SIX: TEEN EDITION

#6

## **Get Down**

(Anna of Cleves and Company)

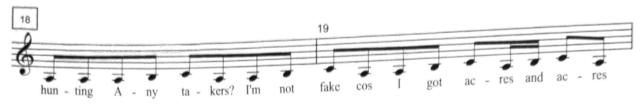
CUE:

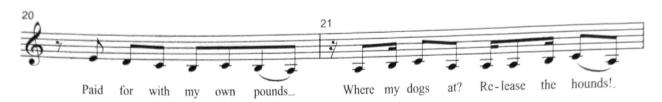
Segue from #5

(ANNA OF CLEVES is left on a deserted stage. An emotional underscore of sad piano music swells.) (ANNA OF CLEVES: (Sad laugh.) I guess you already know what happened next, how I came to England, hopeful, summoned after CLEVES: (Sad laugh.) I guess you already know what happened next, how I came to England, hopeful, summoned after the King saw my portrait, and how I, with my meagre looks the way they are, didn't live up to his expectations. I mean, the King saw my position in the savvy, educated young princess deemed repulsive by a wheezing, wrinkled, ulcer-riddled, it's the usual story, isn't it: the savvy, educated young princess deemed repulsive by a wheezing, wrinkled, ulcer-riddled, man twenty-four years her senior. Rejection. Rejection from a King! How could anyone overcome a fate as man twenty-rout years are stated as the devastating as being forced to move into a resplendent palace in Richmond, with more money than I could ever spend devastating as being forced to move into a resplendent palace in Richmond. in a lifetime, and not a single man around to tell me what to do with it. I mean, seriously. [GO ON TO B5]

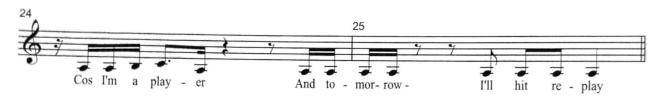
CLEVES: Just tragic. [GO O.V]



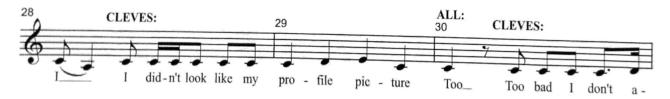




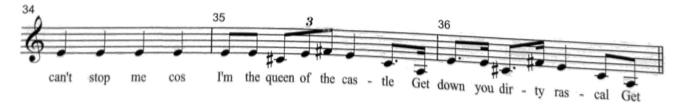








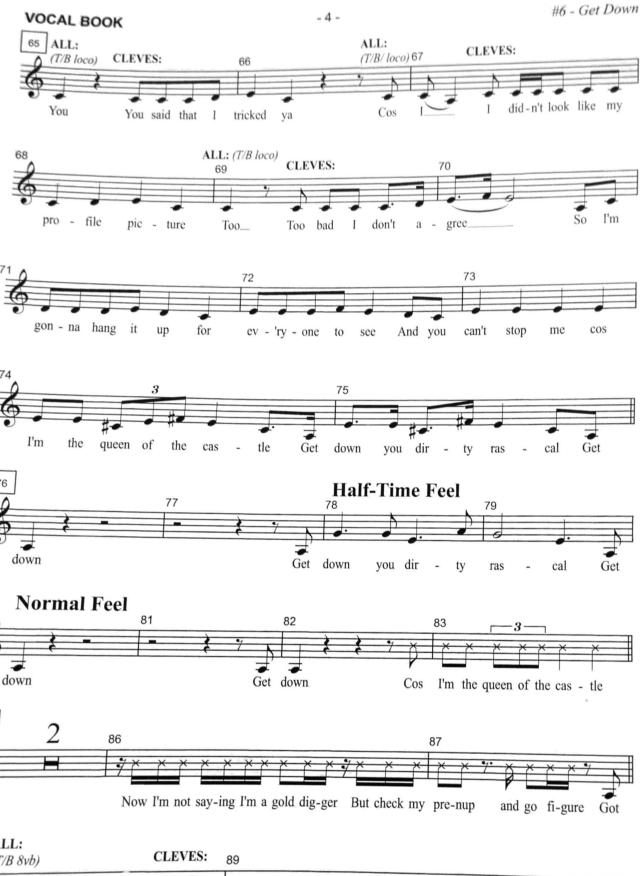




has to One tokahe troops





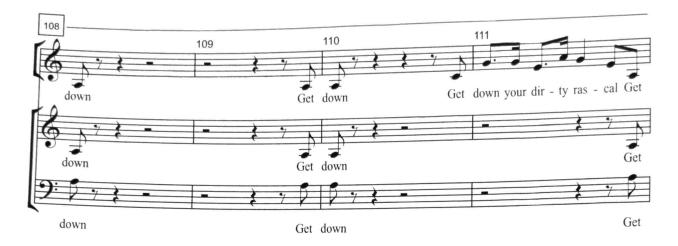


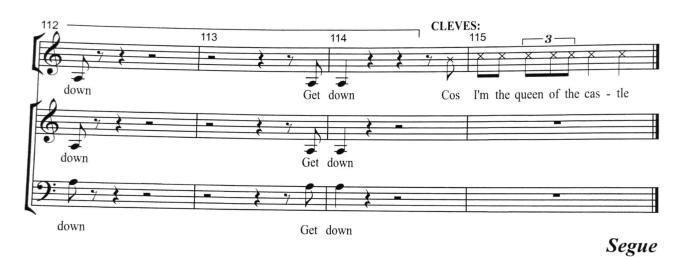




VOCAL BOOK







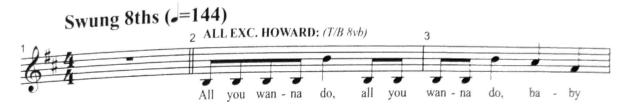
After Get Down #6a
TACET

#7

## All You Wanna Do

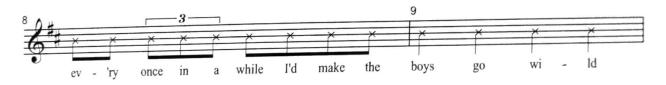
(Katherine Howard and Company)

CUE: HOWARD: So yeah, I can't even begin to think of how I'd compete with you all OH WAIT LIKE THIS: [MUSIC]



**HOWARD:** I think we can all agree I'm the ten amongst these threes

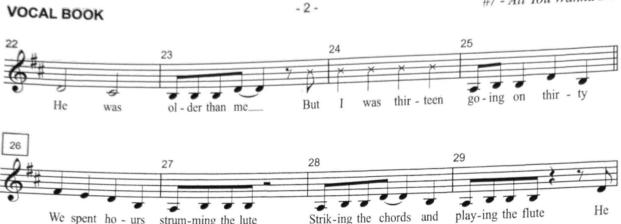












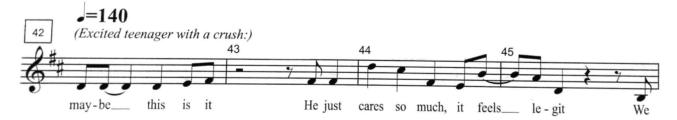


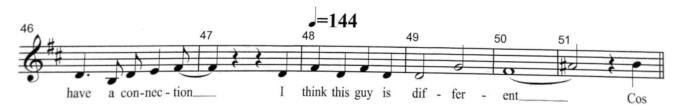
Strik-ing the chords and

We spent ho - urs strum-ming the lute



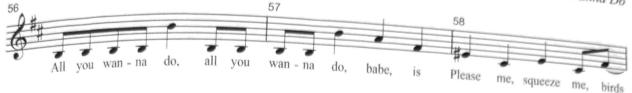






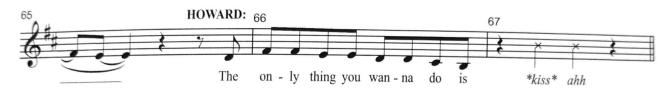




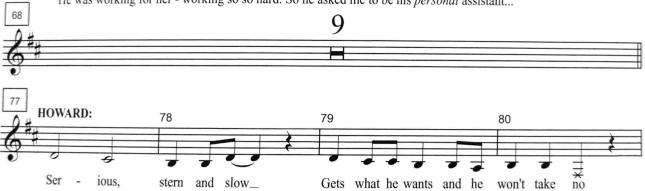








**HOWARD:** So then there was another guy, Frances. And at the time, I was living at my step-grandma's house. He was working for her - working so so hard. So he asked me to be his *personal* assistant...





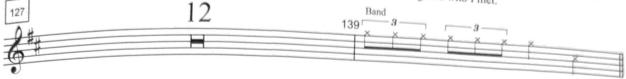


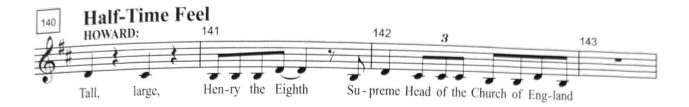


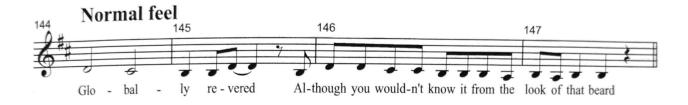


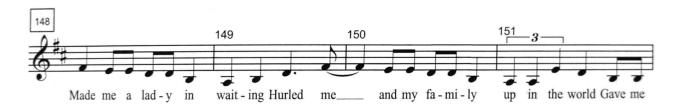
#7 - All You Wanna Do

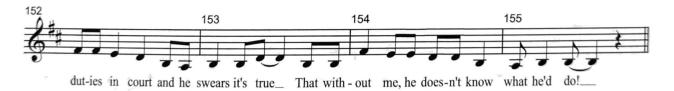
HOWARD: So yeah that didn't work out. Turns out some guys just employ women to get them into their private HOWARD: So year that the back then. So, I decided to have a break from boys. Just focus on my career, the property of the back then. So, I decided to have a break from boys. Just focus on my career, and you'll never guess who I got chambers. (318.37) Then my dad got me this amazing work placement in court. And you'll never guess who I met.



















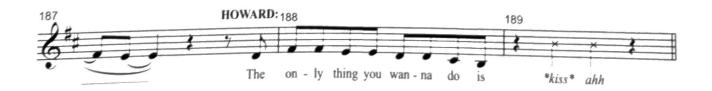


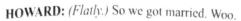


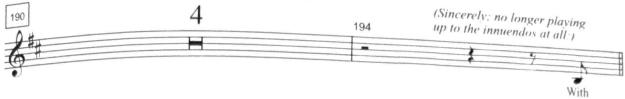


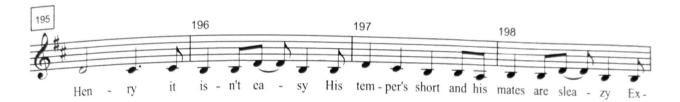


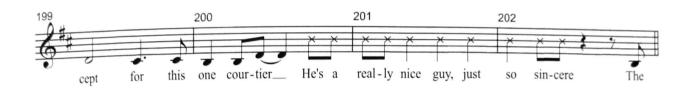


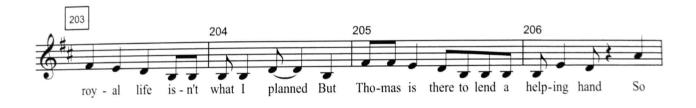




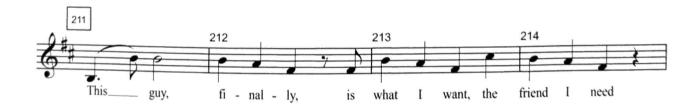








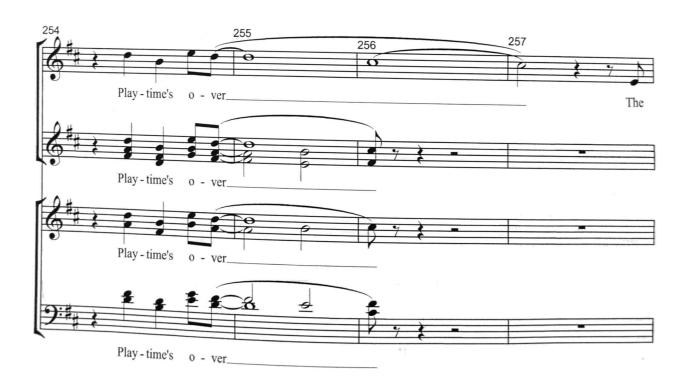


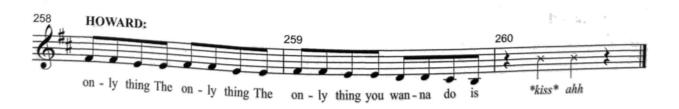












SIX: TEEN EDITION #7a

# After All You Wanna Do

(Band)

HOWARD: ...all I wanna do is take this opportunity to thank all the powerful men who got me where I am today... [MUSIC]

(Signals for the music to come in and play the show out.)

HOWARD: (cont.) ...couldn't have done it without you! Thank you and goodnight!

[London] you've been amazing, safe travels home - thank you, etc.

OTHERS: Woah woah wait just one second stop! stop! etc.

SEYMOUR: Umm hold on [FALL APART]

Acceptance Speech - VAMP ( =124) (fall apart on cue)



SEYMOUR: - yeah, you had it bad, but that was not the most heart-wrenching song we've heard this evening...

HOWARD: Er sorry were you not listening to my song? There were FOUR choruses!

HOWARD:

SEYMOUR: Oh sorry yeah so true when you died your son did have to grow up without a moth...oh wait that was me and no one cared when you died! BOLEYN: Jane, chill out. It's not her fault

that no one remembers her bland and uneventful life. (To HOWARD.) Babes, honestly, I don't want it to be weird between us, just cos my beheading was the result of years of actual trauma and humiliation...

ARAGON: Oh pipe down, Anne Bo-loser. You seriously wanna talk about humiliation? Ok well, when I was Queen, Henry had not one... [GO ON]

That's how much [GO ON] G.P. I had to deal with. HOWARD: \*SHH\*





-2-

(The other QUEENS grumble into their formation for the song PARR usually does every night wink wink nudge nudge, CLEVES placing PARR into position as she speaks. An upbeat intro plays. PARR is at the centre of it all.) PARR: You know what I'm good [FALL APART]

[Dialogue]

PARR: No you're right I should sing a song. Go on, queens, take a seat. Go on. [GO ON]



Segue

**VOCAL BOOK** 

SIX: TEEN EDITION

#8

And

### I Don't Need Your Love

(Catherine Parr and Company)

CUE:

PARR: And Joan, could you give me a cute lil... Bb major seven? (JOAN shrugs and nods - she can play literally anything.)

Perfect. [MUSIC]

**PARR:** So, um, just for a bit of context, I've actually had my fair share of marriages. Something Henry and I have in common, I guess.. Though unlike him, I did manage to get through them without decapitating anyone. I know - gold star for Cathy Parr.

But the thing is, they had this really annoying habit of passing away. And so as well as dealing with, you know, incapacitating grief, I also had to keep finding new husbands to avoid being ostracised. Yep - Tudor womanhood - would recommend.

And then one day, finally, I meet this guy: Thomas. He seemed like he might stick around for a while and, you guessed it, he turned out to be the love of my life. I know right. We had this plan to get married, actually.

But that's when Henry turned up, single and ready to make an unsuspecting woman his wife... Just my luck.

So, that was that. I had to write a letter to Thomas. Ending things. [GO ON TO B5]

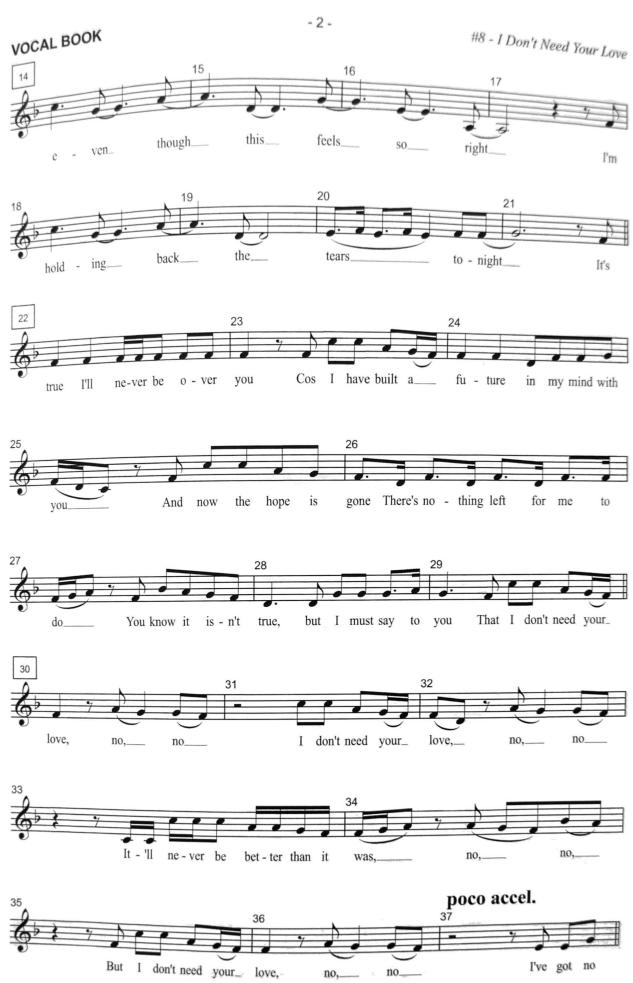
PARR: (cont.) Dear Thom,

#### VAMP, Tenderly, Rubato (=85)

wish that I\_\_\_could stay\_ with you

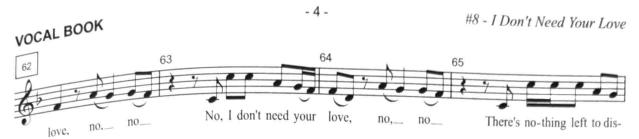


and keep the life\_ I





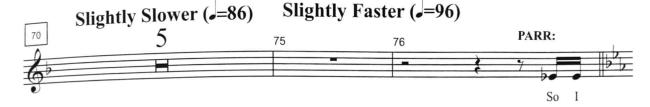


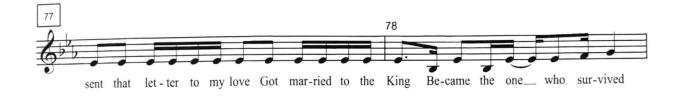




**PARR:** But the thing is, I can't say that. Not to the King. So this is goodbye.

PARR: (cont.)
All my love, Catherine.

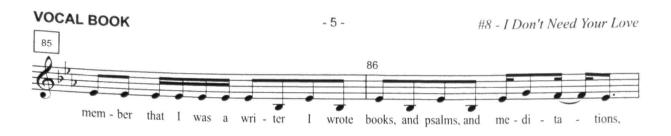


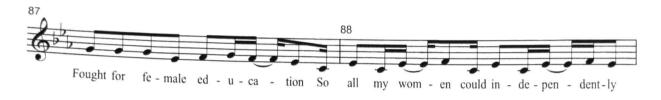


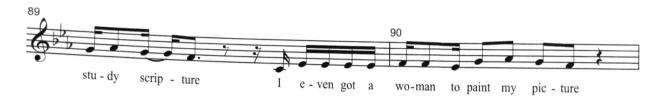


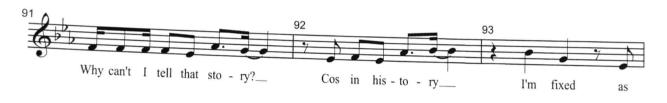


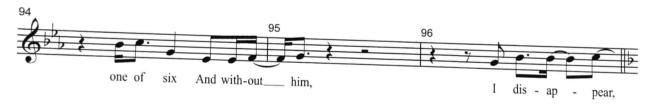


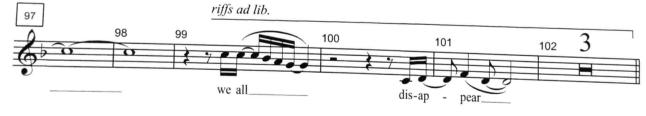












**VOCAL BOOK** 

Integral

- 6 -

#8 - I Don't Need Your Love

BOLEYN: Wait, I don't get it

PARR: Okay look, why does anyone know who we are?

BOLEYN: ...My sixth finger. ARAGON: Put it away, babe

PARR: No okay, let me put it a different way: who was Henry VII's wife?

BOLEYN: Um...I don't know?

PARR: (To other QUEENS, not to audience.) Anyone? OTHERS: (Ad-libs.) No idea / Beats me / Hmm idk

PARR: Okay. Who was Henry VI's wife?

ALL: I don't know

PARR: And who was Henry V's wife?

ALL: We don't know / HOWARD: Catherine de Valois, I mean I don't know

PARR: The point is, the only reason any of these people have come here tonight is because once upon a time...

ARAGON: ...the same guy fell in love with us

PARR: Right

HOWARD: But wait...isn't there a bigger problem here?

ARAGON: The dissolution of the monasteries

HOWARD: No, I'm talking about us. Cos as soon as we get together as a group / ...

BOLEYN: Everyone notices Jane can't dance, yeah, you're so / right

HOWARD: That's exactly what I'm talking about...

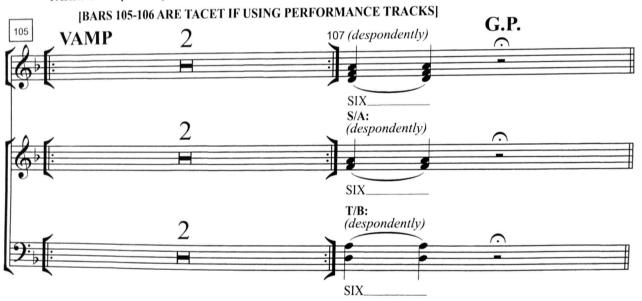
SEYMOUR: Er-

HOWARD: ...we compare ourselves

SEYMOUR: Oh

HOWARD: And when we're 'the six wives' of Henry VIII, we each become just that:

**ARAGON:** 'One of' his wives **PARR:** One of **/GO ON/** 



BOLEYN: Omg I get it - since the only thing we have in common is our husband, grouping us is an inherently comparative act, and as such it necessarily elevates a historical approach ingrained in patriarchal structures - yeah, I read.

PARR: So basically - we're stuck.

(They all make noises of frustration, culminating in:)

SEYMOUR: What a waste of time.

ARAGON: Well, guess there's not much we can do about it now

(An awkward silence. They metaphorically twiddle their thumbs and scuff their shoes, not sure what to do.)

HOWARD: Do you know what?

HOWARD: I wish that like before we spent the whole show competing, we'd realised it would turn out to be such

ALL: Yeah same / Hmm yeah / Ugh that would've been good

PARR: Yeah cos if we had realised, then we could've just done something else...like maybe even a fake

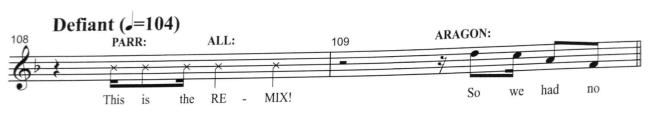
competition to show everyone how messed up comparing us is

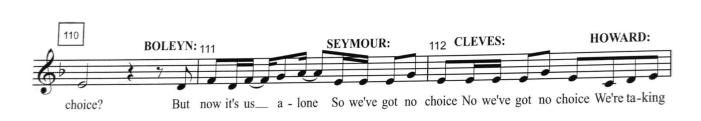
**ARAGON:** Ugh yeah and then we could've found some cool way to like, I don't know, 'reclaim our stories' and like 'all become the leading ladies'

BOLEYN: (Disappointed.) Awww we could have done that as a song!

SEYMOUR: Ugh that would have tied things together so neatly.

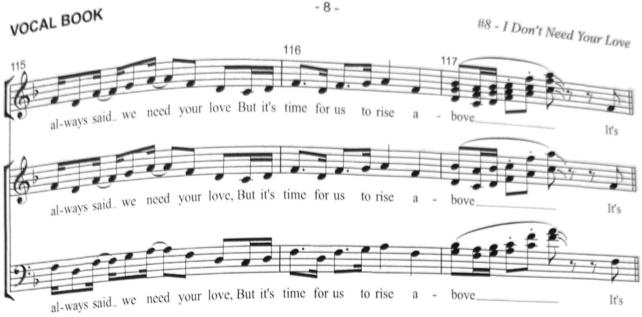
CLEVES: If only we'd thought of that before... (All the QUEENS look to camera.) [GO B. 108]

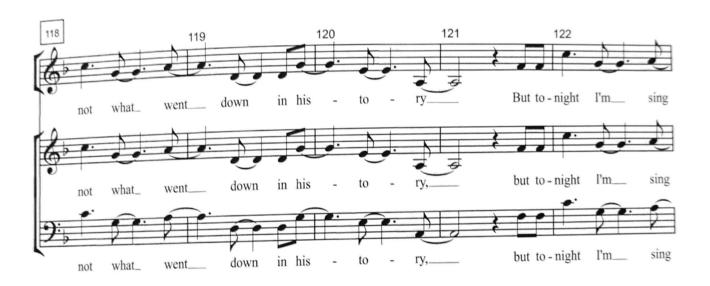


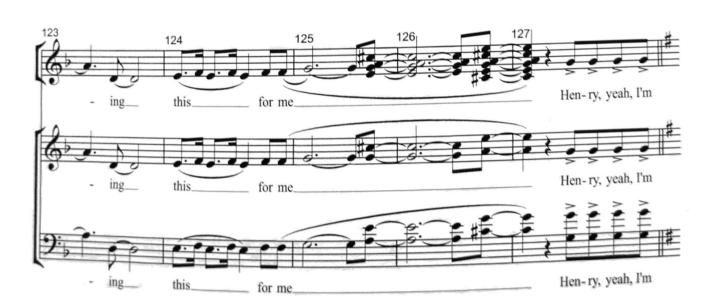


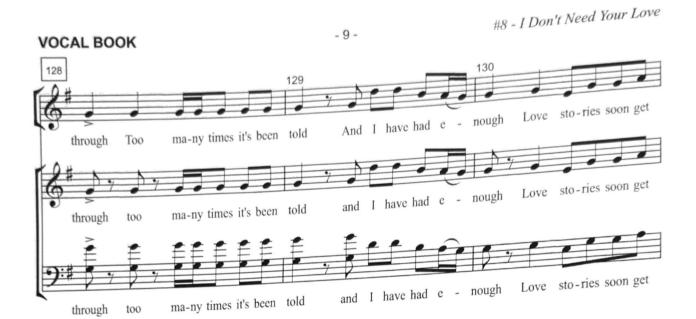


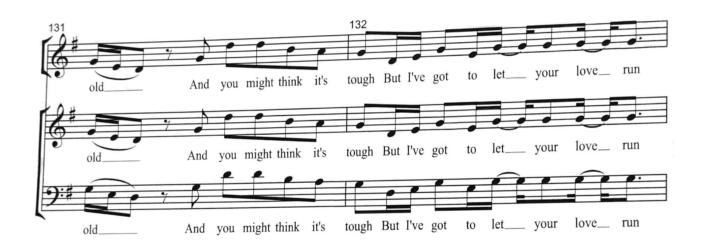


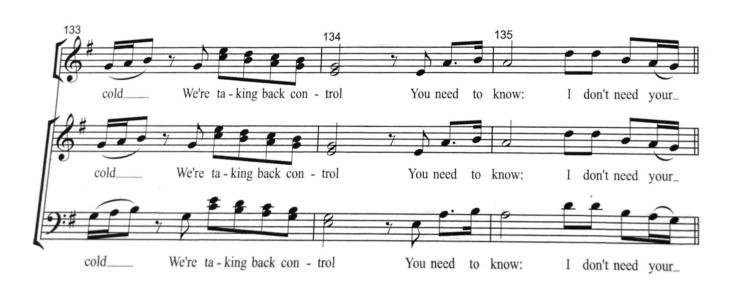




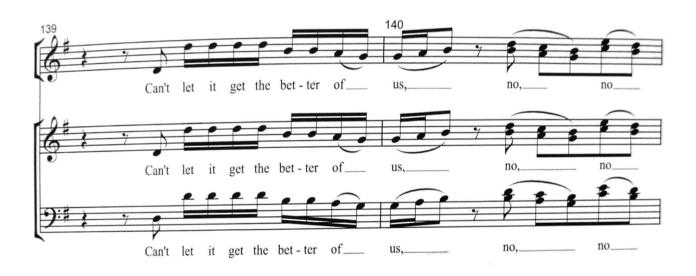


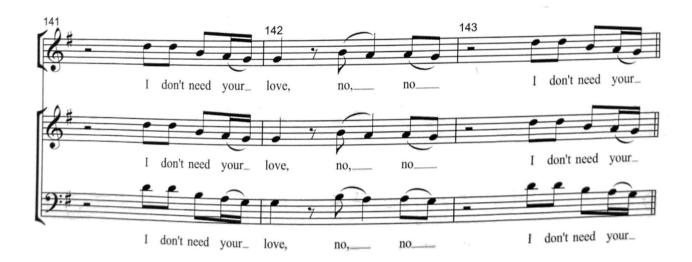






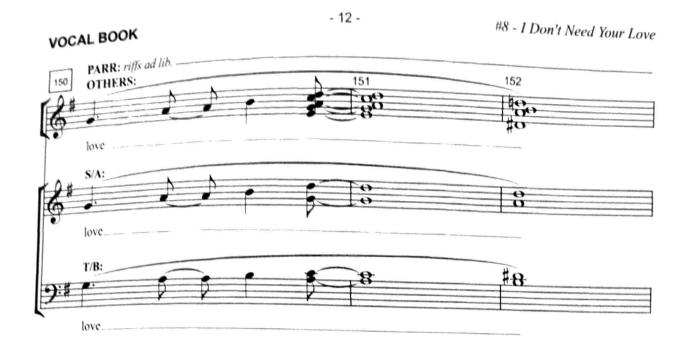














SIX: TEEN EDITION

## **Pre-SIX Bams**

(Company)

CUE:

PARR: [London\*!] We have a voice [MUSIC]

CLEVES: And you know what we might just be remembered for being married to the same man...

ARAGON: But why does anyone give a SHH who he is?



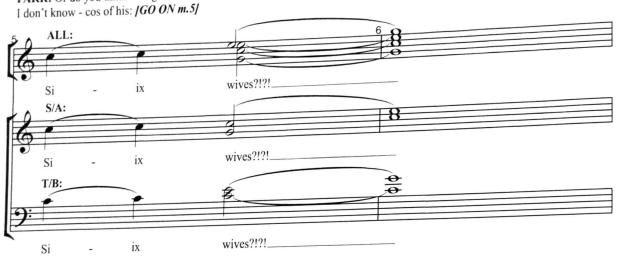
**BOLEYN:** His continental

campaigning?

SEYMOUR: His religious reforms?

ARAGON: Well actually...

HOWARD: It's not the time Catherine PARR: Or do you think it might be -



HOWARD: So before we go, [London\*,] what do you think... are you ready for a ROYAL. HAPPY. EVER.

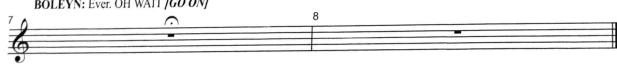
AFTER????

(Audience reaction) Well we don't have one.

SEYMOUR: We wish we could tell you our lives had happy endings. But in reality, they didn't.

PARR: And there's nothing we can do to change that.

BOLEYN: Ever. OH WAIT /GO ON/



<sup>\*</sup>Or wherever your pop concert is!

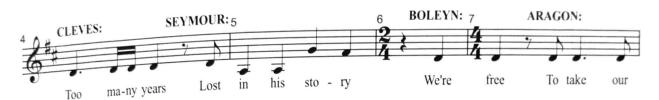
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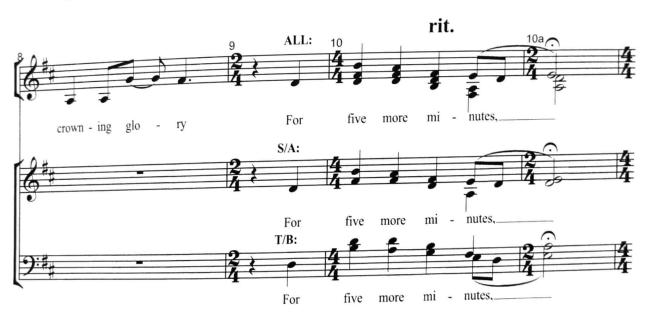
## (Company)

CLEVES: Of what 'actually' went down all those years ago.

PARR: Cos after all... [MUSIC]





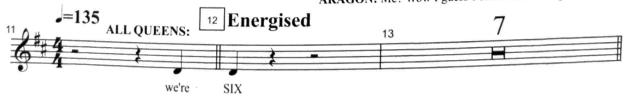


ARAGON: Alright Queens, shall we do a little histo-rewrite?

OTHERS: Might as well / Yeah okay / Can't hurt / Why not

PARR: Aragon, you wanna go first?

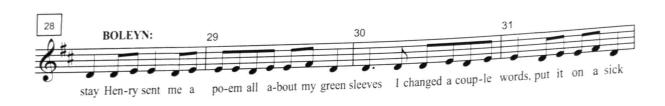
ARAGON: Me? Wow I guess I could for a change?!?!

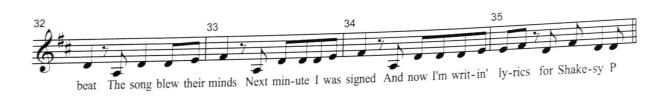


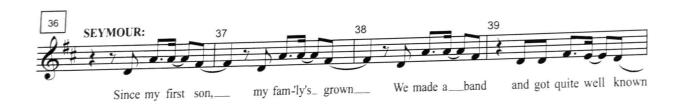


He got down on one knee but I said "No Way" Packed my bags and moved in - to a n - n-nun-ner

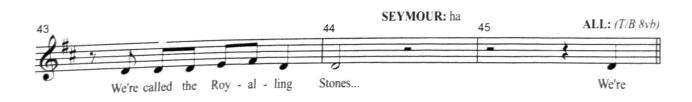




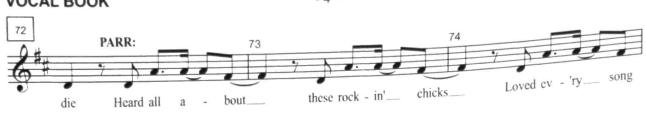






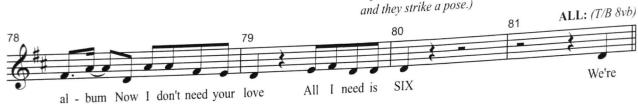


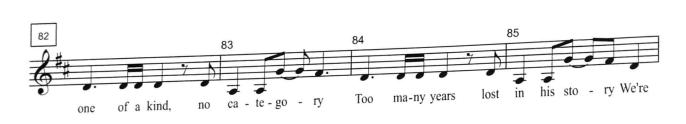






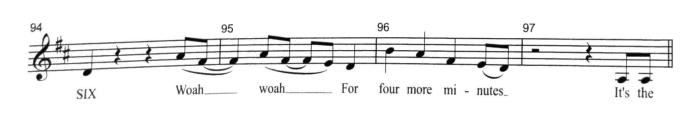
OTHERS: (Ad-libs like: "Oh my gosh that's so sweet / So cute / Aww babe / Bless you / Awwww ily guys" before they are cut off by a big bam in the music and they strike a pose.)

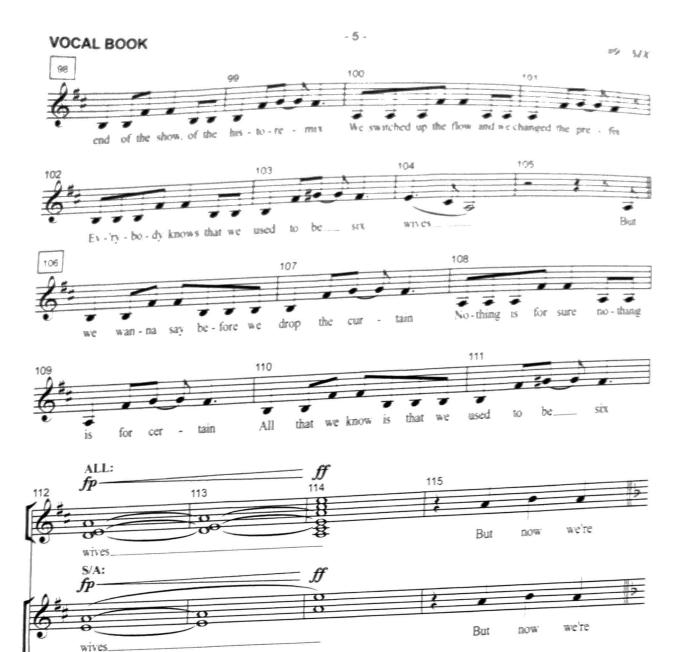












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now

But

T/B:

wives\_

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06/01



SIX: TEEN EDITION

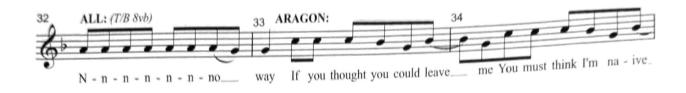
#10

## The MegaSIX

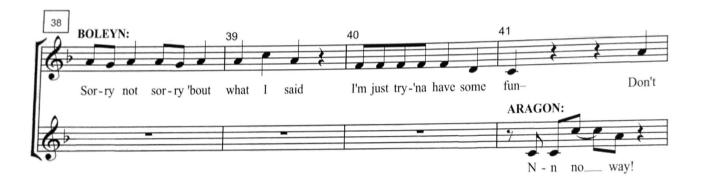
(Company)

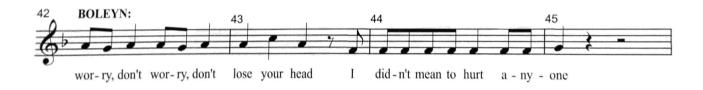






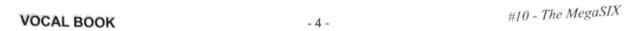






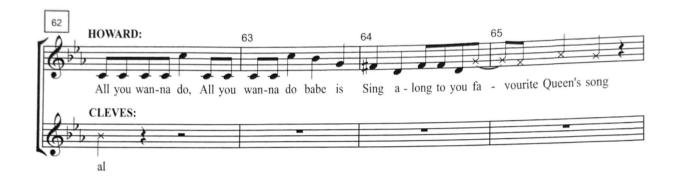






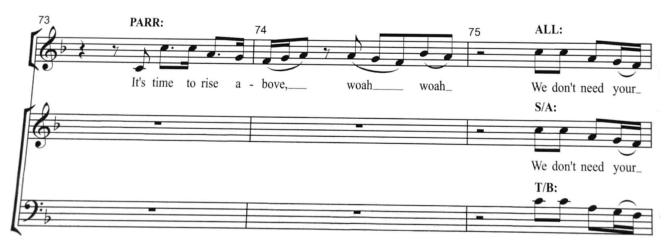


bad I don't a-gree Cos I'm the Queen of the Cas - tle Get down you dir - ty ras - cal - al -







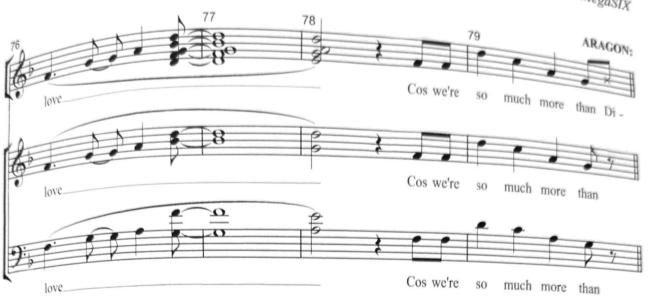


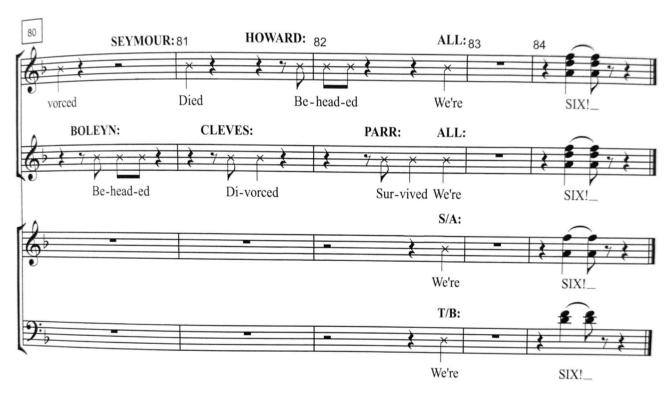
We don't need your\_

VOCAL BOOK

Trinity

#10 - The MegaSIX





Segue

Playout TACET

#10a