

THE MUSICAL

TITANIC

PRIDE OF THE WHITE STAR

MUSIC, LYRICS & BOOK BY - JAMES HOLMES & SUE PECKHAM



TITANIC - Pride of the White Star - Overview

April 1956 sees an old man and his two grand children searching in a dusty old attic for material to help with a school project when they come across a chest. Little did the children know that the chest held memories for their grandfather of one of the most significant disasters in maritime history. Artefacts that brought memories of the fateful night in April 1912 when the RMS Titanic sank to the bottom of the Atlantic Ocean taking with her over 1500 souls.

Titanic - Pride of the White Star dramatically tells the story not only of the events of that terrible night but some of the lesser known stories of heroism and personal sacrifice of some of her passengers and crew. It tells also the story of how three items came to give them a common link to our hero Charles Joughin, chief baker on Titanic. He is now an old man helping a new generation to understand the events and lessons of that tragic night.

TITANIC - PRIDE OF THE WHITE STAR

TITANIC - Pride Of The White Star - April 2006 © James Holmes & Sue Peckham

SCENES

ACT ONE

- 1) OVERTURE & APRIL 1912 - The attic scene - finding the chest
- 2) Sailing day April 1912 - 'A DREAM FOR YOU AND ME & OCEAN BREEZE'
- 3) Boarding the Titanic (Instrumental Music Throughout)
- 4) The Launch of Titanic - 'UNSINKABLE DREAM & HYMN'
- 5) Finding the cabins - 'SUCH ELEGANCE & OPULANCE'
- 6) 1st class falling in love - 'IT FEELS LIKE I'VE KNOWN HER FOREVER'
- 7) The Journey to Cherbourg - 'A NEW WORLD WAITS FOR US'
- 8) Journey to Queenstown - FARAWAY
- 9) FIRST CLASS WALTZ
- 10) SECOND CLASS RAG - 'THE WALNUT RAG'
- 11) THIRD CLASS JIG - 'LIVE A LIFE IN AMERICA'
- 12) FIRST CLASS - LET IT BE FOREVER - 'INTO THE STAR LIT NIGHT'

ACT TWO

- 13) ICEFIELD - INSTRUMENTAL
 - 14) THERE'S TALK OF AN ICEBERG
 - 15) UNTHINKABLE UNSINKABLE
 - 16) THE NEW WORLD WAITS FOR US - REPRISE
 - 17) YOU GO AND I WILL STAY
 - 18) LET US OUT! LET US FREE!
 - 19) NEARER MY GOD TO THEE, THE SINKING OF TITANIC
 - 20) IN THE LIFEBOATS - INSTRUMENTAL
 - 21) REQUIEM
 - 22) WAITING (SOUTHAMPTON)
 - 23) BALLARD - FINDING THE WRECK
 - 24) THE MUSIC BOX IS RETURNED - FINALE
- ENCORE - 'LIVE A LIFE IN AMERICA' - 'SUITE FROM TITANIC - PRIDE OF THE WHITE STAR'

3 ITEMS:

SHAWL (1ST CLASS STEWARDESS) - MARY SLOAN
CAMEO (2ND CLASS) - KATE PHILLIPS (MRS MARSHALL)
MUSIC BOX (3RD CLASS) - ANNIE KELLY

Suggestions on staging 'Titanic - Pride of the White Star'

The drama should be so intense that the audience feels drawn into the performance physically and emotionally. A quality sound system should ensure that the volume and intensity of the music and sound effects surround the performers and the audience heightening the emotion throughout. Long periods where performers stare out into the audience are to be avoided.

There should be set pieces of activity going on in the background throughout but particularly during the following songs:

A Dream for You and Me
Unsinkable, Unthinkable
Walnut Rag
America
You Go and I will Stay
New World Waits For Us

TITANIC - PRIDE OF THE WHITE STAR

Dramatis Personae

Key Characters

Mr Charles John Joughin
Granddad
James (age 14)
James (as an adult)
Susan (age 13)
Susan (as an adult)
Mr Stephen Weart Blackwell
Washington A Roebling II
Mary Sloan
Miss Caroline Bonnell
Henry Samuel Morley (Mr Marshall)
Miss Kate Louise Phillips (Mrs Marshall)
Miss Annie Katherine Kelly
Mr John Bourke
Mrs Kate Bourke
Mr James (Patrick) Flynn (*child*)
Mr Patrick Canavan
Miss Mary Canavan

Master Baker
Retired Master Baker
Grandson
Grandson
Granddaughter
Granddaughter
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
Stewardess
First Class Passenger
Second Class Passenger
Second Class Passenger
Third Class Passenger
Third Class Passenger
Third Class Passenger
Third Class Passenger
Third Class Passenger
Third Class Passenger

Reporter Narrator
Officer Narrator
Passenger Narrator
First Class Narrator
Second Class Narrator
Third Class Narrator
TV Narrator

Captain E J Smith
Bruce Ismay
Mr Thomas Andrews

Captain of Titanic
President of the White Star Line
Designer of Titanic

Supporting Characters

Boarding at Southampton

Mr Isidor Straus
Mrs Ida Blum Straus
Mr John B Thayer
Mr Charles M Hays
Mr Harry Molson
Major Archibald Butt
Major Arthur Godfrey Peuchen
Sir Cosmo Duff Gordon
Lady Cosmo Duff Gordon
Mr Daniel Warner Marvin
Mrs Mary Marvin
Benjamin Guggenheim
Victor Giglio
Mrs Helen Candee
Mrs Albert Caldwell
Rev Albert Francis Caldwell
John Chapman

First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
First Class Passenger
Newly wed Passenger
Newly wed Passenger
First Class Passenger
His Valet
First Class Passenger
Second Class Passenger
Second Class Passenger
Second Class Passenger

Father Thomas Byles

Second Class Passenger

Sarah Elizabeth Chapman

Second Class Passenger

Mr Ernest Adolf Sjostedt

Second Class Passenger

Mr Daniel James

Third Class Passenger

Mr Patrick Ryan

Third Class Passenger

Frederick Goodwin

Third Class Passenger

Charles Goodwin (Child)

Third Class Passenger

Lillian Goodwin (Child)

Third Class Passenger

James Lester

Third Class Passenger

Boarding at Cherbourg

Margaret Molly Brown

First Class Passenger

Colonel John Jacob Astor

First Class Passenger

Madeline Astor

First Class Passenger

Harry Widener

First Class Passenger

Mr George Widener

First Class Passenger

Second Officer Lightoller

Officer

Third Officer Pitman

Officer

Chief Officer Wilde

Officer

First Officer Murdoch

Officer

Sixth Officer Moody

Officer

Frederick Fleet

Titanic lookout

Reginald Lee

Titanic lookout

John Maynard

Cook

Jack Phillips

Chief telegraphist 'Titanic'

Harold Bride

Second radio operator

George Thomas Rowe

Quartermaster

Reginald Lomond Barker

Second Class Purser

Three Bellboys *(in background only)*

Arthur Barratt

Bellboy

Clifford Henry Harris

Bellboy

W Albert Watson

Bellboy

Wallace Henry Hartley - Violin

Titanic's bandmaster

Jock Hume - 2nd Violin

Members of Titanic's band

George Krins - Viola

Members of Titanic's band

J W Woodward - Cello

Members of Titanic's band

Roger Bricoux - Cello

Members of Titanic's band

Fred Clark - bass-Viol

Members of Titanic's band

Dockside Bystander 1

Dockside Bystander 2

Dockside Bystander 3

Late Stocker 1 (Slade)

Late Stocker 2 (Slade)

Late Stocker 3 (Slade)

Little Girl in lifeboat



ACT ONE

SCENE ONE - OVERTURE - The attic scene - finding the chest (April 1956)

Set: *A large old attic. A young boy and girl are helping their elderly grandfather look for items for their up and coming school play. In their search they come across old belongings, old suitcases, sea chests and boxes that haven't seen the light of day for many years.....many treasures and memories are held within its dark and dusty walls. Tales that will soon be shared with a new generation.....*

Susan:
Granddad what's that?

Granddad:
That's history that is! Careful now.... I don't want you hurting yourself.

James:
Granddad what's this? Is it old?

Granddad:
That's really ancient that is, that's nearly as old as your grandmother, but don't you be telling her I said that or you be getting me in trouble.

Susan:
Is this one of grandma's dolls, can I have it?

Granddad:
I'm sure she'll let you have it is you ask her nicely. You know she likes giving you things.

James:
Are these your medals granddad?

Susan:
Let me see, let me see (still holding the doll firmly to her chest).

James:

Wow, can I take these to school to show my friends. They'll think I've got the bravest granddad in the whole wide world.

Granddad:

Not brave I'm afraid, just lucky.

Susan:

Why were you lucky Granddad?

Granddad:

Lucky that none of those Gerry bullets had my name on it I guess.....I lost a lot of good chums during that blooming picnic. *(Granddad still rummages through some old boxes looking for items for the school play, his back turned from the children)*

Susan:

What's in this box granddad? *(Susan uncovers a particularly old box with an emblem of a flag and a white star beautifully engraved on its top. The box is almost white from dust showing its remarkable age and showing how little attention the box has received over the years).*

James:

Gosh, how old is this box Granddad, it looks like it must be a thousand years old? What does the flag on the top mean, is it a pirates flag.

Susan:

Wow, did you say pirates?

James:

Did you ever meet any pirates on your travels Granddad, perhaps when you worked on the ships? The ones Grandma told us about. She says you don't like talking about your days on the ships, is that because of the pirates?

Granddad:

Let's have a look then my shipmates. *(Granddads expression changes when he sees the box, as if memories long forgotten were suddenly and tragically brought to the surface).*

James:

(Seeing his granddads expression change so suddenly). What is it Granddad? What's in the box? *(All three gather round the box).*

Susan:

Let me open it (in a pleading voice) please Granddad.

James:

No, I found it, let me open it.

(As the children squabble Granddad takes the box and moves slowly to centre of room where he sits down on a large box with the smaller box on his lap. Almost oblivious to the children he gently wipes the dust from the lid. A tear forms in his eye and he is visibly moved. Susan notices Granddad looking upset and nudges James to be quiet. Both children kneel either side of their Granddad and Susan gently puts her hand on his knee. Slowly, almost reluctantly, Granddad lifts the lid from the box and hands it to James who places it on the floor).

Susan:

What's the matter granddad, what's in there?

Granddad:

This is history this is.....history

Granddad takes out a small cameo, and gently blows the dust off it

Susan:

What's that granddad? (*Granddad doesn't answer*)

Carefully he hands the cameo to Susan, Granddad then removes a shawl from the box and holds it in his trembling hands, a tear forms once again.

James:

What's wrong granddad? Why are you upset?

Granddad:

Too many memories James, too many.....memories.

Susan:

Is that grandma's jewellery? (Looking at the cameo)

James:

Don't be silly this is pirate's treasure.

Granddad:

Young James, this bounty is more precious than any pirate's treasure. More precious indeed.....

Susan:

Tell us about it granddad?

Granddad:

Well my dears, have you ever heard of the Titanic? The largest, grandest, most luxurious vessel that ever sailed the oceans. They called her the ship of dreams.

James:

That was your ship wasn't it granddad?

Susan:

Is that the ship that sank?

James:

Were you on it when it sank granddad?

Susan:

Don't be silly James if granddad was on it when it sank he wouldn't be here now talking to you stupid.....would he. (*James screws his face up as if thinking, and looks to the floor*).

James:

Is this stuff from the Titanic Granddad?

Susan:

Is it granddad, is it?

Granddad:

Woa, woa you young'uns. All these questions, your making m' head spin.
So you want to know about the Titanic?

James & Susan:

Yes, please granddad!

Granddad:

Well I said she was the ship of dreams, and indeed she was, but she was so much more than that to those who sailed in her.

So would you like to come aboard while I tell you her story?

James:

Yes, will we need tickets Granddad?

Granddad:

Show us you fare then.

Susan:

Here's half a crown granddad, can I board now?

Granddad:

Half a crown, that won't even get you a bunk in steerage with the rats!

James:

Here's a thousand pounds granddad (*showing granddad his make believe thousand pound note*).

(SFX - Dockside hustle and bustle - faded in slowly)

Granddad:

(Talking to James now as if he's a first class passenger) Well master James welcome to the White Star Liner Titanic, your first class cabin awaits you shortly.

Susan:

Can I come aboard?

Granddad:

Of course you can my lady.

(Smoke fades and lights come up showing the side of the Titanic - a large black wall of steel is shown with a boarding gate, much dockside activity is occurring. The occasional large crate suitcase and steamer trunk fill the stage).

SCENE TWO - Sailing day April 1912 - 'A DREAM FOR YOU AND ME & OCEAN BREEZE'**Granddad:**

Sailing day!

Who could have guessed that a dinner party in London in 1907 attended by Mr & Mrs J Bruce Ismay and Lord and Lady Pirrie would have resulted in the launch of the world's most famous ship.

After dinner that evening managing director of the White Star Line, Bruce Ismay, and chairman of Harland and Wolff shipyard of Belfast, Lord Pirrie, drew up plans for three transatlantic liners.

But not just ordinary liners, no, these were plans for three great liners, they would be larger, more spacious and more luxurious than any other liner in the history of the world. Work on the first two soon began; the Olympic came first, then the Titanic, the largest ship ever built at an amazing 46,329 tons.

Titanic was ready to be launched in May 1911. On the 2nd of April 1912 Titanic underwent trials and after meeting the standard for every test, set sail for Southampton, her port of embarkation. She was to leave Southampton on Wednesday 10th of April at noon on her maiden voyage to New York.

SONG - A DREAM FOR YOU AND ME

VERSE ONE - solo

If you'd Like to Go A' Sailing across the Ocean
You Can See a World of New Sights across the Sea
You Could Search For New Beginnings, In Lands for the Taking
Across This Ocean Now A Dream For You and Me

VERSE TWO

If You Could Board a Steamer That Flies the White Star
They Will Take You to a New Land Where Streets Are Gold
You Could Build a Brand New Life There, In Lands Filled a 'Plenty
Across The Ocean Now A Dream For You and
Across The Ocean Now A Dream For You and Me

(Instrumental Music continues under the following narration)

Reporter Narrator:

On the morning of April 10th 1912, as the early morning fog slowly lifted, the dockside in Southampton bristled with excitement.

Passenger Narrator:

At White Star's birth 44 Titanic's majestic hull waited patiently whilst a legion of dock workers and the Titanic's own crew prepared her for sailing. The wharf was crammed with crates of supplies and cargo needed to ensure the comfort of her passengers.

Third Class Narrator:

Chaotic scenes of dockworkers, cranes and vehicles greeted the crowds of well wishers from all over the town, and indeed from all over England, as they congregated on the dockside to ensure a final glimpse of the leviathan before she set sail for America.

First Class Narrator:

Three White Star boat trains bringing passengers from London's Waterloo Station arrived between 9.30 and 11.30am and the passengers began to board the ship in preparation for the noon sailing.

Officer Narrator:

Shortly after her departure, as Titanic set out to the river Test, the liner New York's mooring lines snapped and a collision with Titanic was narrowly avoided as the New York swung out of her berth. Once the New York was secure Titanic was able to continue on her way and left Southampton at 1.30pm for Cherbourg.

CHORUS - (all singers)

Ocean Breeze, Come Take me
Foreign Seas, Come Wake Me
Softly Speak the Words Goodbye
Wishing I Could Be Now

Free Upon That See Now
Fortunes Made In New Worlds Far From Here

SCENE THREE - Boarding the Titanic (Instrumental Music Throughout)

Granddad: *(pointing at people and walking through the crowds delivering his brief history lesson to his grandchildren)*

There were a great many wealthy passengers on board, some famous some not so.

(Bellboys give button holes to 1st class passengers as they board the ship)

Mr J Bruce Ismay and family; President of the White Star Line, and a very clever fellow indeed.

Major A Peuchen of the Canadian rifles, best not pick a fight with him!

Major A W Butt, aide-de-camp to President Taft.

Mr and Mrs Isidor Straus. He's a member of congress and a multi-millionaire banker. The Straus's are also the owners of Macy's, the world's largest department store. Just as well your grandmother never got to shop there or she would have had me in the poor house!

Mr John B Thayer, he was second vice president of the Pennsylvania railroad, and worth a bob or two.

Mr Benjamin Guggenheim and his valet Victor Giglio. Mr Guggenheim now there's a real gentleman if ever there was one. Multi-millionaire banker he is.

Mr Charles M Hays; president of the Canadian Grand Trunk railroad. Choo! choo!

The beautiful and very elegant Countess of Rothes.

Sir Cosmo Duff Gordon and Lady Cosmo Duff Gordon, known as Lucile.

Newly weds Mr & Mrs D W Marvin, son of the head of a great American Cinematograph firm. Look at em' wedded bliss hey.....

Some people said that this ship of dreams was unsinkable. In actual fact when Mrs Albert Caldwell was watching the deck hands haul her luggage on in Southampton, she asked one of them a question:

Mrs Albert Caldwell:

'Is this ship really non-sinkable?'

Purser:

'Yes lady, God Himself could not sink this ship'.

Officer Pitman:

All ashore that's going ashore! All ashore that's going ashore!

Officer Narrator:

(Smith and Andrews standing together centre stage, deep in discussion as the narrator speaks about them as follows.....)

Captain E J Smith is to make his final sailing as the new master of Titanic. He is liked and respected by the crews that served under him and it will be a fitting end to his distinguished 25 year career. A more popular captain there never was. He is known as the "Millionaires Captain" due to his popularity with the wealthier passengers who patronise the White Star Line.

Thomas Andrews, head of Harland and Wolff's design department. Designer of the Titanic. It is his custom to travel on every ship he designs for its' maiden voyage. He is an outstanding engineer and a man of utmost integrity. He will take it upon himself to make note of any changes or repairs needed and these will be carried out on the Titanic's return to England. It is certainly not unheard for Thomas Andrews to fix trivial problems himself during the voyage. He must be enjoying this moment as the final preparations are made before the sailing of his greatest achievement – Titanic.

Granddad:

Not everyone who was meant to be on the Titanic that afternoon made it. Some were catching up with friends in the Grapes, a popular welcome house.

Late Stoker 1:

Hold on govnor' wait for us.

Officer:

Sorry lads the ships contingent has been filled. You weren't here so I've filled your jobs. Just as well, looks like you left your sea legs in the Grapes lads!

Late Stoker 2:

Come on govnor', what am I going to tell ma' missus!

Late Stoker 1:

Yeh, she won't be 'appy seeing him home again so soon!

Late Stoker 3:

She's never 'appy to see 'im at all!

Late Stoker 2:

Gawd help me!!! Gawd help me!!!

Granddad:

Take a good look you two, Southampton was never to see the likes of her again. The largest man made moving object in the world, she was 882 feet 9 inches long, 92 feet 6 inches wide and 175 feet high from her keel to her funnel. A real beauty. *(Children exit stage)*

(SFX - 3 traditional salutes of departure)

SCENE FOUR -The Launch of Titanic - 'UNSINKABLE DREAM & HYMN'

'HYMN'

God Speed Titanic

God Speed and Long May She Sail

Fair Winds That Guide to Those Distant Shores

God Speed Titanic

God Speed and Long May She Sail

Long May She Sail

Long May She Reign On the Waves

SONG - UNSINKABLE DREAM

VERSE I

May She Sail a Lifetime

May She Rule the Waves

May God Bless and Keep Her

Safe for all Her Sailing Days

With Our Hands We Built Her
With Our Hearts We Gave
Building Sisters So Fine
Free to Ride the Ocean Waves
As She Glides in to the Solent (God keep her)
Spare a Thought for Irish Souls Who Built Her (Keep her safe)
May She Sail Forever in Our Hearts Now
Pray God Speed Now for this Titan

CHORUS

Unsinkable Dream, How Grand She Will Seem to Those Who Will Board Her
Leviathan High, Just Touching the Sky, Dear God May You Keep Her.

VERSE I

May She Sail a Lifetime (So Call a Cheer for White Star)
May She Rule The Waves (So Raise a Glass for the Owners of the Worlds Largest Liner)
May God Bless and Keep Her
Safe For All Her Sailing Days (May God Bless the Souls Who Sail in Her)
With Our Hands We Built Her (So Call a Cheer for White Star)
With Our Hearts We Gave (So Raise a Glass for the Owners of the Worlds Largest Liner)
Building Sisters So Fine
Free to Ride the Ocean Waves (May God Bless the Souls Who Sail in Her)
As She Glides in to The Solent (God Keep Her)
Spare a Thought for Irish Souls Who Built Her (Keep Her Safe)
May She Sail Forever in Our Hearts Now
Pray God Speed Now For This Titan

CHORUS

Unsinkable Dream, How Grand She Will Seem to Those Who Will Board Her
Leviathan High, Just Touching the Sky, Dear God May You Keep Her.

CODA

Long May She Sail (solo) (Long May She Sail) (chorus)
Long May She Sail (solo) (Long May She Sail) (chorus)
Long May She Reign on the Waves. (solo)
Long May She Reign on the Waves. (solo)

Dockside Bystander 1:

(Flowers are thrown down onto the dockside from the decks of the Titanic)
Godspeed Titanic! Long may she sail.

Dockside Bystander 2:

Safe passage!

Dockside Bystander 3:

Farewell Titanic!

Granddad:

(Poignantly spoken) Goodbye Titanic. *(Granddad exits stage)*

SCENE FIVE - Finding the cabins - 'SUCH ELEGENCE & OPULANCE'

Granddad:

Now here's a fine looking fellow, and the finest baker in the land. *(Granddad fades into darkness as the story begins to be told)*

Charles Joughin:

Morning Mary.

Mary Sloan: (carrying towels across stage)

Morning Charlie- boy, surely you haven't finished baking all your magnificent bread already?

Charles Joughin:

Been baking since the crack of dawn I 'av Mary love. All these good passengers need feeding. They say there's some very wealthy folk on this voyage. The cream of society I hear.

Mary Sloan:

Yeh, like him. (*Mr Stephen Blackwell and Washington A Roebling II walk by chatting about the ship*)

Charles Joughin:

Ah, you never know Mary, you might meet your Prince Charming on this trip.

Mary Sloan:

You never know Charlie, you never know. They're not exactly falling over themselves to meet a lowly Ulster lass like me, I tell you that for sure. (*Spoken wistfully*)

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley) (*stood holding hands with Kate Phillips*)

Excuse me, we're looking for the Second Class cabins on E deck, we seem to have got ourselves a little lost.

Mrs Marshall (Miss Kate Phillips):

I think I've been reading this map upside down darling.

Mary Sloan:

Don't worry, she's such a monster of a ship I'm still getting lost myself. Now let me help you to your cabin. (*Begins exit stage*) Don't forget me when you're baking your special cakes later on Charlie-boy.

Charles Joughin:

Don't you worry Mary, I'll save you your favourite.

Mary Sloan: (*Speaking to Henry & Kate while exiting*)

He's the finest baker in the land is our Charlie.

Officer Narrator:

Accommodation aboard Titanic was the finest of any ship of her day. Her first class staterooms were unsurpassed in their elegance. With brass bedsteads 4 feet wide, electric heaters, writing tables, lounge chairs and adjoining inside cabins for ones personal servant. Some, such as cabin B59 opulently furnished in Dutch style.

Titanic offered a swimming pool, squash court, gymnasium and even a Turkish bath.

First Class Narrator:

The first class passengers had the use of 3 lifts and even second class passengers had the previously unheard of luxury of a lift. There was a delightful café, The Cafe Parisien and a beautiful trellised Verandah and Palm Court. The first class common rooms were decorated in the most superb style with wood paneling, expensive furniture and the most exquisite decorations and ornaments.

Indeed the second and third class accommodation on Titanic were generally considered to be equal to first class accommodation on other vessels of the day.

The Titanic's crowning glory was undoubtedly the first-class Grand Staircase. It was elaborately decorated in oak with gilded balustrades and crowned with a wrought-iron and glass dome that allowed the light to cascade, like millions of tiny rainbows, down upon the staircase which descended to E-deck.

SONG - SUCH ELEGANCE AND OPPULENCE

VERSE ONE

VERSE TWO

VERSE THREE

SCENE SIX - 1st class falling in love - 'IT FEELS LIKE I'VE KNOWN HER FOREVER'

(Prop - Wash stand - Mary Sloan places towels by the wash stand in the cabin of Miss Caroline Bonnell. Washington Roebling and Stephen Blackwell arrive to escort Miss Caroline Bonnell to dinner. The door is open, they knock).

Miss Caroline Bonnell:

Good evening gentlemen I'll be with you in just a moment. Please help yourselves to a drink.
(Leaves stage as if going into dressing room.)

Washington Roebling II:

I must say Stephen this ship is living up to its reputation, a Turkish bath as well as squash courts. It makes this travelling malarkey almost bearable.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

You're absolutely right 'Robey', last time we saw luxury like this I believe we were in good old Paris.

Mary Sloan:

O pardon me gentlemen, with your permission may I continue to prepare the lady's room for the evening.

Washington Roebling II:

Certainly my dear, take your time. *(Moves across room to pour a drink - tries to hand a drink to Blackwell, but it goes unnoticed)* What's up Blackwell? Still smarting over your defeat at squash?
(Waves his hands in front of Blackwell's eyes, as Blackwell is transfixed by Mary).

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Sorry 'Robey' what was that? I was miles away.

Washington Roebling II:

I don't think you were more than a few feet away old chap. I've seen that look before, and mark my words my dear friend that look always means trouble.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

I'm sure I don't know what you're talking about!

Washington Roebling II:

I know you better than you know yourself Blackwell *(goes to pour himself a drink)*

Mary Sloan: *(feeling embarrassed - and wanting to exit quickly - looking down as she goes)*
If you'll excuse me sir I need to fetch some toiletries for Miss Bonnell.

Washington Roebling II:

Take your time my dear; we've got four days to kill before New York.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Excuse me Miss (*pausing trying to find the right words*) have we met before? I feel like we've met before somewhere.

Mary Sloan:

I don't think so sir, I think I would remember a gentleman like yourself. (*Mary exits while holding each others gaze*).

Washington Roebling II:

I'd have to agree with you Blackwell, she's a fine young filly (*stage whisper*)

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

You know 'Robey', I must have met her before somewhere. I feel as if I've known her forever.

Washington Roebling II:

Blackwell, we've travelled half way round the world, and you've had the pick of Europe's society ladies, and you mean that you're smitten with a chamber maid. Now I've seen everything. (*Sit's back into a leather armchair, lighting a cigar*)

'IT FEELS LIKE I'VE KNOWN HER FOREVER'

VERSE I

VERSE II

SCENE SEVEN - The Journey to Cherbourg - 'A NEW WORLD WAITS FOR US'

Second Class Narrator:

Arriving in the late evening, passengers boarding at Cherbourg had to be ferried out on tenders because the French harbour was too shallow for *Titanic* to enter. Several passengers disembarked at Cherbourg as well, having purchased only cross-channel tickets. It was here that *Titanic* picked up additional passengers, including Margaret Brown, the Astors and the Wideners, as well as poor European immigrants.

Maggie Brown was married to James Joseph Brown, who had made his money in silver mining. She was travelling in Egypt in 1912 when she received word that her grandson was ill. Maggie booked passage on a ship to return home -- the *Titanic*.

First Class Narrator:

Colonel John Jacob Astor; 47 years old and without doubt the wealthiest man aboard. He once said "A man who has a million dollars is as well off as if he were rich".

Mr George Widener and his son Harry; they made their money building streetcars in America, a bit like the trams we have back in England.

Charles Joughin:

Not everyone aboard *Titanic* is what they seem. Travelling second class is a couple calling themselves Mr and Mrs Marshall. In reality they are, in fact, Henry Samuel Morley and Miss Kate Phillips. They have left quite a scandal behind them in England. Henry, a senior partner in a firm in the Midlands, met Kate when she joined the flourishing firm as a shop assistant. The two soon began an affair that has lead to them eloping to start a new life in America aboard *Titanic*, leaving Henry's wife and daughter behind.

Second Class Narrator:

Margaret Brown had wandered in Second Class looking for old acquaintances who might have boarded in Southampton. It was not usual for 1st Class passengers to enter Second Class quarters but then Margaret Brown was not your usual First Class passenger! She came upon a couple, Mr and Mrs Marshall.

Margaret Brown: (*Wandering into second class to look for old friends, who might be aboard?*) Why look at you two love-birds, closer than a pair of turtle doves.

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley):
Are we so obvious? Mrs Marshall and I are on our honeymoon.

Margaret Brown:
What a delightful bride you have, it's a pleasure to meet you my dear (*Offers Kate her hand*). Allow me to introduce myself. I'm Margaret Brown.

Mrs Marshall (Miss Kate Phillips):
It's a pleasure to meet you Mrs Brown.

Margaret Brown:
No, call me Margaret. Mrs Brown makes me sound like a stuffy old aunt. So you're spending your honeymoon in the good old US of A are you?

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley):
Not just our honeymoon but the rest of our lives. We're going to start a new life in California, San Francisco to be precise.

Margaret Brown:
How exciting! I envy you! You must be thrilled my dear.

Mrs Marshall (Miss Kate Phillips):
Thrilled, certainly, but I must confess to feeling more than a little nervous too. A new life in a new country and a new husband is a big step.

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley):
Darling, you mustn't worry, America is the land of opportunity, and together there is nothing we can't overcome.

Margaret Brown:
Well said young man.

THE NEW WORLD WAITS FOR US

VERSE
CHORUS
VERSE
CHORUS

SCENE EIGHT - Journey to Queenstown - FARAWAY

Third Class Narrator:
Titanic's last point of embarkation was Queenstown Ireland. As there was no dock in Queenstown harbour large enough for Titanic the passengers and cargo were brought out to join the ship by tender.
It is from this port that the last photograph of Titanic was taken.

At 1.30pm on Friday April 12 the starboard anchor was raised for the last time. Titanic set sail from Queenstown and headed for the open seas of the Atlantic Ocean, taking with her the hopes and dreams of its 898 crew members and 1297 passengers.

Charles Joughin:

Many of the passengers joining the Titanic at Queenstown were Irish immigrants, among them Miss Annie Katherine Kelly, Mr John Bourke, Mrs Kate Bourke, Mr Patrick Canavan, Miss Mary Canavan and Mr James Flynn travelling to the New World together to start a new business in Chicago.

Mr John Bourke:

Holy Mother Mary, we must surely be in first class, would ya look at 'dat. This surely can't be meant for the likes of us Bogtrotters.

Mrs Kate Bourke:

I could be getting used to this. We can live in luxury all the way to Chicago now Annie.

Miss Annie Katherine Kelly:

(Takes in a deep breath). I've never seen anything like 'dis before Mary. I'm going to be having my own bunk. Surely heaven couldn't be grander than 'dis.

Mr James Flynn:

Annie, why do the men folk have to sleep at the other end of the ship?

Mr John Bourke:

Ignore the eejit Mary, he's a dense as bottled shite!

Miss Annie Katherine Kelly:

Take no notice of him, It's our John that is as thick as a brick himself. I'll explain when you're older Jimmy.

Don't worry we'll all be staying together, and in the morning we'll have a breakfast fit for a king.

Mr John Bourke:

Nothing but exploring for us from now on Jimmy. A new life in a new country. Just waiting for us, far, far away. *(Annie takes James to the door of the cabin, putting her arm around him as she does so)*

FARAWAY

VERSE ONE

On this ship, ship of dreams
We'll sail away
To start our lives a new.
In our hearts, we'll stow our dreams
The dreams we have
Of a new life in a land
Where we make those dreams come true.

VERSE TWO

Filled with hope, filled with faith
On this ship
We'll sail so far away.
Leave behind our cares and fears
And take a chance
That all our dreams will come true
On shores that are far away.

SCENE NINE - FIRST CLASS WALTZ

First Class Narrator:

First class passengers passed the time by reading, conversation, card playing and social interaction in the Parisien and Verandah cafes. One of the favourite pastimes was dancing in the lounge on the promenade deck decorated in the French Louis XV style.

(Passengers are sat talking and reading waiting for the Orchestra to start the waltzes - soft music plays in background)

Washington Roebling II:

I say Stephen, what about the lovely Mrs Candee over there, she seems very popular with the other single gentleman on board *(leaning over to Blackwells ear)*, and the not so single gentleman I might add.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

No she'd be too emancipated for me, with her strong views on women's liberation.

Washington Roebling II:

Come on old chap, if I wasn't married myself, to the lovely Mrs Roebling, then I'd find it hard to resist some of the charming debutantes on board this fine vessel.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

I know 'Robey', but they're just not her.

Washington Roebling II:

You've got to get that pretty little stewardess out of your mind! What would the society papers make of you and her back home? No, no, no, totally unsuitable.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

The pity of it is 'Robey' it doesn't matter how unsuitable she might be you can't always choose who you fall in love with.

Washington Roebling II:

Isn't that the fine filly that's causing all this trouble over there?

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Indeed it is 'Robey', indeed it is.

(On upper part of the stage)

Charles Joughin:

Hello there Mary, penny for your thoughts?

Mary Sloan:

Sorry Charlie boy, miles away.

Charles Joughin:

So what's his name?

Mary Sloan:

Cheeky bugger, I'm sure I don't know what you mean.

Charles Joughin:

I think he does (*gesturing towards Blackwell with his head*). I don't think I ever saw a man so smitten. Prince charming, just like I said.

Mary Sloan:

Stop it would ya, the like of him, would have no interest in me.

Charles Joughin:

I wouldn't be so sure Mary. You're as much a lady as any of the passengers on this ship.

Mary Sloan:

I can dream Charlie, I can dream.

(Blackwell and Mary gaze across the room at each other during the performance of the song).

FIRST CLASS WALTZ - 'WISHES DREAMED COME TRUE'

Elegance So Fine

Opulence So Charming

Innocence Will Fill This Night

When The Stars Will Shine Above Us Everywhere.

Come With Me and Waltz

Gently Waltz, Take My Hand Now

Just Keep Hoping, Dreams When Wished Come true

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Can I ask your name?

Mary Sloan:

It's Mary sir, Mary Sloan.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Well Mary, I just wanted to thank you for making Miss Bonnell so comfortable.

Mary Sloan:

You're most welcome Sir.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Look Mary, I wish we could get to know each other better, I know that it might prove difficult but what time do you finish your working day.

Mary Sloan:

Not until 10.30 sir.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Then why don't you meet me then, let's say 10.45 on the forward A deck, on the starboard side.

Mary Sloan:

But Sir.....

Mr Stephen Blackwell: (*butting in*)

I'll wait for you then. And don't call me sir! Call me Stephen.

Washington Roebling II: (*separates from some society debutantes to rejoin his friend*).

Come on Blackwell, they're waiting for us to make up a four for bridge.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

I'm on my way Robey, (*turning to Mary*) I'll be disappointed if you don't come.

SCENE TEN - SECOND CLASS RAG - 'THE WALNUT RAG'

Second Class Narrator:

Second Class Passengers spend many an hour revelling over the latest scandals whilst strolling on the Titanic's promenade decks.

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley):

Just relax my dear no one here knows anything about us.

Mrs Marshall (Miss Kate Phillips):

I know your right Henry darling. It just plays on my mind that if they did know, well the gossip would be.....you know, quite unbearable.

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley):

I know, but this is a chance of a new life for us. I love you so much.

Mrs Marshall (Miss Kate Phillips):

I love you too. I can't wait to get to San Francisco. We'll start afresh, no-one will know what has happened and we won't have to worry anymore.

Mr Marshall (Henry Samuel Morley):

Put it out of your mind now sweetheart. Let's take a stroll along the promenade deck like any other couple on board.

SECOND CLASS RAG - 'THE WALNUT RAG'

VERSE ONE

Strolling Along Just Passing the Time
Tipping your Hat to Strangers
Children Are Spinning Tops on the Decks
What A Way to Pass Away Time, Just Whistling a Rag
Judges and Doctors, Bankers and Briefs
Ladies and Gents So Cultured
Landlords and Teachers, Vicars and Priests
Can Be Sure Of Just One Thing, There Whistlin' a Rag

MIDDLE 8 (dialogue)

VERSE TWO

List'nin to Palm Court Orchestras Play
Steppin' Aside For Ladies
Greeting the Captain, Maybe Sometimes
What A Way to Pass Away Time, Just Whistling A Rag
Mothers and Babies, Husbands and Wives
Ladies and Gents So Refined
Bridegrooms and Brides, So Young and So Free
Can Be Sure Of Just One Thing, There Whistlin' a Rag

SCENE ELEVEN - THIRD CLASS JIG - 'LIVE A LIFE IN AMERICA'

Third Class Narrator:

Third class accommodation aboard Titanic, whilst not nearly as luxurious as first and second class, was much better than many of the steerage passengers were used to at home and far superior to Third Class accommodation on any other liner of the day, with the exception of the Olympic.

Many third class passengers passed away the evening below decks singing and dancing and sharing their hopes and dreams of their new life in America.

Mr John Bourke:

Jimmy boy would ya look at dis. There's one hell of a party going on below decks tonight.

Mrs Kate Bourke:

You be keeping your wandering eyes to yourself John.

Mr John Bourke:

Wot are ya talking about? The thought never entered me 'ead. You always think da' worst of me! (*winks at young James*)

Mrs Kate Bourke:

You on the other hand (looking at Annie) are free to catch the eye of any young, suitable, bonny lad.

Miss Annie Katherine Kelly:

Ock Mary, would ya give it a rest. I'm going to find myself a real gentleman in America. A gentleman who will treat me like a lady, and not a man who thinks I'm only deserving of a grope in the back of a cart on the way back from the church dance.

Mr James Flynn:

Can I try your beer again John, like I did last time you took me with you to the pub.

Mr John Bourke: (*Annie and Mary look at John in a disapproving manner - John slaps James gently on the back of the head and tries to distract everyone's attention*)

O would ya look at dat, dancing to a jig. Let's join in.....

THIRD CLASS JIG - 'LIVE A LIFE IN AMERICA'

VERSE ONE

(SOLO) I Would Like To Be a Chamber Maid and Serve The Rich In America

I'd bake them fresh Potato Cake, A perfect Maid I Would Be

(ALL) America, America, Serve the Rich Now, Serve the Rich in America, America,
In The Land Now, In the Land Now, In the Land of the Strong and the Free

VERSE TWO

(SOLO) I Would Like To Be a Publican and Brew My Beers in America

A Stronger Stout No One Would Taste, a Rich Man I Will Be

(ALL) America, America, Brew My Beers Now, Brew My Beers in America, America,
In The Land Now, In the Land Now, In the Land of the Strong and the Free

VERSE THREE

(ALL) If You'd Like To Build Yourself a Life, And Travel Far to America

You Could Find a Chance and Take a Wife in Lands Built Strong for the Free

America, America, Start a Life Now Take a Wife in America, America,

In The Land Now, In the Land Now, In the Land of the Strong and the Free
In The Lands of the Free

SCENE TWELVE - LET IT BE FOREVER - 'INTO THE STAR LIT NIGHT'

On centre stage

Stage clears and Mr Stephen Blackwell enters the stage - he looks around and looks up at the beautiful, cold, starry night.

On upper stage:

Mary Sloan:

But Charlie what if I'm seen by any of the officers.

Charles Joughin:

Look Mary, go to him. *(Turns to get a beautiful shawl out from a drawer)* I was saving this to give it to my wife for her birthday, wear it tonight and no one will recognise you, besides it's cold out there tonight, there won't be many folk on deck.

Mary Sloan:

Ock, it's beautiful. I couldn't.

Charles Joughin:

Mary you're not like me, you deserve so much more than a life serving on the oceans. So much more. Go to him. *(Charles hands Mary the Shawl).*

Mary walks slowly to Stephen

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Mary, you came.

Mary Sloan:

I'm not sure I should really be here sir.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Sir! That makes me sound so old .No, call me Stephen, please.

Mary Sloan:

I'm not sure I can, I'm not even sure I should even be here tonight, I'm not sure this is a good idea at all. We shouldn't..... *(is interrupted)*

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

Trust me Mary. You've got nothing to worry about.

You're freezing, come with me, it's more sheltered from the chilly April air.

You have lovely eyes Mary.

I want to know all about you, where you're from, where you've sailed to, what you want to do with your life.

Mary Sloan:

Gosh, so many questions.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

We've got all night.

Second Officer Lightoller:

Evening sir, evening ma'am *(Mary looks away - not wishing to make eye contact with the officer).*

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

It's a cold one tonight Officer.

Second Officer Lightoller:

It certainly is sir. Enjoy your evening. Goodnight ma'am.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

We will officer, we will (*officer walks off*) You see, he didn't even notice you, you've got nothing to fear.

Look at the stars Mary, look how bright they are. Look the big dipper, oh that's the Great Bear to you.

Mary Sloan:

I don't think I've ever seen stars so bright, not even on a cold Belfast night. (*Stephen holds Mary's hand*). The ocean is so dark I'm not sure where the sky ends and the ocean begins. It's breathtaking.

Mr Stephen Blackwell:

It's certainly is (*looking at Mary as he speaks*)

LET IT BE FOREVER

VERSE I

Let Our Lives Now Be Forever One
Sharing All the Days We Have Before Us
(Solo) I Shall Hold You, From This Day Forward
Until The End of This World (I Will Hold You)
Till All the Stars Lose Light (I Will Hold You)
Across This Deep Ocean Tonight
So Let Our Lives Become Just One Now
Till The Break of Daylight
Let It Be Forever
Let It Be Forever
Let It Be Forever....

VERSE II

Let Our Dreams Now Be Forever One
Greeting All the New Days Laid Before Us
(Solo) Hoping We Will See, (We will see now)
A Life So rich And Free (Let Us Hope Now)
Sailing High on This Ocean Blue
Loving, Dreaming Our Lives Anew
So Let Our Lives Become Just One Now
Till The Break of Daylight
Let It Be Forever
Let It Be Forever
Let It Be Forever More....

Charles Joughin:

As Titanic, the epitome of style, luxury, elegance and maritime safety sailed steadfastly on into the cold star lit April North Atlantic night, no one could have known that in a few hours, a series of startling coincidences would change the fate of Titanic and it's precious cargo of over 2000 souls..... forever.....

Closing Act music

