

**WE'RE ALL GOING ON A...**  
**SUMMER  
HOLIDAY**

Script Sample

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**Scene 1**

The school hall

*(As the **intro music** plays (track 12) the cast enters. Headteacher, Miss Belcher, stands centre stage to address the audience. Two rows of children sit across the front of the stage facing her, as if in a school assembly. The adult members of staff sit on chairs in a line, stage left. As the music fades Miss Belcher speaks.)*

**Miss Belcher** .....and as our final assembly draws to an end, I'd like to thank all of you... most of you...well, some of you...actually, I'd like to thank one or two of you for your impeccable behaviour throughout the school year. *(glaring at a child in the line)* I'm pleased to say that the incident with Yr 2's class rabbit and the PVA glue, *(glaring at another child)* the flood caused by the twenty packets of Haribo hidden in the cistern of the Yr 4 boys' toilet, and *(glaring at the staff)* the constant disappearance of my packed lunch from the staffroom fridge are now all forgotten. To our leavers; you shall be missed, but I wish you every success as you move to secondary school. The rest of you, I hope to see you all back here in September, bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. Happy holidays, everyone!

**All** Happy holidays, Miss Belcher!

*(Most of the children noisily exit, leaving six of them, including twins Lily and Josh, grouped stage right. Miss Belcher joins the staff stage left. Both groups are huddled in conversation.)*

**Child #1** Six weeks off school! Awesome! What are you guys up to?

**Child #2** Well, for starters I've got to learn how to tie a tie. Also, I need to do some growing, so that by September I'll actually fit into my new secondary school blazer! That'll be my summer in a nutshell.

**Child #3** I've got camping to look forward to. A fortnight of burnt sausages, cold showers and a leaking tent! Josh, Lily, what about you? How are the 'terrible twins' spending their last holidays before 'big' school?

**Lily** So, we have the pleasure of a whole family vacation to...wait for it... Poplins Holiday Camp on the south coast! It's our grandparents' *(making finger quotes)* 'treat'!

**Josh** Yeah. They said they wanted to experience the 'high life' before they're too old! We'd been hoping for a trip to Disney World, you know, to cheer us up about saying goodbye to primary school, but instead we're getting a Hi-De-Hi experience with Grandma, Grandpa, Mum and Dad!

**Child #4** That's better than what I have in store. You'd think after all the work we've put in this year, my parents would let me take it easy. But oh no! They're so worried I'll start Yr 7 having forgotten everything I've learned here, they've only gone and signed me up for summer school!

*(They give Child #4 comforting pats on the back, as the action moves to the teachers' group.)*

**Miss Belcher** Congratulations everyone for making it through another school year. Tell me, what do you all have planned for the summer? Mr Titmarsh?

**Mr Titmarsh** Well, Miss Belcher, six weeks with my feet up was the idea, but it seems my wife has other plans for me. *(mimicking his wife's words)* 'That spare room isn't going to decorate itself! That rockery isn't going to build itself!' I think I'd rather be here!

**Miss Belcher** Well, you certainly have your work cut out! And you, Mrs Perkins?

**Mrs Perkins** An extended spa break for me! With three terms-worth of knots and wrinkles to iron out of my body and face, I could be there all summer!

**Miss Belcher** And Mr Smart, Miss Tidy, how about you two?

**Mr Smart** What do you mean *(making finger quotes)* 'you two'? We're not an item!

**Miss Belcher** No, of course not. Sorry! *(aside)* Oh, come on! Mr Smart and Miss Tidy... Smart and Tidy? It was meant to be!

**Mr Smart** A school holiday should be just that – a holiday away from school, away from children and away from STAFF. Don't you agree, Miss Tidy?

**Miss Tidy** I do, Mr Smart! I'll be escaping for some long-overdue ME-time. A chance to get away and recharge my batteries.

**Miss Belcher** Absolutely! We have all worked so hard this year, adults and children, and we really deserve a wonderful summer holiday. Bring it on, I say!

*(To the opening bars of the song, the other children noisily return, hi-fiving each other and, with the staff, lead the whole cast in singing. Note – during the song, Lily and Josh exit to change into 'holiday' clothes for the next scene.)*

## Song **Summer Vacation**

*Track 1 - vocal demo  
Track 13 - backing track  
Lyrics p24*

*(The **intro music** then plays (**track 14**), all exit and the stage is prepared for the next scene. Fade the music when ready.)*

## Scene 2

### The Poplins reception / The Summers family car

*(On the floor in front of stage right are six chairs, arranged to represent the Summers family car.*

*Dave (Dad) is driving and Julie (Mum) is in the passenger seat, holding a Poplins brochure.*

*Squeezed on the back seats are Lily and Josh, playing on their phones, George (Grandpa) struggling with a road map and Margaret (Grandma) happily looking out of the window. Stage left are six more chairs and a table representing the Poplins reception. In a prominent position stands an easel displaying a board reading 'Welcome to Poplins!' An announcer enters, accompanied by an assistant with a hand-held xylophone. Both wear a Poplins 'Green Coat' – this could be a jacket or waistcoat – and yellow tie. We hear a short **motif (1)**, which can be played on the xylophone by the assistant, or s/he can mime to **track 15.**)*

**Announcer** Pop-a-doodle-doo, Poplins peeps! Could all Green Coats proceed to reception to welcome our new guests to Poplins, the holiday camp where every dream becomes reality!

*(The xylophone **motif (2)** is played again, but with the assistant gleefully adding an over-the-top flourish at the end – this can be played on the xylophone, or mimed to **track 16.** The announcer looks disdainfully at the assistant during the flourish, tuts and shakes his/her head.)*

**Announcer** Have you quite finished? *(The assistant meekly nods)* Thank you!

*(Both exit. Six 'Green Coats' then enter and sit on the reception area chairs.)*

**Green Coat #1** So, a new season and a newly-refurbished Poplins!

**Green Coat #2** And new uniforms! Green jackets, yellow ties – such a stylish combo!

**Green Coat #3** The management has really splashed out on the camp makeover!

**Green Coat #4** I know. And they've hired a swanky new cook too!

**Green Coat #5** Raymond Blah Blah, isn't it? That chef off the telly. I've not met him yet, but I've seen the new menu – *(in a French accent)* très impressive!

**Green Coat #6** And tonight is 'Steak Night'. That'll go down really well with our guests!

*(As the Green Coats continue their animated conversation, the action cuts to the family car.)*

**Julie** Ooh look! It's 'Steak Night' tonight! That's right up your street, Dad.

**George** *(leaning forward)* What's right up my what? I can't hear you back here!

**Josh** Mum said that it's steak night tonight, Grandpa. Right up your street.

**George** Ah well, after 47 years in Her Majesty's Army, I know what I like, and that's good old traditional British food. A well-done steak – splendid!

**Margaret** Errm, George, you do know you've got that map the wrong way round?

**George** Margaret my dear, I think after 47 years in Her Majesty's Army I know how to read a map. *(He turns the map the right way round!)*

- Julie** There’s ballroom dancing on this week! You and I should try it, Dave.
- Dave** Ballroom dancing! That’s for those namby-pamby types.
- Julie** What about all the male celebs on Strictly? One of them played rugby for England, you know.
- Dave** Listen Julie, the only Tango I’ll be sampling this holiday tastes of orange and comes in a can! *(He laughs at his own joke.)*
- Lily** *(huffing)* We’ve been in this car all day and now my flippin’ phone’s out of charge! Are we there yet?
- (The action cuts to the Poplins reception.)*
- Green Coat #1** Are they here yet?
- Green Coat #2** *(looking stage right)* No sign of them so far. It won’t be long now, though.
- Green Coat #3** So hey, what about the new dance instructors we’re getting this season?
- Green Coat #4** O-M-G!!! I just can’t believe it. The famous Anton Du Pantaloni!
- Green Coat #5** And his partner, Angelina Pasodoble!
- Green Coat #6** Here at Poplins! They’re complete superstars!
- All Green Coats** A-MAY-ZING!
- (The action cuts to the family car.)*
- Julie** *(reading the brochure)* It looks amazing. There’s loads to do for all of us!
- Dave** I told you, I’m not dancing.
- Julie** Well, I bet the kids aren’t afraid to try something new, even if you are. *(to Josh and Lily)* Look, there’s a treasure hunt. That’ll be fun!
- Josh** Aren’t we a bit old for treasure hunts? We start secondary school soon!
- Lily** Pfff! This Poplins place is sounding less cool by the minute!
- Margaret** Come on you two. This summer holiday’s mine and Grandpa’s treat, so let’s all just go for it and see what happens.
- George** Steady on, Margaret!
- Julie** I’m with you, Mum. There’s a whole world of new experiences out there!
- George** After 47 years in Her Majesty’s Army, I know what I like. There’ll be no ‘new experiences’ thank you very much!
- Josh** How much longer? I’m bored and Grandma keeps fidgeting.

**Margaret** I’m sorry. It’s because I need the loo!

**Lily** Oh no! ARE WE THERE YET?!

## **Song**      **Ready To Go**

*Track 2 - vocal demo  
Track 17 - backing track  
Lyrics p25*

*(The Green Coats and Family, supported by the cast)*

*(The intro music plays (track 18) and the ‘car’ chairs are cleared. Fade the music when ready.)*

# **Scene 3**

## **The Poplins holiday camp reception**

*(The display board on the easel now advertises the ‘Precisely Poplins Dance School’ and shows photos of Anton Du Pantalón and Angelina Pasodoble. The Green Coats are standing, waiting expectantly for the guests to arrive. The announcer and assistant enter and stand centre stage. Again we hear the short xylophone motif (1) – played or use track 19.)*

**Announcer** Pop-a-doodle-doo, Poplins peeps! Welcome to the new and improved Poplins, the holiday camp where every dream becomes reality! Just a reminder...it’s Steak Night tonight, in our newly refurbished ‘Gastro Bistro’. And don’t forget our water polo session this afternoon. Pool maintenance has assured us that the algae has now completely cleared up and the water is perfectly safe to swim in.

*(The xylophone motif (3) is heard again, but with the assistant adding another over-the-top flourish at the end – played or use track 20. The announcer looks disdainfully at the assistant.)*

**Announcer** Really? Do you intend doing that every time? *(The assistant meekly shrugs.)*  
Come on!

*(The announcer and assistant exit.)*

**Green Coat #1** *(pointing excitedly)* Brace yourselves, Green Coats – here they come!

*(To comedic music (track 21), a stream of ensemble cast enters from stage right, carrying holiday luggage. These include parents, grandparents and children, some enthusiastic and some reluctant! All shake hands with the Green Coats as they walk by and exit stage left. The music ends and the Green Coats crowd round #2 who has been ticking off names on a clipboard.)*

**Green Coat #2** *(checking clip board)* So, it seems we’re just waiting for the Summers family, a Mr Smith and a Miss Jones.

*(Mr Smith enters, followed at a distance by Miss Jones. Both carry luggage. Mr Smith wears a hoodie - hood up - and shades. Miss Jones wears a wide brimmed summer hat and shades.)*

**Green Coat #3** *(shaking his hand)* You must be Mr Smith. Welcome to Poplins!

**Mr Smith** Who? Oh yes, Mr Smith! That’s me.

**Green Coat #3** Excellent! Through those doors to the chalets, Mr Smith.

*(Mr Smith exits. Miss Jones is greeted by Green Coat #4.)*

**Green Coat #4** And Miss Jones, I presume? If you’d like to go through....

**Miss Jones** *(abruptly)* Through those doors to the chalets. Yes, thank you!

*(Miss Jones hurriedly exits. Carrying their luggage, the family then enters in the following order: Margaret, George, Josh, Lily, Dave and Julie.)*

**Green Coat #5** *(to Margaret)* Ah hello. You must be...

**Margaret** *(interrupting)* Loo!

**Green Coat #5** Welcome to Poplins, Lou. *(to George)* And you must be...

**George** *(interrupting)* Loo!

**Green Coat #6** You’re both called Lou? Doesn’t that get confusing?

**Margaret** No! We need the loo! Through there, yes? Quickly George!

*(George and Margaret exit swiftly.)*

**Josh** I’m Josh. Where can I charge my phone?

**Lily** I’m Lily. What’s the wi-fi passcode?

**Green Coat #1** It’s all in the information pack in your chalet.

**Josh and Lily** Cool! *(They exit running.)*

**Dave** *(nodding at the Green Coats but avoiding shaking hands)* Alright. *(He looks at the display board and turns to Julie)* I’m not dancing! *(He exits.)*

**Julie** *(To Green Coat #2)* Hello, I’m Julie Summers.

**Green Coat #2** Welcome to Poplins, Mrs Summers. Through there to the chalets.

*(Julie pauses by the display board)*

**Julie** That looks like such good fun. I’ve wanted to dance like that since I was little.

*(she sighs and, with hands clasped together, sings her **lament (track 3, vocal demo – track 22, backing track)**. If possible, this could be sung under a spotlight.)*

**Julie** *(sung)* I may be just a mother of two,  
But the girl inside is trying to break through.

**All** *(sung)* Go try something new.

*(Julie exits, slightly forlornly. The **intro music** then plays (track 23), the Green Coats exit, clearing the reception chairs and table as they go, and the stage is prepared for the next scene.)*

# Scene 4

## The restaurant

*(Four tables are set for dinner. Mr Smith and Miss Jones, still wearing shades and hoodie/big hat, sit at table #1, to the back. Another couple sits at table #2, while a family of three sits at table #3.*

*Table #4, to the front, is as yet unoccupied. The easel now displays a board advertising 'Steak Night'. The announcer and assistant enter and we hear the short xylophone **motif (1)** – played or use **track 24**. The diners cock their heads to listen.)*

**Announcer** Pop-a-doodle-doo, Poplins peeps! As you sample the delights of 'Steak Night', the management would just like to apologise for the cancelled water polo session earlier this afternoon. Pool maintenance has assured us that the object they retrieved from the shallow end was, in fact, a Cumberland sausage. Please, enjoy your dinner!

*(As the diners pull 'eurgh' faces, the xylophone **motif (4)** is heard, again with an over-the-top flourish at the end – played or use **track 25**. The announcer stands with hands on hips, glaring.)*

**Announcer** Ridiculous! I don't know who you think you're impressing! *(The assistant meekly smiles.)* We need to have words!

*(They exit. George and Margaret enter and stand by the empty table. A waiter approaches.)*

**Waiter** Good evening, Sir. Good evening, Madam. Table for two?

*(George nods curtly. The waiter pulls out their chairs and they sit down.)*

**Margaret** Thank you. Oh, George, a romantic meal for two! I do love being on holiday with the family, but how nice to have some time on our own.

**George** Steady on, Margaret! I'm here for a well-done steak and nothing else!

*(The waiter fluffs a napkin and places it on Margaret's lap.)*

**Margaret** C'mon George, *(winking)* you're never too old for romance!

*(George looks visibly uncomfortable at the suggestion! The waiter fluffs another napkin and tries to place it on George's lap.)*

**George** *(grabbing the napkin and stuffing it in his collar)* Stop fussing!

**Waiter** *(handing them menus)* Here are your menus. I shall be back shortly to take your order.

*(The waiter moves to table #1 to take their order, but Mr Smith and Miss Jones wave him away and hide behind their menus. The waiter then goes to table #2. Every time a diner orders, George pulls a 'disgusted' face to the audience.)*

**Waiter** May I take your order?

**Diner #1** Yes, I'll have the kidneys, followed by a rare Filet Mignon.

**Diner #2** The squid followed by the Steak Diane for me, please. Medium rare.

**Waiter** *(writing on his pad)* You have both made excellent choices.  
*(returning to George and Margaret)* Sir, Madam, have you chosen yet?

- George**                   *(reading the menu)* What language is this supposed to be?
- Margaret**               George, you're holding it the wrong way round.
- George**                   Margaret, after 47 years in Her Majesty's Army, *(turning the menu round)*  
I think I know how to read a menu!
- Waiter**                   Please, take more time to decide. I shall be back in a few moments.  
  
*(The waiter goes to the family on table #3.)*
- Diner #3 (Mum)**       I'd like the cold cucumber soup, followed by the Chateaubriand.
- Diner #4 (Dad)**       The Chateaubriand for me too, but I'd like to start with the snails. Our  
child will have the carpaccio of swordfish to start, followed by a medium  
rare sirloin with the sauce béarnaise.
- Diner #5 (Child)**     *(nudging Mum)* Go on Mum, ask him.
- Diner #3**               Oh yes, and would it be possible for the chef to pop out and say hello?  
Our family are such big fans. When we heard that the famous Raymond  
Blah-Blah was cooking at Poplins, we just had to book our holiday here!  
Please will you ask him?
- Waiter**               Of course Madam. I shall take these orders through to the kitchen and  
see if Chef is available to meet you.  
  
*(The waiter exits then quickly returns giving table #3 a 'thumbs-up', to which they look thrilled.)*
- Waiter**               *(clearing his throat)* Ahem, Poplins diners, if I may have your attention.  
Please, would you show your appreciation for the gastronomic genius,  
chef extraordinaire, the one and only....Raymond Blah-Blah!
- (As all applaud, Chef bursts in. Arms outstretched to his adoring fans, he takes centre-stage.)*

## Song                   **Et Voila!**

*Track 4 - vocal demo  
Track 6 - backing track  
Lyrics p26*

*(Chef and diners, supported by the cast)*

*(As the song ends, to more applause, Chef shakes hands with the diners, coming lastly to  
Margaret and George who are reading their menus.)*

- Chef**                   Ah, I see you are still undecided. Perhaps I could recommend the Steak  
au Poivre?
- Margaret**             Sounds wonderful! Yes please.
- George**               Absolutely not! After 47 years in Her Majesty's Army, I know what I like,  
and what I'd like is a simple steak. No fancy stuff. Do you think you can  
manage that? Just a steak. *(waving him away)* Ta-ta.

*(Chef straightens, turns and marches off in a huff, followed by the waiter. The waiter then returns  
with two plates of food. Chef follows.)*

**Waiter** (serving Margaret) Your Steak au Poivre, Madam. And, Sir (serving George) your Steak.....Tartare.

*(Chef and the waiter stand over George with arms defiantly crossed. George stares at his plate.)*

**George** What’s this? I ordered steak! And what’s this yellow blob on the top?

**Chef** That, Sir, is exactly what you ordered. Steak...*(mimicking George’s waving away)*...Tartare. A raw, minced steak with an egg yolk on top.

**George** Raw mince and raw egg?! Are you mad? I didn’t spend 47 years in Her Majesty’s Army just to end up being poisoned by some silly man in a silly hat! Take this away and bring me a proper steak, preferably cooked!

*(Chef picks up George’s plate and marches off to the kitchen in a huff, followed by the waiter.)*

**Margaret** *(upset)* That was really rude, George! Why are you so boring and so afraid to try something new? You’d think *(mimicking him)* ‘after 47 years in Her Majesty’s Army’ you would have grown a backbone!

*(Margaret storms out. George walks to the front of the stage, sighs and, with hands clasped together, sings his **lament (track 5, vocal demo – track 27, backing track)**, if possible under a spotlight.)*

**George** *(sung)* Of course, I’m old-fashioned, I’m seventy-two,  
My wife thinks I’m boring, oh what can I do?

**All** *(sung)* Go try something new.

*(George and the diners exit. The **intro music** then plays (track 28) and the stage is prepared for the next scene.)*

## END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE

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Please note, an editable version of the script (MS WORD doc.) is included in the download and CD-ROM formats of this musical. If you buy the book format, the editable version can be emailed to you on request, free-of-charge.