**THE ADVENTURES OF PINOCCHIO**

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**Translated from the Italian by Carol Della Chiesa**

**SUNRISE THEATRE STUDIO**

**School 43, Nizhnevartovsk**

**Actors**

A Boy

A Carpenter

A Cat

**A Cricket**

A Fox

A Fairy

Geppetto

Pinocchio

Pigeon

A Rag picker

**ACT 1 (track 1)**

Fairy -ACT ONE! How Maestro Cherry, a carpenter, found a piece of wood that wept and laughed like a child.

-Centuries ago there lived….

**All the actors**

**-**A king!

**Fairy**

-No, children, you are mistaken. Once upon a time there was a piece of wood. It was not an expensive piece of wood. Far from it. I do not know how this really happened, yet one fine day this piece of wood found itself in the shop of an old carpenter. His real name was Maestro Antonio, but everyone called him Maestro Cherry, for the tip of his nose was so round and red and shiny that it looked like a ripe cherry.

**ACT 1**

**Carpenter**

**-** This has come in the nick of time. I shall use it to make the leg of a table.

**Pinocchio**

**- Please be careful! Do not hit me so hard!**

**Carpenter**

**-** Oh, who is speaking? Well, well—to work once more.

**Pinocchio**

-Oh, oh! You hurt me!

**Carpenter**

- Where did the voice come from? Can this piece of wood cry like a child? I can hardly believe it.

**(track 2)**

**Carpenter**

-Come in.

**Geppetto**

- Good day, Mastro Antonio. What are you doing on the floor?

**Carpenter**

-I am teaching the ants their A B C’s.

**Geppetto.**

-Good luck to you!

**Carpenter**

**-**What brought you here, my friend Geppetto?

**Geppetto.**

-My legs. And it may flatter you to know, Mastro Antonio, that I have come to you to beg for a favor.

**Carpenter**

-Here I am, at your service.

**Geppetto**

-This morning a fine idea came to me.

**Carpenter**

-Let’s hear it.

**Geppetto**

-I thought of making a beautiful wooden Marionette. It must be wonderful, one that will be able to dance. I want a piece of wood to make a Marionette. Will you give it to me?

**Carpenter**

-Oh, here you are, Geppetto. A fine piece of wood. Thank you!

**ACT 2 (track 3)**

**(As soon as he reached home, Geppetto took his tools and began to cut and shape the wood into a Marionette.)**

**Geppetto**

-What shall I call him? I think I’ll call him PINOCCHIO. I knew a whole family of Pinocchios—Pinocchio- the father, Pinocchio- the mother, and Pinocchio- the children.

**Geppetto**

- Ugly wooden eyes, why do you stare so?

(There was no answer. Next he made the mouth.No sooner was it finished than it began to laugh and poke fun at him.)

**Geppetto**

-Stop laughing! I say!

**Pinocchio**

-Stop laughing, I say!

**(After the mouth, he made the chin, then the neck, the shoulders, the stomach, the arms, and the hands.As he was about to put the last touches on the finger tips, Geppetto felt his wig being pulled off. His yellow wig was in the Marionette’s hand)**

**Geppetto**

-Pinocchio, give me my wig!

**(But instead of giving it back, Pinocchio put it on his own head, which was half swallowed up in it.)**

**Geppetto**

- Pinocchio, you wicked boy! You are not yet finished! Very bad, my son, very bad!

**(He took hold of the Marionette under the arms and put him on the floor to teach him to walk. When his legs were limbered up, Pinocchio started walking by himself and ran all around the room. He came to the open door, and with one leap he was out into the street. Away he flew! Poor Geppetto ran after him)**

**Geppetto**

- Catch him! Catch him!

*(*All he could do was to seize Pinocchio by the back of the neck and take him home and he said to him angrily)

Geppetto

* We’re going home now. When we get home, I will talk to you!

Fireplace **(track 4)**

**Geppetto**

-How are you? Are you well? Stay at home! Don’t run away!

ACT 3 **(track 5)**

**Fairy**: ACT 3! The story of Pinocchio and the Talking Cricket, in which one sees that bad children do not like to be corrected by those who know more than they do.

**Cricket** - Cri-cri-cri!

**Pinocchio** -Who is calling me?

**Cricket** -I am!

**Pinocchio** -Tell me, Cricket, who are you?

**Cricke**t -I am the Talking Cricket and I have been living in this room for more than one hundred years.

**Pinocchio** -Today, however, this room is mine and if you wish to do me a favor, get out now.

**Cricke**t -I refuse to leave this spot, until I have told you a **great truth.**

**Pinocchio** -Tell it, then, and hurry.

**Cricke**t -The boys who refuse to obey their parents and run away from home will never be happy in this world, and they will be very sorry for it.

**Pinocchio** -Sing on, Cricket mine, as you please. What I know is, that tomorrow, at dawn, I leave this place forever. If I stay here the same thing will happen to me which happens to all other boys and girls. They are sent to school and whether they want or not, they must study. As for me, let me tell you, I hate to study! It’s much more fun, I think, to chase after butterflies, climb trees, and steal birds’ nests.

**Cricke**t -Poor little silly! Don’t you know that if you go on like that, you will grow into a perfect donkey. If you do not like going to school, why don’t you learn a trade?

**Pinocchio** -Shall I tell you something? Of all the trades in the world, there is only one that really suits me.”

**Cricke**t -And what can that be?

**Pinocchio** -That of eating, drinking, sleeping, playing, and wandering around from morning till night.

**Cricke**t -Let me tell you, for your own good, Pinocchio, those who follow that trade always end up in the hospital or in prison.

**Pinocchio** -Careful, ugly Cricket! If you make me angry, you’ll be sorry!

**Cricke**t -Poor Pinocchio, I am sorry for you.

**Pinocchio** -Why?

**Cricke**t -Because you are a Marionette and, what is much worse, you have a wooden head.”

**(Pinnocchio throws smth at cricke****t. There he fell asleep, and while he slept, Pinocchio snored away happily. A loud knocking sounded at the door)**

**Geppetto**

* Open the door for me!

**ACT 4**

P- I promise you, Father, from now on I’ll be good.

G-Boys always promise that when they want something.

P-I promise to go to school every day, to study, and to succeed.

G-Boys always sing that song when they want their own will.

P-But I am not like other boys! I promise you, Father, that I’ll learn a trade.

G -But, in order to go to school, you need something very important.

P-What is it?

G- An A-B-C book.

P- But how shall we get it?

G- We’ll go to a bookstore and buy it.

P- And the money? I don’t have money.

G -Neither have I.

**(said the old man sadly. After a while he returned. In his hands he had the A-B-C book for his son, but the old coat was gone. The poor fellow was in his shirt sleeves and the day was cold.)**

P-Where’s your coat, Father?

G-I have sold it.

P-Why did you sell your coat?

G-It was too warm. This is the ABC book for you.

P- I will go to school!

G- Good boy!

**Act 5 (track 6)**

**Fairy**

- Act 5! Is How Pinocchio sells his A-B-C book to pay his way into the Marionette Theater.

- See Pinocchio hurrying off to school with his new A-B-C book under his arm. He is talking to himself.

**Pinocchio** - In school **today**, I’ll learn to read, t**omorrow** to write, and **the day after tomorrow** I’ll do arithmetic. Then, clever as I am, I can earn a lot of money. With the first money, I’ll buy Father a new coat. It will be of gold and silver with diamond buttons. That poor man certainly deserves it; he was good enough to buy a book for me.

**(As he talked to himself, he thought he heard sounds of pipes and drums coming from a distance: pi-pi-pi, pi-pi-pi. . .zum, zum, zum, zum.) He stopped to listen. Those sounds came from a little street that led to a small village along the shore.)**

P- What can that noise be? What a pity that I have to go to school! **Today** I’ll follow the pipes, **and tomorrow** I’ll go to school. There’s always plenty of time to go to school.

P- What is that house?

BOY-Read the sign and you’ll know.

P-I’d like to read, but somehow I can’t today.

BOY -Oh, really? Then I’ll read it to you. GREAT MARIONETTE THEATER.

P-When does the show start?

BOY -It is starting now.

P-And how much is it to get in?

BOY -5 pence.

P-Will you give me 5 pence until tomorrow?

BOY -I’d give them to you gladly, - poking fun at him, but just now I can’t give them to you.

P-Will you give me 5 pence for the book?

BOY - I am a boy and I buy nothing from boys.

**Rag picker** -I’ll give you 5 pence for your A-B-C book. (a rag picker, who stood by).

**Act 6 (track 7)**

**Fairy**

Act 6. Pinocchio meets a lame Fox and a blind Cat, walking together like two good friends.

F. -Good morning, Pinocchio.

P. -How do you know my name?

F.-I know your father well.

P.-Where did you see him?

F.-I saw him yesterday standing at the door of his house.

P.-And what was he doing?

F.-He was in his shirt sleeves trembling with cold.

P. - I have become a rich man. I can buy him a coat.

F. -You, a rich man?

**(track 8)**

(said the Fox, and he began to laugh out loud. The Cat was -laughing also, but tried to hide it by stroking his long whiskers.)

P.-There is nothing to laugh at. cried Pinocchio angrily. These, as you know, are 5 new gold pieces.

**At the cheerful tinkle of the gold, the Fox unconsciously held out his paw that was supposed to be lame, and the Cat opened wide his two eyes till they looked like live coals, but he closed them again so quickly that Pinocchio did not notice.**

**Cricke**t

-Pinocchio, do not listen to bad advice. If you do, you will be sorry!

**Suddenly, the Fox stopped in his tracks and, turning to the Marionette, said to him:**

F.-Do you want to double your gold pieces?

P.-What do you mean?

C.-Do you want one hundred, a thousand, two thousand gold pieces for your miserable five?

**Pinocchio thought a while and then said firmly:**

P.-But how can they possibly become so many?

F.-I’ll explain. You must know that, just outside the City there is a blessed field called the Field of Wonders.

C.-In this field you dig a hole and in the hole you bury a gold piece. Cover up the hole with earth, water it well, sprinkle a bit of salt on it, and go to bed.

P.-So, if I bury my five gold pieces, next morning I will find—how many?

F.-It is very simple to figure out..

C.-Next morning you will find twenty-five hundred new, sparkling gold pieces.

P.-Fine! Fine! **cried Pinocchio, dancing about with joy.**

P.-Let us go. I am with you.

**Act 7 (track 9)**

**Cricket** -Pinocchio Pinocchio Pinocchio

**Pinocchio** -Who are you?

**Cricket** -I am the Talking Cricket. Return home and give the 5 gold pieces to your poor old father, he is weeping.

P.-**Tomorrow** my father will be a rich man, for these 5 gold pieces will become two thousand.

Cricket. -Don’t listen to those who promise you wealth overnight, my boy. Listen to me and go home.

P.-But I want to go on!

Cricket.- The hour is late!

P.-I want to go on.

Cricket. -The night is very dark.

P.-I want to go on.

Cricket -The road is dangerous.

P-I want to go on.

Cricket. -Remember, boys who insist on having their own way, sooner or later will be very sorry!

P.-The same nonsense. Good-by, Cricket.

**(There was silence for a minute and the light of the Talking Cricket disappeared suddenly, just as if someone had snuffed it out. Once again the road was plunged in darkness.)**

**Act 8 (track 10)**

F/C- Who are you talking to, Pinocchio?

P. -It’s a long story! How far is the Field of Wonders?

F/C. -Only two miles away.

**(And they went.)**

P -Where is the Field of Wonders?

F-Be patient.

C-Here we are. Dig a hole here and put the gold pieces into it.

**(The Marionette obeyed. He dug the hole, put the four gold pieces into it, and covered them up very carefully.)**

F.- Now, go to the brook, bring some water.

**(Pinocchio followed the directions closely, but, as he had no pail, he pulled off his shoe, filled it with water, and sprinkled the earth which covered the gold. Then he asked:))**

P. -Anything else?

**F.-Nothing else. Now we can go. Within twenty minutes and you will find the branches** filled with gold pieces.

**(Pinocchio, beside himself with joy, thanked the Fox and the Cat many times**

**They said good-by to Pinocchio and, wishing him good luck, went on their way.**

**He dug and he dug till the hole was as big as himself, but no money was there. Every penny was gone. Pinocchio is sitting and waiting.)**

**Act 9**

**Gepetto**

- Pinocchio, where are you? Here you are my son. I love you Pinocchio**!**

**(Pinocchio hugs his father).**

**Pinocchio**

* My Father! I love you too!

**Cat**

-This a lesson for you Pinocchio.

(The Cat gives the money back to Pinocchio)

**The cricket and the fairy**

* That is a Life Lesson for Pinocchio and for all of us!

Thank you!