

"Flo"

a night with florence nightingale

ktm@2010;09flo

set;lighting

late afternoon gloomy day darkish.,sun near setting ,behind grey clouds ,old damaged clock tower shows times/or just chimes during evening,night and morning chimes occasionally,,slowly gets darker during first three songs then gets brighter by the last few songs with brilliant sunshine morning rays, as to depict one night ,

background

occasional shots bangs in distance louder when fast songs are preformed,clock strikes with distant bell sound quietly . When slow songs start she goes to back of set by a tree/ruin;looking out over hill/sunset

grey hill rubble closer by are wooden crosses mounds make shift cemetary distant fire smoke rises {drawing} in background rising into sky ..sigh saying Scutari damaged, sighs written in Turkish.

6ft tall shabby square green dirty tent ,flap on front to hide,body,but mostly kept open whole show. Tools/ shovel,blankets bed in tent suitcases underneath.{ one is full of letters ,uniform helmet and blanket.tent , small bed in tent , dummies? On floor outside,covered dead soldiers blanket and .covered bodies everywhere outside covered all you can see is boots.flag pole,flag on ground,not pulled up.pole rats everywhere.

woman enters in victorian dress nurses costume,, slowly helping injured soldier along during music with crutch..*what a evening music*,lies him down on bed covers him,{he sneaks out the back.unseen {me!!}. Leaves boots sticking out.} she sits on chair/stool holding hand of wounded soldier"eric"in tent. checking wounds,he dosent speak,,could be a dummy head bandaged etc. ,she stands and walks out of the tent closes the flap.{so man can exit swap for dummy feet.!!}

strolls about looking busy about during songs checks soldier looking at scene/dead ones. Sews blankets whils sitting and singing..etc during all songs looks at old books strewn on floor, folds blankets ,sews etc.whilst singing,,changes into soldiers uniform, whilst talking removes make up makes herself dirty, then cleans herself off and re applies it at the end.looking into mirror she is comforting the same soldier all night,until morning when he dies. then returns to original outfit at end.old suitcase papers diaries,in bundles,tied from dead soldiers she is singing the soldiers songs.clock say/chimes 6pm

story

flo reads letters from dead soldiers and from loved ones all night ,whilst changing into soldiers uniform,ie helmet ,green top,keeping on her dress,underneath.she sings the soldiers letters.dresses back to a nurse the morning the soldier dies.

Called florence *instrumental* dog barks bomb blasts music playing then stops curtain opens
flashes and shots in background

1.intro ;what a evening

*instrumental horns;flo enters/bangs gun fire booms,flashes which
stop.clock strikes 6pm
in time with Music .Flo enters in front of curtain,it opens helping "eric"
along/wheelchair ,he lies down,and is covered,,boots showing. Attends
blood covered, "eric" and checks over the dead covered soldiers and
cowels when she hears shots,banging and bomb blasts,which slowly
stop ,she attends to soldiers under blankets ,whilst horns play ,keeps busy
till shaking head, music stops. Singing/talking looking at audience whilst
sewing,blankets.looking at old books etc*

"la la ,what a evening " **6chime over song**
to the music

flo;

**" Gosh its six o clock ,it will be dark soon,,
well if my father could see me now,,ha !! what a first week..dirty ,cold and covered
in blood,like one of his shot stags,, ha. Except for the cold bit,,their usually still
breathing,and steaming and terrified ..eyes bulging ..
he would go mad,,if he saw me... ha ha.. if he had his way
i would be stuffed in one of his glass cabinets along with the other animals,he
captured,
well there arnt many people named after the place where they are born
well do you now somebody called bognor smith?**

**1820 was a good year for me,, and....oh that Doctor hall{angry}
,why is he being so stubborn,everything here was wrong and he knows it
no blankets no medicine no nurses,no beds even,,where as the french ,they had
everything i would rather have been a french man here,
and thats saying something.!!
oh well...im usually in the hospital over there but thers no room tonight..funny
though ive been told winters are better than summer here, the cold stops disease i
suppose.anyway....wanting somebody to hurry up and die to free up a bed and
blanket..thats the thing that hits you..oh and the stench,but what upsets me most is
when the soldier apolpgises for it embaraced,such powerful men reduced to tears
because they smell,if Victoria could see them now.
It took us nurses ages to dissinfect the floor and find beds,,hours and hours,and did**

he thank us ..no..men

One day my father

will be pleased and proud of me., a terrible career move he said..women like you dont have career,s..they just float ,giggle ,and flutter,dress ladylike and marry lords..and thats it...THATS IT?

Well after 35 years of trying to please him he eventually let me go into nursing at the grand age of 30 i went to Paris and Germany

Ha... my life was near half way through

one day..my dad will ,{sigh} im sure ...be proud of me,,im not his puppet i just couldnt go on playing with my life ,pretending to enjoy it,,there was something missing, if i stayed there any longer wasting my life i would explode,so..well...,i decided to do somethng ,and i did,much to fathers discust..."

2.and i

i flew like a bird, and the moneys absurd
and i ,lived so lav,ishly , and i,
spent what i had ,but it made me feel bad
now i found ,what money did to me {slow/takling on last verse

i held back all my fears. And i ,wasted many years
then i ,saw the light, and i now i ,feel much more contented
im telling ya
[my] daddy curses me , but now, that is history ,
and i, wasted many days .but now,im proud
and i

live was so obscure,and was really such a bore
and i, conquered many fears ,and n,ow i found my goal
im telling you
daddy haunted me,telling me to be what i should be
but i ve, found my role in life i want to live.[i want to live {allx2

{chorus} i needed you, im holding you,
please tell me, that you love me
woooo, d,ad,dy, tried to stop me,and can tell you stories too .oh
remember, im dreaming,
please re,member, im screaming
daddy ,im ,holding back, the tears

live for saving men ,and thats, what i will do ,for .now
[i ve wasted many years ,,a,nd now i have no fears]last line{add moans at end of song

{she hears moans from the tent enters,dummy, looks at injury to eric... trips on a case under bed..one of many suit cases from under the bed. looking at soldiers uniforms soldiers.looks at soldiers injury as he is moaning,puts cigarette in his mouth he is *moaning*,she takes his tatty guitar

flo;

"relax . eric .please stop,stop,,calm down. Where was i ,If it wasnt for Sidney Herbert i wouldt be here at all, asking me if i wanted to use my nursing capabillities in a new war. He is the minister of war,,great title,ha....didnt realise that i was the one that had to choose the ladies who would come with me.

Mrs Bracebridge was a god send,interviewing for days, with me most so called nurses thought it to be a romantic adventure ,others too rough and ready to mention , but after what seemed 1000 women came in and out of the room i chose just 38.. and ..well off we set for Scutari where ever that was.

Eric Stop.moaning..calm down,..look,im trying my best..quiet ..shhh.be still.. youll make it worse youll wake everbody up...ermmm .{looks about}

[she finds a a comic,in his pocket,,

whats this..?.....wooo a cowboy and indian comic,,whats that ..mmm.? ..{she listens to him] Yippy yie yay....? ha !ha! Ha! your so funny Eric,,,

.,look consentrate on this,slowly,,careful,err.... yes.....its good for you. Err .lully faggs...mmmmm

tell you what we will have a drink when this is all over,,your my favorite...." he starts coughing"

thats good cough it up...better out than in!

panically,puts cigarette in his mouth he coughs horrendiously eventually stops eventually,, in song

3.im terribly sorry

im so sorry im so sorry [x4slow] add coughs

la

{now look} im terrbly sorry that your injury is bad
im [am] truely am sorry ,that your pain has made you sad
now look,i do really like you ,but theres nothin i can do
im so sorry ,yes i am.x2all

chorus im so sorry [x7]deep so sorry
sorry sorry very sorry

laa, i really really have to say

but im doing it my way {can} **over lap**
im terribly sorry that your suffering that way
[2but im doing it my way]
try to sleep now, good night
go to sleep now, good night

flo looks under the bed to see what tripped her up, she finds one of many cases, opens it, finds the uniform folded in cases, looks inside at what tripped her up, its full of letters, a uniform, and a blanket, eric soldier moans and groans.. she tells him he will be fine but looks worried

*,she slowly changes into soldiers clothes/helmet first, wipes off make up and dirtys face with mud looking at his injuries. really loud gunfire/ blasts start during song clock **chimes 7pm***

flo;
"

where was i ,,oh yes.. {whispers exits tent }

yes,, off we went nobody said bon voyage to us as we set off in a ship bound for Turkey ,they thought we were, too delicate useless and wouldnt last. After a while we arrived in Marseilles ,now that was a different story,, we were treated like ladies everybody was so pleased to see us ,the French certainly now how to welcome you,, well when they want to.. erm We stayed in a lavish hotel and we the journeyed onwards by train ,for free! we boarded the ship Vectis and off we went again. and...errr

my goodness, eric look your sweating.... my little cowboy,, you...., so much blood,, they didnt prepare me for this at nursing school, doesnt matter how many books i read,, it doesnt make you ready for this, only the bible...

,,.....,err um... your fine, er just a scratch really ,we will soon have you right as rain er,, just look at the clouds,, er... are you looking forward to returning to england.. er, oh well, i think we will be here a bit longer .. what do you think?? {dog barks}

Do you like dogs?? .errr

Youll soon be right as rain, and back in your own chair pipe fireplace and home,, one day.. yes youll laugh at this.. err probably not tomorrow though.. he.. ermm dont you live near me in britain?? yes great,, you never know... we could be pals,, or more even.. you did say you were single didnt you,, mmmm? ha i will soon have you fighting fit and out there sorting out those Russians, at least the French are on our side,, ha that makes a change doesnt it,, ha ha ,, Turks too.. and the Scottish....err .you look better all ready."

[but she looks worried. Shaking her head]

4.one of us is telling lies

lookin at the sky, i really wanna cry
{coz) no one round me really knows
 {or} really gives a dam
{now.} should i run away ,and just call it a day
coz nobody knows the horror ,where i am{end verse}

take a look at me , and tell me what you see
would i tell you fibbs at all ,no one really knows
sometimes i may lie ,i dont want you to die
but no one knows the terror where it shows

chorus one of us is telling lies {ahhs}
 one of us has a suprise ,
 now.one of us is full of dreams
 one of us is not whalit seems [i say]
one of is full of stories , one of us is after glory
but its, not you ,no i...ts not you ..my love {overlap}
 {telling lies}

]bridge]were,always fighting killin hard
can we go on like this. Can we soldier on this way ,
 .yes we can
always fighting killin hard ,can we carry on like this?
And here, we go again {overlap}
 one of us is telling lies x2
 but its not you
 no its not you
 my love

bridge help me help me please please save me
look out boy, look out bo,,y ..oh jesus ;take me home now {dog

{flo gets a blanket,and looks in another case and ,,she finds it is full of letters,from wives girlfriends,and children,to soldiers. and letters home from dead soldiers,she reads a soldiers letters from tied pile from a dead man . Starts to wipe off makeup and puts on uniform, One letter is from a soldier to his wife marching on the

spot with a crutch for a gun reading, hears horse, stands and waves excited.

flo ;

" ohhh a blanket,,thats good,

(looks up waves hanky standing trying to see looking at audience horses hooves /dog noises)

hurrah more reinforcements hurrah, to you brave soldiers,,Victorias finest men....Scots too,oh and ...and Turkish look ..so many diffrent uniforms,all glimmering in the sun,,obviously new arrivals,{shakes head}

hurrah to General,,ermmm ? Erm.....Buckley.. thats him...And his finest armies hurrah .hurrah,,good luck you brave heros..[[you need it{ quietly spoken]

anyway where was i,,on that late october evening on the Mediteranean,a storm came,it was frightening,and we were all worried for our safety,,the sails were ripped and we were all sick,and we near hit rocks.

Lucky for us the wind changes direction and we fell into calmer waters near Malta. We waited for the storm to clear,and on we travelled,to Scutari,in Turkey.

8 days later after leaving Marseilles.. we arrived in Turkey..

now then....er

, whats this?....blimy, letters? look at these letters.in every case,,all these letters looking for hearts..looking for a home what am i supposed to do with all these letters,,?. oh well...whats this one.. ermmm from a chap,could be a major ..or a private..its all the same story., writing to his love ,about theirblaaa blaaa first secret meeting,,ha ...

Dearest sweetheart madaleneremember our first date ,,hidden in the woods near your parents home.. and having to be so quiet ..laughing...ha telling you to shushh

.i know they dont agree on our relationship... ,,but they will never stop u s meeting ...ever. I tried to make them proud of me by leaving for war..i hope it works... ..and when i return .we will be together for ever...i

5.madalene

shhh shhh

shh.. you must be still

shh.. you must be quiet

no one must find you here, you, must be so very good [x2all x1

{us two} madaline x3 we are in love{haaaaar.ooooo}syballs in shh

shhyou must be stil...l
shh..... you must be **qu,i,et**{ **i said {overlap}louder**
madaline x3

{chorus } where are you going to {**harmony**}
give me the love from the sta,,rt
madaliene
what are you looking for
give me the key to your heart [**woooo**]**loud screaming**
madaliene x3
dog barks at end

*{flo sits and sifts through letters papers etc in case ,reads letter from girl friend
sits on floor the letters to a dead soldier holding small dried flower looking at it sky
darker.intro,during lines clock strikes 8pm looing at invisible dog off stage.}
flo.;*

*. " Go away you silly dog... you look just as frightened as us,,lost your master i
expect..shooooo go and chew rats.. count your fleas...funny that.i do love dogs
especially collies ,,but not here, i cant here ,,it was a dog that first gave me the intrest of
helping the sick and injured,
i remember it well,
I was out with the parson on my pony when i stumbled a shepard with a injured collie
dog,what was his name....ermm CAP thats it...,no thats dogs name not the
shepards,,he was called,,Stupido i think .
Anyway,his foot was broke,got stood upon by a horse,i assisted the dog and together
with the shepard ...Stupido.... we made a splint and bandaged him up..and off he
hobbled,,i saw him often after running and chasing sheep improving each day,i felt
wonderful,Stupido was getting ready to kill Cap ,they both thanked me. In their own
ways,and from then on even money didnt give me as much satisfaction as helping
injured,people...ha or dogs...shhhhhhhhhhhoooooo (chases dog away*

*The parson , afterwards said his name was Stupido ,,but he may have been sarcastic.
Come to think of it ,it was a rather strange name,maybe hes named after his village.
Such distant memores, happy ..happy memories ..*

*golly gosh...just look,hundreds and hundreds of letters,...blimmy..thats nice.. look
.oohhh ,ooh how lovely,a ,lovely dried flower. Says Battresea England on the letter
,..wheres Battersea ?.....sounds a right rough and ready place.... full or gypsies and
smugglers no doubt...oh well... ahhh...dear edward"../sighs*

6.stay with me

i dont want a hero that is made of stone [x1slow]

{look now} i dont want a hero ,that is made of stone
and see you in a cemetery ,on your own
all i want is us, so happy., you back home ,so
stay with me, stay wiv me, {ah} {in,stead

i dont want to choose the flowers on your tomb
pulling weeds for ever fills me ,with such gloom
i dont want a frozen feeling in our room
{please please} stay wiv me , stay wiv me inst...e....ad.

Chorus] Now, I dont want a g..olden car,riage {harmony}
if i hear your voice has gone {voice has gone}
i will have a sim,ple ma,rri,age
[a s] ,long as we can be as o.....ne.

verse;

i dont want a empty feeling in my heart
seeing you that way ,will only tear me apart
all i want is you besides me, every day { all lastvx2}
puffs

[please/so]x3x4 ;stay with me, stay with me in [in in in] inst..e..ad [x2
harmony louder

*{flo stands dog/ thunder noises and walks to trees/ruins looking at sunset alone looks at
letters and thunder/rain thunder /rain noises puts up umbrella darker by end of song
thinking maybe she would meet somebody one day,and questions her solo life shakes her
head,doesnt really want to talk about it.intro la la walking to ruin.lines [sun lowers sky
dims.}talks over intro*

flo;

**"love... pahhh !!.what is it good for absolutely nothing.... ha.. what nonsense..i bet the
men all end up like Doctor Hall arrogant stupid and angry at all women who get in his
way,,doesnt he undersiand im here to help,he thinks im going to tell everybody of his
iltratment of the soldiers, and incompetence ,he says**

**" If the men are too well looked after they wont want to return to the war!!{in posh
manly accent}! Ohhh the stupid man!!**

**. love...ha only ends in tears... housemaids knees....or a baby.,im better off without
it,,sigh..no .im not bothered, wash this.. wash that.... wheres my dinner, wheres my
pie...wheres my pipe.. wheres my. ..Wash my...ermm you know..whatever ..no
..never ...anyway ,im married to nursing: mmm er...and i love my own
company..er....no that will do...live a life in pain for who?
uhhh shooo you silly dog you made me jump.. whats love for? me.???...what would i**

write anyway...?and to whom. what tosh....oh well err.

7.that a do

la la la la x16 {what nonsense ,im better off on my own its rubbish [[thunder?

verse {now},every night i sit and wonder
looking at the rain and thunder
feeling down and feeling , so low
maybe im the fool , that a do { what a lot of rubbish}

every night i sit and wonder
looking at the rain and thunder
feeling down and feelings grow
maybe im a fool ,that a do
yes .really thata ... {do [overlap]}

chorus]...should have really known it from the st,,art
love like that ,will only tear me ap..art
{oh},looking for the pain and glory ,makes my life a total mis,er,y

oh, every night i sit and wonder
lookin at the rain and thunder
can you hear the cupid calling
maybe im a fool , that a do {ahhhh}
{believe mex2.That a do}x3 {what rubbish!! }

la la,la la sit and wonder
la la la la rain and thunder
feeling down and feeling low
maybe im a fool .that a do ,believe me .thata dox3 [or gods sakes..

flo walks back stiff upper lip.clears tears encourages the injured men to sing as she cherringly marches about jeering up the men in bed,,their feet move/tap in near

dark she holding lamp swinging in the dark,holds a cruch like a rifle

flo;

" oh dear oh dear,,sniff...you fool flo..come on snap out of it... oh well...come on you fighters,,, come on you soldiers ,,come on lets have a sing song ..put your hand up ..who wants a song..er sorry,, i forgot ,not many of you have hands....
come on you scottish.. you love a good gathering and a sing song.{pauses looks about,,silence.} pretend its new years eve..and your full to your brimms in whiskey . Come on...that will warm us all up ,come on..your solders,,true british.. grit .come on you turks dont you celabrate anything in this country?true grit through and through you the best.. come on get your upper lip stiffened...
{shoutingusescrutch as a baton

sniggers] not one word..you know what i mean."..angry hands on hips {grunting noises,,snores,,chatting laughs talk singing dog barks at end.. }clock chimes 8pm pompus singing/talk

8.your the best

your the greatest soldiers that the world has ever seen
always ready , keen to kill ,and fight for king and queen
without you we would never cope and enemies will win
but most of all most of all we thank you with our..
but most of all we thank you with our life;;;

[here we go again]voice deep roudy men

when you fight ,its always tough ,to see the end in sight
kill and kill ,what a machine, honour will see you right
with medals plenty on your chest ,you,ll see if you suvive
but most of all were glad that you are ,
most of all were glad that your on our side (allx2}

chorus {coz}your the best, yes your the best
theres no doubt about it, that, your better than the rest x2
your the best ,yeh your the best
and most of all we trust you with our ,
most of all we trust you with our lives lives
left right bang bang left right left {voice men

{flo flops back down on stool.laughing, dog barking ,and looks in case..looking sad,finds a portrait of a child,and a tiny toy,knitted /fluffy toy which she holds cuddles ,,in wrapping paper given to soldier from his daughter

*with merry ;christmas daddy; on the label [marches on the spot to the beat? Clock strikes 8pm}
kneels on floor.*

flo reading;;

" hha,,now then,, that was funny.. even the dog joined in,,hes just as frightened as

*us...shoooooooo.....at least they keep the rats down,,chats seem to like him,playing ball and that,makes them think of home i suppose,,go away!!!!,{throws stick
 ha ha seeing you lot giggle and smile is exactly why i love this work.,
 Well at least the doctors can see the improvements we have made,even if doctor Hall cant last week i arranges for hundreds of blankets and boots to come,no blankets yet,and the boots are all left handed,,whats wrong with my country?i keep telling my demands to Dr Hall,,grrr hes so anti me its unbelievable.
 ermmm whats this.... erm happy christmas daddy,,,, its a poem...,,bla bla blah
 ,,when are you coming home?,"sobb ,,children!..[sighs] children,,i havnt heard a child in ages...giggling laughng. So innocent.... such neat hand writing...for a ten year old...dated last christmas...*

9.all i want for christmas

all i want for christmas is my dad {harmony} ahh

all, i want ,for xmas is my da,ddy by me
 all, i want, for xmas is him home
 all i, want for xmas is his **smile** apon me
 all i want for xmas is my dad ...come on [x2all]

chorus {now} can u see him marching through the snow yet?
 {as im} standing at the window very still
 [tell me] can you see running down the road yet?
 i know one day, ahhh ,one day ,i will

all i want for xmas is my[x3]dad;; {sobby

chorus slow all)

[all i want for xmas is my dad]or ahhh

can you see him opening the gate yet?
 Help make me a snowman with a chill
 can you hear him opening the door yet. ?
 im sure, that i will

all i want for xmas is my x3 dad {big sound ahhh

*{children sing on backing track?}chimes 9pm
 crows then silent
 follow on song*

*{flo holding letters and flower and toy walks over to tree/ruin during intro music
 drying her eyes with hankey ,upset,, sighs long intro ,beat starts,looks at the sunset*

*watches sun go down alone picks up flower ,smells it ,sun sets total dark by end of song
now except for lamp and fires in background moon shows clock strikes}*

10. sun goes down

i wanna do,i.s watch the sun go down {sun go down deep }
i feel so alone ///,when your not ,here
will you hold my hand
and we,ll watch the sun go down
{im} feel so cold[down,down down[overlap
yippy yie a yeee [x2all] and last verse

will you hold my hand
and well watch the sun go down
i feeling alone when your not here
will you lie with me
and wa,tch the sun go down ,im feel so alone
yippy eie ay yee

chorus now,can you see my rays of love
[their]calling ending
can you see me from, a,bove
[,im] falling.

dont you know, there is a re,ason, for th,is.... pain
{deep breath exhausted crying drying eyes}and end line

*{singing in the darkness,walks back throught crosses,, kneels,looking at names on crosses
.straightens them up taps graves pulls weeds. . distant gun fires starts flo,walks amung wooden
crosses,,heros true.waves hanky pretends to be at a seeing off marching waving the soldiers off
to war*

flo ;

" sighs dear dear dear...silly woman....

**look at them..! their the true heros..real heros fighting a war ,that they really
understand nothing aboutexcept ,kill or be killed...**

.off they went ,,oh well.... started{horse hoves cilpping/trumpet

**back in britain crowds lined the streets , waving hurrah!! .. in every corner of the
United Kingdom waving hankerchiefs like a celebration, carnival even.. like a circus
coming to town,,marching bands stunning immaculatly groomed horses decorated in**

all regalia detailed to the finest clean cut,not one hair out of place,,too what were they thinking?,if only they knew,so many wont come back. Horses or men..... look at this place, flies ,mud,and death"

two shots fired for start of song timing

11. wave to the armies / heros true instrumental end of first act{usa intr2 versions

wave to the armies x3 dirty face
{then}wave to the soldiers x3 in this place
they never will return , no, they never will return,
heros true {heros true}*deep voice* {/slow]

*flute add{"good bye hurry home,,were really proud of you tarrah see you soon]
spoke*

wave to the soldiers x3 watch them fall {*louder n louder*
then,look at them marching
waving and marching look at them marching ., he,avens call
they never will return[again], no they never will return
heros true {heros true}*deep voice*

bridge {and now lets}wave to the general give orders ,, Etons charm
wave to the corpral they murder , ,,fresh from the farm
their honoured through and through .. because they die for you
heros true{*deep*}

there will be heros amung them some will suvive
le,a,ving girlfriends and children , sad looking w...ives

chourus] they never will return again
their lives have fallen through . heros true{*deep*}

bridge} *they are all heros ,all of the...m {choir boy overlap*
pray for the years they never h...a...d x3
heros true,true,true x4 {*children choir sing?*
they are all heros,all of them
pray for the years they never had,had,had

Clock chimes 11pm music starts2nd version talks over song

Flo;" golly is that the time.. im such a scatterbrain....just look at this mess.come on flo lets tidy up get your act together...

{music starts]..

time for bed...i dont know.. what a daydreamer... hope i sleep better than last night...hope thats the last of that ruddy dog...keeping me awake,last night shaking the rats...tut tut sigh .another day tomorrow. Hope the fresh blankets and medicine comes..were low on disinfectant too. However i do .i smell of it...ha

What a mess,..come along..flo ..hufff „come on you help me" {points at audience}

looks about checks soldiers, reprise heros true,, gun shots
song,singin ad libbing.. straightens crosses,
folds blankets.etc and walks about while second version plays,, cleans /sweeps
folds blankets. humming tune or singing again soldiers feet tapping?"
shes la ing or semi sings.la, walks off stage **grabs somebody from audience** to help
sweep,up ,folds blankets **tells them off for not doing it properly**,pick up po potty
cross arms on waist pointing,angry at them,silent shouts.. in mime ,sweep around
boots.close curtains

And pick up union jack cleans it off ties it to post , stops centre stage.
Saluting .and ..shouts

"heros true" at audience **dog barks** at end of song..with bloody blanket round
her..still half dressed in uniform holding potty with guest entices clapping
audience..,lights outcurtain closed dog still barks .

Incidental cd 15 minites aprox

2nd cd side/act 2

incidental horns record first snores grunts moans on it

curtain opens , still dark gloomy early morning hazy moon? . sleeping at first gets woken
up .with case,and letters sits ,checks on injured,then reads,stands for song

*{flo sleeping through intro, wakes up disturbed by barking and louder chimes at end of song
exits tent .because of dog/ clock noises cross ,,looks around ,feels inside uiform pocket,looks
with her lamp,*

*find portrait and a letters for home in her breast pocket of the uniform points at head during
song entices audience to clap along /sing come on..*

clock strikes 3am dog barks once but loud }

*flo" ohhhhh !!! For gods sakes.ruddy dog shut up... dont they eat them in this
country..Fido fritters or something...*

*What a night ...stupid bells....goes off when you dont want it to and when you
want to know the time it stops,,, and its louder at night no wonder the bats cant
sleep..huffs....wouldnt mind but the rats are more noisy, look Fido you missed this
one... , lord..its ..so dark...wheres my lamp,,shooo stuped dog...{bark*

*, evrythings so much more darker when your frightened,i will grow out of it im
sure,,early days yet, early days ...,who knows one day i may be famous,,ha some
hope,,who ever heard of a famous nurse?*

*,,polititians and actors singers maybe...,but nurses,,i dont think so,,...,taken too
much for granted.. we are ..*

*however if you got run over by a tram in London..what would you rather have,
assisting your injury.. ?*

*a man telling you off for damaging goverment property and disrupting the london
time table for a day .*

*or a juggler laughing at you. Telling you jokes,..or someoverweight man or
woman singing verdi at you*

*well two make you laugh anyway.. ones a stupidly dressed fool upperclass idiot
and wears a wig and make up ,and the other has big feet.....and called bonzo
the clown*

.....whats this.?

{searches uniform pocket with lamp }

*. whats this ahh how lovely,,a tiny portrait of a woman,,,,
to my wonderful husband,,with love always,Shelia..ahhh how sweet...woo a
letter..inside from him ahhh....that is love"*

entices audience clapp when it picks up beat holds lamp

12.oh sheila

verse

{look]when im feeling down ,and dont no what ,to do
when im feeling sad ,i just then think ,of you
come into my mind ,its not that hard to find
and be here all the night

when the sky is grey ,you fill me with {such} light
clouds fill up the sky ,but stars will shine to night
come into my mind ,its not that hard to find
the closeness feels so r,ight {all x2slow and fast}

chorus [{come on3} sheila
your the one ,th,at i, want
and i ll always love you, {youoo}.tender heart
[im telling you]darlin] darlin {dont]you know that}3darlin darlin

shelia
do you know , where i am ?
and i wont forget you,no no no {wooo} { 2tender night)
{dont you know}3no no no
and thats, love [ending}
dont you know and thats love

{dont you then ,know

bridge [when im feelin low, the reason is clear {ahh
i love what we have
coz it is here {points at head}

{flo reads letters from newly married man whos wifes pregnant sky slightly lighter dog barks at end }

flo;
"

*Well last week was a wonderful day here,i recieved a letter,
,yes from Queen Victoria herself ,she personally thanked me for all what i and
my team of ladies were doing for the war effort,and fatalaties have considerably
reduced since we arrived.
i couldnt wait to flash that in front of Dr Hall..he was stunned,and from then on
he had to do what i wished and wanted,
yesterrday he hid bandages in the store room,well i wasnt having that ,we stormed
into the stores and we helped ourselves,whilst waving my letter from Victoria at
him,he stood silently.*

*Prehaps i will meet Victoria when i return to Britain,,who knows,why me? A
simple nurse..ha..no i havmnt earned any medals.*

*Now then,,
what am i supposed to do with all these letters .. so many ,look at thisa
private whos wifes pregnant..shes a widow now no doubt*

he didnt even get the chance to send it...

*Dearest sweetheart emma..its been four months now,and by now you would have had our child,,what is it..{sob}i cannot wait to return home ,,sob..and see you..i.
[bla bla sniffs mmm.. cant read that bit,,mmm ,oh yes*

*do you remember the song you used to sing to me ..how did it go..its been such a long time since i heard it....sing it for me..
he never even got the chance to post it,
sobbs..]*

13.married with a kid

la la la x16 , is that love? X3{ entice clap)m
[come on.. clap ..and you.. listen]

verse {im}married wiv a kid ,but prehaps, thats what i want ...yeh
married wiv a kid ,but prehaps,thats all i needoh.
Married wiv a kid ,but prehaps thats that i wantoh yeh...x1

chorus 3 times [but ,but] but sometimes, i feel so down
[3down indeed}
and{ th,en } sometimes {there}no ones around
you make me **ble..ed**
but [but] th,en sometimes... your all ,**{i want.}.i need** [3all]and slow

**and the song goes 1{la}ovverlap la la{thats all i want/need
come on!!!}i said}{thats all i want.yeh
thats all i need. oh yeh oh yeh, woo yeh[intice audience]**

{one more time..2la la la la l a ..{i say}.....thats all i need,, yeh
la la la la la yeh .but , your all i want , yeh but .im with a kid
oh yeh ,oh yeh , wooh yeh {allx3}
eric moans at end of song

puts letter in her pocket [crows

*{flo looks over eric and is worried, he is coughing ,choking then stops shes afraid that she doesnt know what to do,she starts undressing removes hat **back to a nurse panically**. Covered in blood reassured him but panics, he moans,sun lighter but dull does heart massage to the intro pumping heart every 4 beat sun rises*

flo;

" Food thats the thing we need fresh food,

I think we need more vegetables,now i have organised the canteen,well if thats what you like to call it,but at least the food here is now hot,,and not alive anymore..haa

Tomorrow im going to get the seargants to plant some seeds that we found,we could do with vegetables ,here im sure they will help.they will be great for spring..if were still here..

screams/dog

ooh whats that noise,, eric ? no eric my cowboy... what are you doing?... you need to see this new day.. eric.....what am i doing...??? WHAT am i doing?..what am i thinking.. stupid woman...uhh daydreaming ...cost lives....whats wrong. Eric ..oh no blood..

.Nures Christine! Magaret ,Nurse..ccc .! where is she....nurse .. music starts Eric ,can you hear me..? stop..your all right..stop. Im out of cigarettes Help!. .!!....i dont know what to do,,,"

looks around panically while doing heart massage getting covered in blood removing uniform and hat.dog barks crows start when song starts then stop]

14.i dont know what to do

la la la la {3}

oh oh }oh i, i dont know wnat to do
oh i,m feeling oh so blue
i... dont know much about men [x2all]

chorus]

{i say}i ... im happy {and then }
i.. im sad
{you must believe me when.. }
i.. im so lonely , so so lo,ne,ly
and going bad ,and its so sad
this war is **mad.....[gaspshouts]s gun fire**

verse

{and}i.. see no shootin star

[and.]i... dont know know how you are
i ..cannot cope with you men [x2all]

{listen}

i,....im lo,ne,ly.....,believe me

i... im sad

[im feeling really sad]harmny

i... m so lonely,, so lonely , and feeling sad

so lone,ly so lo,nely so lo,ne,ly puffs

verse

[you know that i.i.i.i havnt got a clue {ha ha ha

i.i.i.i dont know what to do

i.i.i.i dont ,know much about men

[chorus[

tell me]iiii im lonely {ah ha hahah,eee..adddd

you know that, i.i.i.i im sad.come on

believe me{x2all you know that

iiiiim crying ,im crying ..{screams.....}, and feeling sad

lonely ,lon,ely {so,so sox2,} lonel.....y.....[/gasp// puff!!!!]exhausted faints

i... havnt got a clue ,i dont know what to do

i ..dont know much about men

chimes 6am crows

[flo continues heart massage..till song stops..shakes head,and sits exhausted..puffs covered in
blood looks on floor,walks over to letter faints at the end.. crows sun rises

she sees a letter from a solder whos body lies under a blanket and a pencil,,she picks both
up.]clock chimes 6am with crows

flo"

" oh...wait there eric... whats this? oh no its from private George,, i saw him writing yesterday,he died not long after ... he knew he was finished. Legs blown away,,near blind,,riddled with bullets and sickness...
...yes he wanted to keep his boots ok...??{pointing at boots;

"To my only true love Mable .
i never thought i would ever be given the chance to write this letter, usually one flash and your a gonner....although they dont suffer when you go that way...sniffs

i would have much rather endured this pain i have ,to be able to write this last letter to yo , remember my face ad how i was,dont dispair over me,life is shor we all know this,some shorter than others,but thats the way it is.

Please tell out childern i love them,even when they are bad,and to grow up not cowards,or soft.anyway..in so many years soon we will be together again,i will go on ahead and get a good spot,in anticipation of your arrival.
And am so pleased we shared life and living together..

**Remember i could be anybody{
song start choir**

so im grateful to have had the time to have written it,unlike so many of my mates....please ..remember..i will always be here for you..and ..."

Choirdeep,,woo

*{flo reads dying soldiers letter **crow's***

Flo applies make up resets her hair..while talking looking in small mirror holding union jack stands and waves is slowly composes herself, adjust uniform,covered in blood holding wooden cross from grave sun

shines through clouds rays of sunshine everywhere

.15.no matter

{1tape stops and repeats..crow's in gap

[choir deep angels singing very loud then sudden stop]

la la

oh, no matter where, i **go**,no matter what ,i know

im never coming, coming back to you
and **me**,no matter where i,ll **be**, no matter who ,i see
im ,never coming,coming back to you {luv}
and, ill wo,n,der,, where you are ,
and i, wonder... am i { now } a star [2 then[1xall]

chorus} {3 oh mother} oh mother ,look you could be my neighbour (ahhh]
a friend or just my sister
it is all the bloody same
you could be my father ,my lov,ing {loyal} father
my brother, or my lover ,
its all a bloody game
and i ,wo,n,der ,if we won ,
and ,i wo,nd,er.. {will i } meet the so...n {fast and slow}

{god,god,god,god,}jesus lo,,v..es me..yehhhhhh]

oh no..no matter what i say, no matter who i pray
2im never coming back,, {woo no} im **never** coming back

star star star stars jesus l....oves me..yehhhhhhh {harmony}

{last line}wooo.no matter who i see ,please do not cry for me
4,im **never**, coming back

4 ill see you soon,, but,im never coming back {finishing line slow }

crows dog barks

(flo covers dead soldiers puts his letter in the case.thinks and removes it and keeps it..,and takes pencil, as sun rises brilliant sunshine

removes uniform and dresses back into costume looking in small broken mirros,tidies hair,picks up dirty,shakes it off holding union jack clapping inticing audience to clap gunfire start bomb noises return flo spins about in intro..}music starts..clock chimes 8am

lo: crows,, music starts long intro ,she picks up union jack,gathers letters.into bundles.

"one day there will be no war.no diseases no killing, one day, we will all just go home ,,all those letters all those lives..so many lives. And souls . guess .i will read more tomorrow from the other cases, when i get a chance..tomorrows another day and night .im sure in 100years from now,we will have such a peaceful world..when we learn to be a s one,what a dreamer.i am

.lets go home And mind out own business,but this is reallity...is this the thing i suppose we are really fighting for,,?

{holds up union jack}music start intro beat starts marches on spot

And here...the morning comes and goes, days turn into nights and nothing changes.millions are born,and millions die[shouts worlds just keeps turning and turning... the heavens keep taking and taking and we keep killing and killing ..burning and burning....cant it just stop ... well i have a dream,dont you ?"screams]]] dog barkshots start flashes

16.i have a dream

yeh..yeh {clap}come on...
turning .turning
burning burning
burn burn turn turn
yehyeh

i want a live ,for ev,er ,until the day i die
i just, want a live, for ev,er, and **dont**, really know why
do you want ,a live for ev,er ,until the day you die?
[Coz] ,i just want ,a live ,for ev,er ,but **dont** know why {all x2vharm2ndoo
do you? Do you? Really? yeh ye...h {yeh yeh

chorus [un],till i di...e x4 [all x2]come on {harmony}sway hands entice aud

i have a dream i, have a dream.x4{gun shots/explosions
turning turning
burning burning
burn burn turn turn **crying last lines follows on song barks**

{she returns to tent during song you could have loved me looks at eric upset.in and shakes her head slowly tucks his hand in.and pulls blanket overhis head, as hes dead.make sure audience see this do a cross etc she says.

"yippy yie yay my love"

closes suitcase , lays guitar on him, looks for shovel,and cross lays it on his body writes his name on cross. ..closes flap i re enter..exit tent at end song..eric gets back into tent from behind

17you could have loved me addv

instrumental,sings

"flo mumbles [honestly remember me you ould have loved me

looking at eric during actions tidies up gets union jack stands to attention clock
strikes &amvoice shouts
music starts

narrator; " ;twenty coming in florence...be ready....."over song near end
flo looks out to audience ,then to the sky..at end of song

flo ; dear god!!! when will this cease???,when we are all dead?"
[shouting angrlly dog barks quietly

[florence looks off stage during intro.called florence anxious ooks at audience , throws
letters onto fire takes one from pocket from dead soldier she read,and keeps it.throws
others on fire,pile,
,pokes it with a stick.,gets union jack wraps it round herself, gun shots start up eric
comes out of tent ,sings with flo last song.white face ghost?
]curtain closes slowly at begining of florence.then reopens on secong verse,sings with
solder
and bows

18 im florence

intro curtain closes bows,first verse instrumental
real dog enters stage with soldier ??she petts him
soldiers on tape

theres a la,dy around us , im florence
and ,i live and fight,for what we stand
and i feel every cut that they suffer
when, generals, have all washed their hands

as they die ,i comfort them ,to heaven
and, with my lamp , i will guide them in the night
and, as the tears, of their blood is all thats running
remember me for more then just a lamp

and ,ive saved so many,they were lucky,
me being here ,has not been all in vain
and i never ,lets u die without fighting[angry punc sky
and sings for all soldiers with ..pain
remember me for more than just a lamp
ahhh

wounded dog enters real.stuffed toy
{flo sings}la la lla {come on}curtain close sowly ohhharmony

remember **me** for more than just ,remember me for more than just
laa laaa

remember **me** for more than justa lam.....p .high not

*injured red,foot dog enters flo ties leg in bandages
with soldier,,she petts him attending wound ,holding her letter from Victoria
..while singing/music*

*blows out lamp
dog woofs
.end*

,
*two songs finish instrumental
hallowed be thyn name
sax story of my life
oh mumma*