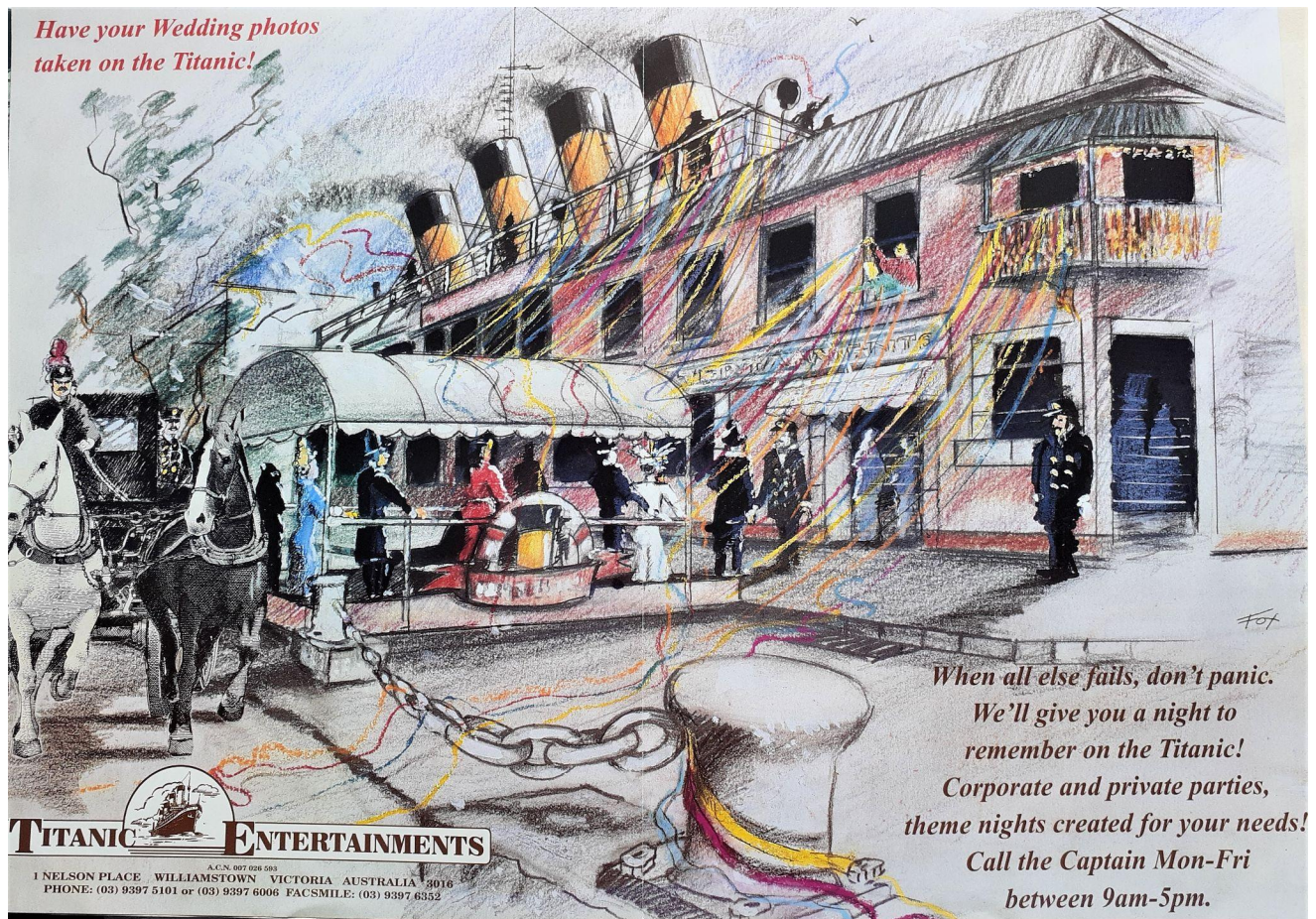


JESSIE OF THE TITANIC

A re-enactment of The maiden voyage of RMS Titanic

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JESSIE OF THE TITANIC

Written by Gillian M Wadds

A Theatre-Restaurant re-enactment of the
last night on the RMS Titanic

As performed at
Titanic Entertainments Pty. Ltd.
1 Nelson Place, Williamstown. Victoria, Australia.

Opened: 17th March 2001
Final performance: 26th July 2003

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THE VENUE:

THE BUILDING WHERE THIS SCRIPT WAS PERFORMED FROM 2001 TO 2003 WAS AN OLD HOTEL WHICH HAD BEEN CONVERTED INTO A THEATRE-RESTAURANT. BUILT ON THE ROOF WAS A REPLICA OF *RMS TITANIC*'S UPPER DECK, COMPLETE WITH FOUR FUNNELS, SUPERSTRUCTURE AND LIFEBOATS.





INSIDE, THE VENUE CONSISTS OF TWO FLOORS (REFERRED TO AS DECKS). THE UPPER DECK IS FOR FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS AND THE LOWER DECK IS FOR STEERAGE PASSENGERS.

STEWARDS AND STEWARDESSES CAN MOVE FROM FLOOR TO FLOOR BY WAY OF TWO STAIRCASES BETWEEN THE TWO DECKS. THESE STAIRCASES CAN BE RAISED AND LOWERED AND AT TIMES, WILL BE RAISED TO CUT OFF ACCESS.

THERE IS A LARGE HOLE BETWEEN THE TWO DECKS MAKING SIGHT AND COMMUNICATION POSSIBLE BETWEEN THE TWO. THIS HOLE CAN BE CLOSED OFF BY A MOVING FLOOR/ROOF, WHICH THEN STOPS ALL SIGHT BETWEEN THE TWO DECKS.

ALL SOUNDS, SOUND EFFECTS AND DIALOGUE ARE HEARD BY BOTH DECKS AT ALL TIMES.

AT THE START OF THE EVENING, THE FLOOR/ROOF IS CLOSED.

CHARACTERS

IN FIRST CLASS: Upper deck

MRS. Forbes-Allen (Mrs FA)
EDWARD
JESSIE
MIDSHIPMAN BAKER
SARAH (STEWARDESS/CHORUS)
JAMES (STEWARDESS/CHORUS)

IN STEERAGE: Lower deck

SEAMUS
BRIDGET
MAUREEN (STEWARDESS/CHORUS)



A SMALL BAND - THREE OR FOUR PIECE - IS SITUATED ON THE UPPER DECK.
IT CAN BE SEEN BY STEERAGE PASSENGERS WHEN THE ROOF/FLOOR IS OPEN.



“Continental Drift” - Resident band.

FROM 6.45PM GUESTS (REFERRED TO AS “PASSENGERS”) BEGIN TO ARRIVE ON BOTH FLOORS.

UPPER LEVEL (FIRST CLASS) PASSENGERS ARE DRESSED FORMALLY - THE WOMEN IN EVENING GOWNS AND THE MEN IN DINNER SUITS.



LOWER LEVEL (STEERAGE) PASSENGERS ARE DRESSED IN CASUAL CLOTHING - SOMETIMES WITH SHAWLS FOR THE WOMEN, AND SCARVES AND BERETS FOR THE MEN, SUGGESTING THE IRISH LOWER CLASS.



**HORS D'ŒUVRES AND ENTREES ARE ON TABLES
IN FIRST CLASS**

ENTREES ARE ON TABLES IN STEERAGE

FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS ARE PICKED UP BY A HORSE DRAWN CARRIAGE AND ARRIVE AT THE VENUE WHERE THEY ARE WELCOMED BY AN OFFICER AND ESCORTED TO THEIR TABLES ON THE UPPER DECK.



A NUMBER OF FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS ARE OFFERED THE OPPORTUNITY TO PARTICIPATE BY BEING GIVEN THE NAME OF AN ACTUAL TITANIC PASSENGER. IF THEY ACCEPT, THEY ARE GIVEN A CARD WHICH TELLS THEM THEIR NAME, THEIR STORY AND THEIR FATE - LIFEBOAT OR NO LIFEBOAT. THEY WILL BE SPOKEN TO, OR REFERRED TO BY THE CAST DURING THE SHOW.



WAITERS (REFERRED TO AS STEWARDS) CONDUCT FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS TO THEIR TABLES, INTRODUCE THEMSELVES BY NAME AND TAKE DRINK ORDERS.

STEERAGE PASSENGERS ARE SEATED BY STEWARDS AND ARE DIRECTED TO ORDER THEIR DRINKS FROM THE BAR.

FOR CLARITY IN READING THIS SCRIPT:

UPPER DECK DIALOGUE IS IN BLUE, LOWER DECK IN RED.

BLACK IS USED FOR DIALOGUE, SINGING OR ANNOUNCEMENTS SHARED BY BOTH DECKS.

THE EVENING BEGINS:

WHEN THE MAJORITY OF PASSENGERS ARE SEATED, THERE IS AN ANNOUNCEMENT, HEARD BY BOTH DECKS:

Ladies and gentlemen, could I have your attention please?
On behalf of our Captain and the White Star Line, I would like to welcome you aboard for this, the Maiden Voyage of the R.M.S. Titanic.
Your steward will take care of your every need - well, at least in First Class. I'm afraid Steerage passengers may have to look after themselves.
However, be assured, your requirements for the evening will be provided with the utmost care and we wish you all the very best wishes for this journey of a lifetime.
Please, sit back, relax and enjoy the luxury and excitement that is RMS Titanic.
Until we set sail, you will be entertained by our own band, The Titanic Trio.

BAND BEGINS PLAYING – Alexander’s Ragtime Band and continues with background music.

APPROXIMATELY 7.30 PM (JUST PRIOR TO PROLOGUE), ANOTHER ANNOUNCEMENT

Ladies and gentlemen, the time has almost arrived! Titanic’s maiden voyage is about to commence! All those who are travelling with us to New York, please take your seats and prepare to enjoy the voyage.

LIGHTS BEGIN TO DIM

It is the year nineteen hundred and twelve and by the magic of theatre, we are able to bring you this performance with the assistance of yet-to-be-invented ‘Radio Microphones’. Therefore, we request that you please switch off your pagers, your mobile phones, computer games and your pacemakers. Oh! Perhaps NOT the pacemakers!
Ladies and gentlemen, welcome to nineteen hundred and twelve.

PROLOGUE

(Timing: approx. 8-10 minutes)

UPPER DECK: EDWARD STANDS AT BRASS BELL AND RINGS SIX BELLS TOOTS FROM RADIO ROOM

EDWARD: Honoured passengers, the Royal Mail Steamer Titanic is about to leave Southampton on her maiden voyage. Would all visitors please make their way ashore immediately. Our ports of call will be Cherbourg, on the north coast of France, Queenstown, in the south of Ireland and from there we sail directly across the Atlantic to New York, where we expect to arrive on the morning of Wednesday, 17th April, 1912. The White Star Line welcomes you to this historic voyage on the biggest ship ever built in the history of the world!

LIGHTS UP TO FULL – DRUM ROLL AND CYMBAL CRASH. FLOOR/ROOF OPENS

IN FIRST CLASS – CAST ENTER CARRYING FLOWERS, HAT BOXES, CHAMPAGNE, ETC. (WHITE STAR LINE FLAGS READY IN POCKETS, OR SOMEWHERE)

IN STEERAGE - CAST ENTER WALKING THROUGH AUDIENCE. (WHITE STAR LINE FLAGS SET)

STRIKE UP THE BAND (Here comes a sailor) SUNG BY ALL CAST AND STEWARDS

ALL: Strike up the band
Soon we'll be sailing
Stately and grand
Titanic's unveiling
Ship board and cabin crew
We're all here to care for you
It's frantic rush and bustle till we're sailing.

JESSIE: Flowers for Cabin twenty-two
BAKER: Champagne for Colonel Astor

SEAMUS: Get these boxes stowed aboard
And move a little faster

ALL: Up with the lark
In first class and steerage
Daylight till dark
For migrants and peerage
We all earn our pay
Two shillings a day
We'll all be proud to serve you while we're sailing.

BAKER: Carrying their heavy bags
Enormous cabin trunks

BRIDGET: Working down in steerage
With a lot of Irish drunks

SLOWER PACE:

ALL: All through the night
Wining and dining
Sparkling with light
Stars will be shining
Disaster's unthinkable
Titanic's unsinkable
You'll never have to worry while we're sailing.

Welcome to the White Star Line (We're here to serve you)
Welcome to the White Star Line!

BIG FINALE - WAVES FROM ALL STAFF - WAVING WHITE STAR LINE FLAGS.
APPLAUSE FROM AUDIENCE.

MRS F-A: Thank you staff. Back to your posts. (STAFF DISPERSE TO VARIOUS PARTS OF DINING ROOMS) A warm welcome, indeed, honoured passengers, on this absolutely marvellous occasion. My staff and I are all here to ensure that you enjoy an unforgettable voyage on RMS Titanic, the most magnificent and luxurious liner in the world.

SEAMUS: Luxurious, is it? Don't see much luxury down here!

MRS. F-A: (LOOKS DOWN IN SURPRISE) Oh dear! We seem to be able to see the people down in steerage. (TO FIRST CLASS AUDIENCE) Poor things.

SEAMUS: Poor things? What does she mean 'poor things'? (TO STEERAGE AUDIENCE) We're steerage passengers and we're proud of it. Aren't we? Who's she thinkin' she is?

MRS. F-A: Please excuse me one moment. (HEADS DOWN THE STAIRS)

BRIDGET: Ah, Seamus, now you've done it! She's coming down here stickin' her nose in.

SEAMUS: Don't worry, Bridget. We can handle her. (TO PASSENGERS) Can't we?

MRS. F-A: My dear man, I am Mrs. Forbes-Allen and in charge of all stewards, not only first class. So watch it! (RETURNS TO FIRST CLASS)

SEAMUS: Oooh, to be sure! Mrs. Forbes-Allen, is it? Mrs. FA, that's what we call her. (ALL STEWARDS LAUGH) Let's hear it for the steerage passengers. Hip, hip, hooray! . Hip, hip, hooray! . Hip, hip, hooray!

MRS. F-A: (TO FIRST CLASS) I'm sorry you have to put up with those dreadful, noisy immigrants in steerage. Perhaps we should show them how First Class passengers can cheer politely – like this: Hip, hip, hoorah. Are we ready? Hip, hip, hoorah. Hip, hip, hoorah. Hip, hip, hoorah. (LOOKS DOWN TO STEERAGE) You see? That is how it is done. And now, to add to your enjoyment, we are extremely fortunate to have a photographer on board, Mr. Michael O'Reilly, who has some outstanding equipment - photographic equipment, of course!

BRIDGET: He might be travelling First Class but he'll be comin' down here, too. He's not too proud to talk to us Steerage folk.

MRS. F-A: And now, before we set sail, I wish to propose a toast – a toast to a wonderful voyage on a wonderful ship.

SEAMUS: Alright then, I'll propose a toast, too. At least us steerage folk can drink as much as they do in First Class.

MRS. F-A: Let us all raise our glasses to a wonderful five days of sailing - on the largest and safest ship in the world –

SEAMUS: I'll drink to that! Fill up your glasses, now.

MRS. F-A: Ladies and gentlemen – the unsinkable “Titanic”

SEAMUS: Irish lads and lasses – the unsinkable “Titanic”.

CREW ENCOURAGE ALL PASSENGERS TO STAND AND RAISE THEIR GLASSES

ALL TOGETHER: The Titanic!

EDWARD: All visitors have gone ashore, Mrs. Forbes-Allen. Ready to sail.

MRS. F-A: Oh, how wonderful! Listen! I can hear the band playing on the wharf.

RECORDED SOUND EFFECTS (SFX)

BAND PLAYING "SOLDIERS OF THE QUEEN" IN DISTANCE.

SHIP'S HOOTS

VOICE: Raise the gangplank.

MURDOCH: Aye, aye, sir!

GANGPLANK RISING SFX

VOICE: Take her to sea, Mr. Murdoch!

MURDOCH: Aye, aye, sir!

ENGINE NOISE LOUDER - CHEERS OF CROWDS FAREWELLING A BIG LINER

BAND MUSIC AND CROWD NOISE FADE - ENGINE NOISE CONTINUES

MRS. F-A: (OVER CROWD NOISE) And so we leave Southampton with cheers and celebrations. For five days we'll all sail across the Atlantic together, enjoying the ultimate in luxury.

BRIDGET: And for five days we'll be stuck down here - with the pipes and the boilers all around us –

MRS. F-A: Until, at last we arrive at our destination – New York, New York!

(BEGINS SINGING) We're saying goodbye to old England,

A new life waits over the sea

I'll tend to all you First Class passengers

And Third Class? Well don't bother me!

CHORUS IS SUNG BY ALL CAST AND STEWARDS, AND AUDIENCE.
STREAMERS ARE THROWN.

Singin' tooralys, tooralys addity
Singin' tooralys, tooralys ay
Singin' tooralys, tooralys addity
We're leaving Southampton today.

MRS F-A: If First Class are feeling unwell at all
Don't worry, I'll tend you with pride
But if you're from Steerage don't bother me
Just hang your head over the side.

CHORUS

SEAMUS If you're lookin' for fun and frivolity
Then Steerage is where you should be
For we're travelling with laughter & jollity
To a new life far over the sea.

CHORUS

MRS F-A: If someone from steerage should climb the stairs
And poke their nose into First Class
Then just point that fellow right out to me
And he'll get a kick in the – knee.

CHORUS – AND REPEAT AS A FINALE
ROOF CLOSES DURING FINAL NOTES OF SONG

FIRST CLASS:

MRS. F-A: And now, honoured first class passengers, please enjoy your meal as our
three-piece string band, Continental Drift, continues to entertain you.

STEERAGE:

SEAMUS: Well, looks like we can make our own fun now. We'll have something to eat now
and then maybe we'll have an Irish jig.

MRS. F-A VISITS STEERAGE – TALKS TO PASSENGERS

END OF PROLOGUE

MAIN COURSE IS SERVED ON BOTH DECKS

ACT 1

(Timing: approx. 30 mins.)

IN FIRST CLASS

MRS. F-A

EDWARD

BAKER

SARAH (STEWARDESS/CHORUS) MAUREEN (STEWARDESS/CHORUS)

JAMES (STEWARD/CHORUS)

IN STEERAGE

JESSIE

BRIDGET

SEAMUS

LIGHTS DIM – DRUM ROLL & CYMBAL CRASH - FLOOR BEGINS TO OPEN
ALL SING:

Strike up the band
Now we are sailing
Drinks in your hand
Service unfailing
Our job is to care for you
We'll always be there for you
As through the North Atlantic we are sailing.

MRS. F-A: (CLAPS HANDS) General muster of first class staff – at the double! (ALL RUN AND LINE UP ALONG RAILING. MRS F-A STALKS ALONG, INSPECTING)
Get that button fixed, girl.

SARAH: Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

MRS. F-A: Straighten your tie.

BAKER: Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

MRS. F-A: And you – cut those fingernails.

STEWARDESS: Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

MRS. F-A: Shoes! Polish them.

STEWARD: Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

MRS. F-A: You all realise, I hope, that you have the honour of taking care of some of the wealthiest and most important people in the world!

BRIDGET: (WHO IS LISTENING IN STEERAGE AS SHE AND OTHERS POLISH THE SILVER) Ooh, she must be talking about us!

JESSIE: Shh! (THEY GIGGLE TOGETHER)

MRS. F-A: Who said that?

JESSIE: She heard you! (MORE GIGGLES)

MRS F-A: You'd better watch your tongue, my girl!

BRIDGET: Yes ma'am. Sorry ma'am. (QUIETLY) Three bags full ma'am!

MRS: F-A: What did you say?

BRIDGET: Nothin' ma'am. It wasn't me.

MRS. F-A: If I have to come down there, you'll be very sorry!

BRIDGET: (TO STEERAGE PASSENGERS) Oooo-ooo.

MRS F-A: (TO FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS) I'll deal with her later! (TO FIRST CLASS STAFF) Stop that gawking – stand up straight – pay attention! Now just look around you at whom you are serving here. (PACES AROUND) We have British nobility, leaders of industry, American millionaires.

BRIDGET: Ooh, sure you have! And we've got world famous Irish farm labourers, leaders of Union battles and wealthy makers of illegal whiskey.

MRS F-A: And look! Here's little Robert Spedden with his beautiful toy bear. And what have you called him? Polar? A very good name for a white bear. Be careful with him, won't you? Don't let him fall overboard.

BRIDGET: So he's got a little toy bear, has he? Well, we've got a cat down here – a real one. We need it - to catch all the rats!

MRS. F-A: Look at this gentleman over here. He is so wealthy he can travel with his secretary – in public!

BRIDGET: And this young lady here – she's travelling with a wealthy man, too. He's a printer. Prints all his own money – as much as you like!

MRS. F-A: And over here, Mr. Guggenheim, one of the wealthiest men in America, is travelling with a very special friend, Madam Aubart, who comes from Paris. I believe Mrs Guggenheim is in America. (TURNS TO THEM, SMILING) Does Madam require anything? Of course, madam. (LOOKS ALONG LINE OF STEWARDS) Where is Jessie?

JESSEI: Ooh! Bridget, she's missed me!

BAKER: She's in steerage, Mrs. Forbes-Allen. She – she had to get a bandage for her finger.

MRS. F-A: Hmph! A likely story! I shall have to speak to her. As you all know, you are on duty from five-thirty in the morning until eleven at night and I don't expect to see any one of you wasting time.

ALL: No, Mrs. Forbes-Allen

MRS. F-A: Very well. First Class staff - dismiss.

JESSIE: Oh Bridget, I thought she'd be coming down after me.

BRIDGET: Ah, I'm not scared of her.

JESSIE: You don't have to work with her as much as I do. I'd better go back now.

BRIDGET: What's it like up there?

JESSIE: Better than here. Carpets, chandeliers – men in dinner suits, all the ladies in their beautiful dresses!

BRIDGET: I might pop up and have a look after.

JESSIE: Bridget! You wouldn't!

BRIDGET: I might.

JESSIE: (FIRST CLASS BELL RINGS) Ah, that's my bell. I'll see you later, Bridget. (RUNS UPSTAIRS) Yes, Mrs. Wannamaker, how can I help you? Your little dog, Randy, didn't like his dinner? Of course, Mrs. Wannamaker, I'll give him some chicken right away. (PICKS UP RANDY. TO AUDIENCE) I know what I'd like to give little Randy. (RUNS DOWNSTAIRS AND GIVES RANDY TO SEAMUS) Here, hold him for me till I come back. He's Randy.

SEAMUS: Randy, is he? I know how he feels.

MRS. F-A: Yes, Colonel Astor? (TO AUDIENCE) He's one of the richest men in the world! (TO ASTOR) Ah, yes, sir. A wine list for you and your lovely daughter? What? Oh, I'm so sorry! Your wife, of course. (TURNS AWAY) How silly of me. Of course! It's his second wife – and she's younger than his eldest son. Such a scandal! That's why they have been travelling overseas – and now they're returning on the Titanic. (RINGS BELL)

JESSIE: Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen (RUNS TO ANOTHER PASSENGER) Oh yes, madam. We have plenty of ice of the Titanic. Right away madam. (BELL RINGS) Yes, Mr. Guggenheim? Some viagra - ? Ohhh, writing paper! Yes, sir. I'll fetch it right away. (TO AUDIENCE) It's like this, all day and every day.

JESSIE'S SONG: (“Duty, duty must be done” - FROM “RUDDIGORE” by GILBERT & SULLIVAN.)

I serve you as
We sail the sea
I'll come at the double
It's never a trouble

I'll gladly run
To bring you tea
Or maybe a sherry
Until you are merry.

CHORUS For bells will ring and ring again
And we must do the work of ten
And though our feet begin to ache
We know we'll never get a break.
(PANT, PANT, PANT)

JESSIE: You need a drink?
Of course you do
You'll never regret it
I'll just go and get it.

BAKER: A rug I think?
And why not two?
I'll just bring another
To give to your mother.

CHORUS

BRIDGET: In steerage too
We have to run
A bottle of porter
For you and your daughter.

SEAMUS: A glass of beer
For everyone
And what do you think?
We'll all have a drink.

CHORUS: For bells will ring --- etc.
ENDS WITH BIG SIGH FROM ALL

JESSIE IS COLLAPSED ON RAILING IN FIRST CLASS.
EDWARD ENTERS AND SEES HER.

EDWARD: I say, are you alright?

JESSIE: Oh, dear! (REGAINS HER BREATH) Yes, I think so.

EDWARD: You're Jessie, aren't you?

JESSIE: That's right, yes. And you're Edward.

EDWARD: Yes. Edward Johnson, 5th Engineer at your service, miss.

JESSIE: Pleased to meet you.

EDWARD: I say, would you like to see my boilers?

JESSIE: Ooh. I might.

EDWARD: They're awfully big.

JESSIE: Ooh. Are they?

EDWARD: Oh, yes. (THEY WALK) You boarded Titanic at Southampton, didn't you?

JESSIE: Did you see me?

EDWARD: Oh, yes. I was on the bridge - with the Captain.

JESSIE: I suppose, being an officer, you've been all over this ship?

EDWARD: Yes, indeed, I have. (BOASTING) The Captain's bridge, the poop deck, First Class (PEERING OVER THE RAILINGS) and Cleavage! Er, sorry! Steerage! I'd really like to stop and talk to you but I'm afraid I have to go now.

JESSIE: Me too. I have to get some chicken for Mrs. Wannamaker's Randy.

EDWARD: Mrs. Wannamaker's what?

JESSIE: Randy.

EDWARD: Is she?

JESSIE: What?

EDWARD: Randy?

JESSIE: (shocked) Ooh! I don't think so!

EDWARD: (STOPS) Ah I'm afraid I have to go now.

JESSIE: Me too. I have to get some chicken for Mrs. Wannamaker's – dog.

EDWARD: (LIGHT DAWNS) Ah!!! Of course! I'll see you later, though and show you my boilers. I promise.

JESSIE: (EXCITED) Alright. I'll look forward to that! (RUNS DOWNSTAIRS)

LOUD TOOTS FROM RADIO ROOM

EDWARD: (TO WELL ENDOWED PASSENGER) Nice hooters! Oh! Oh, I'm terribly sorry! I didn't mean – um - (CALLS OUT TO STEERAGE) Is Mr. Murphy down there? Are you ready for the safety drill, Seamus?

SEAMUS: Aye, aye, Mr. Edward, sir.

EDWARD: All crew please take positions for the safety drill.

STEWARDS BRING OUT LIFE JACKETS AND HANG THEM ON RAILINGS

JESSIE: Seamus – I've come down to get Randy.

SEAMUS; Not now, Jessie, it's time for the safety drill.

EDWARD: Good. (TO PASSENGERS) To ensure your safety, would you please observe your nearest steward as we explain the safety features of this vessel and demonstrate some of the latest in life saving equipment. The ship is equipped with a number of exits. Your steward is indicating the nearest ones to you now. (STEWARDS DO FLIGHT ATTENDANT THING – POINTING TO EXITS) We have on the boat deck twenty - quite unnecessary - lifeboats which each hold an average of sixty people. Please take note of the one nearest to you.

FIRST CLASS STEWARDS ALL POINT TO LIFEBOAT

STEERAGE STEWARDS ALL POINT STRAIGHT UP.

BRIDGET: It's alright for you lot up there. What about us?

EDWARD: I beg your pardon?

BRIDGET: Twenty lifeboats? Is that all there is? There's over two thousand people on this ship!

EDWARD: Oh, fu-goodness sake! You don't really think we're going to need them, do you? A ship as big and safe as the Titanic? Don't be ridiculous! Besides, if we were to hit anything, we've got sixteen watertight compartments down below. (CHUCKLES TO HIMSELF) Not enough lifeboats, indeed! (TO SEAMUS) Now, are you ready to continue, Mr. Murphy?

SEAMUS: Aye, aye, sir. (TO AUDIENCE) Our life-jackets are of the latest, cork-filled design and are stored under your seats. No? Oh, well, don't worry. I'm sure there'll be extra ones in your cabins. Our stewards will demonstrate how to fit them.

STEWARDS DEMONSTRATE – PUTTING JACKETS ON PASSENGERS.

EDWARD: Don't forget to tell them to be careful when they jump, Mr. Murphy.

SEAMUS: Alright! I was just going to.

EDWARD: Listen to this. It's very important.

SEAMUS: If you have to jump over the side – as if you would! – but if you ever did, these life-jackets are so buoyant that you must hold your hands across the chest, like this. Otherwise, when you hit the water, the cork rises up and – snap – breaks your neck. It's true! Don't forget! (TO PASSENGER) Excuse me, sir, I asked you to cross your hands across your own chest, not the lady next to you. Do try to control yourself.

EDWARD: Thank you Mr. Murphy. I notice that some of the ladies in first class seem to have put their life jackets on already and really, I must point out that they should be worn over the clothing – not under it. (DEMONSTRATING) They are far too bulky to be worn under the - (LIGHT DAWNS) Oh, I'm terribly sorry. How embarrassing! Time for the safety song, Mr. Murphy. Are we all ready?

SEAMUS AND BRIDGET: Aye, aye, sir.

SAFETY SONG: (“My Bonnie lies over the ocean” - Trad.)

EDWARD: Your lifeboat will drop to the ocean

BRIDGET: And gently will land on the sea.

MRS. F-A: Your crew will perform with devotion

SEAMUS: Titanic gives this guarantee.

CHORUS: (SUNG BY ALL CREW)

Safety, safety,
It's all about safety at sea - at sea.
Safety, safety,
It's all about safety at sea.

EDWARD: No, no. I'm sorry. This is just not good enough.

MRS. F-A: The White Star Line takes its safety record very seriously and I really must insist that all passengers stand and take part in this drill.

ALL CAST MEMBERS GET AUDIENCE UP ON THEIR FEET READY TO SING THE CHORUS OF SAFETY SONG (WITH ACTIONS). REPEAT FIRST VERSE AND CHORUS, THEN ON WITH SECOND VERSE AND CHORUS. CHORUS IS REPEATED.

EDWARD: Make sure that your lifebelt is fastened

BRIDGET: Be sure that your hands remain free

MRS. F-A: Don't weigh yourself down with your money

SEAMUS: And give all your jewels to me.

ALL: Safety, safety,
It's all about safety at sea - at sea.
Safety, safety,

It's all about safety at sea.

MRS. F-A ENCOURAGES ANOTHER CHORUS FROM PASSENGERS

MRS. F-A: I don't know why we bother with the safety drill, Mr. Johnson. After all, Titanic is the biggest ship in the world!

EDWARD: Well - size isn't everything.

MRS. F-A: But surely, it helps! (EDWARD EMBARRASSED, TURNS AWAY) Come now, Mr. Johnson, we know Titanic has all the latest safety features: Let me see if I have it right. We have the watertight doors, the Marconi Telegraph system – it's not only the biggest, it's also the most modern in every way.

EDWARD: Indeed it is, Mrs Forbes-Allen. And to be 5th Engineer means that I work with the finest and most wonderful piece of engineering in the world. (GOING DOWN TO STEERAGE) Titanic's engines are the biggest, the best, most finely tuned – ah, good evening, sir; good evening madam. (GOING TOWARDS BOILER ROOM) Will you look at these pipes! The polish on them! See how they gleam? And here, we have the magnificent boilers! No! Not you madam! I'm terribly sorry! That's not what I meant at all!

MRS. F-A: (TO PASSENGER) Ah, Mr. Ismay. I remember seeing you in Belfast, at the launching. As Managing Director of the White Star Line, of course, you would be there.

SEAMUS: (CALLS OUT FROM BELOW) I was there. I worked on her.

MRS. F-A: I will never forget that day. (TO FIRST CLASS PASSENGERS) And I'm sure some of you were there too. Do you remember it? It was the launch of the biggest ship in the world and more than a hundred thousand people came to watch.

SEAMUS: And all us workers were there, lined up along the slipway to watch the birth of our ship.

MRS. F-A: It was 31st May, 1911 - just a little less than a year ago – at the Harland and Wolff shipyard.

SEAMUS: And out in the river there were dozens of little boats. They were all crammed with spectators, waiting for that magic moment.

MRS. F-A: At fourteen minutes past twelve a warning rocket was fired (SFX) and the ceremony began.

SFX: "God Save King" (ALL CAST AND PASSENGERS STAND TO ATTENTION)

VOICE: I name this ship "Titanic", may god bless her and all who sail in her.

SEAMUS: And we all cheered! (CHEERS)

LAUNCH SOUNDS, MANY HOOTS OF DIFFERENT SORTS OF SHIPS

BRIDGET: (WITH SEAMUS) Ah, I wish I'd been there, Seamus. Was she beautiful?

SEAMUS: She was. And then we fitted her out - and made her more beautiful. We put in the polished timber, the gold leaf, the chandeliers..... She was the prettiest ship I've ever seen.

BRIDGET: I want to see it, Seamus. I'm sick of being on the bottom – I want to be on top for a change. I'm goin' up there to have a look.

(BRIDGET GOES UP THE STAIRS TO FIRST CLASS)

JESSIE: Oh, look at Bridget! She'll get herself into terrible trouble if Mrs. F-A finds her.

BRIDGET: Oh, my! It's beautiful! And there are so many rich men – er – people! (PICKS A MALE PASSENGER) Why, aren't you the Honourable Mr. Charles de Vere? I used to work for you in London. You've got a very big – house – in Park Lane! Oh, yes! We were good friends. Very good friends! Remember? (SINGS SONG TO HIM)

SONG: “You Made Me Love You”

You made me love you
I didn't want to do it
I didn't want to do it
You made me love you
And all the time you knew it
I guess you always knew it
You made me happy sometimes
You made me glad
But there were times dear
You made me feel so sad
You made me cry for –
I didn't want to tell you
I didn't want to tell you
I want some love that's true
Yes I do, 'deed I do, you know I do.
Gimme, gimme, gimme, gimme what I cry for
You know you've got the kind of kisses that I'd die for
You know you made me love you.

MRS. F-A: Just what is going on here?

BRIDGET: Ooh! Sorry Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

MRS F-A: What's your name, girl?

BRIDGET: Bridget, Mrs. Forbes-Allan.

MRS. F-A: You're a steerage stewardess, aren't you? What on earth are you doing here?

BRIDGET: Ah, I just met an old friend and we were – just being friendly.

MRS F-A: I think it's time for you to go down again, now. (BRIDGET LOOKS ASTONISHED) The stairs, girl! The stairs!

BRIDGET: Yes, ma'am. No, ma'am. (RUNS DOWN STAIRS)

SEAMUS: Bridget! What were you doin' up there?

BRIDGET: Oh, I was havin' fun, Seamus. But I wouldn't desert all me friends down here. Friends like you (SEAMUS) – and you (PASSENGER) – and you! (PASSENGER) 'Cos –

BRIDGET AND SEAMUS SING TOGETHER “You made me love you” – etc.

SEAMUS: Well now, I'll tell you something, Bridget. You're not the only one brave enough to go into First Class. I've got a few plans of me own.

MRS F-A: MRS. F-A: (TO PASSENGER) Please accept my apology for the disgraceful behaviour of that young stewardess. (LISTENS) Oh, that's very kind of you, sir.

SEAMUS: Will you listen to that? Will you listen to what's goin' on up there now?

MRS F-A: The Turkish baths? Straight along this corridor and first door on your right. And the Gymnasium? Yes, sir, down two decks and the swimming pool is right next door.

SEAMUS: (CREEPS UP THE STAIRS TO FIRST CLASS) Swimming pools! Turkish baths! And what do we have in Steerage? Well, we have cabins with ten bunks in them. And then on G deck, one hundred and sixty-four of us all sleep together - "open berths" they call it. Very cosy! Well, let me tell you a secret, I'm not going to be like this forever. Oh, no! (SINGS)

SONG: “I'm called Little Buttercup” from HMS Pinafore by Gilbert & Sullivan

SEAMUS: When I was a lad
And inclined to be bad
My father said, "Listen my son,
Just study at school
And obey every rule
'Cos life wasn't meant to be fun.

CHORUS: No! Life wasn't meant to be fun!

It was perfect advice

But it didn't sound nice
When my living had hardly begun,
So I looked all around
And I suddenly found
A way that my life could be fun.

CHORUS: Yes! A way that his life could be fun.

SEAMUS MAKES HIS WAY DOWN THE STAIRS:

I found me a card game
It wasn't a hard game
I learned a few tricks and I won!
With one clever deal
Or an ace to conceal
My life became plenty of fun!

CHORUS: Yes! His life became plenty of fun.

BEGINS TO DRESS IN GOOD JACKET, BOW TIE, HAT, GLOVES

Now I'm planning to earn
Enough money to burn;
So I'm off to befriend everyone.
There's chickens to pluck there
So wish me good luck there
I'll show them all how to have fun.

CHORUS: Yes, He'll show them all how to have fun.
Oh, yes! He'll show them all how to have fun!

(IN DOORWAY) I'll see you all later! Just listen and see how I get on up there. Wish me good luck!

BAND REPEATS VERSE AS HE GOES UP FRONT STAIRS. HE APPEARS IN FIRST CLASS AND REPEATS LAST VERSE

So here's where I earn
Enough money to burn;
I'm here to befriend everyone.
There's chickens to pluck here
I feel there's good luck here
Together we'll all have some fun.

CHORUS: Yes, together we'll all have some fun.
Oh, yes! With Seamus we'll all have some fun!

SEAMUS LOOKS AROUND, RUBS HANDS, FINDS (PASSENGER) MOLLY BROWN AND SAUNTERS OVER.

SEAMUS: Good evening, madam. Why, aren't you Mrs. Molly Brown, the wealthy American widow? Allow me to present myself. (BOWS) Seamus O'Lonergon of County Down. (LISTENS) Oh, yes, madam – from Ireland, which gleams like – ah

– just like that beautiful emerald ring you’re wearing. (KISSES HER HAND) I’m sure we’ll be the very best of friends. (LEAVES HER AND CALLS DOWN TO STEERAGE) Are you there, Bridget?

BRIDGET: Yes, Seamus. We can hear you.

SEAMUS: It’s rich pickings up here, Bridget. I’ll be drinkin’ champagne tonight.

BRIDGET: Sure you will. In the ship’s brig.

SEAMUS: (MOVES TO NEXT VICTIM) Ah, Mrs. Allison, I believe. Would you care for a turn around the deck? (THEY PROMENADE) I understand your husband is Mr. Hudson Allison, the wealthy stockbroker, is that right? I’m wondering if he plays cards at all – I’m trying to get a small table together.

MRS. F-A: (PASSING) Good evening, Mrs. Allison, good evening sir.

SEAMUS: (HIDES HIS FACE) Good evening, Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

BRIDGET: That’s it! He’s gone now.

MRS. F-A: Haven’t I seen you before, somewhere?

SEAMUS: To be sure you have. You may have seen me on the boat deck, or in the smoking room. I was playing cards there this afternoon.

MRS. F-A: Cards? Ah, yes! I do believe I saw you on the Olympic only a month ago. Perhaps you could tell me your cabin number - I’d like to pay you a visit.

SEAMUS: Cabin number? Ah, well now, I’m not sure I -

MRS. F-A: You’re a steward from steerage, aren’t you?

SEAMUS: Steward? Steerage? How dare you!

MRS. F-A: If you’re not back down where you belong in two seconds I’ll have you thrown in the brig! And after dinner tonight, you can report to me in my office.

SEAMUS: Oh no! Not the desk job!

MRS F-A: I have a suite of rooms on D deck. You’ll find it quite easily, it has my initials on the door.

SEAMUS: Ah, yes. That’ll be suite FA, I suppose! (HE ESCAPES DOWN THE STAIRS BEFORE SHE CAN REACT)

MRS F-A COLLECTS HER DIGNITY AND STALKS AWAY.

SEAMUS: (APPEARS IN STEERAGE) Ah, well. Not so lucky this time - but we've got the whole Atlantic Ocean ahead of us. (TO STEERAGE PASSENGER) Now, perhaps you'd like me to show you a trick or two. Or do you fancy a hand of poker?

EDWARD: I say, Mr. Murphy, don't forget these people are as poor as you are. (LOOKS AROUND) Well, poorer probably. Look at the way they're dressed - and look at you! They can't afford to lose any money.

SEAMUS: I'm only suggesting a game of cards!

EDWARD: (TO A PASSENGER) You don't want Seamus to take your money, do you? You'll be needing all that money in America.

SEAMUS: Ah, sure, an' it's only a bit of fun. (TO PASSENGER) You wouldn't mind a small hand of poker, now, would you?

EDWARD: (TO SEAMUS) You just leave them alone, Seamus!

SEAMUS: (QUIETLY) Ah, he doesn't know what he's talkin' about. I don't mean you any harm at all.

EDWARD: (MAKES HIS WAY UP TO FIRST CLASS) Do you all realise we've been at sea for five days? Now it's Saturday night and I can hear the band just starting up. The weather is fine, the stars are shining and I'm looking for Jessie. She is so beautiful, I just want to f-f-fall in love with her. So, while all the passengers are having dessert, I'm going to ask her to dance with me.

EDWARD AND JESSIE DANCE TO “OVER THE WAVES”. MRS. F-A APPROACHES.

MRS. F-A: Jessie? Don't you have work to do?

JESSIE: Oh! Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen. Sorry Mrs. Forbes-Allen. (RUNS TO POSITION WITH OTHERS, READY TO SERVE DESSERTS)

MRS. F-A: A charming young girl, Mr. Johnson.

EDWARD: Oh, yes! Indeed. Very charming!

MRS. F-A: But – a stewardess.

EDWARD: Ah. Yes.

MRS. F-A: I, too, enjoy dancing, Mr. Johnson.

EDWARD: Oh!!!

MRS. F-A: But unfortunately, at present, I have another duty to perform. Perhaps you could assist me?

EDWARD: (LOOKS AT AUDIENCE. GULPS – SPEECHLESS)

MRS. F-A: Honoured passengers, I would like to extend a very warm welcome to all those who are here tonight to celebrate a special occasion.

EDWARD: (RELIEVED) Ah, yes! We have many birthdays, anniversaries and other reason to celebrate on the ship tonight. (LOOKING INTO STEERAGE) What about you, Mr. Murphy? Anyone celebrating down there?

SEAMUS: To be sure, sir. They all look as if they're celebratin' down here.

MRS. F-A: Very well then. Let us start with the birthday song.

BAND PLAYS “HAPPY BIRTHDAY” (BIRTHDAY CAKES ARE BROUGHT OUT NOW)

SEAMUS: And what about anniversaries? Can we sing “Happy Anniversary”?

EDWARD: Why not?

BRIDGET COUNTS IN “HAPPY ANNIVERSARY” AND ALL SING.

MRS. F-A: Yes, thankyou. An unusual song and one I'm not familiar with. However, congratulations and happy birthday to all. Please enjoy your desserts and coffee and later, perhaps you may care to make use of our dance floor. I look forward to seeing you again tomorrow, on Sunday, 14th April, 1912.

MRS. F-A AND EDWARD ARE ABOUT TO MAKE THEIR EXITS.
SHIP GIVES BIG TOOT

MRS. F-A: (LOOKS AT EDWARD) Excuse you!

EDWARD: (OFFENDED) It was the ship! (TO AUDIENCE) It was! It was the ship!

THEY BOTH EXIT.

END ACT 1

**DESSERTS, CHEESE PLATTERS AND COFFEE ARE
SERVED IN FIRST CLASS**

DESSERTS ARE SERVED IN STEERAGE

ACT 2
(Timing: approx. 20-25 mins.)

**BAND HAS BEEN PLAYING FOR DANCING IN 1ST CLASS.
COFFEE AND CHEESE HAVE BEEN SERVED.**

FIRST CLASS:

MRS. F-A
JESSIE
SARAH (CHORUS)
JAMES (CHORUS)

STEERAGE:

EDWARD
SEAMUS
BRIDGET
STOKER (BOILER ROOM)
MAUREEN (CHORUS)

LIGHTS DOWN – DRUM ROLL AND CYMBAL CRASH – ROOF OPENING.
CHORUS ON BOTH DECKS ALL SING: (“Sailing, sailing, over the ocean blue”)

Sailing, sailing
We're sailing to New York
With passengers from London Town
And some from County Cork
First Class, Steerage
Popping another cork
We're here to serve as you deserve
As long as we are sailing.

FIRST WARNING FROM THE RADIO ROOM

(MORSE CODE) Sunday, 14th April, 1912. 9 AM - Caronia to Titanic: Bergs,
growlers and field ice in 42°N, from 49° to 51°W



Radio Room

SLOWING DOWN

Listen, listen,
Ignore it if you dare
Racing on towards the west

Without a single care
Dancing, dining,
Ice is everywhere
We're still, it seems, the "Ship of Dreams"
As long as we are sailing.

SECOND WARNING:(MORSE CODE) 1.42 PM - SS Baltic to Captain Smith: Icebergs
and large quantities of field ice ahead. Wish you and Titanic all success.

EVEN SLOWER

Danger, danger,
Warnings are coming through
The air is getting colder
And the ice is overdue.
Iceberg warnings
Nobody seems to care
We're still, it seems, the "Ship of Dreams"
As long as we are sailing.

THIRD WARNING

(MORSE CODE) FROM SS Californian - 42 degrees north, 49 degrees west -

HAROLD: (OVER THE COMPASS BEARINGS) Listen to this one, Mr. Phillips.
Another ice warning.

(MORSE CODE CONTINUES) - three large icebergs five miles south of us.
Sunday, 7.30 pm.

PHILLIPS: Okay, Harold. Take it up to the bridge and see that the Captain gets
it.

HAROLD: Aye, aye, Sir.

MRS. F-A: Good morning. I trust you were all at the church service in First Class this
morning? There was also some hymn singing in second class which you may
have attended.

SEAMUS: And down here I'm tryin' to dodge Father Patrick. He's after me to confess me
sins! Hah! I don't think he's got that much time to spare!

MRS. F-A: (TO PASSENGER) It's getting very cold, Mrs. Astor. Would you like me to
arrange a rug for your knees? (SNAPS FINGERS TO JESSIE) A rug for Mrs.
Astor, here. You can see she's in a 'delicate condition'.

JESSIE: Yes, ma'am.

MRS F-A: The four shillings for the hire of the steamer rug will be added to your bill, Col.
Astor. (TO OTHER PASSENGERS) Are you all enjoying the voyage? I wouldn't

stay out in this cold for too long if I were you. You'll find our sitting rooms and library are very much warmer.

JESSIE RUNS DOWNSTAIRS (FOR RUG) EDWARD SEES HER.

EDWARD: Jessie! Jessie! Over here!

JESSIE: I'm in a hurry Edward. I have to take a rug to Mrs. Astor.

EDWARD: Just come into the engine room for a minute. I want to show you something.

JESSIE: Ooh Edward, I'd love to but - I can't. I really have to go back.

EDWARD: It'll only take a minute. Come on.

JESSIE: Well, just a minute.

THEY GO INTO THE BOILER ROOM

EDWARD: (FROM BOILER ROOM) Have you ever seen one as big as this?

JESSIE: No, I haven't. It's enormous!

EDWARD: I told you it was worth looking at. It's one of the biggest - pistons ever made.

JESSIE: I've got to go now, Edward.

THEY REAPPEAR.

EDWARD: Just a kiss before you go?

JESSIE: Well – just a quick one.

THEY KISS - JESSIE RUNS UP TO FIRST CLASS

MRS F-A: Ah, Mr. Ismay. (LISTENS) Twenty-two knots? Are we really? And you think we'll break the record? Very impressive. Where is that gel? (TO MRS. ASTOR) I'm so sorry to keep you waiting, Mrs. Astor. (JESSIE ARRIVES WITH RUG) Ah, come along, Jessie.

JESSIE: Yes, Mrs. Forbes-Allen.

MRS. F-A: And when you have finished, I would like to speak with you.

JESSIE: Yes, Mrs Forbes-Allen.

EDWARD: Oh, listen to that. Now Jessie's getting into trouble and it's all my fault.

MRS F-A: Why did you take so long to fetch Mrs Astor's rug?

JESSIE: I - er - um -

MRS F-A: (A LITTLE KINDLY) It wouldn't have been that young engineer, would it?

JESSIE: Well - he was there. And he wanted to show me his -

MRS F-A: (SHOCKED) What?

JESSIE: Oh, Mrs. Forbes-Allen, have you ever been in love?

JESSIE'S SONG: “I met my little bright-eyed girl down by the riverside” - American Civil War song.

I danced with him and fell in love
We spun around and round
My heart began to pound
He held me and I found
I danced with him and fell in love
I hardly touched the ground
When Edward danced with me.

EDWARD: (STEERAGE) I want to show her where I work
She'll see the pistons pound
The wheels go round and round
She'll think it's quite astound - ing
Then I'll hold her hand and tell her
Of all the love I found
When Jessie danced with me.

THEY COME TOGETHER ON FRONT STAGE IN STEERAGE

BOTH: There's nothing more for us to say
Life's a sunny day
Our love was meant to be;
So now a new life has begun
And we will be as one
When you say that you will marry me.

BAND PLAYS REPEAT AS THEY GO UPSTAIRS

WHEN THEY ARRIVE IN FIRST CLASS:

BOTH: I danced with you and fell in love
We spun around and round
My heart began to pound
You held me and I found (you)
When we danced and fell in love
I hardly touched the ground
That night you danced with me.

BAND PLAYS FINALE AGAIN
STEWARDS/CHORUS SING FINAL VERSE - JESSIE/EDWARD DANCE

JESSIE/EDWARD: That night you danced with me. (END WITH A KISS)

RECORDED:

VOICE: There's ice ahead! (BELL RINGS LOUDLY THREE TIMES) Iceberg right ahead!

ALL ACTION FREEZES AS THEY LISTEN

SEAMAN: Iceberg right ahead, sir!

MURDOCH: Stop all engines! Full speed astern!

SEAMAN: Stop all engines! (DING DING) Full Speed astern!

ENGINES NOISES LOUDLY AS ENGINES STOP AND REVERSE

MURDOCH: Hard a'starboard!

SEAMAN:(DING DING) Hard a'starboard, sir!

MURDOCH: Keep her there - I think we're going to clear!

PAUSE AND THEN GRINDING SOUNDS OF THE COLLISION WITH THE ICEBERG
LIGHTS FLICKER
ENGINE NOISE INCREASES – THEN STOPS.
SILENCE.

STEERAGE

WATER BEGINS TO POUR DOWN THE WALLS OF THE BOILER ROOM AND INTO GRATING COVERED TRENCHES UNDER THE FLOOR OF STEERAGE. THE TRENCHES COME FROM THE BOILER ROOM AND RUN UNDER THE STEERAGE TABLES AND UNDER THE FEET OF THE PASSENGERS.



STOKER DRAGS DOORS OPEN AND ENTERS FROM BOILER ROOM

STOKER: We've hit something and water's pouring in. Boiler room No. 6 is knee-deep in water! Where's the engineer?

SEAMUS: He's up in First Class. What'll we do?

STOKER: I'll start the pumps! (EXITS)

(VOICE) MURDOCH: Close all watertight doors immediately.

FLOOR/ROOF BEGINS TO SLOWLY CLOSE

AS FIRST CLASS FLOOR BEGINS TO CLOSE, JESSIE AND EDWARD SPRING INTO ACTION

EDWARD: Jessie! I've got to go!

JESSIE: Not down there?

EDWARD: I have to! It's my duty.

JESSIE: Then I'm coming too.

EDWARD: Isn't your duty up here?

JESSIE: But Edward -

EDWARD: Stay up here and get on a lifeboat! I love you, Jessie. (THEY KISS AND HEAD DOWN STAIRS)

JESSIE: (AS HE GOES) But the door is closing!

SEAMUS: (AS EDWARD ARRIVES) Look at this! Look at all this water! You can't tell me this is right.

EDWARD: Let me through. I need to see how bad it is.

STOKER: (FROM BOILER ROOM) Ah, there you are, sir. There's a lot of water comin' in, sir. It's not lookin' good.

EDWARD: (AS HE RUNS TO BOILER ROOM) Please remain calm, everybody. I'm sure there's only minor damage. I'll tell you what's happening as soon as I know. Just sit quietly.

SEAMUS: We'll get out the life jackets. Come on, Bridget, give me a hand. (THEY GO TO GET LIFE JACKETS)

JESSIE'S BELL

JESSIE: Coming, Mr Guggenheim. (LISTENS) Why have the engines stopped? Ah – I believe we’ve hit an iceberg, sir but I assure you, there’s no danger. (BELL) Yes, Mrs. Wannamaker? (LISTENS) Please don’t worry; we do have sixteen watertight compartments below. They will keep us perfectly safe. (LISTENS) I think little Randy’s down below, Madam. Yes, Madam. I’ll see if I can get him for you. (GOES TO MRS F-A) Excuse me, Mrs Forbes-Allan, Mrs. Wannamaker wants me to bring her dog up here from Steerage.

MRS FJ-A: Not now, Jessie. There’s more important work to do. (CALLS) All cabin staff - distribute and fit life jackets immediately. Please stay calm - this is merely a precaution. You will assure all passengers that there is absolutely no danger. Life jackets are to be fitted to women and children only.

JESSIE: Yes, ma’am.

FIRST CLASS: ALL STEWARDS BRING OUT LIFE JACKETS AND BEGIN TO ASSIST PASSENGERS TO PUT THEM ON. WOMEN AND CHILDREN ONLY, OF COURSE.

STEERAGE: SEAMUS, BRIDGET AND OTHERS BRING OUT A FEW LIFE JACKETS.

BRIDGET: This is all we could find. Please don’t worry. I’m sure this is only a precaution. (COMFORTS CHILDREN OR WOMEN)

JESSIE: (RETURNS TO MRS F-A) Are you sure we’re alright, Mrs Forbes-Allen? I mean, Edward is down there, and -

SFX - RECORDED:

(MORSE CODE) S.O.S., S.O.S., distress call to all shipping: Have struck an iceberg. We are badly damaged. Latitude 41,46 north, longitude, 50,14 west.

SMITH: Any replies Mr. Phillips?

PHILLIPS: Only one reply sir. From the Carpathia. She’s fifty-eight miles away and coming at full speed.

SMITH: How long before she gets here?

PHILLIPS: At least five hours, sir.

SMITH: Five hours! Good God, man, we’ll be sunk within two. Keep sending that message.

PHILLIPS: Yes, sir.

SMITH: And get everyone out onto the boat deck.

PHILLIPS: Aye, aye, sir. Captain's orders: All passengers please make their way to the boat deck. All passengers to the boat deck immediately - if you please.

STEWARDS BEGIN TO TAKE SELECTED PASSENGERS OUT TO THE BOAT DECK WHERE A LIFEBOAT CAN BE SEEN.

MRS. F-A AND OTHER STEWARDS KEEP REASSURING OTHER PASSENGERS.

SEAMUS: You hear that?

JESSIE: Edward!

VOICE OVER: Please keep calm. This is a precaution only. The ship has struck an iceberg but there is absolutely no danger.

JESSIE: Then why do we have to go to the boat deck?

SEAMUS: I'm not stayin' here any longer. I'm headin' up to the boat deck. (DISCOVERS METAL DOOR IS SHUT) Hey! Let us out! Let us out, damn you! (STEERAGE CREW SHOUT FOR A MOMENT, THEN TURN BACK IN SILENCE.)

MRS F-A: Jessie. (JESSIE GOES TO HER) This watertight door hasn't quite closed yet. Perhaps you could find out what's happening in steerage.

JESSIE: Oh, yes, ma'am. Thank you ma'am. (GOES TO CENTRE STAIRWELL)

BRIDGET: Jessie! Jessie, can you hear me?

JESSIE: Bridget! Are you alright?

BRIDGET: (LAUGHS) Alright? Well, let's just say, I'm real glad I can swim!

JESSIE: (LOOKING DOWN) Ohh! There's water down there!

BRIDGET: And they've locked the door, Jessie. We can't get out.

JESSIE: Edward!

EDWARD: It's alright, Jessie, I'm here!

JESSIE: How are you all going to get out?

EDWARD: I don't think we will, Jessie.

STOKER APPEARS WITH A BABY IN HIS ARMS.

STOKER: Mr. Edward, sir. A lady give me this baby girl. She says, can you try and save her?

EDWARD: Where is the mother?

STOKER: Over there, sir.

EDWARD: (LOOKS AT PARENTS) We'll do our best. (TAKES BABY) Jessie! Jessie, there's a baby down here.

JESSIE: A what?

EDWARD: There's a baby girl and –

JESSIE: A baby? Oh! Pass her up to me.

EDWARD: (LIFTING BABY) Can you reach her?

JESSIE: No. (TRYING) It's no good. I can't reach far enough.

EDWARD: Alright. Wait there, Jessie. Stoker, you can take her up.

STOKER: Me, sir?

EDWARD: They'll need some experienced men up there to man the life boats.

STOKER: But, sir –

EDWARD: Go on, man. It's an order. Quickly! The door's beginning to close.

STOKER: Aye, aye, sir.

DOORS ARE NEARLY CLOSED AS STOKER CLIMBS UP WITH BABY. HE JUST MAKES IT IN TIME - THE DOOR HAS CLOSED. JESSIE IS THERE.

STOKER: (HANDS BABY TO JESSIE) Will you look after 'er, miss?

JESSIE: (TAKES BABY) Of course I will, Stoker. And – what about down there? What's happening?

STOKER: It's not good, miss. They've just closed this door.

JESSIE: But what about all the people? They're locked in down there!

STOKER: Mr. Edward'll look after them, miss. He'll try and get them out. (JESSIE HOLDS BABY TO HER AND LOOKS AT CLOSED DOOR) I've gotta go now, miss – to the boat deck. (HE GOES)

MRS. F-A: (KINDLY) Jessie? Take the baby out to the lifeboat.

JESSIE: But Mrs. Forbes-Allen –

MRS. F-A: Save the baby, Jessie. Go along.

RELUCTANTLY JESSIE BEGINS TO WALK TOWARDS THE LIFEBOAT BUT IS STOPPED BY THE RADIO ANNOUNCEMENTS. SHE WATCHES THE DISTRESS ROCKETS GO UP.

SFX - RECORDED:

SMITH: Any other replies Mr. Phillips?

PHILLIPS: No, sir.

SMITH: What about those lights on the horizon? Isn't there another ship there?

PHILLIPS: There's no reply from it, sir.

SMITH: Send up the distress rockets. They've got to see them!

PHILLIPS: Aye, aye, sir.

SOUND EFFECTS OF ROCKETS

SMITH: Nothing. How far is the Carpathia now, Mr. Phillips?

PHILLIPS: She's still four hours away, sir.

SMITH: Very well, there's nothing more we can do. It's time to leave.

PHILLIPS: I'd rather stay, sir. I'll keep sending the S.O.S.

SMITH: It's every man for himself, now, Phillips.

PHILLIPS: Yes, sir.

SMITH: Abandon ship! Repeat! Abandon ship! Every man for himself! Abandon ship!

SEAMUS: An' how are we supposed to abandon ship? Locked down here like rats. Eh?

IN FIRST CLASS, THE BAND BEGINS TO PLAY “NEARER MY GOD TO THEE”.

ALL ACTION STOPS FOR A MOMENT AS EVERYONE LISTENS.

THEN SIRENS AND PANIC NOISES OF PEOPLE COME IN, LOUDER, OVER THE MUSIC.

EDWARD:(AT METAL DOOR) Hallo! Hallo! Is there anyone there? Somebody come and open this door at once! There are people locked in here! Let us out! (TO PASSENGERS) There's no one there.



BRIDGET: What are we going to do then?

EDWARD: Wait here. I'll see if I can get up to the boat deck through the boiler room. (HE GOES LEAVING BOILER ROOM DOOR WIDE OPEN. WATER IS POURING DOWN WALLS)

SEAMUS: (TO BRIDGET) And if does get through, what then? There's not enough life boats anyway.

BRIDGET: But –

SEAMUS: I'll tell you something, Bridget. There'll be a lot of us going down with this ship – First Class as well as Steerage.

BRIDGET: You know what I think we should do?

SEAMUS: What?

BRIDGET: I think to hell with them all! Let's have a drink!

SEAMUS: Sure. An' I'll sing you all a song.

THEY POUR DRINKS FOR ALL FOUR – SEAMUS, BRIDGET, EDWARD AND MAUREEN.

SEAMUS SINGS “OH DANNY BOY

EDWARD RETURNS – DEFEATED. SHAKES HIS HEAD.
BRIDGET HANDS HIM A DRINK AND STANDS WITH HIM
HE STANDS, LOOKING FAR OFF, LISTENING – AS THEY ALL DO.

THE SOUNDS OF PASSENGERS' CRIES INCREASE – THE SOUNDS OF CRASHING AND CRACKING INCREASE UNTIL THEY ARE TOO LOUD FOR SEAMUS TO BE HEARD.

IN FIRST CLASS SOME STEWARDS TRY TO KEEP THE PASSENGERS CALM WHILE THE LIFEBOAT IS BEING FILLED. SOME STAND WATCHING IMPASSIVELY. MRS. F-A MAKES SURE THAT MRS. ASTOR IS ON THE BOAT - AND ANY OTHER OF THE 'NAMED' PASSENGERS.

FROM THE LIFE BOAT:

STOKER: (YELLS) We've got to get the boat further away or we'll be dragged down by the ship!



THE SOUNDS OF CRASHING AND SCREAMING BEGIN TO FADE

JESSIE: (WALKS IN FROM THE LIFEBOAT CARRYING THE BABY) The noise and the dreadful cries grew fainter as the lifeboat pulled away. As we watched the stricken ship, Titanic's bow began to sink. More and more she tilted until her stern was standing up so high we could see the three enormous propellers. There was a dreadful wrenching sound – and then, the biggest liner in the world broke in two. (SOUND EFFECTS OF TITANIC CRACKING IN TWO). I held the baby to me, trying to shield it from the noise and horror as, with a roar of underwater explosions, Titanic disappeared beneath the water. Our beautiful ship, still with hundreds of brave and precious souls aboard, had begun her long journey to the ocean floor. (SOUND EFFECTS OF EXPLOSIONS AND FINAL BUBBLES. THEN, FAINT CRIES IN THE DISTANCE). The cries of those in the freezing water were heart-wrenching and, although we managed to pick up one or two, soon all the sounds stopped and there was nothing. Nothing but a black night, a calm sea, a few ghostly icebergs and a deathly silence.

SILENCE FOR A MOMENT OR TWO

MRS. F-A : Ladies and gentlemen, we dedicate tonight’s performance to the Royal Mail Steamer Titanic, to the brave Captain and crew and to the fifteen hundred souls who lost their lives on that dreadful night eighty-nine years ago. I propose a toast to a magical ship whose story of tragedy and courage continues to live on - in the imagination of the world. Ladies and gentlemen, the RMS Titanic.
(RAISES GLASS)

ALL DRINK TOAST

STOKER (IN LIFEBOAT): But look there! We’re all going to be saved! The Carpathia has arrived!

MUSIC FOR ‘NEW YORK, NEW YORK’ BEGINS.

MRS. F-A: Yes, we will all be rescued. We are taken aboard the Carpathia and soon sail in triumph up the Hudson River until we see, rising out of the morning mists, the Statue of Liberty. We have arrived in New York.

MUSIC FOR “NEW YORK, NEW YORK” PLAYS AS OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS THE STATUE OF LIBERTY AND THE NIGHTTIME SKYLINE OF MANHATTAN RISE OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS. CAST ALL SING:





MRS F-A: Start spreading the news, I'm leaving today
I wanna be a part of it, New York, New York

BRIDGET: These vagabond shoes are longing to stray
And step around the heart of it, New York New York.

EDWARD: I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill, top of the heap.

SEAMUS: My little town blues are melting away
We'll make a brand new start of it, in old New York.

ALL: If we can make it there
We'll make it anywhere
It's up to you - New York, New York.

New York, New York.
I wanna wake up in the city that doesn't sleep
To find I'm king of the hill, head of the list
Cream of the crop at the top of the heap.
My little town blues are melting away
We'll make a brand new start of it in old New York
If we can make it there we'll make it anywhere
Come on, come through, New York, New York.

**STREAMERS ARE THROWN BY CAST AND WAITING STAFF AMID
GENERAL CELEBRATIONS.**

CAST MAKE THEIR WAY ONTO BAND STAND –

MRS. F-A ANNOUNCES CREDITS FOR CAST, BAND AND STAFF.

AUDIENCE APPLAUDS AND, POSSIBLY. JOINS IN SINGING.

THE END

