

# The Boy, the mole, the fox and the Horse.

A MUSICAL FOR SCHOOLS BY CHARLIE MACKESY AND CHARLOTTE FREUD

MUSIC BY CHARLOTTE FREUD

# Hello

This is a musical for schools, written to be performed in schools by children. I hope perhaps it opens up the world a bit more to children, giving them a deeper understanding of the messages of the book. I hope learning the lines as simple mantras will allow them to repeat them all their lives, and stay in their hearts.

I hope it gives teachers and children alike, permission to explore - feel free to do what they like - perform every word faithfully; or change some lines as they see best; leave out whole scenes or just rehearse and perform one of them; workshop it, make it different or even find themselves creating a whole new play all of their own. I hope they enjoy it. ☺ Thank you. 🐼

Charlie x

## CAST OF CHARACTERS:

### SPEAKING ROLES

(Scene Number: Number of Speaking Lines)

**THE MOLE** (S2:17)(S3:3)(S4:5)(S5:5)(S6:2)(S8:5)(S9:9)

**THE BOY** (S2:10)(S3:2)(S4:6)(S5:5)(S6:3)(S7:4)(S8:8)(S9:7)

**THE FOX** (S4:1)(S5:4)(S7:1)(S9:2)

**THE HORSE** (S5:9)(S6:3)(S7:3)(S8:2)(S9:5)

**THE ROBIN** (S1:5)(S6:1)(S9:2)

**THE RED SQUIRREL** (S1:5)(S9:1)

**THE OWL** (S1:5)(S9:1)

**RABBIT 1** (S3:3)(S6:1)(S9:1)

**RABBIT 2** (S3:4)(S6:1)(S9:1)

**RABBIT 3** (S3:3)(S9:1)

**THE BADGER** (S6:1)(S9:2)

**THE DORMOUSE** (S2:1)

**THE HEDGEHOG** (S2:1)

**THE EAGLE** (S5:3)

### CREDITS

**WRITERS:** Charlie Mackesy and Charlotte Freud

**COMPOSER:** Charlotte Freud

**LYRICS:** Charlie Mackesy and Charlotte Freud

**VOCALISTS:** Gwenan Jones, Catherine Jones, Molly Brannigan, Zemira Burbridge, Jaron Lewis, Poem Kennedy, Isabella Larkin, Imogen Rance and Edie Bell

**SOUND:** Windcraft Tours Limited

**PRODUCER:** WellHello Publishing Limited

**DESIGN:** Colm Roche, Imagist

## SOLO SINGING ROLES

**THE BOY** (Home, Home (Reprise))

**THE MOLE** (Cake)

**THE RAVEN** (Home)

**THE WORM** (Home)

**THE SPIDER** (Home)

**THE SNAIL** (Home)

### THE ENSEMBLE

For a bigger cast, the ensemble can consist of any animals common in the North of England. Feel free to double up any of the animals already existing in the ensemble also, examples include Deer, Grey Squirrel, Bat, Otter, Wood Mouse, Beaver, Vole, Weasel, Barn Owl, Kingfisher, Wren, Turtle Dove, Bumble Bee and/or Butterfly. The ensemble can also be made up of features of nature / the Wild, examples include Clouds, Trees and/or Stars.

### PLEASE NOTE

All copyright, trademarks, design rights, patents and other intellectual property rights (registered and unregistered) belong to WellHello Publishing Limited. WellHello Publishing Limited reserves all of its rights in WellHello Publishing Limited content appearing on BBC Teach website. The content may be printed and/or electronically downloaded and such physical or electronic copies of the content distributed without alteration, addition or deletion. The content may be used for non-commercial purposes only and used for the stated purpose only; including and limited to as a musical production for schools and/or learning resource within schools. Any other use requires the express written permission of WellHello Publishing Limited.

## SCENE 1

### BACKDROP 1:

#### TITLE CARD: THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE

SOFT PIANO PLAYS WHILE THE AUDIENCE TAKES THEIR SEATS. THE ROBIN, THE RED SQUIRREL AND THE OWL ENTER. OUR NARRATORS STAND CENTRE STAGE ADDRESSING THE AUDIENCE DIRECTLY.

**ROBIN:** Hello, we are SO glad you're all here, have you come far?

PAUSE FOR RESPONSE.

**RED SQUIRREL:** Welcome to the wild! Don't fear it.  
The Wild is a bit like life – frightening sometimes but... beautiful.

**OWL:** And... well... everyone is a bit scared, but don't worry.  
We are less scared together.

**ROBIN:** Did you know that one of the best things about being a robin is that you can sing! And people hear you singing! I like that.

**RED SQUIRREL:** But an even better thing is listening,  
which YOU'RE all here to do! So, thank you!

**OWL:** So... are you sitting comfortably?

PAUSE FOR RESPONSE.



**ROBIN:** Glorious! Then we shall begin.

**RED SQUIRREL:** This is the story of a boy, a mole, a fox and a horse.

**OWL:** The Boy is lonely, lost, and full of questions.

**ROBIN:** The Mole is greedy for cake!

**RED SQUIRREL:** The Fox is silent and wary because he's been hurt by life.

**OWL:** The Horse is the most powerful thing they have ever seen...

**ROBIN:** ...but also, the gentlest.

**RED SQUIRREL:** We hope you enjoy it,  
and it encourages you perhaps...

**OWL:** ...to live with more kindness for yourself and others.  
(PAUSING) It won't be perfect but as the Horse says,  
"Everyone is winging it."

**ALL:** Thank you.

NARRATORS EXIT.

**END OF SCENE 1**

## SCENE 2

### BACKDROP 2: SNOWY HILLSIDE WITH TREE (DAYLIGHT)

THE BOY ENTERS FROM STAGE RIGHT, WALKING AIMLESSLY. AFTER LOOKING AROUND IN ALL DIRECTIONS, HE SITS DOWN LIKE HE'S GIVEN UP. THE MOLE ENTERS FROM STAGE LEFT.

**MOLE:** Hello.

**BOY:** Hello.

**MOLE:** What are you doing here?

**BOY:** (THE BOY SIGHS) I'm Lost.

**MOLE:** Oh Dear, well that's no good... so how did you...

THE MOLE IS SUDDENLY DISTRACTED BY SOMETHING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE AUDIENCE.

**MOLE:** Well... HELLO!

**BOY:** Hello who?

**MOLE:** HELLO CAKE!

**BOY:** What cake?

THE MOLE POINTS OVER THE AUDIENCE, EXCITEDLY.

**MOLE:** That cake! It looks delicious, it's spectacular, I mean it's magnificent! ALL OUR PROBLEMS ARE SOLVED!

PAUSE.

**BOY:** (CONFUSED) Um... how?

SONG 1: CAKE BEGINS TO PLAY SOFTLY.

**MOLE:** Don't you see? Let me explain!

### SONG 1: CAKE

THIS SONG IS AN OPPORTUNITY FOR A FUN, OVER-THE-TOP MUSICAL NUMBER. AFTER THE MOLE'S SHORT SOLO, HE WILL GLEEFULLY YELL "EVERYBODY!" AT WHICH POINT THE FULL CAST (APART FROM THE FOX AND THE HORSE) RUSH THE STAGE. THE MORE RIDICULOUS THE STAGING THE BETTER TO FULLY EXPRESS THE MOLE'S LOVE OF CAKE. PROPS AND CHOREOGRAPHY ENCOURAGED.

**MOLE:** An old mole once told me,  
If I was ever feeling lost,  
A cup of tea may set you free,  
But you may need something more to really hit the spot.

**MOLE:** Come on everybody!

**ALL:** Sometimes all you really need,  
When you have a bad day,  
If at first you don't succeed,  
have a piece of cake.



**ALL: A cake that's so delicious,  
You'll forget your inhibitions,  
All your troubles go away when you have cake.**

**MOLE: That's right, everybody!**

**ALL: Birthdays come round once a year,  
Weddings in the spring,  
But everyday can be the same,  
With a cake topped with enough icing.**

**ALL: Coffee, carrot, battenburg,  
Fresh vanilla cream,  
Red velvet or hummingbird,  
You're in for a sugar-dusted dream.**

**ALL: So give me some of that,  
Lemon drizzle,  
Raspberry fudge or chocolate ripple,  
When life's too much to take,**

**ALL: Have some cake.**

**MOLE: One more time!**

**ALL: CAKE  
Just take the plunge,  
Into a three-tier royal sponge,  
When life's too much to take,  
Have some cake!**

THE CAST HOLD THEIR FINAL POSES, THE MOLE FRONT AND CENTRE, VISIBLY OUT OF BREATH. THE BOY PUSHES THROUGH THE ENSEMBLE AND STANDS NEXT TO THE MOLE, LOOKING BEWILDERED.

**MOLE:** (STILL HOLDING HIS POSE) So... does that sort things out?

**BOY:** Well... it was really lovely but...

**MOLE:** What?

**BOY:** (SAYS KINDLY) That's not a cake... that's a tree.

THE MOLE DROPS HIS POSE AND PEERS INTO THE DISTANCE.

**MOLE:** Oh... yes... so it is. Sorry. Sorry everyone...

THE ENSEMBLE EXIT, AUDIBLY DISGRUNTLED AND DISAPPOINTED, IT SEEMS IT'S NOT THE FIRST TIME THE MOLE HAS ROPED THEM INTO A CAKE SONG.

**DORMOUSE:** Not again!

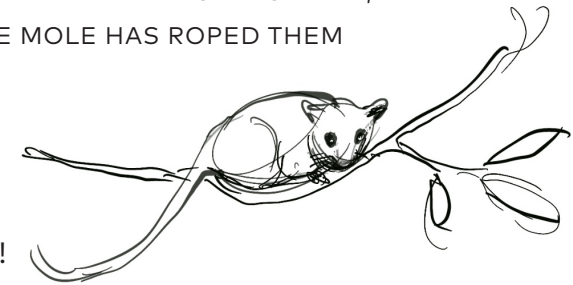
**HEDGEHOG:** Every blooming time!

**MOLE:** So sorry, next time there really will be a cake! I promise!

NOW ALONE ON STAGE, THE MOLE TURNS TO THE BOY.

**MOLE:** Well then. No cake, and you're lost.

**BOY:** Yes.



**BOY:** Did the old mole say anything else that could help us?

**MOLE:** Yes! She said when you're lost, follow the river  
and it will take you home.

**BOY:** Maybe we better try that then. But I don't see a river?

**MOLE:** Ah. Yes. Well. Best find one then.

THE BOY AND THE MOLE EXIT.

**END OF SCENE 2**



### SCENE 3

#### BACKDROP 3: SNOWY WILDERNESS (DAYLIGHT)

THE RABBITS HOP ON STAGE, ADMIRING THEIR SURROUNDINGS.

**RABBIT 1:** Such a pretty day!

**RABBIT 2:** Yes! Just glorious isn't it?

**RABBIT 3:** The only thing that could ruin a day like this...  
is THE FOX.

THEY HUDDLE TOGETHER SHIVERING, LOOKING AROUND  
SUSPICIOUSLY. THE MOLE AND THE BOY ENTER.

**MOLE:** Hello! Are you alright? You're shaking!

**RABBIT 2:** It's The Fox!

THE MOLE JUMPS BACK, LOOKS AROUND NERVOUSLY.

**RABBIT 3:** Well just the thought of him!

**BOY:** And you're only thinking of him? He must be scary!

**RABBIT 1:** He's the nastiest...

**RABBIT 2:** The grizzliest...

**RABBIT 3:** Yellow teethiest... animal in all the Wild.

**RABBIT 1:** When I grow up, I'm going to be the fastest  
rabbit who ever lived, and the Fox will never catch me!

**RABBIT 2:** YOU...?? Grow up?? That'll be the day!

THE RABBITS EXIT.

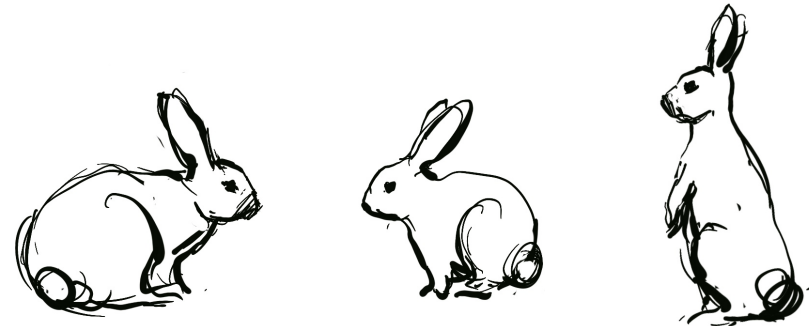
**MOLE:** What do YOU want to be when you grow up?

**BOY:** Kind.

**MOLE:** Mmmm... being kind to yourself is one of  
the greatest kindnesses... nothing beats kindness.  
It sits quietly beyond all things.

THE BOY AND THE MOLE EXIT.

#### END OF SCENE 3





## SCENE 4

### BACKDROP 4: SNOWY WILDERNESS (NIGHTFALL)

THE BOY AND THE MOLE ENTER TOGETHER STAGE RIGHT, LOOKING AROUND. A SCREECHING CRY IS HEARD FROM OFF STAGE LEFT. THEY IMMEDIATELY LOOK IN THE DIRECTION OF THE SOUND. THE MOLE COWERS BEHIND THE BOY.

**BOY:** What was that? Do you think someone's hurt?

**MOLE:** I'm not sure...

**BOY:** I think we should go and check.

THEY MOVE SLOWLY TOWARDS STAGE LEFT, AS THE FOX ENTERS STAGE LEFT STRUGGLING WITH A ROPE AROUND HIS ANKLE. THE OTHER END OF THE ROPE CAN'T BE SEEN OFF STAGE.

**BOY:** It's the fox! He's trapped!

THE MOLE TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND SLOWLY WALKS TOWARDS THE FOX, NERVOUS.

**MOLE:** (TO HIMSELF) I'm not afraid, I'm not afraid. I'm not afraid...

THE FOX LUNGES AT THE MOLE AGGRESSIVELY BUT IS HELD BACK BY THE ROPE.

**FOX:** If I wasn't caught in this snare... I'd eat you.

**MOLE:** If you stay in that snare, you'll die.

THE MOLE LIFTS THE ROPE TO HIS MOUTH, CHEWING THROUGH IT. THE FOX SCURRIES OFF. THE BOY BREATHES A BIG SIGH OF RELIEF. HE GAZES AT THE MOLE, STUNNED, AND IMPRESSED.

**BOY:** That was so brave.

**MOLE:** One of our greatest freedoms is how we react to things... you know... most moles I know wish they listened less to their fears and more to their dreams. What do you dream about?

**BOY:** (PAUSES FOR A WHILE) Home.

**MOLE:** What's that like?

**BOY:** I don't know. I'm... not sure, but... (PAUSING)  
I know I need one.

SONG 2: HOME BEGINS TO PLAY SOFTLY. THE ENSEMBLE TAKES THE STAGE (APART FROM THE FOX).

### SONG 2: HOME

THIS SONG INCLUDES 5 SOLO PARTS, SUNG BY THE RAVEN, THE WORM, THE SPIDER, THE SNAIL AND THE BOY. ALTERNATIVELY, THE ANIMAL SOLOS CAN BE GROUPED TOGETHER I.E., MULTIPLE RAVENS, WORMS ETC. ALL CHARACTERS JOIN THE STAGE (APART FROM THE FOX). THE HORSE JOINS THE ENSEMBLE FOR THIS NUMBER BUT MUST STAY HIDDEN BEHIND THE CAST.

**RAVEN:** My home is up in the trees,  
In a nest with my family,  
We built it out of twigs and leaves,  
It's a perfect home for me.

**WORM:** My home is down in the earth,  
It's a cosy hole for a little worm,  
It's very dark but I can't see,  
So it's a perfect home for me.

**ALL:** Everybody needs a home,  
Where weary bones can lay,  
Just keep holding on,  
You're on your way.

**SPIDER:** My home is made of thread,  
I spin into a silky web,  
It catches flies for me to eat,  
It's the perfect home for me.

**SNAIL:** My home is quite compact,  
Wherever I go it's on my back,  
It keeps me safe when I'm asleep,  
It's the perfect home for me.

**ALL:** 'Cause Everybody needs a home,  
When night takes over day,  
Just keep holding on,  
You're on your way.



**BOY:** There's a home far away,  
I hope to call my own someday,  
Warm and quiet that'd be,  
The perfect home for me.

**BOY:** 'Cause everybody needs a home,  
And I'll find mine someday.  
If I just keep holding on,  
I'm on my way.

THE ENSEMBLE EXITS. THE BOY, THE MOLE AND THE HORSE  
REMAIN ON STAGE.

**END OF SCENE 4**



## SCENE 5

### BACKDROP 5: SNOWY FOREST (DAYLIGHT)

THE THREE CHARACTERS REMAIN ON STAGE.  
THE MOLE LOOKS AROUND AND NOTICES THE HORSE.

**MOLE:** Hello.

**HORSE:** Hello.

**BOY:** Hello, have you been here a while?

**HORSE:** It feels that way.

**MOLE:** Are you lost?

**HORSE:** No.

**MOLE:** We are! (PROUDLY) But WE have a plan!

THE MOLE STRUTS ACROSS THE STAGE. THE BOY AND THE HORSE LAUGH. IN THE DIRECTION OF THE MOLE'S STRUTTING, SUDDENLY THE EAGLE ENTERS MENACINGLY.

**EAGLE:** Well well well... what do we have here?

**MOLE:** We're on a quest for cake! What are you doing here?

**EAGLE:** Me? I'm on a quest... for my dinner!  
And you look very tasty!

THE EAGLE FLAPS HIS WINGS AND LEAPS TOWARDS THE MOLE. AS THE MOLE COWERS, THE FOX ENTERS AND STANDS FIRMLY BETWEEN THEM.

**FOX:** NO! Leave him alone!

**EAGLE:** (FRIGHTENED) Oh dear...  
I'm so sorry, my mistake... I'd better be off.

THE EAGLE FLIES AWAY, AFRAID.

**HORSE:** Who is this kind, brave soul?

**BOY:** (PAUSES, IN SLIGHT DISBELIEF) It's the fox!

**MOLE:** (PROUDLY) He's our friend.

THE BOY NODS IN AGREEMENT. THE FOX LOOKS DOWN, EMBARRASSED.

**BOY:** (WHISPERING TO THE HORSE) ...The Fox never really speaks.

**HORSE:** No. But it's lovely he is with us.

**FOX:** To be honest, I often feel I have nothing interesting to say.

**HORSE:** Being honest is always interesting and brave.

**FOX:** Thank you... what's...  
what's the bravest thing you've EVER done?

**HORSE:** When life was difficult, I asked for help.  
Asking for help isn't giving up, it's refusing to give up.



THE BOY, THE MOLE AND THE FOX LOOK TO THE HORSE WITH ADMIRATION.

**BOY:** When have you been at your strongest?

**HORSE:** When I have dared to show my weakness.

THE CHARACTERS PAUSE TO TAKE IN THE HORSE'S WORDS.

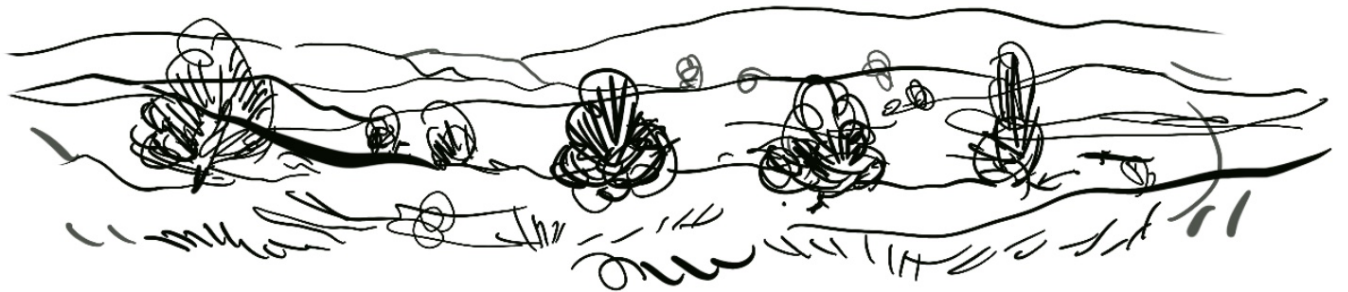
**FOX:** (SUDDENLY UNCOMFORTABLE IN THE SILENCE)  
So... what are we doing?

**BOY:** We're looking for a home.

**HORSE:** Well, let's get going then.

THE CHARACTERS REMAIN ON STAGE.

**END OF SCENE 5**



## SCENE 6

### BACKDROP 6: SNOWY LANDSCAPE WITH FOREST (STORMY)

SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS DIM, AND SONG 3: STORM BEGINS TO PLAY, AND THE ENSEMBLE COME RUSHING ONTO THE STAGE PANICKED. PANIC, CHATTER, AND COMMOTION AS THE ENSEMBLE GET INTO POSITION.

### SONG 3: STORM.

THIS SONG REQUIRES SOME STAGING, THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE REMAIN FRONT OF STAGE, WITH THE REST OF THE ENSEMBLE ENTER AND EXIT FOR THEIR DIALOGUE INTERACTIONS, ALTERNATIVELY THE CHORUS CAN FORM A SEMI-CIRCLE AROUND THE FOUR MAIN CHARACTERS. FLICKERING OF LIGHTS ENCOURAGED.

**ALL: Get inside,  
The storm is coming and you to need hide,  
Hear the thunder coming in the sky,  
Tumbling rumbling,  
Then the lightning strikes.**

**ALL: Hear the rain,  
All you can do is run away,  
The wild is an unforgiving place,  
Pouring, thawing,  
It all gets washed away.**

**ALL: Run away.**

**MOLE:** This doesn't look good.

**BOY:** What should we do?

**ALL: Hurry up!  
We have to hide away before the flood,  
Burrow down below or up above,  
Scatter and gather,  
All the ones you love.**

**ALL: Go home!  
Or readily be buried in the snow,  
And shiver when the river overflows,  
Swaying and shaking,  
As the wind blows,  
Go home!**

**MOLE:** Hello, can we shelter with you?  
Do you have any room?

**RABBIT 1:** Sorry love I've got a full burrow!

**BADGER:** I've got too many cubs to fit you lot!

**ROBIN:** Good luck! No room here! Sorry!

**ALL: Get inside!  
The storm is coming, and we need to hide!**

**RABBIT 2:** Oh no, we're all going to die!

**ALL: Hear the rain,  
The wild is an unforgiving place.**

**HORSE:** There's no need to be afraid.

**ALL: Go home!**

**Or readily be buried in the snow.**

**BOY:** But we have nowhere to go!

**ALL: Go home!**

**Get inside!**

**Run away!**

**Go and hide!**

**Before the lightning strikes...**

**BOY:** What's the best thing you've learned about storms?

**HORSE:** That they end.

THE STORM RAGES TO A CRESCENDO. THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE HUDDLE TOGETHER, NESTLING INTO THE HORSE, WHO SHELTERS THEM. THEY MAKE THEMSELVES AS SMALL AS POSSIBLE. THE SKY DARKENS TO A DEEPER AND DEEPER DARK, THE THUNDER BELLOWS, AND THE LIGHT DISAPPEARS COMPLETELY. A DIM LIGHT COMES BACK.

**HORSE:** When the big things feel out of control, focus on what you love right under your nose. (PAUSING) This storm will pass.

THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE REMAIN ON STAGE.

**END OF SCENE 6**





## SCENE 7

### BACKDROP 7: SNOWY LANDSCAPE FROM HIGH (SUNSET)

**BOY:** I don't think I can do this. We've got such a long way to go.

**HORSE:** But look how far we've come.

THE FOX WALKS SLOWLY TOWARDS WHERE THE BOY IS SITTING.

**FOX:** (PAUSING) You know... sometimes your mind plays tricks on you. It can tell you you're no good... that it's all hopeless. But I've discovered this. (PAUSING) You are loved and important and you bring to this world things no one else can. So hold on.

THE HORSE WALKS ACROSS TO THE OPPOSITE SIDE OF THE STAGE, SITS, AND SIGHS. THE BOY TURNS TO THE HORSE, RISES, AND APPROACHES HIM. THE OTHERS JOIN.

**BOY:** Are you alright?

**HORSE:** There's something I haven't told you... I can fly.

THE BOY, THE MOLE AND THE FOX GASP.

**BOY:** (AMAZED) You can fly?

**HORSE:** Yes, but I stopped because it made the other horses jealous.

**BOY:** Well... we love you whether you can fly or not.

SONG 4: FLYING SONG BEGINS TO PLAY SOFTLY. THE ENSEMBLE SLOWLY COME ONTO THE STAGE WHILE THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE MOVE INTO POSITION.

### SONG 4: FLYING SONG

THIS SONG WILL SEE THE MAIN FOUR CHARACTERS SOAR THROUGH THE AIR AS THE CHORUS (MADE UP OF THE ENSEMBLE) SINGS. THE CLOUDS MAY MOVE ACROSS THE STAGE TO GIVE THE ILLUSION OF FLIGHT, OR A SHORT, CHOREOGRAPHED DANCE MAY BE PERFORMED AS THE HORSE TAKES THEM ON THEIR JOURNEY.

**ALL:** Imagine that we're all the same,  
Now wouldn't that be bland,  
Everyone can be afraid,  
Of what they don't understand,  
But to give in to shame,  
And fall into the trap,  
Of hiding away the gifts that we have,  
Now wouldn't that be sad.

**ALL:** There's no need to hide,  
Now we're by your side,  
Soaring through the sky,  
Towards the lights.

**ALL:** Hold on,  
There's a song in you, no-one else can sing,  
Hold on,

**'Cause worrying what others think,  
Is the very biggest waste of time,  
When maybe just maybe,  
You can fly.**

THE ENSEMBLE EXIT, LEAVING THE BOY, THE MOLE,  
THE FOX AND THE HORSE ON STAGE.

**END OF SCENE 7**



## SCENE 8

### BACKDROP 8: SNOWY LANDSCAPE (STARRY NIGHT)

THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE TAKE A MOMENT. THEN ONE BY ONE LOOK IN THE SAME DIRECTION – SPOTTING SOMETHING SIGNIFICANT (STAGE RIGHT). WHERE LIGHTS BEGIN TO GLOW OFF STAGE. REPRESENTING THE VILLAGE LIGHTS. LOOKING AT EACH OTHER, AND BACK AT WHAT THEY'VE SPOTTED.

**MOLE:** Oh my.

**BOY:** Oh gosh.

**MOLE:** Is that it?

**BOY:** I think it might be. I think it is.

**MOLE:** It does look like a home.

**BOY:** It does.

THE MOOD IS SOMBRE. THEY LOOK OUT OVER THE AUDIENCE – ADDRESSING THE AUDIENCE.

**MOLE:** Well... here we are then.

**BOY:** It... looks like a home, doesn't it?

**MOLE:** Maybe they'll have cake...

THE BOY TURNS TO THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE TO SAY HIS GOODBYES.

**BOY:** Thank you, you've done so much for me. What have I ever done for you?

**HORSE:** You've been a friend... that's a truly wonderful thing.

**BOY:** Sometimes I think you believe in me more than I do.

**HORSE:** You'll catch up.

**BOY:** I'm really going to miss you.

THE BOY WIPES HIS NOSE AND WAVES GOODBYE. THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE EXIT STAGE LEFT. NOW ALONE ON STAGE, SONG 5: HOME (REPRISE) BEGINS TO PLAY.

### SONG 5: HOME (REPRISE)

THIS SONG IS SUNG AS A SOLO BY THE BOY, GAZING OUT OVER THE AUDIENCE AS HE COMES TO HIS EPIPHANY. THROUGHOUT THE SONG, THE BOY CONTINUES TO GLANCE TOWARDS WHERE THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE HAVE JUST EXITED.

**BOY: My home is kind and warm,  
Shelters me from every storm,  
It's only small,  
But certainly,  
It's the perfect home for me.**

**BOY: Everybody needs a home,  
But along the way,  
I've found home,  
Isn't always a place,  
Home isn't always a place!**

THE BOY LOOKS BACK TOWARDS WHERE HIS FRIENDS  
HAVE JUST EXITED.

**BOY:** Home... they're my home! (PAUSING)  
but I have to do one thing first!

THE BOY RUNS OFF STAGE RIGHT, TOWARDS THE VILLAGE LIGHTS.

**END OF SCENE 8**



## SCENE 9

### BACKDROP 9: SNOWY LANDSCAPE (SHOOTING STAR)

THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE ENTER, LOOKING SAD.

**FOX:** I hope he's alright...

**HORSE:** So do I...

**MOLE:** Let's hope there's cake there.

THE BOY COMES BURSTING BACK ONTO STAGE.

**BOY:** I have realised. It's you! You... you're my home!

THE MOLE IS OVERWHELMED WITH HAPPINESS.  
THE FOX AND THE HORSE SMILE.

**MOLE:** Oh Goodness, he's come back!

THE MOLE AND THE BOY HUG. THE FOX AND THE HORSE JOIN THEM.

**MOLE:** Cake! This calls for cake! Does anyone have cake?!

THE ENSEMBLE RUSH ONTO STAGE, JUMPING EXCITEDLY.  
TALKING AND WHISPERING OVER EACH OTHER.

**RABBIT 1:** He came home!

**BADGER:** He came back! I saw it!

**ROBIN:** Well I think it's wonderful!

**RED SQUIRREL:** How exciting!

**OWL:** Well I never!

**RABBIT 2:** Did I hear cake?

**RABBIT 3:** What's a cake? Oh it sounds delicious!

**MOLE:** Oh... well... I don't have any.

**BADGER:** Oh dear, he does this every time.

**HORSE:** Everyone quiet! Please!  
Why don't we let our friend speak.

**BOY:** Well, there was one good thing I found...

THE BOY PRESENTS A CAKE, EVERYONE REJOICES! UNABLE TO  
HELP HIMSELF, THE MOLE IMMEDIATELY DEVOURS IT, RUBS IT  
ALL OVER HIS FACE. EVERYONE STARES AT THE MOLE IN SHOCK...  
THEY SLOWLY BEGIN LAUGHING.

**MOLE:** (LOOKING SLIGHTLY EMBARRASSED)  
I've discovered something better than cake.

**BOY:** No. You haven't.

**MOLE:** I have!



**BOY:** What is it?

**MOLE:** A hug. It lasts longer.

THE BOY AND THE MOLE HUG.

EVERYONE ELSE HUGS THOSE AROUND THEM.

**MOLE:** Sometimes... I want to say I love you all. But I find it difficult. So, I say something like "I'm glad we're all here."

**BOY:** We're so glad you're here too.

THE BOY HUGS THE MOLE AS THE OTHERS GATHER ROUND THEM.

THE BOY LOOKS AROUND AT ALL OF HIS FRIENDS.

**BOY:** So... you know all about me?

**HORSE:** Yes.

**BOY:** And you still love me?

**HORSE:** We love you all the more.

THE BOY, THE MOLE, THE FOX AND THE HORSE GATHER TOGETHER IN THE CENTRE OF THE STAGE, WHILE THE ENSEMBLE MOVE INTO DIFFERENT GROUPINGS AROUND THE STAGE.

**FOX:** This is warm... and very kind...

**HORSE:** And look at the stars.

THE CAST LOOK UP TO THE SKY IN WONDER.

**ROBIN:** (MOVING TO THE CENTRE OF THE STAGE. ADDRESSING THE AUDIENCE) That's why we're all here isn't it?

**MOLE:** For cake?

**ROBIN:** To love, and be loved.

And you have all been lovely to listen to us...

SONG 6: ENOUGH BEGINS TO PLAY SOFTLY.

**ALL:** Thank you!

## **SONG 6: ENOUGH**

THIS SONG IS THE FINAL SONG, WHICH EVERYONE COMES TOGETHER TO SING, LOOKING UP TO THE STARS.

**ALL: Look at the stars,  
And how they shine,  
Do you think they worry if they are too bright.**

**ALL: Look at the world,  
We are so small,  
But we make a big difference to it all.**

**ALL: Some of us are small and quiet,  
Others big and tough,  
But everyone of us is so loved,  
Some of us are old and wise,  
Others only young,  
But everyone of us...**



**ALL: We are enough,  
As we are,  
From the snow along the ground,  
Up to the stars,  
We are enough.**

**ALL: As we come,  
We are perfectly imperfect,  
As the sun,  
We are enough,  
We are enough.**

**ALL: Look at the snow,  
Look at the trees,  
I am part of them and they're a part of me.**

**ALL: Sometimes the world,  
can feel unknown,  
But we are not alone.**

**ALL: Some of us are legendary,  
Others only ordinary,  
There's no use comparing anyone,  
Some of us may find it scary,  
Just getting up to carry on.**

**ALL: We are enough,  
As we are,  
From the snow along the ground.**

**ALL: Up to the stars,  
We are enough,  
As we come,  
We are perfectly imperfect,  
As the sun,  
We are enough,  
We are enough.**

THE FULL CAST TAKE THEIR BOWS.

**THE END**

