

## Scene 1

Characters: Ross Reynolds (Narrator), Peter Jan (Villainy McVillainFace), Javier, Bertrand, Phil Browne, Anthony Illingworth

*Setting: DARC*

**Narrator (Ross Reynolds):** Welcome to the department of meteorology 2016 pantomime. This year it is Snow White and the many Dwarves. Hi, I'm Ross Reynolds you may remember me from such roles as MSc programme director, admissions tutor and school director of internationalisation. I've just come back from my latest retirement party where I got this swanky new hat. Gather round all and let me tell you a story. In a dark dark town there was a dark dark street and down that dark dark street there was a dark dark campus and on that dark dark campus there was a dark dark department of meteorology and in that dark dark department of meteorology there was a dark dark research centre and in that DARC data assimilation research centre there lived 4 scientists. There was a tall scientist, Peter Jan.

*Enter PJ - SR*

**PJ (Villainy McVillainFace):** Hello

**Narrator:** There was a Mexican scientist, Javier.

*Enter Javier - SR*

**Mirror (Javier):** Hola!

**Narrator:** There was a French scientist, Bertrand.

*Enter Bertrand - SR*

**Bertrand:** Sacre Bleeuuuurghhh

**Narrator:** And there was a leprechaun, Phil Browne.

**Phil:** Top of the mornin' to ya.

*Enter Phil - SR*

**Narrator:** We join them as PJ has nearly finished explaining - yet again - why he believes they need the tallest members of the department in the data assimilation group.

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*SONG: DA DA DA*

*Singers: PJ, Mirror, Bertrand, Phil Browne*

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**Narrator:** The DARC group appear to be in a heated discussion regarding the outcome of a recent vote undertaken by the public. There are some in the department unhappy about the result of the vote, and they are at a loss of what to do. Peter Jan appears to be particularly annoyed and looks to be taking matters into his own hands.

**PJ:** How could they. This is an outrage.

**Bertrand:** It's not that bad PJ

**PJ:** It's terrible.

**Bertrand:** I don't understand why this vote even happened in the first place.

**Phil:** Ah to be sure, it's not that bad. Villainy McVillainFace is a fine name.

*Powerpoint screen should show something to make it clear we're talking about the boat thing not Brexit*

**PJ:** Damned internet trolls. I needed a name to match my great stature. It could have been Boatimus Prime

**Bertrand:** But it isn't. Villainy McVillainFace won the vote. Although people won't take you seriously with that name - it could mean bad things for the data assimilation research centre.

**Bertrand:** What should we do about it?

**PJ:** I shall consult our most advanced forecast models. Mirror Mirror on the wall... get down from there Javier. I'm keeping out short people, not Mexicans. I'm not Donald Trump.

*(Mirror moves away from the back wall)*

**Mirror:** Sorry PJ. What wouldst thou know from me, the Mirror.

**PJ:** Mirror Mirror Javier, who's the tallest, is it DA?

**Mirror:** The tallest? Do you not want to know who is the best research group?

**Bertrand:** With high impact factors.

**Phil:** Or the largest h-index.

**Bertrand:** and huge pots of research funding.

**Phil:** Ah a pot of gold, I saw one of those at the end of the rainbow.

**Mirror:** I have information about rainbows

*(Met social emails showing on screen. "Rainbow" and clippy/Javier)*

**Mirror:** Does this answer your question?

**PJ:** No...

**Bertrand:** Oo I have a question. Mirror mirror, O thing of beauty, tell me who broke the web security?

**Mirror:** Um. Us. Next question.

**Phil:** Mirror mirror tell us goons, who is it that stole the spoons *(show spoon emails)*

**Mirror:** My old student Michael has them stashed in his Swiss bank account. You don't need spoons to eat lemons.

**PJ:** Look I don't care about any of this...

**Bertrand:** Mirror mirror that I quite like, who was it that stole my bike?

**Mirror:** I think we'd all like to know that.

**PJ:** None of this is relevant, I want to know who has the greatest stature. Mirror, tell me about the tallest research group.

**Mirror:** Obviously we are the tallest thanks to you. Your height is famous across the land Villainy McVillainFace.

**PJ:** Damn internet trolls, I could have been called "I like big boats and I cannot lie".

**Bertrand:** Why is it so important to be tall?

**PJ:** Being the tallest is so important, it enables me to look down on all the other research groups, it displays my prominence within the scientific community and I can do the robot, like this.

*(PJ does robot)*

**Bertrand:** That was fantastic Villainy McVillainFace

**PJ:** Damn internet trolls, I could have been called "Clifford the big red boat". I like that name because it has "big" in it.

**Phil:** Have we recruited any tall PhD students?

**Mirror:** Uh Oh! I've just received the information on the new PhD intake. As always we monitor their height, IQ and internet search history.

**Bertrand:** How do we even monitor all of this?

**Mirror:** Using Chilbolton radar of course.

*(Enter Anthony Illingworth - SL)*

**Anthony Illingworth:** Did somebody drop the "C" bomb? Did you know Chilbolton is the world's largest fully steerable meteorological radar?

*(Exit Anthony Illingworth - SL)*

**Mirror:** Thanks for that Anthony. We can now assimilate these observations into our brilliant height prediction platform.

**Phil:** Ah yes we can finally find a use for EMPIRE.

**Bertrand:** EMPIRE?

**Phil:** Yes, EMPIRE. Ensemble Measures of Probability for Indicating Researcher Enormousness.

**Mirror:** Our Ensemble forecasts have predicted a 99.9% chance that we will no longer be the tallest research group.

**PJ:** Oh no. How is that possible? This department is run by dwarves! Are you sure you've evaluated the length correctly?

**Phil:** Of course, "len" is a built in function in Python. I just use that (*slide shows python len(Len Shaffrey)*).

**PJ:** Surely my elevation keeps DARC above all the other research groups?

**Mirror:** You are the tallest in my view, but there's a new PhD who dwarfs even you.

**PJ:** No one dwarfs Villainy McVillainFace! *\*sigh\** I hate that name. Damn internet trolls, I could have been called "Icy Smash Smash".

**Mirror:** I'm afraid that one of the new PhDs is basketball legend Snow White.

**PJ:** What kind of ridiculous name is Snow White, did she get it decided by an online poll as well? Damn internet trolls, I could have been called "Big Ship Innit, Science!!!"

**Mirror:** She's snow slouch. Coming in with a height of 8.31 feet, an IQ of 287 and an internet search history that shows she voted for Villainy McVillainFace 461 times. She seems like the ideal candidate.

**PJ:** Damn internet trolls, I could have been called "Usain Boat". No matter, we need that kind of stature in the Data assimilation research centre. I need to have her as my PhD student.

**Bertrand:** So you want us to assimilate her into our research group?

**Phil:** But everyone knows data assimilation is duller than a muddy potato. I only got lured in by the promise of your handstands.

**PJ:** Data assimilation is wonderful. The matrices are so big, and bigger is better. You don't need to know that much maths either, just a little bit of addition, subtraction, bayesian statistics... fractions, algebra, singular value decomposition... decimals, lineplots, pseudo inverse computations. All simple stuff.

**Mirror:** We can give it a try. If I do a presentation in WCD that will make people more interested right?

**PJ:** Maybe, maybe not. OK, we had better set off now.

*Exit PJ, Mirror, Bertrand, Phil - SR*

**Narrator:** So Villiany McVillianFace...

**PJ** (*interrupting offstage*): Damn internet trolls.

**Narrator:** So Peter Jan and his Data Assimilation cronies leave in search of Basketball player of the year Snow White to try and persuade her to join the DARC side. Anyway, this pantomime is exhausting, it's time for me to retire. I guess that means we should have a retirement party, free wine and nibbles for everyone.

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## **Scene 2: Interview Day**

*Characters: Snow White, Icy (Danny Feltham), Sunny (Keith Shine), Spacey (Chris Scott), Windy (David Brayshaw), Jet Streaky (John Methven), Swirly (Ed Hawkins), Villainy McVillianFace*

*Starting on stage: Narrator*

*Directions: Narrator on first. Then SW. Then all dwarves from one side to the other, and back on for selection.*

**Narrator:** Hello, and welcome to the interview day for prospective PhD students. I've decided not to retire yet as I'm needed to help out as Admissions Mascot. (*puts on funny hat*) Today we have a fantastic selection of students from the meteorology courses at Leeds, Birmingham and UEA and a smattering of mathematicians and physicists from elsewhere. The day has been organised by Christine. No wait, Zala. No, Nikki Robinson. Or was it Debbie? *Looks at paper* No, it was Christine. Anyway, these students will be competing for the highly prestigious SCENARIO funded studentships, including the top prize of a NASA funded project with a trip to the Bahamas. Ah, here's the first of them. What's your name? Where are you from?

*Enter Snow White SL*

**Snow White:** Hi, I'm Snow White. I'm from a kingdom far, far away.

**Narrator:** Oh, I know that place. I think I've been there before. Great maths department.

**Snow White:** Er, yes.

**Narrator:** Oh look, just on time. Here come the first of the supervisors, introducing themselves and their projects. Each one will only have thirty seconds to explain their research interests because my retirement party is at 3 o'clock. So let's begin! First, please!

*Enter Dwarf Danny Feltham SR*

**Icy (Danny Feltham):** Hi, I'm Icy Danny Feltham, the best dressed dwarf in the department and I work on the mathematical modelling of ice. Before I start, I would like to remind you about the Fairbrother lecture later this year with Sammie Buzzard. She's such a star! Anyway, if you do a PhD with me you'll be studying the mass-balance change of glaciers in Nepal.

*SW takes notes.*

*Exit Icy, SL*

**Narrator:** Next!

*Enter Ed Hawkins, SR*

**Swirly (Ed Hawkins):** *\*walks in swirling poi\** Hi, I'm Swirly Ed Hawkins. Have you seen my spiral? It got in the Olympics you know. Now on FIVE MILLION retweets!

**Narrator:** So popular it crashed the web servers.

**Swirly:** My student will be studying "The effects of climate change on the mass-balance of glaciers in Nepal". You'll be submitting your thesis by tweets and will complete it proficient in all forms of social media. *Walking off: "Hashtag end rainbow!"*

*Exit Swirly, SL*

*Enter Chris Scott, SR*

**Spacey (Chris Scott):** Hi, I'm Chris Scott! Spacey Chris Scott. One of my interests are the STEREO satellites. Did you know STEREO-B has come back online?

*Turns on stereo, starts dancing but it soon breaks again.*

**Spacey:** Oh well. That didn't last long. My SCENARIO project is about determining the solar climate signatures from ice cores in Nepalese glaciers. And you can help out on my field trips!

*Exit Spacey, SL*

**Snow White** (*to narrator*): These glaciers in Nepal sound fascinating! I've never even thought about them before, but clearly they're an important research area if there are so many projects about them. I wish I could do all of these projects at once.

**Narrator**: Well, you've only heard three so far. But you can get several supervisors to join together on one project if they're related.

**Snow White**: Ah! It's so nice everyone works together.

*Enter PJ, SR*

**PJ**: Ah, Snow White. You're very welcome to the DA group on the DARC side of the department. You'll fit in quite well.

**Snow White**: What will your project be on?

**PJ**: The efficient smoothing of ensemble synchronisation by particle filtering of non-linear modelling with warped matrices.

**Snow White**: Oh. I didn't really understand that title. I've decided that my main research interests are in Nepalese glaciers and their role on climate. Is that related?

**PJ**: Well... You need DA for everything. Including Nepalese glaciers.

**Snow White**: Oh. I'll think about it then, thank you.

**PJ**: It really is important you know. All of our forecasts depend on ...

**Narrator**: Time's up! You've had long enough. Next please: Sunny Keith Shine.

*Exit PJ, SL*

*Enter Keith Shine, SR*

**Sunny (Keith Shine)**: Hi Ross, so good to see you again. Have you seen the met-social emails about Brexit?

**Narrator**: No, I was reading the met-social emails about how best to carry my coffee up the stairs but ended up glueing my mug to the coffee room table.

**Sunny**: Ah, I see. Well I need to introduce myself to the new students so I can go out canvassing again. Brexit means Brexit you know!



**Narrator:** Er, yes. Go ahead.

**Sunny (to Snow White):** I work on radiation. The project I'm proposing is The interaction between changing Nepalese glaciers and the solar radiation budget via albedo effects under climate change. In line graphs.

**Snow White:** I wanted to study Nepalese glaciers! I'm not sure about the line graphs though. How would I be able to use the new plotting colour scheme?

**Sunny:** Well line graphs are very clear and informative. But if you're interested we can discuss it later.

**Snow White:** Definitely. I didn't expect the department to do so much about such a surprising topic, I really want to study Nepalese glaciers now.

**Sunny:** Hopefully I'll see you when selecting projects then! Goodbye.

*Exit Sunny, SL*

*Enter John Methven, SR*

**Jet Streaky (John Methven):** Hi, I'm Jet Streaky John Methven. You may remember me from such things as the BBC ten o'clock news and the SCENARIO induction week.

**Narrator:** And your project?

**Streaky:** Well this was part of the project on NAWDEX – the North Atlantic Wave Dissipation Experiment. Ha! The aim was to understand the position of the jet stream on our weather and there was a really funny story about it in that the German plane was MEANT to be above but actually was displaced several miles to the north. Ha!

**Narrator:** Wasn't that the project on the BBC programme though? What about the PhD project?

**Streaky:** Oh, err.. The effect of changing glaciers on mesoscale systems in Nepal, as observed by flight tracks. Oh wait, can we fly that high? *\*Walks off muttering\* Pause, confused\* Wobbling free? Walks off, SL. \*from offstage:\* Ha!*

**Narrator:** Er, OK. Our final prospective supervisor is Windy David Brayshaw.

**Snow White:** Windy? I'm not sure I'd want a supervisor nicknamed Windy. Wherever that name came from, it would make supervisor meetings pretty unpleasant. *\*wafts nose\**

**Narrator:** No, no! Not THAT sort of windy. He researches wind energy.

*Enter Windy David Brayshaw, SR*

**Windy (David Brayshaw):** Why does everyone call me Windy? I want to be called Energetic.

**Narrator:** You can't. It has to end in "ee" to be a dwarf name.

**Windy:** Well I'll study solar energy instead then, and be Sunny.

**Sunny:** *sticking in head from offstage:* That's my name! I've been studying radiation for longer than you've been in this department.

**Windy:** Humph. Well I'll think of something. Anyway, I'll be supervising the project "The impact of climate change on glacial wind patterns in Nepal and resulting variability in wind energy production". Come see me if you're interested!

*Exit Windy, SL*

**Narrator:** That's it for the list of supervisors today. Snow White, what do you think?

**Snow White:** I'm so pleased there are so many research projects on glaciers in Nepal. I think I'll talk to Dwarves Sunny, Swirly, Spacey, Icy and Windy. And maybe Streaky.

**Narrator:** Wow, six supervisors. What is the departmental record? I wonder if Roger Brugge knows, he keeps track of all the records! You weren't interested in Villainy McVillainFace's project then?

**Snow White:** I think six supervisors are enough.

**Narrator:** OK, let's bring them all back on then.

*Re-enter dwarves from SL, and line up in order. Each cheer when name is called.*

**Narrator:** It looks like Snow White has picked a project with Icy, Swirly, Spacey, Sunny, Streaky and finally... Windy.

*They all cheer*

**Narrator:** Sorry PJ. Better luck next year!

*PJ storms off grumpily, SL*

**Spacey:** Come on then, we'd better get to work on your project!

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*SONG: Heigh Ho*

*Singers: Icy, Swirly, Spacey, Sunny, Streaky, Windy. Snow White can join in later on Exit dwarves and SW via song, SR.*

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**Narrator:** Now it's time for my retirement party. Goodbye, and see you there!

*Exit Narrator, SL*

*Enter PJ, SL*

**PJ:** Noooo! How did this happen?! How did Snow White pick a project with every group except mine? DA is at the heart of all models and all true knowledge and understanding. Without Snow White, the DA research group will fade into the DARC. If she won't join us willingly... well, we'll see what can be done.

*Fade into dark. PJ exit SR*

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### **Scene 3 – Poison Plot**

*Characters: Narrator (Ross Reynolds), Huntsman (Bear Grylls), Villain (Peter Jan), Mirror (Javier), Phil Browne, Bertrand, Swedish chef*

**Narrator:** Oh look! I'm back again in my brand new role of official cheerleader for the Met department. Good job I've still got my office. Any my pom-poms. And my skirt. Go Met go!

*Narrator does ridiculous dancing with pompoms*

**Narrator:** Give us an M! Give us an E! Give us a T! .... Give us an E... *encourage audience to join in, if not give up.*

But anyway, I digress, back to the panto. So Snow White has just joined several research groups working on an amazing and very high impact project with a conspicuous lack of DA. So Villainy McVillainface is unhappy about this so has decided to get together with his

cronies to try and work out what to do about Snow White. We join them in deepest (*\*smugly\**) DARCEst 1U14 in the middle of their villainous scheming...

*Enter Peter Jan, Bertrand, Mirror(Javier), Phil from SR*

**PJ:** We have to do something otherwise we'll no longer be the tallest and therefore most prominent research group in the department! We must deal with her.

**Phil:** We could try persuading her to go to Leeds?

*\*Slight pause then raucous laughter\**

**PJ:** No but really, has anyone got any serious suggestions?

**Bertrand:** We could send her to catch all 151 Pokemon? She wouldn't be back for years. Especially when they add in the new ones.

**Phil:** She'll have to log in to one of the new Windows computers anyway, it'll take decades before she'll be able to do any work.

**Mirror:** That's very true, and even then she'll have to do that NERC survey that got sent round. That thing is like 187 pages long. I hear there's some PhDs who are still working through it from last January...

**PJ:** No no no! I need something more "permanent".

**Mirror:** I have an idea. I know a man. A man like no other. A man used to surviving in the desolate wilderness that is Lyle. Some say that he navigated the Managed Print System on his first attempt... and that he single-handedly won as many Olympic medals as the entire Russian track and field team... All we know is...he's called the Huntsman, Bear Grylls.

**Phil:** Do you mean that new postdoc, Ross Herbert?

**PJ:** Strange name. Did he get his name chosen in an online poll as well? Damn internet trolls!

**Mirror:** Yes, but there was only one vote apparently. A man called Graeme Marlton? Apparently he won some award or something.

**PJ:** Who is that? Never heard of him. Whatever, regardless that's a fantastic idea! A huntsman is just what I need, especially one with the skills of Bear Grylls!

**Mirror:** And I know just where to find him, although my ensemble prediction system does have an error associated with it. It's all very simple. You start with a set of initial conditions which have uncertainties on them, and then (*gesture to slide of ridiculous mathematics*) this is all trivial and I don't need to go into detail, and (*changes slide to yet more ridiculous mathematics*) and this is also simple and doesn't require explanation. And thus the error doesn't diverge. Simple.

**PJ:** Right, that's settled then, let's go and find him.

*All exit, SR*

*Lights down*

*Enter Huntsman - Bear Grylls on stage before lights up. (SL)*

*Lights up*

**Huntsman (Ross Herbert):** I'm Bear Grylls, and I'm gonna show you what it takes to get out alive from some of the most dangerous places on Earth. I've got to make it through a series of challenges (whoooooooo) in the sort of places you wouldn't last a day without the right survival skills. Now, I'm in the Harris Garden, a land ravaged by layabout undergraduate students and infested with vicious wild Pokemon, where I'll have to fight against bees, stinging nettles and some of the most extreme weather conditions found... in Reading.

*Enter PJ, Phil Browne - SR*

**PJ:** (*Aggressively*) Excuse me...

**Huntsman:** I'll also be showing you how to survive when the lift in your building inevitably breaks, what to do when the Tassimo machine fails and how to manage without adequate admin staff. But first, if cake supplies fail and there are no bake offs on the horizon, I'm going to teach you how to survive. I am Bear Grylls, and this is Worst CASE SCENARIO.

*Slide with TV show name*

**Phil:** Oi, Ross, stop pretending that you've got a TV programme, and your name isn't Bear! Besides, there is a Bake Off tomorrow anyway.

**PJ:** That gives me an idea...mhuahahahahahahaha

*Pause*

**Phil:** ...are you going to tell us what it is..?

**PJ:** Oh yeah, right. We're going to make her....a cake.

*Dum Dum Dummmmm (dog video?)*

**PJ:** Where did that come from? Anyway...yes, we're going to make her a cake to get rid of her once and for all.

**Phil:** You're going to give her diabetes?

**PJ:** No no no, we're going to bake a cake for the bake off *(turns to audience, covers mouth)* with some "special" ingredients...mwhuahahahahaha...

*Turns to Bear Grylls*

**PJ:** And you're going to bake it!

**Huntsman:** Why me?

**PJ:** I'm too tall to bake.

**Huntsman:** Ok then, on one condition – you let me source the ingredients from the wild and let me film it for my new show: Bear Grylls Worst CAKE SCENARIO.

**PJ:** Agreed... *(to audience)* mwhuahahahahahahahahaha!

*Exit all for video, SL*

*Video montage of Ross collecting ingredients. Potential for a voice-over from Bear about the "challenges" he faces in the wild, or alternatively if pressed for time can just overlay with either comical or faux-dramatic music from his program.*

*Enter Narrator*

**Narrator:** So Huntsman Ross and Villainy McVillainface...

**PJ (from offstage/around boards):** Why does he get to be called his actual name and I get this ridiculous moniker? Damn internet trolls!

**Narrator:** Shut up and let me finish my line. So with the ingredients sourced thanks to Bear's (*sarcastically*) incredible survival skills, they head down to the Food Sciences building to put their scheme into action...

*Lights dim, powerpoint changes to the front of the Food Sciences building*

*Enter PJ, Phil, Bertrand, Mirror and Huntsman SL*

**PJ:** So, which category are we going to enter this cake into? They always seem to have loads of them. This time there's Green, bake your research, free from and savoury.

**Phil:** We can't enter into it into the savoury category, we're the most unsavoury group in all of Met. Especially Javier. How about Free from?

**Bertrand:** Free from, what does that even mean? Free from flavour?

**Mirror:** Free from the European Union?

**PJ:** No no, it means free from milk, flour or eggs, so basically all of these ingredients that the huntsman has collected. (*sarcastically*) Good work Ross(!)

**Mirror:** Well I don't want to do green? It should be orange? I like that colour better.

**PJ:** So we're left with bake your research. How are we going to do that? These simpletons would never understand the intricacies of DA, they're much too short. Besides, how would we bake an N-dimensional cake with Bayesian statistics? How would we choose our prior? And how are we going to propagate it forward in time?

**Bertrand:** You could throw it at someone?

**PJ:** No that will never do. Pies in the face belong in the circus, not a pantomime! *\*sighs\** How can we ensure that our cake is most attractive to Snow White?

**Mirror:** We can use my incredible Mexican ensemble powers to determine which kind of cake is best. *\*pause\** I have determined that she is 87.3252431426362% likely to eat our cake if and only if it has *absolutely nothing to do with DA*.

**PJ:** Curses! In that case we will have to get the Huntsman to bake his research without our help. (*pained*) And excluding any DA. I couldn't *bear* it if she gets away from us this time.

**Huntsman:** I've got all the ingredients and have a highly skilled chef to help me turn these natural ingredients into something edible. It's not easy to make them taste nice! I'm Bear Grylls, and this is WORST CAKE SCENARIO

*Exit DA group, SR*

*Swedish chef enters from SL/band*

*Silly baking scene with the Swedish chef and the Huntsman. During this scene, PJ sneaks on skull-and-crossbones jar or bottle. Swedish chef throw it out.*

*Swedish chef throws ingredients around*

*Swedish chef leaves. Huntsman spend some time admiring the cake, other dwarves will move off table etc??*

**Huntsman: (to audience)** And here is the result - after hours of skilful foraging in the wilderness and with the help of an internationally renowned cook, a cake to end all cakes.

*Enter DA group, SR*

**PJ:** Mwahahahaha this is genius! My plan is about to succeed! I shall remove the error that is Snow White once and for all! Snow White... Beware!

**Narrator:** So Villainy McVillainFace and DA team (*said like The A-team*), with their cake in the oven, go down to the SCR for a cheeky celebratory pint. Ah, that reminds me, I've got my own retirement party later on! This time I really, really am retiring. Anyway, before we start with the interval, I think we should show you how excited we are for the bake off to come!

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*SONG: It's Raining Cake*

*Singers: Narrator, PJ, Bertrand, Mirror, Phil, Huntsman*

*Exit all except Narrator at end*

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**Narrator:** I'll see you all after the interval to hear how the evil Villainy McVillainface will enact his plans for Met domination!

*END OF ACT 1*

**\*INTERVAL ACTS\***



## ACT 2

### Scene 4

Characters: Snow White, Ross, Villain

Characters enter: Helen Dacre (Dusty), Ed Hawkins (Swirly), Dawn Turner, Snow White, Ellie Highwood, Sunspotty (Mike Lockwood), Icy, Jane Lewis

**Narrator:** Welcome back after the interval. These half time acts have got much worse since I first started here. It's a good thing I'm about to come back as head of panto interval acts, who needs retirement anyway?

*Enter Jane Lewis, SL*

**Narrator:** Hang on, this is the bake off scene. Who are you?

**Jane Lewis:** (*flamboyant*) Well, let me introduce myself to all you lovelies.. I'm Jane Lewis, Dame Jane Lewis of the Reading e-science centre. I'm soo excited for the bake-off? Are you all ready for the bake off?

(*To the audience*) I said, ARE YOU ALL READY FOR THE BAKE-OFF?

Well that wasn't very enthusiastic. I know why!

*Reach backstage for bag of eggs*

It's because you haven't baked all the cakes yet! Well, I can help you there, my lovelies. My girls can help too - they've been laying lots of lovely big eggs! Does anyone want some?

*Offer around*

No? Well I suppose you won't want any of these CHOCOLATE eggs either then, do you?

Oh! You do (*or if no response from audience, backstage ask for them and get them*)

Oh, here have a handful anyway.

**Narrator:** Have you quite finished!!

**Jane Lewis:** All gone now! Toodle pip everyone. Cheerio lovelies.

*Jane Lewis exits, to audience seat*

**Narrator:** Right. Let's try again. You join us for the 23<sup>rd</sup> Met Department bake off this year which is just about to begin. This year's bake off is being hosted by two of our resident dwarves, Dusty Helen Dacre and Swirly Ed Hawkins.

*Dusty and Swirly enter - SR. They are commenting on the style of Mel and Sue*

**Dusty (Helen Dacre):** It looks like a really great turn out for the bake off this week!

**Swirly:** Let's have a look at some of these cakes.

**Dusty:** Ready, set, judge!!

**Swirly:** Are you auditioning for channel 4 bake off?

**Dusty:** Yep, I love a bit of Paul Hollywood, and I do enjoy eating lots of tasty buns.

**Swirly:** ooo

**Dusty:** Or some yummy dough balls...

*Snow White enters - SL*

**Snow White:** Wow this all looks amazing, I can't wait to tuck in!

**Dusty:** Oh so Snow White will you be helping us judge these "wonderful" creations?

**Snow white:** I'm so proud to take up this honourable role as a lowly first year phd student.

*(Swirl goes on screen.)*

*Enter Dawn - SR*

**Dawn:** To make sure things don't get too hot in here; I want to point out the fire exits over there. I love health and safety!!

**Dusty:** Forget that Dawn, let's look at your cake!

**Dawn:** Oh, please have some of my fire extinguisher cake! But only small mouthfuls, we don't want anyone choking!

*Dusty eats some cake; big mouthfuls*

**Dusty (muffled):** Mmm, this is good!

**Dawn:** *(handing over cake)* I'm glad you think so! I'll be back in a moment, just got to check we're fulfilling all the safety requirements....

*Exit Dawn - SR*

**Dusty:** Oh, here comes more cake!

*Enter Ellie Highwood - SR*

**Swirly:** Wow, Ellie that looks interesting. It really does look like a stack of papers - fantastic skill in making it so realistic! What kind of sponge does it use? How did you create this effect?

**Ellie:** Effect? What effect?

**Swirly:** Why the fine detail that makes it look so authentic. I almost thought you had real papers there!

*Pause*

**Ellie:** I do.

**Dusty:** Wait. *Real* papers? It's not rice paper or anything?

**Ellie:** No. Why would I print my research on rice paper?

*Pause. Dusty and Swirly look incredulously at her.*

**Swirly:** ...So we can eat it.

**Ellie:** But I thought it was a competition to bake your research.

**Dusty:** Well, that was one of the themes. But we were actually expecting a cake along those themes. You know, something edible? And we taste them to pick which one is best?

**Ellie:** Oh. I might have made a mistake here. Excuse me.

*Exit Ellie - SR*

**Swirly:** OK, let's see our next contestant.

*Enter Spotty - SL*

**Dusty:** Here comes Sunspotty Mike Lockwood! Hey Spotty, what have you got for us?

**Spotty:** Here is my almost-accurate representation of the Sun's effect on the Earth via the solar wind.

**Swirly:** That looks....crunchy. And black. Is that a bit burnt?

**Spotty:** Well it depends on your tastes. I went for accuracy over edibility. It *is* supposed to represent my research you know, and the Sun is very hot.

**Dusty:** OK, then, thank you Spotty, we'll just put it at the back of the table for now..

**Spotty:** Here you go!

*Exit Spotty - SL*

*(Narrator sneaks across and steals some cake, notices the Villain approaching from the back of the theatre)*

**Narrator:** Oh look, it's our favourite DA Dutchman, the DARC lord himself, Villainy McVillainFace.

*Villain enters from back of theatre to booing*

**PJ:** Wait for me wait for me! I've got my cake for the bake off.

**Dusty:** It looks like it has a bit of a soggy bottom, I'm definitely not eating that.

**Swirly:** Yes it's completely raw in the middle, maybe it needed just a minute more in the oven! I'm not having any either!

**Snow White:** I'm not having any either!

**PJ:** But Snow White, this is free food! You want to have some quickly, before Rob Lee gets here!

**Dawn and dwarves:** Oh no she doesn't!

**PJ (to audience):** Oh yes she does!

**Dawn and dwarves:** Oh no she doesn't!

**PJ (to audience):** Oh yes she does!

**Snow White:** Fine I'll have some!

*(Snow White eats some of the DA cake)*

**PJ:** That's right, eat it all up.

*(Snow white finishes eating)*

**Snow White:** Mmm it's actually not bad at all!

*(They all stand around for a few seconds expecting something! Ross holds up a few minutes later sign)*

**PJ:** How are you feeling?

**Snow white:** Fine.

**PJ:** Really?! Not a little light headed, or...under the weather?! Perhaps a little gloomy?

**Snow White:** No, in fact I feel like a ray of sunshine!

*Villain starts getting really angry and frustrated and in a bit of a huff  
Villain has a cunning plan*

**PJ:** Snow White, Snow White! Come here, let me tell you about this wonderful cake and how it represents the principles of DA!

**Dusty and Swirly:** Oh great a DA lecture!

\*\*\*\*\*

*SONG: Can You Feel the Sleepiness*

*Singers: Dusty, Swirly, Dawn, Icy, Ellie, Narrator*

*Also on stage: PJ shows Snow White a flip chart of lectures. They get the space (inc a chair) near the podium.*

*At end of song Snow White collapses. Ellie exit to audience.*

\*\*\*\*\*

**Dawn:** Oh no she's passed out, let me go and get the forms from the centralised health and safety people! I'll be right back.

*Dawn leaves - to audience*

**Dusty:** Don't we have something knocking around to put her on?

*Enter Icy, SR*

**Icy:** Guys, I've got a bed for sale, I'll be glad to finally get rid of it. It's been hanging around the house surplus to requirements for ages now! But you'll have to help me put it together!

**Dusty:** It's a good job I've got these screwdrivers I found on the floor a few months ago!

**Swirly:** Aren't they the ones Sue Gray was looking for?

**Dusty:** Yep; she took away 3 years of my life as my phd supervisor, so I'm taking these screwdrivers as revenge!

**Icy:** Come on then, let's go and put it together.

*Dusty, Swirly and Icy exit (SR), followed by PJ (SR), who laughs at Snow White lying asleep on the stage before exiting. Snow White leaves stage when lights go down (after Narrator's line) to SL*

**Narrator:** Are you just going to leave her there..? Oh, never mind. It's time for me to retire again.. No party this time, I'm just giving a lecture in GU01 about my forty odd years with the weather. See you all there.

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## **Scene 5: Shrinking By Lightning**

*Characters: Giles Harrison, Clare Watt, Chris Westbrook, Bertrand, PJ, Mirror, Chris Scott, Mike Lockwood, Phil Browne, Narrator,*

*Narrator begins on stage.*

**Narrator:** So Villainy McVillainFace has ensured the continued prominence of the DA group by sending Snow White to sleep. He's had the super special buffet ordered in celebration - well that's not fair, I only got the average buffet for my retirement party. Now he has the most powerful research group in the department, Villainy McVillainFace seems very satisfied with himself and is plotting to obtain more power...

*Enter Villainy McVillainface, Mirror, Phil and Bertrand - SR*

**PJ:** Well that actually worked out very conveniently. Now I won't even get in trouble! No incident report forms for me! Now, ... Mirror mirror, on the... floor, who is the best research group of all?

**Mirror:** We are!

**PJ:** Success! I've ensured DA remains the most prestigious subject in Meteorology. Now we just need to push forward with our plans to fully take over the department.

**Phil:** We can just become our OWN department.

**Bertrand:** Then we will be the best research group in the department! And we can spend the funding on more buffets. We currently give the university three hundred and fifty pence every day - think of all the food we could buy with that! (*Brexit bus etc in background*)

**PJ:** We need lots of buzzwords. Lots of pointless slogans. Lots of promises which we have no intention of following through with. And this will only work if we have a good name to advertise our exit strategy.

**Mirror:** DAxodus?

**Bertrand:** DApature?

**Phil:** Doffgoing?

**PJ:** Hmm. Maybe it should end with "exit".

**Phil:** Drexit?

**Bertrand:** DARCxit?

**Mirror:** DAXit?

**PJ:** These aren't good enough. But we can't stay. I mean, what has the Met dept ever done for us? They've taken all our funding, and what have they ever given us in return?

**Mirror:** The...bake-offs?

**PJ:** What?

**Mirror:** The bake-offs.

**PJ:** Oh... Yeah. Yeah, they did give us that. Yeah, that's true, yeah.

**Phil:** And the extra buildings from other schools, with students to keep the coffee room.

**Bertrand:** Oh yes, remember what the fridge used to be like?

**PJ:** Oh alright, I grant you the bake-offs and the coffee room are two things the Met department *has* done.

**Mirror:** And the pub crawls.

**PJ:** Well, obviously the pub crawls. I mean, this is an academic department, the pub crawls go without saying. But apart from the cakes, the buildings and the pub crawls, ..

**Phil:** Croquet?

**Bertrand:** Printing privileges?

**Mirror:** Heating?

**All:** *\*sigh\** SOMETIMES!

*Pause*

**Bertrand:** The viva wine?

**Mirror:** Oh yeah! Yeah, that's something we'd really miss if we left.

**PJ:** Alright, but apart from the bake-offs, the coffee room, the buildings, the pub crawls, the croquet, the printing, the occasional heating and the viva wine... What has the Met dept ever done for us?

**Phil:** Giant light up weather vane?

**PJ:** Ahhhh, weather vane??? Shut up!

*Stand quietly for a while*

**PJ:** Well, Drexite isn't going to work after all. It is more complex than making a friendly, attractive and intelligible poster on DA. We can't leave the department. We'll take it over from within. We'll ensnare all the scientists to work in DA projects. We'll get everyone in our research group. We'll run the department OUR way. It will be.... The DApartment.

**Bertrand:** Where do we start?

**Phil:** How about a nefarious plan to control all the admin staff through a scheme called Pointless Alterations to the Staff.....or PAS for short

**Bertrand:** Yes, and we can infiltrate the research staff by controlling their computer and printing resources.

**PJ:** Yes! If we make them tap their card every time they print, and remove their admin rights, we can make it look like ITS are their enemy whilst we secretly control more and more of the University. Mirror, who in the department will be easy to manipulate.... I mean, who can we lure in with the pretence of "collaborating?"

**Mirror:** How about the radar group?

**Phil:** Yes... They spend far too much time at Chilbolton. We can build them a radar - the world's largest radar.

**Mirror:** It's already the largest. That's why they go there.

**Bertrand:** A steerable one!



**Mirror:** No, it's already fully steerable.

**Bertrand:** But it only steers in spatial dimensions... We could build one that steers in time; it can even go backwards!

**Phil:** It will be the world's largest, first fully adjoint radar!

**PJ:** Alright, alright, this could work. Where would we put it?

**Phil:** The observatory. Then if they don't... collaborate... we can just lock them in!

**PJ:** Yes, I like it! Hmm, we've finished off the buffet. Shall we go and eat the bake-off leftovers to celebrate our new plan?

*General agreement, exit SR*

**Narrator:** So it appears that Villainy McVillainFace is not satisfied with DARC simply becoming the most powerful research group in the department. I wonder what the rest of the dwarves think about this - they've put up with a lot but how far will they let him go? What's next, covering the entire university with giant red banners? Spending limitless money on limitless branding? Anyway, here comes some of the staff - Spacey Scott, Spotty Lockwood and Wavey Clare Watt

*Enter Space group: Chris Scott, Clare Watt and Mike Lockwood - SL*

**Spacey:** I'm really quite concerned about my student Snow White. It's been two weeks and she still hasn't woken up. If I didn't know better I'd think she didn't care about Nepalese glaciers.

**Spotty:** Hasn't Villiany McVillainFace been able to wake her back up?

**Spacey:** He hasn't even tried. It's like he doesn't care.

**Wavey:** Oh, that's not on. I have been a bit worried about PJ lately. He mutters to himself and I've even seen him rubbing his hands together when no-one's looking.

**Spotty:** Yes, he's stealing all the best students, and the DA group have been proposing a lot of inter-group projects lately. They just got the radar group on board by promising to install a new radar.

**Wavey:** What! Something has to be done. We need to put a stop to his antics, it's just not on (*Enter Giles from SL*) Oh, there's Sparky Giles Harrison. He's Head of Department, it can be his responsibility.

**Spacey:** Hi Sparky. We were just talking about PJ's not-so-subtle attempts to control the department. I mean, really? Does he think we're stupid?

**Sparky:** Well, yes, actually he does. We're dwarves you see, and not tall enough to be worth his attention. We're *below* his notice.

**Wavey:** And what are you going to do about it?

**Sparky:** Funny you should mention it. I just read this fascinating paper about how if you put tall objects - including living objects - under a special hat like this one and cause them to be struck by lightning, they will shrink! Something to do with stimulating the brain. They discovered the effect whilst experimenting on giraffes - here's one that I tested this hat on.

**Wavey:** Oh, that's a really good idea. We can still keep PJ in the department then.

**Spacey:** Ha! What else would we do? This is a pantomime, we can't just bump him off.

**Sparky:** Well, I was just on my way to the radar group, who are going to meet him at the Observatory and we'll solve this. So don't worry, you won't have to deal with it for much longer. I'll have to be quick though: The Daily Express has predicted the coldest, clearest day since records began. So that means there'll be lots of storms - plenty of lightning. I'll have to make him as conductive as possible before it hits!

*Enter Andrew Charlton-Perez, SL*

**ACP:** It sounds like you're talking about a conspiracy here. Are you trying to make one or break one??

**Wavey:** Oh hi, ACP.

**Spotty:** No... Of course not. Why would you think that? I mean, why would you care anyway.

**ACP:** Don't even talk to me about conspiracies! I've had enough!

\*\*\*\*\*

*SONG: Chemtrail Wizard*

*Singers: DeeBee, Spotty, Wavey, Sparky, ACP*

*All exit after song, DeeBee SR and everyone else SL.*

\*\*\*\*\*

**Narrator:** Well, that was an interesting diversion. But let's get back to solving our own departmental conspiracy - PJ is at the observatory putting in place his plan to control the radar group and eventually, the entire department.

*Observatory backdrop. PJ, Javier and Chris Westbrook enter from opposite side - SR*

**PJ:** So you see, DeeBee Chris Westbrook, the new DApartment will install the world's largest, fully steerable adjoint radar here at the Observatory and if you want to use the data,

you will need to join the grandest department. Mirror, Mirror, no time to rest, quickly tell me, who is the best?

**Mirror:** The new DApartment, of course!

**DeeBee:** It sounds like we have no choice. Radar group will join the DApartment, if we can use the world's largest, fully steerable in space and time, weather radar.

*Giles enters, SL*

**PJ:** And what do you want, Sparky?

**Sparky:** I heard you were creating a new department. I would like to join you.

**PJ:** And why should we want you in our DApartment? We are the best, after all.

**Sparky:** Well, we can provide you with a special hat, the uh... *Lorenz* hat, so that everyone knows you are the tallest, most prestigious nonlinear researcher.

*Giles hands PJ a hat with a lightning conductor attached.*

**Mirror:** That is a great hat, Villainy McVillainFace. You are clearly the greatest of them all.

**Sparky:** And we can give you this special platform made from old radiosondes. It will raise you an extra 10 cm off the ground so that you tower above the buildings as you share the exciting world of Kalman Filters.

*Giles places box on floor for PJ to stand on*

**Mirror:** So tall, so magnificent, Your Villainness.

**Sparky:** And we can give you this special cloak. It gets rid of all those rubbish positive ions.

**Mirror:** Ah yes, a true negative charge for a true villain.

**PJ:** I will consider your application. I do look pretty *electric*, don't I? I feel *charged* up and ready for anything. Maybe now I can find a way to make my beloved Particle Filters work properly??

**DeeBee:** *Very magnetic.* But it's looking a bit dark. Should we go inside before it rains?

**Sparky:** No no, the Daily Express has reported that today is the driest day in 1000 years. And they're never wrong. Why don't you practise your data assimilation lecture, Villainy McVillainFace? You can stand on your sonde box.

*PJ clears his throat, Giles keeps glancing up at the sky and his watch - powerpoint darkening/clouds appearing?*

**PJ:** DA DA DA DA DA DA DA, Particle Filters, DA DA DA DA DA DA DA, 4DVar, DA DA DA DA DA DA DA, Kalman filters, DA, DA, DA, DA, synchronisation, DA DA DA DA DA DA, localisation, DA DA DA DA DA, adjoint, DA DA DA DA DA DA DA, jacobian...

*Sound of thunder, lightning shape props thrown, one hits PJ. Picture of David Attenborough?*

**PJ:***(In style of David Attenborough)* And here we see the lesser known data assimilation scientist, rarely seen outside, so far from a computer. He looks around in panic, at the unfamiliar surroundings...

**Sparky:** That's not right, he's changed to David AttenVillain. We need more lightning!

*Another bolt is thrown on stage, hitting PJ. He stumbles around, falling behind narrator's podium. Replaced by Short PJ.*

**Short PJ:** Nooooo! What's happened?? This is terrible! I'm...I'm average height!

**Sparky:** Your face seems to have changed a bit too... hmm.

**Short PJ:** But now I'm just like all of you!

**Sparky:** Yes. You are now one of us.

**All backstage characters chant:** One of us. One of us.

**Short PJ:** But how can that be? How can I be part of something now I am so ... boring, so simple, so normal, so.... MUNDANE. Ugh.

**Sparky:** We accept you on the condition that you provide DA information when requested - ONLY when requested - and keep the funding coming in.

**DeeBee:** And we get to keep the new radar!

**Short PJ:** Can't I just promise to *not* take over the department, and you change me back??

**Sparky:** I'm afraid I don't know how to. And you might get stuck as David AttenVillain.

**Narrator:** If he's now a dwarf, doesn't he need a dwarf name?

**Sparky:** And a beard! We construct them by combing out the fibres from the tumbleweed that rolls across the lecture hall when you ask the students if they understood your course. Here's one I made earlier. *(Passes one over)*

**DeeBee:** As for your dwarf name, you can be Matrixy

**Sparky:** Now before we can fully assimilate you into the department, we need to go wake up Snow White so the departmental PhD completion record remains intact.

*PJ nods sheepishly and follows the others off stage - SR*

**Narrator:** So it appears that the department is safe from the dastardly plans of Villainy McVillainFace, who has been shrunk to the size of a dwarf and been accepted by the research staff. Hopefully they can now wake Snow White and repair all the harm he has done to my beloved Met Department. Hmm, I think it's high time I retire.

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## Scene 6 – Snow White Awakens

Characters: Narrator (Ross Reynolds), Villain (Peter Jan), Icy (Danny Feltham), Swirly (Ed Hawkins), Spacey (Chris Scott), Sunny (Keith Shine), Windy (David Brayshaw), Foggy (Sue Grimmond), Streaky (John Methven), Stephen Gill, Snow White, Dame Jane

*Setting: Next to lift. Narrator on stage.*

**Narrator:** Hello all! As will surely be of great surprise to you all, I have decided to come out of retirement to take up my brand new role as Lift Attendant for the meteorology building. Come rain or shine, I shall always be there for you. In the *incredibly* unlikely chance that one of the lifts breaks, you will have my wonderful company to cheer you up!

*Enter Stephen Gill SR, looking rather irritated*

**Stephen:** I know it's you that's been breaking the lift Ross, just so you can trap people in there so they have to listen to your stories.

**Narrator:** How dare you! I'll not stand for such accusations! Don't you have a fire drill to coordinate? Can you not hear the fire alarm?

*(Ross makes a fire alarm sound and Stevie G runs away - SL)*

**Narrator:** Sorry, where were we? Ah yes. Villainy McVillainface has just been shrunk down to normal proportions and has been given the dwarf name Matrixy. He sent Snow White into a deep slumber after giving her a lecture on particle filters. We join the dwarves in the Met coffee room as they try to wake her.

*Backdrop is a still of Snow White asleep. This will be interspersed with videos of attempts to wake her.*

*Dwarves enter in order of lines below from SR. Leave a space for the Snow White image to be seen.*

*Important to deliver these lines with a steady beat, if necessary string syllables together e.g. So a becomes So-a in the second line i.e. one syllable*

**Sunny:** We need to deal with Snow White

**Windy:** So a paper she can start to write

**Streaky:** To satisfy new transfer rules

**Spacey:** With courses from the Graduate School

**Icy:** Her seminar she needs to plan

**Swirly:** And health and safety forms to scan

**All dwarves except Sue:** What on earth are we going to do?

**Foggy:** Foggy today! Best wishes, Sue

*Dwarves look around in an awkward silence for a beat, and then:*

**Sunny:** She needs to run radiation codes

**Streaky:** And calculate the normal modes

**Icy:** What about the polar caps?

**Swirly:** They'll be melted off the maps!

**Windy:** Fossil fuels will never do

**Spacey:** Solar storms are coming too

**All dwarves except Foggy:** If only somebody knew

**Foggy:** Foggy today! Best wishes, Sue

**Sunny:** What is it with you and fog Sue?

**Foggy:** *(Show email)* Foggy today in London and to Reading. Best wishes, Sue.

**Sunny:** *\*sigh\** Oh, does anyone have any good ideas for how we can wake her? What about you Swirly?

**Swirly:** *\*shrugs\** I can make a gif?

**Sunny:** Look Ed, the world doesn't revolve around your silly internet gifs! Do *you* have any better ideas Icy?

**Icy:** What about the Ice Bucket Challenge? Having a bucket of icy water thrown over her head is sure to wake her up!

*Exit Icy, SR*  
*Icy's video attempt*  
*Re-enter Icy*

**Sunny:** Ice try there Danny, but it seems that Snow White is already used to the cold, and the Ice Bucket Challenge was sooo 2014. Ah, Streaky. Why don't you have a go?

*(Full Monty music, You can leave your hat on - Streaky acts to start removing clothes)*

**All:** No!

**Sunny:** NO NO! I don't think that will be necessary, we don't want Snow White to have nightmares! Any ideas Windy?

**Windy:** Yes, I can try something.

*Windy takes Sunny and Icy, directs them offstage*

**Windy:** Sunny, you go and stand over there and Icy, you go over here.

*Video: Sunny and Icy appear as directed to stand on the opposite sides of the bed*

**Windy:** There, now we've got a strong horizontal temperature gradient which should create surface winds strong enough to wake her up!

*Pause while they wait to see what happens, nothing does. Sunny and Icy re-enter whenever their characters leave the video.*

**Streaky:** Ha! That's never going to work, thermal wind balance means that it will be windy higher up not down here!

**Windy:** Don't blame me, I do energy met! I was only trying to help!

**Sunny:** Never mind, perhaps Spacey has a better idea?

**Spacey:** Well, we could try zapping her with electricity? I'm a man of many talents you know, not just space!

*Exit Spacey, SR*  
*Spacey's video attempt*  
*Re-enter Spacey*

**Sunny:** What was that? That was a shocking attempt. Who next? What about you Foggy?

**Foggy:** Posters today!! Quo Vadis - 1st February 2017. Foggy today, best wishes, Sue

*(She plays fog horn sounds rather loudly and for a reasonably long time)*

**Sunny:** Blimey! You could have given us some warning before sounding that couldn't you? Maybe send an email to met-abs before you use it next time? Anyway, it still doesn't seem to have worked.

*Enter Rob Thompson (Drizzly)*

**Sunny:** What are you doing here, Drizzly Rob Thompson?

**Drizzly:** I'll have a go! I'm such a media sensation that I'm bound to be able to wake her up!

**Sunny:** Nonsense, this is a job for REAL scientists. We don't need your help! *(Powerpoint to show image of Rob Thompson "Weather Scientist" from Sky News)*

*Exit Drizzly*

**Sunny:** Can anyone in the audience help us out? Dame Jane, can you find anyone to help us?

*Dame Jane sticks head around corner, goes into audience*

**Jane Lewis:** Oooo hello there my lovely. What's your name then?

*Ben Cosh response*

**Jane Lewis:** Oh my Cosh, you're a handsome fellow. They don't need you. Why don't you just stay here with me?

*Strokes his head before lights go off them*

**Sunny:** Well, I'm out of ideas. *\*sighs\** I guess we're never going to wake her from her slumber. If only there was a way to combine all our efforts, then we might get somewhere!

*Enter Short PJ*

**Short PJ:** I think I might have a way to solve your problem Sunny. Besides, it was my fault that all this happened in the first place.



**Sunny:** Fantastic! What are you going to do?

**Short PJ:** I will help you combine all your efforts, with the Power of Data Assimilation.

**Windy:** How?

**Short PJ:** I will integrate this with known solutions to similar problems. As a young child I heard a story that has many parallels to this one. A beautiful young woman sent to sleep by a - uh - misguided - uh - that's not important. Anyway she was asleep for a very long time before waking up again.

**Swirly:** How did she wake back up?

**Short PJ:** Well if this were the REAL Snow White, she would be woken up by a kiss from a handsome prince, her one true love.

*All characters on stage peer at one another uneasily, shaking their heads.*

**Short PJ:** I know! Dame Jane!

**Others:** Dame Jane? *(surprise, then general agreement)*

**Dame:** Oooh, did somebody call me?

**Short PJ:** Please would you be our handsome prince and wake up the sleeping Snow White?

**Dame:** Oh of course my lovelies, that's not a problem at all!

*Exit Dame, SR*

*Dame Jane and Snow White video*

*Then some crashing backstage before Snow White emerges.*

**Snow White:** What just happened?

**Sunny:** Snow white! You're awake! Good - now you need to catch up on the entire term you just missed.

**Foggy:** Snow White, Its foggy. Best wishes, Sue.

**Swirly:** Wow, that was amazing! How did you know to do that, Matrixy?

**Short PJ:** It's just like DA - no-one really understands what's going on.

**Sunny (to Matrixy):** So you're really part of the department now.

**Short PJ:** Things are so much better when we work together (*Cheesy wink to the audience!*)

**Icy:** I think this calls for a celebration. In song!

\*\*\*\*\*

*SONG: The End of the Panto*

*Singers: All!*

\*\*\*\*\*