

## Directors Note,

**Review.** The Oxford Universal Dictionary:- The act of looking over something again, with a view to correction or improvement. To re-view, to submit to examine, to look back upon, to regard or survey in retrospect.

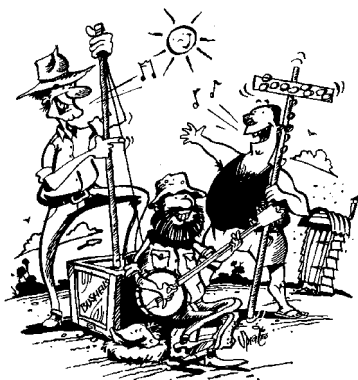
The True Blue Aussie Review is a medley of music, monologues, skits and short scenes. Some of this material is new work and some of it is taken from my Theatre Restaurant Scripts and adapted to suit the Australian theme. Ideal for theatre restaurant or presentation in concert form.

Little or no set is required. You may like to add more songs, more skits, perhaps an instrumental number or two if you have the performers available. Some of the roles may be doubled up if a small cast is required. Three females and three males could perform this review admirably if necessary. Or you might like to make every character a different actor and incorporate a chorus.

The action is loosely set at the time of the local Agricultural exhibition and Rodeo or Show in any large city of Australia. You may like to set your review at the local golf club, or race meet. Anyplace where salesmen, jockeys, rodeo riders, performers, country folk and city folk are gathered together to have a good time.

Half the fun of doing something like this is the dressing up, so be sure to go absolutely over the top with the costumes and props. A good place to look for these is your mothers wardrobe ....or your local thrift shop. I hope you and your cast enjoy performing this review as much as we did here in Bundaberg.

## *The True Blue Aussie Review*



by Judith Prior.

## Cast List.

**Master of Ceremonies** . . . . Singer, plays several roles.

**Grace** . . . . . Sophisticated City Cousin

**Mabel** . . . . . Country Cousin

**Dad** . . . . . Farmer

**Mum** . . . . . Farmers Wife

**Dave** . . . . . Farmers Son

**Swagman** . . . . . Could double as Dad, Bush Comedian

**Waiter** . . . . . Male or Female

**Herb** . . . . . Car Salesman

**Gentleman** . . . . . Riding Competitor

**Tim Shaw** . . . . . The Dumbtall Salesman

**Giuseppe** . . . . . Local Fruiterer

**Norm** . . . . . Lost Yobo

**Vera** . . . . . Could be played by Mabel

**Millie,** . . . . . Could be played by Mum

**Carmel** . . . . . Could be played by Grace

## Chorus Optional.

## Suggested Music

*Judith Prior*

## ACT ONE.

**MUSIC No. 1** .. *Overture by the Band.*

**MUSIC No. 2** *G'Day G'Day.*

**MUSIC No. 3** *Where the Dog sits on the Tuckerbox.  
(Mum, Dad, Dave, Mabel)*

**MUSIC No. 4** *Medley... Where the Dog Sits on the  
Tucker Box and Road to Gundagai.*

**MUSIC No. 5** *I'm Going Back again to Yarrawonga.*

**MUSIC No. 6** *Home among the Gum Trees*

**MUSIC No. 7** *Shaddap-a You Face (Giuseppe)*

**MUSIC No. 8** *Mandrake (Dave)*

**MUSIC No. 9** *Carra Barra Wirra Canna (Girls)*

**MUSIC No. 10** *Old Man Emu.*

**MUSIC No. 11.** *I like Aeroplane Jelly.*

## ACT TWO.

**MUSIC No. 12.** *Overture by Band.*

**MUSIC No. 13** *Down by the River Side (All)*

**MUSIC No. 14** *The Thrashing Machine. (Dave.)*

**MUSIC No. 15** *Typical Australian Man*

**MUSIC No. 16** *A Town Like Alice*

**MUSIC No. 17** *Tie Me Kangaroo Down*

**MUSIC No. 18** *Sheik of Scrubby Creek*

**MUSIC No. 19** *The Twelve days of Christmas*

**MUSIC No. 20.** *Waltzing Matilda*

**MUSIC No. 21** *I Still Call Australia Home*

**N.B.** This script is text only. Above music is an indication only of the type of song suitable. Music is of your own choosing and copyright and APRA permission should be sought from the publishers of any music used.

## The True Blue Aussie Review.

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**MUSIC No 1.** ....*Overture by the Band*.....

**Setting.** *A beer garden and bar-b-que area at the local agricultural exhibition. Chorus members make up the exhibitors and the audience are included as part of the party. The chorus and some of the principals are sitting and standing around the bar.*

*(M.C Enters in spotlight.)*

**M.C.** Good evening, ladies and gentlemen. Welcome to 'The True Blue Aussie Review.' And how about a big hand for our fantastic bush band? *(Encourage applause, band take a bow.)* Yes, ladies and gentlemen, no expense has been spared. We searched high and low, through every state and territory the length and breadth of Australia to find the best Aussie Bush Band in the country..... Unfortunately they couldn't be here tonight!

*(Band make threatening gestures and rude orchestra noises at M.C.)*

Down! Back! Sit! You nasty bushwackin' animals. Settle down there. *(Band settle down, still glaring at M.C.)*  
*(To audience.)* That's right; everybody settle back and prepare to enjoy yourselves, as we present to you an evening of Australian songs and sketches, nostalgia and nonsense.

Speaking of nonsense, did you hear the one about the wealthy businessman who's wife was kidnapped last week? He found a ransom note that read, "Bring \$50,000 in used notes to the 17th tee at *(Local golf club.....)* at noon today." The businessman collected the money from his bank and set off at once. He arrived at the 17th tee two hours late where he was confronted by an irate man in a balaclava "You're late!" snarled the kidnapper. "What took you so long?" "Aw, give us a break mate," replied the businessman. "I've got a 27 handicap!"

**MUSIC No 2.** ....*G'Day G'Day*.....*(Three Guys.)* .....

*(Singers take a bow and exit.)*

*(Enter Grace , in very modern costume, either well groomed lady or funky mod gear, moves to down stage centre)*

**GRACE.** Thankyou very much. For our first item this evening we did try to get the three tenors, but they were not available. We hope you enjoyed the next best thing, the three fivers. And now ladies and gentlemen for our next number. We will be featuring some.....

*( Enter Mabel, in overalls and straw hat, rubber boots etc. sees Grace and moves to meet her.)*

**MABEL.** *(Waving and shouting.)* Yoo Hoo! Gracie! G'Day, Gracie! It's me! Cousin, Mabel. All the way from *( Far distant small town, shakes Grace by the hand, vigorously.)* Fancy meetin' you here.

**GRACE.** *(Not too pleased.)* Oh! Hello, Mabel.

**MABEL.** Gosh, you're lookin' good. A real a sight for sore eyes

**GRACE.** Why, thankyou Mabel. I think...! You'll have to excuse me, I'm sort of busy at the moment. As a matter of fact I've been invited here to help compare tonight's show.

**MABEL.** Oh, is that why you're all dressed up like a sore toe?

**GRACE.** Well, it is the annual *( ..Exhibition..Show...or name of venue.....)*. One does try to look one's best for such an occasion. *(Grace looks Mabel up and down.)* That is, most of us do. Mabel, is that what you're wearing to the show?

**MABEL.** Oh, no, not really. This is just what I wear every day, back home on the farm. After the cow milking contest I'll get changed.

**GRACE.** Well, thank goodness for that!

**MABEL.** Yeah! I always bring a clean pair of overalls, just in case.

**GRACE.** In case of what?..... No, don't answer that.

**MABEL.** Say, that sure is a pretty dress you're wearin', cousin Grace.

**GRACE.** Yes, it is lovely isn't it? I picked it up at *(.... Local exclusive dress shop.....)*.

**MABEL.** Picked it up? You mean you nicked it?

**GRACE.** No! I most certainly did not, nick it!

**MABEL.** Then why did you say.....

**GRACE.** Oh, never mind.*(Changing the subject.)* You know, you should try wearing' a dress sometime, Mabel. I'm sure you'd look very pretty in a dress.

**MABEL.** Ah, I ain't fussy about wearin' dresses. *(Goes all bashful.)* Never really thought of myself as what you'd call pretty.

**GRACE.** Then you should think about it. Having the correct clothes and underwear help to make a girl, feel pretty.

**MABEL.** Under-wear? What kind of under-wear are you talking about, cousin?

**GRACE.** Well, for instance, this outfit I'm wearing looks and fits so well because of the lovely line created by the special bra. I'm wearing.

**MABEL.** Special bra? What do you mean special bra?

**GRACE.** This one I'm wearing at the moment is what I call my Aussie Cattle Dog Bra.

**MABEL.** Aussie Cattle Dog Bra! Why on earth do you call it that ?

**GRACE.** Because it rounds me up and points me in the right direction!

**MABEL.** Oh, yeah, I see. Speaking of rounding things up. Did you happen to catch any of the sheep dog trials over in the main arena?

**GRACE.** Yes, as a matter of fact I just came from the arena.

**MABEL.** Goodo! Did you see Dave out there with our dog, Jess? We were kind of hoping that Jess would do well in the trials.

**GRACE .** Oh, I'm sure she did Mabel. I believe all of the dogs were found not guilty.

*(Grace moves upstage and sits at one of the tables. As Enter Mum, Dad and Dave.)*

**MUSIC No. 3.....***Where the Dog Sits on the Tuckerbox.....*

*(Sung by Mum, Dad, Mabel and Dave. All exit or move to the bar as enter the Swagman, or the next monologue could be performed by Dad..)*