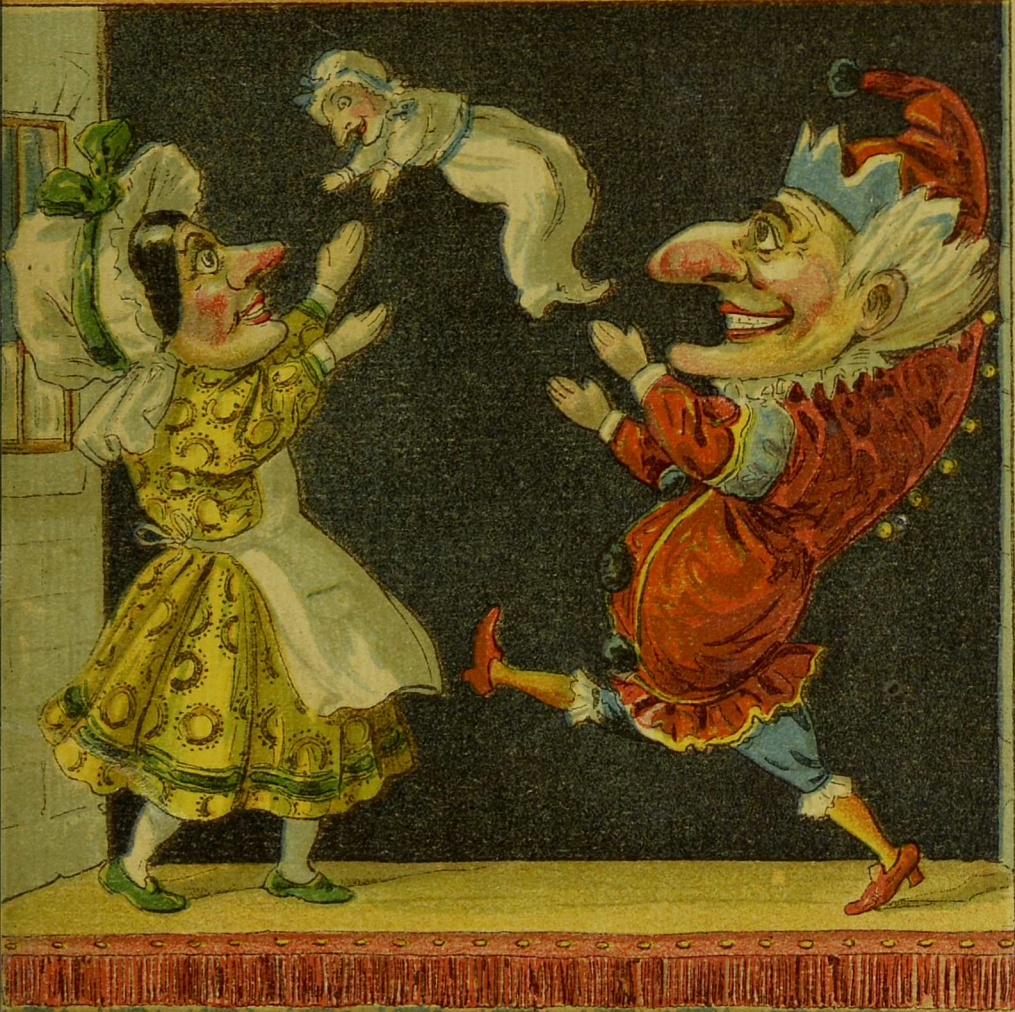


PUNCH AND JUDY



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Punch and Judy.



PUNCH.—(*Sings*)

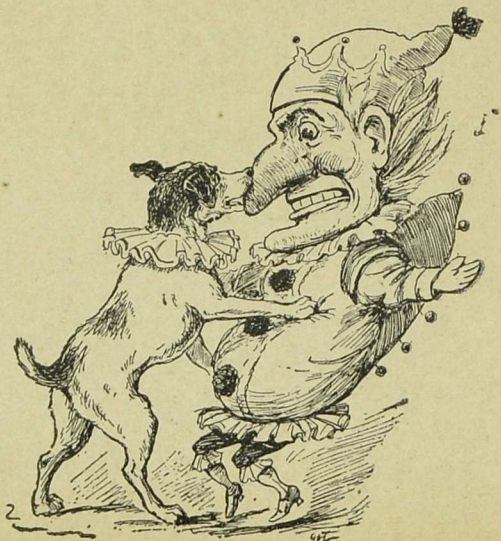
*I'm such a good-natured
old chap,
I wear a nice hump on
my back,
I've a beautiful nose,
And a fine suit of clothes,
And a stick—to give you
a whack.*

(Comes on stage.)

PUNCH.—(*Calling*) Toby, Toby, old dog!

TOBY.—Bow-wow-wow.

PUNCH.—Come here! you
are a good dog; (TOBY
snarls) with such a
cheerful disposition.
(TOBY *snaps at his
nose.*) Oh! my nose!
my poor nose. Take
that, you brute!
(*Enter* JIM CROW.)



JIM.—Yah! Yah! Yah! Massa Punch, how am you?

PUNCH.—Yah! Yah! Yah! “woolly head.” Why don’t you wash your face?—you’re as black as coal.

JIM.—Don’t you call me names, old lobster nose!

PUNCH.—What? You Jack-in-the-box, would you insult my beautiful nose? (*Aims a blow at him with his stick.*)

JIM.—Never touched me! Good-bye.

(*Exit JIM CROW.*)

PUNCH.—Judy! Judy! Where’s the baby?

JUDY.—Here, Punch. Take care of him while I go ’round the corner. (*Goes ’round the corner.*)

PUNCH.—Isn’t he a beautiful baby? (*BABY cries.*) Stop that! (*Sings*) “*Hush-a-bye, baby, on the*

tree top.” (*BABY yells.*) Go to your mother. (*Throws BABY out of window.*)

(*Enter JUDY.*)

JUDY.—Where’s the baby—where’s my dear, darling baby?





PUNCH.—I threw him
down to you.
I thought you
caught him.

JUDY. — Oh! you
hook - nosed,
hump - backed,
cross-eyed, bow-
legged old villain,
take that — and
that — and —

that. (*Beating him with stick.*)

PUNCH.—(*Taking stick from her.*) There's a little
whack for yourself. (*Knocks her down.*)

(*Enter CROCODILE.*)

PUNCH.—Hello! What a mouth for the toothache.
(*Rams his stick down the CROCODILE'S throat.*
Oh! dear! he has swallowed my stick. (*Sings*)
"Ri tooral, looral, li-day."

(*Enter POLICEMAN.*)

POLICEMAN.—What's all this noise about? Move
on, do you hear?

PUNCH.—Bobby, what's the time? (*Sings*) "If you
want to know the time, ask a policeman."



PUNCH AND JUDY.



PUNCH AND THE CLOWN.

POLICEMAN.—I'll tell you the time — it's time for you to go to prison.

PUNCH.—Oh! you're too fast, and I'm not going.

POLICEMAN.—I've an order in my pocket to lock you up.

PUNCH.—And I've an order in my pocket to knock you down. (*Does so.*)

(*Enter BEADLE and HANGMAN.*)

PUNCH.—Oh, dear! Oh, dear! I'm so sorry.

(*They arrest him.*)

(*Enter HANGMAN.*)

HANGMAN.—Now, Mr. Punch, come out and be hanged! I'm in a hurry.

PUNCH.—But I'm not.

(*HANGMAN drags him out.*)

HANGMAN.—Have you made your will?

PUNCH.—No.

HANGMAN.—Well we can't hang you until you do.

PUNCH.—Then I won't make mine at all.



HANGMAN.—All right, put your head in here.

(Points to noose.)

PUNCH.—Here?

HANGMAN.—No, higher up.

PUNCH.—Here?

HANGMAN.—No, lower down.

PUNCH.—Here? Here? Here? *(Putting his head everywhere but in the noose.)*

HANGMAN.—No. Stupid! There!

PUNCH.—Well! How am I to know? I never was hanged before.

HANGMAN.—Well! I'll show you. See now, you put your head in like this. *(Puts his head in the noose.)*

PUNCH.— Yes; and you pull the rope like this. *(Pulls the rope and hangs the*
HANGMAN.) Oh! it's quite easy when you know how. That's the way to serve the Hangman. Now! I



don't care for anybody or anything. (*Enter GHOST.*)

GHOST.—Boo! ooo!! ooooo!!

PUNCH.—Why don't you speak English?

GHOST.—I can't, I'm a foreigner and come from Bogieland.

PUNCH.—Well, I hope you've got a return ticket. What do you want?

GHOST.—I've come for Punch—the man who was to be hanged.

PUNCH.—Oh! there he is. (*Points to HANGMAN.*) Take him away. I don't want him.

GHOST.—Thank you. (*Takes HANGMAN.*)

PUNCH.—Good night. (*Crows*) "*Cock-a-doodle-doo.*" (*GHOST disappears.*)

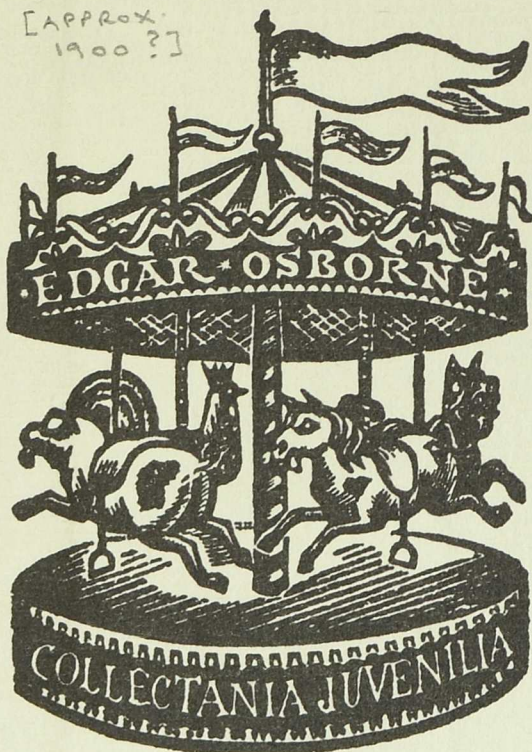
PUNCH.—That's the way to get rid of a Ghost. Well, they are all gone now. I've settled all my enemies, so I'm going to live in peace and quiet. Good night, little boys and girls. Good night, everybody! Good night! Good night!

THE END.



PUNCH AND JUDY (SA) dr.

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