



Dog Gone cRAZY

A WAG OF A TALE

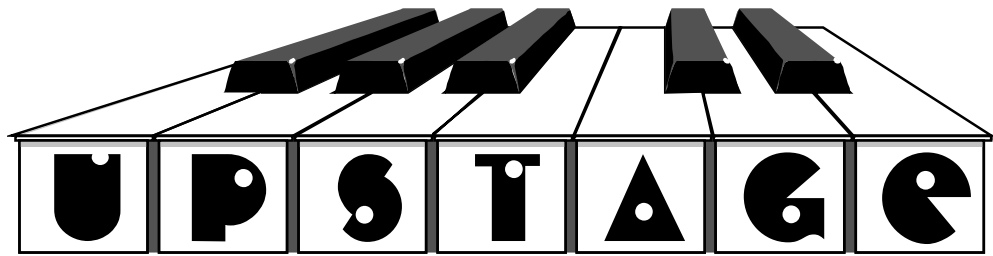
by

Jan McLean, Peter Hill, Neil Jackson, Doug Williams

Upstage Productions would like to thank you for choosing to perform Doggone Crazy. We trust that you enjoy the experience. We ask that you make every effort to respect our copyright entitlements; in particular that you treat this book as a master copy and avoid damaging or defacing it. This copy is on loan; many others will use it after you, so please return it in at least the condition in which you received it.

You are permitted to copy this master for members of your cast and crew only. We ask that you make your first copy immediately and then use this master copy as reference. It is through your co-operation in matters such as this that we are able to keep costs to a minimum.

Please return this master copy, and destroy all other copies within 14 days of your final performance.



productions

present

DogGoneE ***crAzy***

a wag of a tale

Music: Jan McLean

Script: Jan McLean, Neil Jackson, Peter Hill & Doug Williams

Lyrics: Jan McLean, Neil Jackson, Peter Hill & Doug Williams

© 1996 Jan McLean, Peter Hill, Neil Jackson & Doug Williams

DogGonE crAzy

was first performed in August 1993 at Karralika Theatre, Melbourne, by
Bimbadeen Heights Primary School

APPLICATIONS FOR PERFORMANCE

of

DogGonE crAzy

should be made to the publisher

UPSTAGE Productions

Tel: 03 9726 8316 or Fax: 03 9727 4644

<http://www.upstageproductions.com.au>

8 Greenbank Drive, Mooroolbark, Victoria, 3138, Australia

CONDITIONS

1. DOGGONE CRAZY is protected by the Australian Copyright Act. Unauthorised copying (including photocopying) lending or performance of any part of the script, music, audio cassette(s) or video is illegal.
2. Permission is granted to schools or non-professional organisations which are performing DOGGONE CRAZY to photocopy sufficient SCRIPTS, LYRICS AND MUSIC ONLY to provide for cast members. All photocopies must be destroyed immediately following the final performance.
3. Permission to alter the script, lyrics or music to suit local performances must first be sought from UPSTAGE PRODUCTIONS.
4. All advertising and programs to include the words:
**DOGGONE CRAZY, a wag of a tale by Jan McLean, Peter Hill, Neil Jackson and Doug Williams.
Published by UPSTAGE PRODUCTIONS.**
UPSTAGE PRODUCTIONS would appreciate receiving a copy of all such advertising or programs.
5. All master manuscripts and CD(s) & DVD(s), and all outstanding charges to be returned to UPSTAGE PRODUCTIONS at the client's cost within fourteen days of the final performance.
6. UPSTAGE PRODUCTIONS is to be notified of any change to the venue or dates of performances prior to the first performance.

TERMS

Current contract terms for both Australia and outside Australia are recorded at:

♦ <http://www.upstageproductions.com.au/upstage/details.htm>

Cover Art: Rob Mullarvey

Design and desktop publishing: Black Douglas Professional Education Services



ProDucTioN noTes

DogGonE

crAZy

DogGonE crAzy

is suitable for Upper Primary or Lower Secondary students.
It can be readily adapted for either large or small groups.

CHARACTERS

STARIONS

Dr. Wolfgang

Madogga

Puddles

Fang

Snarl

Rot Weiller

Announcer

Hench Hound 1

Starion 1

Starion 3

Raider 1

Raider 3

Hench Hound 2

Starion 2

Starion 4

Raider 2

Puppette 1

EARTHLINGS

Ralph

Pet 1

Pet 2

Pet 3

Child 1 (Brandy - Madogga's Pet)

Child 2 (Daicos)*

Child 3

(* - Daicos is the name used in the script because at the time of writing he was a well known footballer. This name should be adapted for local conditions and times.)

STARIONS

CAPTURED PETS

GROUPS

PUPPETTES

NEWS TEAM

RAIDERS OF THE LOST BARK

HENCH HOUNDS

DUNGEON KIDS

SCENES

SCENE 1..... In the Dog Star Space Port

SCENE 2..... In the dungeon of Dr. Wolfgang's mansion on earth

SCENE 3.....In the study of Dr. Wolfgang's mansion on earth

SCENE 4..... In the dungeon of Dr. Wolfgang's mansion on earth

SCENE 5..... In the Dog Star Space Port

PROPERTIES

SCENE 1

Space port interior with 'automatic opening doors' that slide open, raised platform onto which doors open, collars, dog leads, rolled up newspaper, large sign 'Madogga I Love You', microphone, TV camera, flash cameras, rose petals

SCENE 2

Chains, axes and other articles found in a dungeon, collars

SCENE 3

Book shelf, desk and other objects found in a mansion study, large fishing-type net

SCENE 4

Chains, axes and other articles found in a dungeon, collars, net, wet football, large 'AA' battery

SCENE 5

Space port interior with 'automatic opening doors' that slide open, raised platform onto which doors open, collars, microphone, TV camera, flash cameras, rose petals



TABLE OF CONTENTS

THE SCRIPT	1
SCENE 1	2
SONG 1: "DOGGONE CRAZY LIFE"	4
SONG 2: "THE DOGGY DO RAP"	6
SONG 3: "MADOGGA GETS WHAT MADOGGA WANTS"	11
THE LYRICS	13
Doggone Crazy Life.....	14



The Script

Dog Gone

crAzy

SCENE 1

SOUNDS OF OUTER SPACE AND A ROCKET LANDING. LIGHTS GRADUALLY GO UP TO REVEAL THE DOG STAR SPACE PORT. IT HAS 'AUTOMATIC SLIDING DOORS' ACROSS A PLATFORM ENTRANCE AT THE BACK CENTRE OF THE STAGE. IT IS SEVERAL STEPS ABOVE THE STAGE AND THE WHOLE SCENE IS A FUTURISTIC SPACE TERMINAL LOUNGE.

ANNOUNCER: Inter-stellar Transportation wishes to announce the arrival of Rocket Flight K9 from Earth, now landing at Dog Star Terminal 3. Human Pets disembarking immediately and ready for inspection.

DURING ANNOUNCEMENT DOG STARIONS GATHER ON STAGE TO VIEW ARRIVAL. DOOR SLIDES OPEN.

FANG: Come on. Come on. Move it you suckers.

HUMAN PETS AND HENCH-HOUNDS ENTER THROUGH TERMINAL DOOR. THE PETS HAVE LARGE COLLARS AND EACH HENCH-HOUND HAS CONTROL OF THE LEADS OF FOUR OR FIVE PETS.

You're our slaves now. (Pushes Pets around a bit). The leash is on the other foot ...Er hand, ...Er paw, ...Ahh [dismissive movement of hand]

SNARL: Yeah, get in line kiddos. No more whimpering for Earth. The Dog Star's your new home so you better get used to it.

PET 1: (Aside) That's what you think Ferret-Faced Mongrel.

FANG: Hey Snarl, are you going to let that kid get away with that?

SNARL: (Threateningly) What did you call me you snotty-nosed Earth child?

PET 1: Uh ...uh ...a ...a f...f...Furry-Faced Master?

SNARL: That's better Snotty (flicks end of pet's nose). BUT, (speaking with increasing pomposity) there's only one master here. The Great Dane of the Dog Star, His Howling Highness, Doctor Wolfgang Offenbach.

HUGE APPLAUSE FROM GATHERED DOG STARIONS AS DR. WOLFGANG APPEARS REGALLY AT THE TOP OF THE STAIRS. HE IS ATTENDED BY PUDDLES, A JESTER-LIKE LAP DOG WITH A PEEKASTANI ACCENT, WHO IS BRUSHING DOWN HIS MASTER, STRAIGHTENING HIS CLOAK AND GENERALLY GROVELLING.

AFTER SOAKING UP THE ATMOSPHERE DR. WOLFGANG, PUSHES PUDDLES ASIDE, MOTIONS FOR SILENCE AND LETS OUT A LONG AND TRIUMPHANT HOWL. (Owww...ooooooooooooooooo...wu!!!!)

DR. WOLFGANG: Thank you, thank you fellow Starions. I, Dr. Wolfgang Offenhach, your Flealess leader, have completed yet another successful Earth mission. (Long, triumphant howl repeated).

PUDDLES IS A LITTLE BEHIND HIS MASTER AND AT APPROPRIATE TIMES HE HOLDS UP AND POINTS TO A SIGN WHICH SAYS 'CHEER NOW' AND MOTIONS TO THE STARIONS TO CHEER. (High pitched 'Ruff, Ruff'). WHEN DR. WOLFGANG LOOKS BEHIND, PUDDLES HIDES THE SIGN AND BOWS GROVELLINGLY TO HIS MASTER WITH HIS PAWS TOUCHING IN AN ATTITUDE OF RESPECT.

We have travelled to the very depths of the galaxy, armed only with our Itchhikers' Guide. We have faced unimaginable dangers. We have battled uncountable foes, so that you, my comfort loving Starions can be served by a fresh supply of child pets from Earth.

MORE CHEERING ...(High Pitched 'Ruff, Ruff')

And why do we need these pets? ... Number one!

PUDDLES, STILL FROM BEHIND, RAISES INDEX FINGER OF RIGHT HAND TO AUDIENCE.

DOG STARIONS: (Shouting) To serve us. (Starions give one woof in unison.)

DR. WOLFGANG: And number two!

PUDDLES STILL HAS HIS RIGHT INDEX FINGER UP AND NOW RAISES THE INDEX FINGER OF HIS LEFT HAND AS WELL.

DOG STARIONS: (Still shouting) To be faithful to us. (Starions give two woofs in unison.)

DR. WOLFGANG: And, finally number three!

PUDDLES STILL HAS BOTH FINGERS UP. HE NOW LOOKS FROM HAND TO HAND IN A PUZZLED MANNER, THEN LOOKS DOWN WONDERINGLY AND FINALLY, APOLOGETICALLY RAISES ONE LEG.

DOG STARIONS: (Shouting even louder) To obey us. (Starions howl in unison.)

DR. WOLFGANG: Right again my canine companions of this Dog Star Dominion, those *are* the three principles of pet lore: Service, Faithfulness and Obedience. In return we allow them to share our lives and join in our fun WHEN WE SAY SO. Now that's what I call a DOGGONE CRAZY life!

SONG 1: "DOGGONE CRAZY LIFE"

DR. WOLFGANG MOVES DOWN FROM THE PLATFORM DURING THE INTRO TO THE SONG.

DR. WOLFGANG: Snarl, send me the Earthlings.

SNARL CLICKS HIS HEELS, BOWS AND ON THE UP MOVEMENT FROM THE BOW, SAYS A CLEAR WOW! THIS 'BOW WOW ACTION' IS USED ANY TIME THAT SNARL OR FANG ARE COMMANDED BY DR. WOLFGANG.

SNARL: (Turning to Fang) Fang, send me the Earthlings!

FANG: Bone Brain! Numskull! (Gives Snarl a thump then turns to the Hench-Hounds and points to Dr. Wolfgang) Send *him* the Earthlings!

HENCH-HOUNDS RELEASE THE LEADS AND IN UNISON POINT TO DR. WOLFGANG.

HENCH-HOUNDS:Go!

PETS OBEY DISPIRITEDLY AND ARE HEARD TO SAY:

PET 1: (Aside) I don't want to do this.

PET 2: Neither do I, but I can't seem to stop myself.

PET 3: None of us can, pal.

PET 1: Why is this happening to us?

PETS GATHER AROUND DR. WOLFGANG.

DR. WOLFGANG: (Pointing to an imaginary line across the stage) Line up!

PETS FALL INTO LINE AND PUDDLES SCAMPERS ALONG POINTING TO HIS MASTER'S LINE.

DR. WOLFGANG: Sit!

PETS AND PUDDLES SIT

[Exasperated] Not you Puddles!

PUDDLES JUMPS UP AND GROVELS AROUND STRAIGHTENING THEIR LEADS, THEN FOLLOWS BEHIND DR. WOLFGANG AS HE SPEAKS

What a fine selection of specimens I have brought for you this time. They may be of questionable breeding, (Puddles inspects some of the children's teeth) they may not be house trained, ...

PUDDLES: (Interrupting, crossing his legs and with his face showing increasing strain) Oh Master, oh Master why did you have to say that?

DR. WOLFGANG: [Exasperated again] Puddles. Not again!

PUDDLES: But Master I asked you not to mention house trained. And we have been in that rocket for many light years. I am so sorry Master. Forgive me, but I just have to find a tree ... (Dashes off Stage)

DR. WOLFGANG LOOKS EXASPERATED AND THE OTHERS ARE GENERALLY CHUCKLING AT THIS PERFORMANCE.

SNARL: (To Fang) He's been holding on so long, he'll need a forest!

FX: SOUND OF RUNNING WATER

GENERAL TITTING

DR. WOLFGANG: Snarl! Fang! Quit fooling around ...

FANG: (Dryly) More like puddling around.

DR. WOLFGANG: ... as I was trying to say, they may not be house trained, but with a couple of weeks in Obedience School and a few taps with a trusty newspaper they will be groomed for any task...

PUDDLES RETURNS WITH A ROLLED UP NEWSPAPER IN HIS MOUTH AND DROPS IT AT DR. WOLFGANG'S FEET. DR WOLFGANG LOOKS AT HIM WITH DISDAIN.

... So, Woofers of the Universe, step up and select your pet.

STARIONS MOVE TO INSPECT THE EARTHLINGS AND BEGIN PATTING THEM AND COMPARING THEM. PUDDLES TAKES THE ELBOW OF THE FIRST STARION HE SEES AND BEGINS TO INTRODUCE HER TO ONE OF THE EARTHLINGS. PETS ARE SUSPICIOUS.

STARION 1: (Rushing forward) Haven't you got gorgeous eyes. I am sure you would be devoted.

STARION 2: That sort's not for me. I'm looking for a strong fearless one.

STARION 3: Well I want a docile little fellow for around the house.

STARION 4: Now this one looks like a real champion. Intelligence is in the breeding.

PET 1: (Confused) But what do you want us to do?

FANG: Do!

SNARL: DO!

DR. WOLFGANG: DOOO?! You ask what we want you to do. ... Doggy do ... of course.

PETS: (Totally confused) Doggy do?!? What's that?

SONG 2: "THE DOGGY DO RAP"

DR. WOLFGANG: A perfectly brilliant explanation, if I may say so myself, of the meaning, purpose and absolute necessity of Doggy Do. So to your post my new found ...

PUDDLES: (Interrupting, crossing his legs and with his face showing increasing strain) Oh Master, oh Master why did you have to say that?

DR. WOLFGANG: Puddles. Not again!

PUDDLES: But Master I asked you not to mention post. I am so sorry Master. Forgive me, but I just have to find a post ... (Dashes off stage)

DR. WOLFGANG LOOKS EXASPERATED AND THE OTHERS ARE GENERALLY CHUCKLING AT THIS PERFORMANCE.

FANG: (To Snarl) So that's the meaning of post-haste.

FX: SOUND OF RUNNING WATER

GENERAL TITTING

SNARL: (With pretend admiration) Yep, Our Puddles is a real postmaster.

DR. WOLFGANG: (With pomposity) Listen you two Beagle-Brained Hench-Hounds, there is only one master on the Dog Star and that is ...

ANNOUNCER: (Shouting excitedly) Madogga!

THE WORD MADOGGA ECHOES AROUND THE STAGE.

STARIONS LEAP AROUND ASKING "WHERE, WHERE?" AND ACTING VERY EXCITED.

FX: SOUND OF A HELICOPTER LANDING AND CHEERING IN THE DISTANCE.

ANNOUNCER: Inter-Stellar Transportation wishes to announce that Madogga has landed on Pad 14. Looove that dog! Owoooo!

ALL STARIONS, EXCEPT WOLFGANG JOIN IN WITH A LONG OWOOO.

PUDDLES RUSHES BACK ON STAGE, IGNORES HIS MASTER AND JOINS THE THRONG CRUSHING TO SEE. HE IS CARRYING A SIGN WHICH READS 'MADOGGA I LOVE YOU'.

DR. WOLFGANG GRABS PUDDLES BY THE SCRUFF OF THE NECK.

DR. WOLFGANG: (Pointing to Puddles' sign) You can scratch that idea.

PUDDLES LOOKS EMBARRASSINGLY FROM HIS MASTER TO THE SIGN AND BACK. THEN HE TRIES TO HIDE THE SIGN BEHIND HIMSELF.

PUDDLES: (Apologetically) Sorry master. I looove that dog. Owoo...

SLAPS HIS OWN HAND ACROSS HIS MOUTH, BOWS REPEATEDLY AND BACKS AWAY FROM DR. WOLFGANG WHO IS TURNING HIS ATTENTION TO SNARL AND FANG. PUDDLES CONTINUES THROUGH THE SCENE TO ATTEMPT TO SEE MADOGGA.

DR. WOLFGANG: (Displeased with the fact that the attention has moved away from him)

Snarl! Fang! Control those Hench-Hounds!

SNARL & FANG: Right boss. (They do the Bow Wow Action)

SNARL AND FANG TURN THIS COMMAND TO THEIR OWN ADVANTAGE.

SNARL & FANG: (Pushing the Hench-Hounds and other Starions into place) Move back! Move back! Further, further ... (They move the crowd into a V-shape which brings the audience to focus on the doors.)

(Turning to each other across the space) ... Now we can get a better view.
(They stand sentry-like in front of the crowd on either side.)

REPORTERS RUSH IN FLASHING CAMERAS AND JOSTLING. THEY ARE FOLLOWED BY A TV CREW FILMING A REPORTER.

ROT WEILLER: (TV Reporter) Good-ruff-ternoon Starions. This is Rot Weiller your exclusive reporter on the scent of Madogga. We are at the Dog Star Space Port Arrival Lounge and any moment now that pampered poodle you have been waiting for will step through these very doors. It is rumoured that she is here to choose her Pet Of The Year. And who among you wouldn't give the last wag of your tail to be Madogga's Pet Of The Year.

LONG HOWL FROM THE ASSEMBLED STARIONS.

PUDDLES: Master, master. What are we going to do? There are no pets left for Madogga. She is not going to be very happy with you.

DR. WOLFGANG: (Grabbing Puddles by the scruff of the neck and moving to side stage) Shutup
Pee-Brain ...

WOLFGANG REALISES HE HAS SAID THE WRONG THING AND
COVERS HIS MOUTH. PUDDLES BEGINS HIS LEG CROSSING
ACTION. WOLFGANG POINTS TO THE MOVEMENT WARNINGLY.
PUDDLES OBEDIENTLY MOVES INTO A STRAINED/RELAXED
POSITION WITH A GREAT DEAL OF EFFORT, THEREBY AVOIDING
ANOTHER UNPLANNED RUN FROM THE STAGE.

... I'm thinking.

ROT WEILLER: Great Danes and Dalmatians. She ...is ...here!

FX: FANFARE

PUPPETTES ENTER AND MAKE A GUARD OF HONOUR DOWN THE
STAIRS. MADOGGA ENTERS THROUGH THE DOOR, PAUSES ON THE
PLATFORM AND BLOWS KISSES TO HER FANS.

AS MADOGGA DRIFTS ELEGANTLY DOWN THE STAIRS TO THE
HOWLS OF THE STARIONS, THE PUPPETTES SHOWER HER WITH
ROSE PETALS

MADOGGA COMES FRONT CENTRE.

ROT WEILLER: Madogga. On behalf of your adoring Starion fans, I would like to welcome
you, and your Puppettes, to our beautiful city, which is, in fact, shamed into
shabbiness in the presence of your glowing radiance.

MADOGGA: Enough Bull- ... -dog!

ROT WEILLER: You mean Rotweiller.

MADOGGA: Rotweiller, Bulldog, Corgi. It makes no difference. I'm here to rock your socks
off baby. Hang loose like Mother Goose and I'll teach you how to be one
yuppy puppy. (She strokes his fur with feigned affection ... and he melts)

But first I want my pet.

SHE SNAPS HER FINGERS AT FANG AND SNARL AND INDICATES THAT SHE WANTS THEM BEFORE HER. WITH WONDROUS PLEASURE THEY FALL AT HER FEET.

Where is your master Hound Dogs? I expected him to be here for me like everyone else.

SNARL AND FANG LOOK AT EACH OTHER AND LOOK AROUND THE CROWD.

SNARL & FANG: (Overcome by Madogga's presence) Uh, he's ...no perhaps ...but didn't he ...oh heck ...umm ...ahhh...

MADOGGA: What's the matter pointers? Cat got your tongue? Where is Wolfgang!?

SNARL & FANG: He's over there!

THEY POINT IN OPPOSITE DIRECTIONS.

PUDDLES: (Slinking in apologetically) My dear miss Madogga, it is my unfortunate duty to inform you that His Howling Highness, my wonderful and highly intelligent Master is ...

MADOGGA: ... Who are you my little squirt?

PUDDLES: (Surprised) How did you know? (Begins to look pained again) Oh I wish you hadn't said that. I have a wee problem. I am so sorry, but I must dash. (Dashes off stage)

FX: SOUND OF RUNNING WATER

SNARL: That dog makes a great dash-hound.

MADOGGA: Offenbach!!!

DR. WOLFGANG: Ah Madogga, I am so sorry. I was momentarily delayed with a small problem. I hope you ...

MADOGGA: ... What problem could be more important than pleasing me. Bring me my pet!

DR. WOLFGANG: Well, (wringing his hands) that is the problem. (Realising a solution) But there is no need to think of it as unsolvable. Our computers do seem to have made a mistake and not taken due account of your need for a Pet Of The Year .

However to an inter-stellar traveller such as myself a small trip of a dozen light years or so to bring back another batch of pets from which you can personally choose will be no problem to me.

MADOGGA: You're not wrong big hound-dog daddy because I, and my Puppettes, are going to bolt through the blue with you so I can choose my own pet.

DR. WOLFGANG: You?! And Them?! On my ship??? Lady, I think you may be barking up the wrong tree.

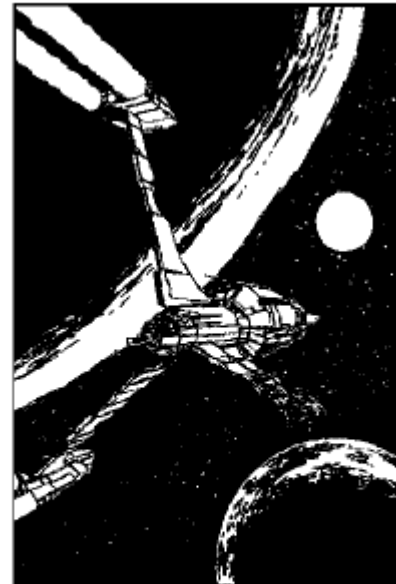
MADOGGA: You ain't nothin' but a Hound-dog Wolfgang. You ain't never caught my pet and you ain't no friend of mine. So I AM COMING! Remember Madogga gets what Madogga wants.

SONG 3: "MADOGGA GETS WHAT MADOGGA WANTS"

MADOGGA: Wolfgang, I want my pet!

BLACKOUT

END SCENE 1





The LyrIcs

DogGonE

crAZy

DogGonE crAzy LifE

Words: Jan McLean & Peter Hill

Music: Jan McLean

VERSE 1

Welcome to this world where the canine
rules.
It's a Doggone Crazy Life.
We are the master breed and no man's fool.
It's a Doggone Crazy Life.
The Dog Star motto is: "To serve is love."
This is the command sent from above,
So be warned you children, your journey's at
an end.
You're here to love and serve, 'cause we're
man's best friend.

CHORUS

*It's a Dog Dog Doggone
Crazy Life.
It's a Dog Dog Doggone
Life so right.
It's a Doggone
Crazy dream.
It's a Doggone
Crazy scene.
Let your paws salute the new day.
Wag those tails in endless play.
Let your barks be music in the night.
Being served by others is oh so right.
In this Doggone Crazy Life.
In this Doggone Crazy Life.*

VERSE 2

Collars are the one thing you will need
In this Doggone Crazy Life.
We are the top dogs here and we will lead.
It's a Doggone Crazy Life.
Now don't you worry 'bout any old thing,
We have all decreed that each day is Spring.
So remember children throw earthly rules
away,
You're here to be a pet and do as we say.

CHORUS

VERSE 3

Dog Star rules say that dogs are free
In this Doggone Crazy Life.
So if you follow us then you will see,
It's a Doggone Crazy Life.
We welcome you warmly with open paws,
Wait till you hear that howling applause.
We are free from worries; do as we please
On this Dog Star planet with its life of ease.

LAST CHORUS

(Sing: "*In this Doggone Crazy Life.*" 3 times
at end)