!

FLESH LUMP EATER  
We won't eat too many chiddlers anymore!

FLESH LUMP EATER, MAN HUGGER, CHILD CHEWER  
Pleaseeeeeeeee!!!!!!

*(BONE CRUSHER and MAID MASHER express frustration at being trapped.)*

BONE CRUSHER & MAID MASHER  
NOOOOOO! Let us out!

BONE CRUSHER  
How did we gets here, Maid Masher?

MAID MASHER  
I was just snoozing, Bone Crusher and suddenly we was in the air!

BONE CRUSHER

Giants this big is not meant to fly!

MAID MASHER

And we is not made to be thrown in a pit just for eating chiddlers!

BONE CRUSHER & MAID MASHER

This is a nightmare!!!

BFG GIRL

Yahoooo! We've got them!

BFG BOY

Quick! Throw those snozzcubmers into the pit!

BFG TEEN GIRL

*(Laughing)* Those Man-Eating Giants are looking pretty hungry to me!

*(MEAT DRIPPER, GIZZARD GULPER, and BLOOD BOTTLER express disgust over the snozzcubmers they must now eat.)*

MEAT DRIPPER, GIZZARD GULPER, BLOOD BOTTLER

Snozzcubmers?!?!?!?!?

MEAT DRIPPER

This is BFG food!

GIZZARD GULPER

Big, mean, scary, giants can't live off BFG food!

BLOOD BOTTLER

We is never making it out alive!

MEAT DRIPPER

These snozzcubmers taste like frog skin!

GIZZARD GULPER

They taste like icky, rotten fish!

BLOOD BOTTLER

They taste like cockroaches and slime wangers!



MEAT DRIPPER, GIZZARD GULPER, BLOOD BOTTLER  
YUCKK!!!!

BFG GRANDPA  
We've finally done it! We've finally gotten rid of those terrible, no-good Giants!

BFG GRANDMA  
Oh, I always knew we could do it. Now we can be left to deliver dreams undisturbed.

*(All QUEENS, PILOTS, ORPHANS, and BFGs gather and look down at the EVIL GIANTS in the PIT.)*

QUEEN OF FRANCE  
BFGs, if it wasn't for your dreams we never would have known about this!

QUEEN OF BAGHDAD  
Children, if it wasn't for your bravery we never would have stopped them!

QUEEN OF SWEDEN  
You all worked together wonderfully. You must be rewarded!

QUEEN OF ENGLAND  
I know what to do. The BFGs shall be named The Royal Dream Blowers!

ALL BFGs  
We would be honored, your royal highness.

*(They bow.)*

FRENCH PILOT  
But what about the children?

BAGHDAD PILOT  
Yes! They must be rewarded too.

ENGLISH PILOT  
With a good home perhaps?

ALL ORPHANS  
We've always dreamed of a good home!

QUEEN OF FRANCE & QUEEN OF BAGHDAD

Yes! A little cottage on the countryside for the children.

QUEEN OF SWEDEN & QUEEN OF ENGLAND  
Right next to a giant home for the BFGs.

BFGs  
What do you say, children?

ALL ORPHANS  
(*Sentimentally*) That sounds like dream come true.

**COLLECTORS OF DREAMS (Reprise)**

WE ARE COLLECTORS OF DREAMS  
WE GIVE THEM TO THE HUMAN BEANS  
AND SOME ARE GOOD OR BAD  
AND SOME ARE EVEN SAD  
AND SOME ARE NOT WHAT THEY SEEM

AND WE ARE TRAVELING SO FAR  
TO DREAM COUNTRY WHERE DREAMS ARE  
WE CATCH THEM IN OUR NET  
AND KEEP THE ONES WE GET  
AND PUT EACH ONE IN A JAR

AND ON THE TABLE WE ARE LABELING THE JARS ON DIFFERENT SHELVES  
THEN WE PICKSES THEM AND FIXES THEM AND MIXES THEM OURSELVES  
THEN WE DUMP IT IN A TRUMPET  
AND TRAVEL TO A BED  
AND BLOW OUR DREAM INTO A LITTLE SLEEPING PERSON'S HEAD

WE ARE COLLECTORS OF DREAMS  
WE GIVE THEM TO THE HUMAN BEANS  
SO IF YOU THINK WE'RE BAD, THEN YOU WILL BE SO GLAD  
THAT WE ARE NOT WHAT WE SEEM  
WE ARE COLLECTORS OF DREAMS

(*THE END.*)