

ANIMAL FARM
TNT theatre/ Théâtre du Héron / ADGE Paul Stebbings

CHORUS:

We work on a farm near where you live.

We come from:

Romania,

Moldova,

Bulgaria,

Albania.

Some of us have permits to work,
many of us do not.

We work ten hours a day six days a week.

Sometimes seven days.

We sleep on bunk beds like prisoners.

We eat cold food and drink hard liquor.

You eat our:

Potatoes

Gurkins

Carrots

Which are cheap.

Like us.

Cheap.

Our mothers and fathers were communists and dreamed of the capitalist West.

Your country is their paradise.

Our Hell.

Here today we are telling you the story of how this happens.

SCENE 1

WORKER 1 : Farmer Jones, is drunk again. Oh no, that's his wife coming downstairs from the bedroom, come on Jones or there will be Hell to pay!

MRS JONES : You drunken pig, get out! Get up

JONES: Leave me alone, you old cow.

MRS JONES: Get up. Look at you, no better than a beast! Can't you hear the noise from the stable? Get out there, water your animals and lock the barn doors or they will all escape.

JONES: Alright, woman, alright. Why did I ever marry? You can beat an animal but it's harder to beat a wife.

MRS JONES : You bloody well try and I'll knock your teeth out! An' you can sleep on the sofa tonight!

WORKER 1 : Jones stumbles out into the night and locks the barns and shoos the chickens back into their hen house.

But being drunk he forgets to close all the doors, and of course he leaves the water bucket empty.

WORKERS : We are thirsty!

WORKER 1 : Tyrant. Drunk..

ALL : Human!

WORKER 2 : When all the light goes out in the House the farm animals gather. Word had been sent out during the day that Old Major, the Prize White Pig,..

SCENE 2

OLD MAJOR : That's me!

WORKER 2 : That Old Major needed to tell the farm animals of a strange dream he has dreamt. The animals gather in the big barn.

OLD MAJOR: Order, order, order in the Barn!

I have gathered you here as I do not think that I shall be with you much longer, and I feel it is my duty to pass on to you the the wisdom that I have learnt. I think it is fair to say I understand the nature of our life on this earth as well as any animal now living. And let us face it, our lives are miserable, hard and short. We are born as slaves, forced to work, and given just so much food as will keep the breath in our bodies. And finally, when our usefulness draws to an end, we are killed with horrible cruelty.

So why then do we continue in this miserable condition, when the produce of our labour is stolen from us?.....Stolen from us by the only real enemy we have, man. Remove man and the root cause of animal suffering would be gone for ever.

You cows, where are the thousands of buckets of milk that you have given during this last year? Every last drop has gone down the throats of our enemy, man. And you hens, how many eggs have you laid in this last year? And where are you're children? Sold to bring in money for Farmer Jones and his wife. Even the miserable short lives we lead will never reach their natural span. For no animal escapes man's cruel knife. Every one of us will scream for mercy on the chopping block in the end. Even you dog, they call you man's best friend but when you grow old, and crippled, Jones will tie a brick around your neck and drown you in the river. Is it not then crystal clear that without man, we would become rich and free?

DOG : What must we do?

OLD MAJOR : We must work night and day, body and soul, for the overthrow of the human race! And when we are triumphant, and man is overthrown, we must unite in perfect comradeship. But remember we must not become like man; for the habits of man are bad. No animal must ever live in a house, no animal must ever sleep in a bed, no animal must ever wear clothes. You must not drink alcohol, and you must not touch money. No animal must ever kill another animal. And, above all else, no animal must ever rule over animals as a dictator. Now raise your paws, wings or hooves to vote. Will you continue to live in slavery or fight for Revolution?

ALL : Revolution!

WORKER 1 : But the noise of the animals woke the Jones from their sleep.

Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland
Beasts of every land and clime
Listen to my joyful tidings
Of the golden future time

Soon or late the day is coming
Tyrant Man shall be o'erthrown
And the fruitful fields of England

Shall belong to beasts alone

Rings shall vanish from our noses
And the harness from our back
Pigs will no more go to slaughter
Cruel whips no longer crack

Bright will shine the fields of England
Purer shall its waters be
Sweeter yet will taste our fodder
On the day that sets us free

SCENE 3

MRS JONES : What the Hell is that racket in the barn? Wake up, wake up you drunken fool and go and sort it out!

JONES : Alright, woman, I'd get more peace sleeping with the animals myself.

JONES: That will teach you lot a lesson. I'll be back to chop up that pig for bacon tomorrow....

DOG : Just you try.

SNOWBALL : Comrades, it is the hour – avenge our prophet Old Major! Bury Old Major, and never never let man eat bacon again! Revolution! Now!

HORSE MURIEL: Excuse me but after the Revolution will there still be sugar? Will I still have ribbons to tie in my hair?

SNB : Ribbons are a symbol of slavery to man, sugar is a drug that rewards us for slavery!

CROW: But in heaven there is so much sugar. Let us suffer here on earth and remember that we will all go to heaven and eat sugar. Why should we worry about our hard life on earth when eternal sugary life waits for us in a land in the clouds: Sugar Candy Heaven!

SNB : Lies ! Your horse is foolish but ignorant, but you Crow are a spy – yes this bird is a spy working for Farmer Jones, lying to us about a Sugar Candy Heaven to keep us in chains -chains of our own fantasy!

DOG : Spy , spy out out!

CROW : Man, man is our friend!

SNB : Lies! Four legs good, two legs bad! If you want sugar and ribbons then storm the house for sugar and ribbon, but I want freedom, I storm the house for freedom and Animal Power. Who'll storm the house with me? Who will avenge Old Major and take what is ours? Who will stay a slave and who will be free?

ANIMALS : Freedom, freedom.

DOG : Now is the hour!

WORKER 1 : The great horse Boxer rises up and kicks down the door of the Farm House. The Revolution is Now!

NAP : Animals. Leave this house. That is not a place for animals. Here are the beds we must not sleep upon, the clothes we must not wear. The knives we must not cut flesh with, the beer we must not drink. Let this place be a museum of Terror and we keep our bestial dignity. We are Animals and we rule the Farm!

ALL : Revolution !

SNB : Comrades, the Revolution has won. But we have a long day before us. Today we begin the hay harvest. But there is another matter
We pigs can reveal that during the past three months we have taught ourselves to read.

NAP : Comrade Snowball here is such a clever pig that he has learnt to write as well as read. Raise the banner, Comrade Snowball name this farm !

SNB : Thank you Comrade Napoleon Pig.

ALL: Animal Farm!

SCENE 4

NAP : Come come, enough celebration! Work is our reward!

SNB : Work for ourselves! Not for man!

NAP : To the fields to harvest hay! We will work faster and better than we ever did as the slaves of Man.

COW : Mooscuse me, but drunken Jones forgot to milk us and my udders are hurting they so full of milk – mooo.

DOG : rrrr... milk !

NAP : Milk. Dog, cover your teeth is cloth and learn to milk the cows. Leave the fresh milk over there by the pigsty and all join us in the hay field.

SNB : Forward Comrade Animals.

BOXER : Neigh To work, to work, I will work harder and harder, I will work until my lungs burst for Animal, Animal-

ALL : Animal Farm !

SCENE 5

BOXER : Onwards! I must work harder!

SHEEP : Baa baa we all must work harder.

DOG : But no one works harder than Boxer!

BOXER : The pigs think harder than me!

SHEEP : We try to work as hard as Boxer the horse!

BOXER : But just don't think like I do, for that would not be thinking at all.

SHEEP : Work work!

ALL : Work work!

DOG : Not for man but for beast!

BOXER : For our farm!

ALL : Animal Farm.

DOG : I could do with a big bowl of milk after a day like this.

BOXER : Jones used to give me a little milk with my oats on special days. Now the milk is all ours!

DOG : I love milk, creamy milk!

ALL : Our milk!

DOG : From our farm.

ALL : Animal farm.

WORKER 1 : Meanwhile back at the Farm buildings, Snowball is painting the Great Principles of the Animal Revolution on the Wall of the big barn.

SCENE 6

NAP : I would help you Comrade Snowball. But your writing is so much better than mine.

SNB : No problem, Comrade Napoleon Pig, it is an honour to proclaim our Revolutionary principles and I appreciate your guidance.
There – finished the Seven Commandments of Animalism!

NAP : Bravo Comrade. Now we need a flag. Every movement has a flag.

SNB : We can use this old table cloth of Jones'. I can paint a horn on it to symbolise the power of the beast!

NAP : No no Comrade, we should have a pig's snout, for the pig is the highest of animals!

SNB : We cannot glorify ourselves!

NAP : Enough of your false modesty Comrade. You look down even on the other pigs with your clever clever snortings and squealings, just because you read and write so well!

SNB : Comrade Pig, that is not comradely ! Look, here come the animals back from work – show a united front. Smile.

Welcome, welcome, heroes of labour! While you have been harvesting the first ever harvest to be gathered by animals Comrade Napoleon and I have been writing the Seven Commandments–

DOG : Milk? Where has the milk gone?

BOXER : Hush, listen to the wise piggy Comrade.

NAP : Hot air if you ask me...

SNB : What?

NAP : Hooray for me and the Pigs, we have laboured so hard today fellow animals – writing out the seven commandments and designing a flag to fly above our farm.

SNB : I know at the moment few of you can read, but I will set up reading and writing committees, to go along with the white wool committee for sheep and the brown egg committee for hens and the –

DOG : Milk drinking committee for dogs!

SNB : Humour is always welcome comrade Dog.

DOG : So where's our milk?

SNB : Have you drunk all the milk?

NAP : The milk is where it belongs, Comrade Dog, feeding the brains that keep this farm independent. What is labour without intelligence? How much harder it is to plan, to organise, to analyse and to think than to push and pull? It's only fair that I and the other pigs have nourishment for our brains. Without a plan, Farmer Jones would be back! And would you want that Comrade animals?

All : no no!

SNB : So Comrade Napoleon and his assistant pigs have drunk the milk today as a...

NAP : Revolutionary act.

BOXER : Long live Comrade Napoleon!

SNOW : Long live us all...

SCENE 7

The Pub

CAT : Meow.

JONES : They call my farm, Animal Farm. What d'you say to that?

FARMER 1 : It's a joke.

JONES : I'm not laughin' neither are you.

FARMER 1 : If my animals get to hear of what's happening up there they will revolt too. We'll have a general animal Revolution – then where will we be?

JONES : Framers without Farms!

FARMER 2 : Don't worry. They'll starve soon enough. Whoever heard of animals running a farm. I bet the cows udders are bursting with milk.

FARMER 1: The fields grown over with weeds.

FARMER 2: The dogs will be eating the chickens.

FARMER 1: And the pigs eating each other. Pigs love bacon.

JONES : I love bacon, ham, sausage, steak, chicken breast. I could kill 'em all and eat the lot of 'em.

ALL : What a feast...bacon, ham, sausage, steak and breast of breast of..hen.

FARMER 1 : Chickens nuggets...!

ALL : chicken nuggets !

JONES : Let's take back the farm and eat them all.

FARMER 2 : Or sell 'em. Restock with quiet and obedient beasts.

FARMER 1: Let's do it. Action now empty words.

FARMER 2 : Do what? Eat? I'll get a pack of nuts.

JONES : Make it two packs, and pint for me.

FARMER 1 : Oh drunken idiots! Hold. Let's take back the farm. By force!

JONES : Fighting talk!

FARMER 1 : I'll get some lads. We'll get pitchforks and skewer the lot of 'em – like...kebabs.

JONES : I have me shotgun! Bang!

FARMER 1: We'll set fire to the barn – roast them alive.

JONES : When, when!

FARMER 1: Tomorrow. At dawn!

JONES : That's a bit early.

FARMER 1 : Alright at 11 o'clock. We'll have Manor farm back before lunch.

JONES : Then back to the pub to celebrate victory over Animal Farm!

JONES / FARMER 1 : To the end of Animal Farm!

JONES : Oh Christ ! I'm going to be sick.

CAT : Meow. Revolution!

SCENE 8

The Battle of the Cowshed

SNB : Comrade Animals. Comrade Cat of the Animal Secret Service has alerted me to an evil plan hatched by the humans. Tomorrow they attack, tomorrow they fall into my trap!

CAT : Meow!

WORKER 2 : The next morning, about an hour late, the human's come to the farm.

DOG : Woof. Comrade Snowball, the humans are approaching.

SNB : How many?

DOG: Woof Twelve, Comrade. Blackbirds report the humans are entering by the side lane forme the pub.

SNB : Just as I through, they march from the pub not the village.

Hooray, victory! We got 'em on the run. Stupid animals! Forward to storm the farm! My farm Manor Farm!

DOG : Woof.

SNB : News, Comrade?

DOG: Woof, the Humans are in the yard.

SNB : Victory is within our grasp. Now – charge!

Run! Run! Ow! My bottom is bitten, my bottom is bitten. Help! Help! He's dead, our man is dead. Leave him, get out. Get out! Retreat to the pub!

NAP : Victory.

SCENE 9

LAMB : Baa, but Jones shot my sister.

BOXER : I killed a man. I crashed his head with my hooves, my horse shoe hooves. I am so sorry...

SNB : He was only a human. Our enemy. Revolutionaries cannot be sentimental about enemies of the Revolution! Bury the sheep with full military honours.

DOG : Begging to report Comrade, the man Boxer hit was only stunned and has run away towards the pub.

BOXER : I am happy that is so...er...Comrade. I have taught him a lesson.

SNB : I am creating a medal, Animal Hero. The dead sheep will be posthumously awarded Animal Hero second class and Animal Hero first class will be given to...given to...

BOXER : Comrade Snowball, our own animal Julius Caesar!

SCENE 10

NAP : Yes hasn't Snowball done well. Too well. Cat, cat.

CAT : Meow.

NAP : I have control of the milk and the cream on this farm.

CAT : Mmmm...mmm...meow!

NAP : I would like you to find out some things about glorious Animal Hero First Class Snowball...

SNB : This day shall forever be known as the glorious day of the battle of the Cowshed and will be a public holiday celebrated every year!

SCENE 11

Snowball and Napoleon

WORKER 1 : Winter is cold, hard on Animal Farm. But Snowball keeps up their flagging spirits with his restless energy and patriotic speeches!

NAP : Propaganda, puffed up self congratulatory piggish pride!

SHEEP : Ba baa, Comrade Napoleon.

NAP : More fodder for sheep!

SNB : To each animal according to their need, from each animal according to their ability. Equality.

NAP : Equal-eaty! Food before words! What about the crops? What do we sow?

SNB : Oats.

NAP: Nonsense, it's wheat we need.

SNB : Horses can only eat oats and the horses such as Boxer do most of the hard work on this farm.

NAP : We all need more food, not just the horses! Sheep can't digest oats!

SHEEP : Babb Baa Hoorah!

SNB : Comrade Animals we will increase food production. And increase the working day to do so!

NAP : If you work harder you need more food. A longer day is a waste of time and resources!

SHEEP : Baa Baa we need rest! We need rest.

SNB : We will have more rest and we will have more work, we will have oats and wheat. We will build an Animal Utopia on Animal Farm. (Pause) Hooray! I said, hooray for the Animal Future!

NAP : There's a meeting of the young pigs that needs to sort out the milk quota. I suggest you go along.

SNB : I really think we should share the milk.

NAP : Try telling that to the pigs.

SNB : I will.

NAP : Not a way to be a popular pig, Comrade. But go ahead Saint Snowball. I need to meet with the dogs.

SNB : Oh how are they?

NAP : Hungry, angry.

SNB : Well good for our defence, eh?

NAP : Trot off now.

NAP : What an idiot, what a pathetic porker. He has to go.

SCENE 12

NAP : Now Comrade hounds. Dogs need flesh. All Snowball gives you is oats and chaff. I, Napoleon, have found these tins of beef in the Farm cellar! Real meat, bloody meat. Snowball wanted to bury the tins. I saved them for you! My dog.

DOG : Nap -(bark) -leon!

NAP : All I ask in return is that when the time comes you remember who looked after you.

DOG : Nap-(bark)-leon!

NAP: I will take three of your puppies. I will feed them well and train them. Train them up to be my Rottweilers. My body guard, my special forces. Long live Animal Farm!

DOG : Ruff! Long live Animal farm.

SCENE 13

Boxer the worker

CROW : Look at Boxer- Boxer the mighty horse. Once he ploughed and worked under a human whip. Now he works twice as hard under the power of his own passion, his own spirit, his own belief in world free from human tyrants, a world of free animals who work for themselves. Boxer the hero of animal Labour !

BOXER : I must work harder I must work harder!

CROW : Is there a little worry in your big horse head? A worry that the Revolution might have made the animals happier but it has also made them hungrier? Even if they work so very hard.

BOXER : Worry bird– get out of my big horse’s head. Forward, I must work harder – we all must work harder to build the Animal Future!

CROW : Sugar happy Heaven is so much nicer than Animal Farm.

BOXER : Get away Crow. Back to the sky and out of my horses head. If you think I think, I don’t. Pigs think. That is their work. My work is to work. So go! I will work harder!

DOG : Public meeting, public meeting all animals to assemble by the cow shed.

SCENE 14

SNB : Comrade Animals, the future is a machine. Our own bodies are strong, but the machine is always stronger. We have had our problems with food. I know, I know. And we have not always distributed the food fairly and equally.

Dog : Wouf

SNB : Yes I am dealing with the milk.

NAP : My milk.

SNB : The answer is the mechanisation of Animal Farm, to provide more food from less labour.

SHEEP : More food, less work, more food less work!

SHEEP / DOG / BOXER : More food, less work, more food less work! More food, less work, more food less work!

SNB : And this will be achieved when we build a windmill! The mill will be a mighty machine to lift us from the dark age of physical labour to the gleaming new light of mechanisation! Animal Utopia!

BOXER : U – top-ia

SHEEP : Baa – how will be build a Windmill?

SNB : From these plans, that I have drawn - using books I have found and read, photographs I have studied. Here– here are the plans for the great Windmill of Animal Farm!

NAP : Comrade, let me have a look. Nonsense. It'll never work. You've made a pigs ear of that – it human nonsense. Treason really – will you be sleeping in a bed soon?

BOXER : I think the windmill sounds good, Comrade Napoleon. More food less work.

SNB : Yes yes, Comrade Boxer, it will rise and its sails fill out own future with the wind of change – a wind of change that will bring in a new age – for what is Revolution without the dream of a better life, a perfect life an animal Utopia of rest, food, joy and solidarity. Long live the Windmill of Animal Farm.

NAP : Dog !

DOG : Woof...woof...woof...

NAP : Traitor! Humanist! My dear Animals. Snowball has always been a traitor, a spy for Farmer Jones. He has been sabotaging the Farm, which is why there is not enough food.

BOXER : But we saw Snowball fighting off Farmer Jones. We gave him a medal.

NAP : My dear Comrade Boxer. He fooled you. It was all a trick worked out with Farmer Jones in the pub. My cat here saw Snowball meeting with the Farmer before the attack.

BOXER : Really?

Cat : Purrf-ectly true.

BOXER : That can't be true

NAP : Why do you think Farmer Jones shot the Sheep?

SHEEP : Shame shame!

NAP : Farmer Jones did not shoot Snowball who seemed to be leading the charge – because...because...

SHEEP : Baah-cause Jones sand Snowball were on the same side!

NAP : Yes, yes. Snowball was a traitor and a saboteur and Animal Farm is free without him.

BOXER : Well you always know best Comrade Napoleon. We can find out more about all this at Sunday's meeting.

NAP : These Sunday meetings of all the farm are a waste of time. In future all questions about to the working of the farm would be settled by a special committee of pigs, presided over by....

SHEEP: Nap – baah – leon, Nap bahh – leon!

NAP : I accept the weight of leadership. The pig committee meet in private and afterwards communicate our decisions to you all. Each Sunday the Animals will still sing Beasts of England, and receive your orders for the week; but there will

be no more debates. No more wasting time with opinions and arguments when there is work to be done for:

SHEEP : Animal Farm!

CAT : Miaou...

NAP : And I think we should build the windmill.

BOXER: What!

NAP : Comrade Boxer, the Windmill was my idea in the first place. The criminal traitor Snowball stole the plans from my sty.

COW : Just a Moo-ment, Comrade Napoleon. I re-moo-ember you – I am a shy cow – you know – I remoo -ember you – dismiss the plans that Comrade – er traitor Snowball made for the windmill.

NAP : Fake news! How dare you repeat this slander – how would I, chairman of Animal Farm Everything Committee.

BOXER : I also remember – in my head – I remember..

SHEEP : Four legs good two legs bad. Four legs good two legs bad.

SHEEP AND BOXER : Four legs good two legs bad. Four legs good two legs bad.

NAP : Thank you Comrades for your voices of support. When the Windmill is built we will have so much free time, so much more food that this short period of sacrifice will be nothing. Now Boxer we need you to drag the large stones. Can you do that Comrade, heroic Comrade worker? Can Animal Farm rely on you, Comrade Boxer to build our future?

BOXER: Of course. I am your horse! I will work harder. For the futur of Animal Farm and for Comrade Napoleon ..who :

SHEEP : Is always right!

CAT : Miaou.

BOXER : Is always right.

SCENE 15

Building the Windmill and drinking the milk.

SCENE 16

Windmills and Rebels.

WORKER 1 : Months passed, in summer the working day is extended with the light. By July the Windmill was built.

COW : Well done Boxer. Now you can take the rest you deserve. What would we do without you?

BOXER : I am tired. But when I look up at the windmill – its sails turning in the sunshine, the millstones grinding, my chest – my great chest – bursts with Pride. And I want no rest.

NAP : Comrade Animals. Constructing the Windmill –

SHEEP : Your windmill, Baa – your idea, your plans, Napoleon!

NAP : Well, yes, my Windmill. Now, Comrade Animals. We have achieved so much but sadly it is not enough. How will the farm prosper without the things we cannot produce however hard we work, however well the windmill mills?

BOXER : I don't understand.

SHEEP : You never do. Baa.

NAP : Hush, hush my heroes. Who will deny that we need horse shoes for the hooves of our horses, dog biscuits for our faithful hounds, oil for the mill, nails and screws. It's a long list. The list of what we cannot produce.

BOXER : but what can we do?

NAP : We can trade. We will trade what we do have – hay, eggs a little milk for what we need.

BOXER : But what other animals have these things that we need?

NAP : Humans have what we need, humans want what we have. So I have invited a lawyer by the name of Mr Whymper to visit the farm to act as a broker between ourselves and the village. That way we will be able to prosper and develop Animal Farm.

BOXER : What, humans on our farm!

NAP : It is settled. So we pigs are moving into the Farmhouse which we will turn into the Head office. This meeting is over. Any complaints – go to the dogs. Back to work Comrades. It's still light. What greater pleasure is there than working for the Revolution?

COW : I remember what Old Major said. No animal shall live in the house, no animal shall sleep in a bed. No animal must use money or drink alcohol or...

HEN : Be a dictator over other animals – or kill them.

COW : You don't think Napoleon would kill us, do you? My mother was slaughtered by Jones, cut up for beef for his table. Napoleon would never do that?

HEN : I think Nap – "he" would do anything, Cluck cluck.

COW : He has taken all the best milk, the calves are thin, one died of hunger last week.

HEN : Listen, but don't tell anyone.

COW : What? It will be a secret.

HEN : I saw that man Whymper and two pigs drag a sack into his car. There was a hoof ticking out, a calf's hoof. Napoleon took money for the calf and Whymper took it to the Butchers in the village. I pretended to be looking for corn on the ground but I saw it all. They think I am just a stupid Hen but I know what's going on. I've told the hens what's going on. You tell the cows.

COW : Tell them what? I don't know what I should tell them, dare tell them.
What is going on?

DOG : What's going on here? Grrr...

HEN : Cluck cluck cluck.

COW : Just a stupid Hen.

DOG : Grrr-grrr ...great. Now get along to the meeting. There are new orders
being given, new quotas to be reached. You Hens are in for a big surprise.

COW : I'm hungry.

DOG : Grrwhat?

COW : I used to get more hay in winter when Jones was in charge. I used to give
less milk too.

DOG : Very well, very well. You come with me to the meeting and tell Comrade
Napoleon about how things were so much better when Jones ran the farm.

COW : Oh, I didn't mean that – I meant..I just wanted to..

DOG : To Enjoy the glorious paradise on earth that is Animal Farm. Yes?

COW : Yes Comrade. You put the words into my mouth. Thank you Comrade.
AA very Moo-ving speech.

SCENE 17

A Man on the Farm

NAP : Mr Whymper, Mr Whymper, coo-eee!

DOG : wouf, wouf, wouf

NAP : Dog, here. Don't worry, Mr Whymper. You are under my protection. You
see this dog This dog would have jumped for your throat in the old days, sunk
his teeth into you - but see, he is as docile and loving as a little human baby.
Tickle his belly. Oh sorry, Mr Whymper. We just eat so much nowadays I can

hardly digest it all unless I take a siesta. Most of us sleep half the day, we just don't need to work as the farm is so efficient and productive. The animals so well fed.

WHYMPER : Well, Sir...I am most impressed. The Windmill is really a great achievement. You can see it from everywhere in the village. I knew Manor Farm in the old days. It was always poorly run by Jones. Look at it now. Clean as a whistle. Tidy. Ordered. We thought you lot were beasts and would wreck it all in no time, starve maybe. Well –

NAP : How wrong you were.

WHYMP : How wrong we were.

NAP : So this surplus we have, it will rot unless we trade it for goods from the Village.

WHYMP : Which is why I am here, Mr er Sir Pig. Or Comrade -I ..er

NAP : Napoleon, just call me Napoleon. And drop this Comrade nonsense. I mean business. Now come into the farmhouse.

WHYMP : You..you are living in the Farmhouse? Oh – yes...of course – why not? And then down to business... How many hundred eggs can you deliver each week? Your preliminary list suggests a truly impressive number of eggs...

SCENE 18

The revolt of the Hens.

HEN 1 : Four hundred eggs a week!

HEN 2 : Four hundred eggs! I am not laying another egg!

HEN 3 : I will lay mine on the roof rafters then...a little flick and and crash.

HEN 1 : Smash our eggs rather than give them to Napoleon and his

ALL : Man Whymp – the Man!

ALL : No eggs for Humans. No eggs for humans!

HEN 3: I want little chicks. Little fluffy chicks. They want to eat my baby....

ALL: No eggs for humans! No eggs for humans!

HEN 1 : Chicken nuggets next. Chicken nuggets next. After the eggs they will sell us and slaughter us. They will sell us and slaughter us for:

ALL: Chicken nuggets.

ALL: No no! Hens for Hens. Chickens for chickens and Animals for Animal Farm.

NAP : Traitors! Allies of Farmer Jones, enemies of Animals. This door will remain locked until you deliver four hundred eggs to the Central Pig Committee. No food will be delivered and no water. Any hen who tries to leave the barn will be treated as an intruder and eaten by the dogs.

HEN 2 : Chicken nuggets !

WORKER 1 : All resistance is useless. You must understand that the truly terrifying thing about our life of animal farm is not the hard work for poor pay in miserable conditions but the complete loss of hope. The end of our Dreams and the dreams of our fathers.

Without water for five days, nine hens die of thirst. After a week the Hens surrender and hand over four hundred eggs. They bury the dead hens in the compost heap. This is the last resistance to the power of Napoleon.

SCENE 19

Snowball returns

DOG : News, news Comrades, gather gather at the cowshed. News News!

BOXER : Just let me get out of harness. This plough shaft is so heavy.

NAP : Oh Boxer, Boxer, you are here. We may need your powerful hooves again! To defend Animal Farm?

BOXER : What! Are the humans attacking?

COW : Is Whymper an agent!

NAP : No, no – worse worse news! Bad bad news!

ALL : What?? What?

NAP : Snowball is back.

BOXER : Has he come to say Sorry?

NAP : No, idiots, he has come to sabotage the Revolution, to destroy Animal Farm. Which was Snowball's plan from the very start. Goose step forward!

GOOSE : Quack quack – I confess that I secretly met with Snowball on three nights behind the cowshed. Snowball recruited me to discover weak points in our fences to enable Jones and his men to attack and recapture Animal Farm.

BOXER : But I remember Snowball fighting bravely against Jones and his men. We gave him a medal.

NAP : That was our mistake, comrade, he was trying to lure us to our deaths.

GOOSE : It's true. Snowball told me he was working for Jones all the time. Me too. I was paid corn by Snowball to work for Jones.

NAP : Death to the traitors!

BOXER : Stop, no animal shall kill another animal!

NAP : Now get back to work. And if anyone sees or hears anything of the traitor Snowball report it to me immediately.

HEN : Excuse me, Napoleon er Comrade Napoleon.

NAP : Yes...?

HEN : I confess to leading the revolt of the hens. I confess to telling the hens to fly into the roof and let their eggs smash on the ground rather than give up our eggs for sale to the Village.

NAP : Why did you do that? Why? Why!

HEN : Because Snowball told me to. Because I hated the Revolution. Because I am a traitor.

NAP : Dog ! Kill that Hen.

NAP : Now onto a more pleasing subject. Animal Farm needs a constitution – especially if we are to be respected by the other farms, the human farms. We have decided to declare Animal Farm a Republic.

DOG : I hereby nominate Comrade Napoleon as first president of the Republic. Everyone breath in and all those are in favor breath out. Motion carried.

NAP : I humbly accept the honour of leading this Republic of Liberated Animals to even greater glory. Now back to work.

BOXER : I don't know what is more shocking, the killings or the fact that Snowball was a traitor all the time.

COW : Do you believe that, Boxer?

BOXER : Why else would the hens confess?

COW : I do not know.

BOXER : Come on Comrade there is work to be done. I must work harder!

COW : Stop, Boxer, stop. Look. The sixth commandment has been changed.

BOXER : I can not read.

COW : It now says "No animal shall kill another animal" –

BOXER : As it should.

COW : But they added two words.

BOXER : So?

COW: No animal shall kill another animal without cause.

SCENE 20

Pigs and men drinking

COW : Almost dusk Boxer. We can't work in the dark.

BOXER : If I had the eyes of an owl I could, but I have to confess my eyes are getting weaker as I get older. Sometimes I mistake a bush for a dog!

COW : What's that noise?

BOXER: It sound like pigs but slurred.

NAP : It's all mine. I am prssy- presy-dint of all I see. Oh can a pig jig? I think I can – hey Piggies watch my jiggies – gimme another drink!

COW : That's Napoleon.

BOXER : Our President.

COW : I thought the Animal Commandments said that no animal may drink alcohol?.

BOXER : I think we should go. I'm tired.

COW : I don't know what to think. I worry that Snowball might have got into my head and is whispering thoughts to me. Bad thoughts.

BOXER : There are no bad thoughts. Just thoughts we do not understand. Let's go.

NAP : hey Piggies watch my jiggies... Oh dear.. I think I'm going to be sick!

SCENE 21

DOG : Comrades, it has been a 'ruff' – night. Our dear President, he greatest animal who has ever graced this land, the most astonishing and wonderful leader we have ever or will ever know is ...is:

ALL : What? What!

DOG : Dying.

SHEEP : What are we to do? How can we - Baaa life without our leader?

DOG : We dogs are very sentimental, we become very attached to..to..father figures.

SHEEP : What are we going to do?

BOXER : Work. Work harder for our leader. For our Farm.

COW: I'm hungry.

DOG : Who said that? Grrrrr

COW : I'm angry - that Fate should take away our great Leader.

DOG : Go to work. The pigeons will distribute news every hour. I have a good nose. I can smell death. Napoleon is dying...

BOXER : I will work harder.

COW : You are pushing yourself too much. You are not as young as you used to be, dear Boxer.

BOXER : I am as young as I will ever be. So I push on.

PIGEON : Coo coo. News news.

BOXER : I fear the worst.

COW: I hope for the best.

SHEEP : Baa Baa – four legs good two legs bad, help us Leader, stay with us in these baaa-d times.

PIGEON : Comrade Napoleon is better! He is recovered. Our leader now has nothing more than a head ache!

SHEEP: Baa-ck form the Dead! A miracle.

PIGEON : Now I must spread the news far and wide – coo coo – ne -oooo –
ews. Neooo-ws!

COW : Stop, stop up on the side of the windmill.

BOXER : I can't read.

COW : The Animal Commandments – number two has changed.

BOXER : Changed? How can you change what Old Major gave us.

COW : Just two words: No animal shall drink too much alcohol.

BOXER : Too much?

COW: There is a little arrow and 'too much' has been added in red paint.

BOXER : Is that right?

COW : I'm not even starting to think about that. Cows are not famous for being intelligent.

BOXER : The pigs and the dogs know best.

SCENE 22

JONES : Bloody Animals. We should slaughter them and eat them. That fat Napoleon would make great bacon!

WHYMPER : You know Jones, that Napoleon is a very smart pig. You bred him. Compliments to you.

FREDERICK : There is a stack of beech wood on the farm that is worth a small fortune. Do you think I can get my hands on it, Whympers little man ?

WHYMPER : I could negotiate for you, Frederick, but you will not get it cheap.

FREDERICK : Unless I pay in fake bank notes...you don't think a pig knows a forgery from a pound sterling, eh?

WHYMPER : That is one way to do business, Mr Frederick.

JONES : Business? Business! We need a slaughterhouse not a bank! We blow up their windmill, then march in and get back my farm, Manor Farm!

WHYMPER : Mr Jones, I am a solicitor at law, your plans involve criminal acts of violence. As a solicitor I can have no part in these dealings...

JONES : Idiot...

WHYMPER : But as a human, as man, I will do all I can to help you take control of so called Animal Farm.

FREDERICK: And give it back to him?

WHYMPER : No, he is a bankrupt as he is drunk. I own his debts. My plan is to attack. Blow up the windmill as Jones said then grab the farm. I have been using my weekly visits to spy out the land. We can win. They have only one really effective fighter, that horse...Boxer I think. Shoot him and they will be a pushover...all the farmers in this land will thank us.

FREDERICK : I want profit, Whympers, not glory.

WHYMPER : We can have both. What d'you say, Frederick?

FREDERICK : You can use my van. Borrow my shotgun. But I'm not with you – or him.

WHYMPER : Well the other local farmers are right behind this plan.

FREDERICK : Then you don't need me. And if you call me a coward I will smack you in the face.

WHYMPER : I respect you Mr Frederick you are the richest farmer in the village for a reason, when we have taken back the farm I will look forward to doing business with you.

BOTH : Cheers

SCENE 23

The Windmill and the Song

COW SHEEP BOXER : *Beast of England 1&4*

NAP : Comrade, the past is over. We will never sing Beasts of England again. We will have a new song for our glorious age. This dog here has set a few words of mine to music.

DOG : President Comrade Napoleon is the greatest composer of our age. I simply howled a tune with his inspiration and instruction. Ruff work!

NAP : I must confess to have hidden my artistic talents...

DOG : Genius

NAP : but they just rise to the surface.

SHEEP: The Baa-st artist of our time!

NAP: No, no, please please..it's nothing. Just a talent...

DOG: Genius.

NAP: Alright, a little genius..nothing really just...

DOG: Genius.

NAP: Well..yes..artistic genius. So let's sing it shall we?

DOG: Comrade Animals. I say one line and you repeat, follow me :
Animals are free
Paradise can be
How did we get it on?
Only through Napoleon

SHEEP : Baa good Baaa genius.

DOG : Altogether now, and 1,2,3 sing!
We are surrounded! Help! Run away! Run away!

BOXER : MY hoof, my hoof is shot.

COW : Oh poor Boxer. I'll get a Hen to peck out the pellets

BOXER : How can I work, if my hoof is split?

COW : You are a hero, heroes don't have to work. Without you we would never have fought the humans off. You should get a medal and a rest. Retire. Didn't Napoleon say working animals can retire... or was it Snowball – Bad word.

NAP : Victory! Victory! We have won again, won better, won greater than before. In honour of the day I shall create the order of the battle of the Windmill.

DOG : Wouf, wouf, wouf... I nominate President Comrade Napoleon as the first bearer of the order – the medal of the battle of the Windmill.

NAP : I must accept.

COW : Where was he? I never saw Napoleon in the fight.. Boxer you should have the medal.

NAP : The medal must also be bestowed –

COW : On Warrior Boxer!

NAP : On the poor sheep who gave her life for our farm. But in this moment of triumph I must remind us that the humans have exploded dynamite inside the windmill, which as you can see is smashed to the ground. I am cancelling Sunday, until it is rebuilt. We will work seven days a week. Onwards, eh Boxer?

BOXER : I will work harder.

NAP : Good horse. So to work!

SCENE 24

The death of Boxer

BOXER : My lungs, my lungs burst!

HEN : Boxer, Boxer has collapsed.

BOXER : I can't get up. I must get up! I must work!

COW : Oh Boxer, Boxer dear friend Boxer. I told you, I told you. You work too hard, you are not as young as you were, you were wounded at the battle of the windmill!

BOXER : I will be fine, I just need rest then back to work.

COW : No, to retirement. You know what the pigs said : old animals, especially horses shall have the right to retire and eat oats in the field behind the cowshed.

BOXER : I shall like that.

COW : I will visit you every day. I shall bring you an apple.

BOXER : I shall like that.

NAP : Oh my my oh my. Poor comrade Boxer, how are you?

BOXER: I fell, working building the Windmill but I can't work no more. My lung.

COW : Boxer needs to retire. Like you said Comrade President artist everything Napoleon. Like you said. Retire to the field behind the cowshed.

NAP : Of course, of course. No one deserves a long and comfortable retirement like Comrade Boxer. Hero of battle, hero of labour.

COW : Really! A very mooo-ving speech Comrade President.

NAP : Yes I was moved by my speech too. Even a President has feelings. Poor Boxer.

COW : Then I will help him to the field.

NAP: No, no no my dear comrade Cow. Boxer must go to the vets, he must have the finest medical attention that Animal Farm can buy. I will take him personally.

COW : Comrade President I am moved by your humanity.

BOXER : I don't want to be any trouble, any expense.

NAP : You are no trouble. Your health, your inspiration is a vital part of the future of Animal Farm. And there will be apples. But there will also be a medal. Second class but still a medal.

COW : A medal?

BOXER : It's an honour. I am ...happy.

NAP : Now, oh dear a tear,... now we must go.

COW : Yes Comrade President. Come on Boxer.

DOG: Ruff ruff life is ruff. I am speaking to you as a spokes-dog for Comrade President Napoleon as he is too overwhelmed, gutted, by emotion. Heroic Boxer is dead. He died in the arms of his President whilst receiving the finest medical treatment that money can buy. Nothing could save him. Napoleon held his hoof as he passed away. The last words of Boxer were : May we all work harder for the glory and prosperity of Animal Farm and our great leader, Napoleon Pig.

NAP : Yes. A big old horse, useless to us. Good day.

SCENE 25

Equality

WORKER 1 : Years pass. Many animals who could remember the old days when Jones ran the farm, die. Many animals are born and they know nothing of the 'bad old days'. The windmill is rebuilt but provides no luxuries for the animals just profit for the pigs and dogs who grow fatter as the rest of the animals grow thinner. The seven day working week remains in force even after the windmill is rebuilt. Hens, horses, cows and sheeps are overworked, cold in winter and hungry all year. But they remain proud that this is the one farm in the land operated by Animals for Animals.

COW : I am alive, even if I give no milk. Even if my eyes are fading I remember the old days, the bad old days. Farmer Jones...

HEN : Was it really bad?

COW : It was not so different. But shhh.

HEN : Have you seen the seven commandments today?

COW : Have they changed again?

HEN : Cluck cluck

COW : What do they say now?

HEN : What's the best one?

COW : Hmm..I suppose: all animals are equal.

HEN : Come on look. Read it – its big letters.

BOTH : All animals are equal but some animals are more equal than others.

DOG : wouf...wouf...wouf...

FREDERICK : There there, good boy. Good boy. Hello! Hello

DOG : Napoleon sir President Pig. Mr Frederick has arrived for dinner.

NAP : Send him in.

DOG : Welcome. Dinner is in the farmhouse.

FREDERICK : Better than the cowshed, eh?

DOG : Is that a joke? A human joke.

FREDERICK : Sorry sorry, I didn't mean...

DOG : Mean that we animals eat out of troughs and dog bowls! Never. We dogs and pigs live in the farmhouse.

NAP : And dress well. Welcome, Mr Frederick. Come on in. The table is laid we have rack of lamb, steak, organic vegetables and milk pudding.

FREDERICK : Excellent. Do we do business before or after dinner?

NAP : We will sign the contracts before dinner shall we? Then relax over a glass or two of beer?

FREDERICK : You know when I look around Animal Farm I see animals working harder, eating less and being more....

NAP : Obedient, docile, content –

FREDERICK : Than on my own farm. Well done. Congratulations to Animal Farm

NAP : Oh no.

FREDERICK : No?

NAP : We had to drop that name it sounds so... revolutionary.

FREDERICK : Revolutionary.

FREDERICK : So what is the new name of Animal Farm?

NAP : New? New! It's the old ways we want to bring back, the old name too. We shall call Manor Farm!

FREDERICK : Excellent.

NAP : Manor Farm

HEN : Which is Frederick? Which is Napoleon?

COW : Pigs and men. Men and pigs. There is no difference.

SCENE 26

We tell the truth. Even if you do not like it when you bite into your :
Potato
Gurkin

Carrot

George Orwell said :

If liberty means anything at all it means the right to tell people what they do not want to hear.

So we exercise our right with George Orwell's

ALL: Animal Farm.

THE END.

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