

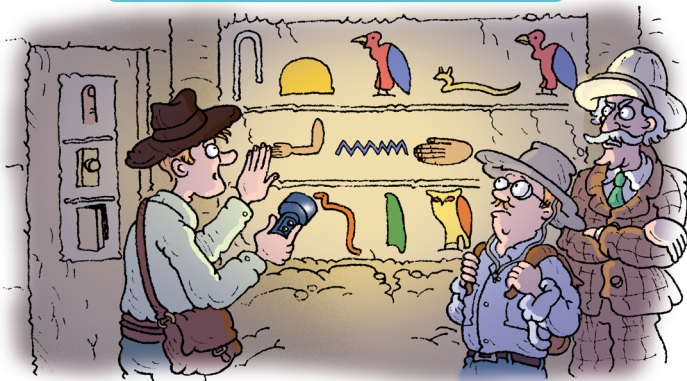
# Toot-and-come-in

## Cast

Explorer, Sir Morgan Peacock  
His helper, Nigel/Nigella  
Nobody  
Archaeologist, Dr Scrabble  
Reporter, Henry/Henrietta  
Footpad  
Photographer, Flash Jones

## Ancient Egyptians

Mummy	Cleo
Daddy	Toot
Daughter	Nanu
Granddad	Natty
Grandmum	Naffer
Dancers	



## Scene 1: Outside the Pyramid

**Reporter** Sir Morgan ... excuse me! I'm Henry Footpad from the London News. What are you going to do?

**Sir Morgan** I am Sir Morgan Peacock. I'm going to enter this huge pyramid. I'm going to find the treasure! I am going to be very rich and very famous.

**Dr Scrabble** ... and I'm going in too, because I know how to get in and he doesn't!

**Nigel** My name's Nigel Nobody and I'm going with him because he's scared of the dark.

**Sir Morgan** Be quiet Nobody. I don't pay you to talk!

**Nobody** You don't pay me at all!

**Reporter** Can we come with you? This is a fantastic story – front page in *The London News*.

**Sir Morgan** Of course, dear man. I can see it now ... 'On Friday December the thirteenth, brave explorer Sir Morgan Peacock, entered The Great Pyramid of Chips, alone, to study the life of the ancient Egyptians ...'

*[quiet laughter and head shaking from all his team]*

## Scene 2: In the tomb

**Sir Morgan** Please hurry up Dr Scrabble! It's dark and I haven't got all day!

**Dr Scrabble** I'm sorry Sir Morgan, but this code is four thousand years old! It isn't easy.

**Reporter** What does it say Dr Scrabble?

**Dr Scrabble** Well there's a finger here. It's pointing to this strange thing. And there's an open door. I don't understand it.

**Nigel** It's easy. It says, 'Toot and come in.'

**Dr Scrabble** I've got it!! It says, 'Press the button ... and ... open the door!'

**Nigel** I said that! Nobody listens to Nobody.

**Sir Morgan** Photographer! Are you ready? I'm going to press this button ... now!

*[He presses and the top opens.]*

**Sir Morgan** I don't believe it. The treasure! Gold, silver, diamonds. I'm rich ...

*[A hand grabs his arm as he reaches in and a spooky voice echoes out.]*

**Cleo** Hey! Don't snatch! It's rude!

**Sir Morgan** Aaargghhh!

**Reporter** Excuse me, err ... Mummy, I'm from *The London News*.

**Cleo** I'm not your mummy! My name is Cleo.

**Reporter** Cleo, can I ask you some questions?

**Cleo** Of course! But first a photo!

**Flash Jones** OK, say 'CHEESE!'

**Cleo** Cheese!

*[The other ancient Egyptians are coming out into the tomb.]*

**Dr Scrabble** Aargh! Who's that? Who are these people?



### Scene 3: The party

**Cleo** Come and meet my family. This is my husband, King Toot, my daughter Nanu.

**Nanu** 'Nanu' means 'beautiful', of course!

**Nigel** Hmm, you need moisturiser on your face!

**Cleo** My parents, Natty and Nefer.

**Reporter** Pleased to meet you.

**Toot** And these are the dancers.

**Nanu** Mummy! Mummy! Can we see the dancers? Pleeese?

**Cleo** Oh, alright. *[claps her hands]*  
Dancers!

*[It's a party! The dancers entertain the group. Everyone drinks and chats while eating. They applaud.]*

**Dr Scrabble** Oh, they're very good!

**Flash Jones** Great, I've got some brilliant photos.

**Sir Morgan** Super sandwiches!

**Reporter** Err ... Nanu, How old are you?

**Nanu** I'm four thousand and twelve and a half.

**Reporter** And what's your favourite pop group?

**Nanu** Well I don't know, but I hate the Hittites!

**Nigel** Hey! What's happening? It's dark!

**Sir Morgan** *[terrified]* Ooooh! Turn the lights on again!

**Dr Scrabble** Where is everyone? *[bumps into Nigel]* Who's this?

**Nigel** It's Nobody!

### Scene 4: The end?

**Nigel** Well, I don't believe it! We ate and drank with the Ancient Egyptians!

**Dr Scrabble** And I solved the code and opened the tomb! My name is going to be in all the history books!

**Reporter** What a story! What a front page! I've got a notepad full of stories. I must get back to London now!

**Flash Jones** And the photos. Egyptian mummies, dancers, gold treasure ...

**Sir Morgan** Oh yes ... the treasure. I'm going to give an old cup to the British Museum, but the gold stuff is for ME! Ha ha!

**Reporter** Hey, wait a minute! Where is my notepad?

**Flash Jones** My camera! Who's got my camera?

**Dr Scrabble** My notes ... my drawings! Where are they?

**Sir Morgan** Thundering Thieves!! My treasure! Where is it! It's my treasure! It's mine! Mine, mine, mine, mine!!!

**Nigel** We haven't got any evidence! Nothing! *[laughing]*

**Sir Morgan** Well, Nobody thinks that's funny.

*[Behind the wall the Egyptians are all listening and giggling.]*

**Toot** I think it's funny.

**Cleo** Me too.

**Dancers** And so do we!

**Cleo** Oh what a lovely party. I'm ready for a loooong sleep *[yawns]*

**Nanu** Mummy?!

**Cleo** Yes dear, what is it?

**Nanu** When can we have another party?

**Cleo** Maybe in another four thousand years?

**Nanu** Oh goodie! Thanks mummy ...