**LARRY**

*BARRY, GARRY & LARRY shout off stage.*

BARRY, GARRY & **LARRY**:

Jackie boy! We have some news!

JACK:

And these boys are usually the main ones gossiping! *(To the BOYS)* I’m over here! *(To audience)* Be prepared for some serious slapstick nonsense!

*BARRY, GARRY & LARRY barge on stage, bumping into everyone as they go.  
CLIP: MACHO MAN – VILLAGE PEOPLE*

BARRY:

Hello!

GARRY:

Hello!

**LARRY**:

What up!

BARRY:

*(Annoyed to LARRY)* Oi, what are you doing? We had a thing going!

JACK:

Hi boys! Say hello to my new friends!

BARRY:

Oh hello! My name is Barry!

GARRY:

Oh hello! My name is Garry!

**LARRY**:

And my name is…!

BARRY:

*(Interrupting)* And his name is Larry!

GARRY:

He doesn’t speak much!

JACK:

Mainly because he can’t get a word in edgeways! *(Laughs)* These lads, boys and girls, are my gang! Also known as Jack’s Lads! They work with me too!

BARRY:

Yeah, we’re Bounty Hunters!

*MUSIC CLIP: DUN, DUN, DUN*

What was that?

JACK:

Wallies at a sound desk!

*MUSIC CLIP: DUN, DUN, DUN*

JACK:

STOP THAT!

GARRY:

…Woah! Chillax man!

JACK:

Sorry Garry. So, what’s your big news?

GARRY:

Well, it all happened when…

BARRY:

You’re telling it all wrong! It all happened when…

GARRY:

That’s literally how I started it!

BARRY:

But you didn’t say it properly!

**LARRY**:

Anyway, you know Rumpelstiltskin?

BARRY & GARRY:

LARRY?!

*LARRY sighs and gestures towards BARRY to carry on talking.*

JACK:

*(Sighs)* You boys! Yes, I know Rumpelstiltskin! What about him?

BARRY:

Well, you know how he’s the richest and most powerful person in the village…

GARRY:

And how he owns the village and runs the village because of his wealth?

JACK:

…yes…?

**LARRY**:

Well…

BARRY:

Well…we heard that he is…broke!

JACK:

Broke?

BARRY:

Broke!

**LARRY**:

What did he break?

*ALL look to LARRY with confusion and annoyance.*

JACK:

So, he has no money!

*LARRY realises his mistake.*

GARRY:

Turns out he’s desperately looking for, what he calls, his treasure.

BARRY:

And he has specifically asked for you…

GARRY:

…and us!

BARRY:

*(Frustrated for being interrupted)* Yes, yes! And us! He wants us to search for it!

JACK:

How exciting! And how is he going paying us?

BARRY:

He said we’ll get our payment once we’ve found the treasure.

JACK:

Well, that’s not very reassuring is it!

JACK:

Ok, so we remember the plan, right?

BARRY:

Yes! First, we go through the Wild Woods and follow the trail.

GARRY:

Second, we work out these ridiculous riddles and puzzles, find the treasure, bag it up and give it back to Rumple.

**LARRY**:

Thirdly, we get paid for the work we did. *(Sarcastically)* Oh wait…!

GARRY:

Fourthly, nobody cares Larry!

BARRY:

Actually, we do! Wally!

JACK:

Knock it off boys! Not this again! Look, we got this job that we’re not getting paid for but we’re doing it anyway because it’s experience. The more experience we have, the better chance we have of making in the world! Don’t you boys want to explore the world and live your best life?

BARRY:

Well…I like that plan…for you…but I always liked the idea of your job. You know, bossing people around, being in charge. Awesome!

*ALL BOYS look to BARRY in disbelief of what BARRY said out loud.*

But clearly, there are other options out in the world! What about you Garry?

GARRY:

Well, obviously I would not go for your job Jack, but I guess that’s just me!

BARRY:

*(To himself)* Suck up.

GARRY:

What was that?

BARRY:

Nothing, nothing.

GARRY:

Anyway, I would like to be something where I do everything right all the time!

BARRY:

Is there such a job?

GARRY:

Wow!

JACK:

Now come on Barry, he didn’t judge you about you wanting my job one day!

GARRY:

Actually, I did in my mind!

JACK:

Not the point I’m trying to make! What about you Larry?

**LARRY**:

Well, honestly, I would love it if I could…

BARRY:

Heck! We’d best get going before the heebie-jeebies and the creepy-crawlies come out!

GARRY:

Better luck next time Laz!

JACK:

Right, let’s move forward.

*CLIP: CREEPY MUSIC  
They creep forwards in a circle. Meanwhile, the trees move to different spots on the stage to confuse the gang.*

JACK:

Err, fellas, did those trees move?

BARRY:

Nah, you’re imagining it.

GARRY:

Yeah, Jack. Trees can’t move! …Right?

**LARRY**:

I think you’re right Jack, I thought I saw them move too!

BARRY:

Sure, you did!

JACK:

*(Fed up)* Ok lads, we need to stick together. We cannot argue like this. Follow me, this way.

*They, again, repeat the circle and the trees move again.*

BARRY:

Ok, I definitely saw them move this time!

**LARRY**:

Oh really?!

JACK:

Boys, what did I just say? Stick together and no bickering!

BARRY, GARRY & **LARRY**:

*(Reluctantly)* Yes Jack!