

**TRAIN GUARD**

Aye, Miss, happy to help. (*Louder Wolf howls, SYLVIA screams and looks very alarmed*) Don't you be worrying yerself, Miss, (*Holds up the gun*) I'm a crack shot!

**SYLVIA**

Oh! (*To Annabelle*) Stay close, Annabelle, be brave! (*Climbs aboard and takes seat. GRIMSHAW, struggling with luggage, sits very close beside her. SYLVIA moves away*)

**Music starts for #02 Another New Adventure****TRAIN GUARD**

Shut the doors. Luggage safely on racks, please. Don't pull the communication cord unless there's an emergency! Keep the windows shut to keep out any Wolves which be hiding up at The Chase! (*A Wolf-howl*) I hear them approaching fast. (*Fires a warning rifle shot. Blows whistle, and steps into the carriage*) Watch out for them wolves!

**PASSENGERS**

ANOTHER NEW ADVENTURE ON THE TRAIN!  
OVER SNOW-CLAD MOUNTAINS, FROZEN PLAINS.

**SYLVIA**

WONDER WHAT LIES BEFORE US? WHAT ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL US?

**PASSENGERS**

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN!

**PASSENGERS (2 PARTS)**

ANOTHER NEW ADVENTURE ON THE TRAIN!  
IN OUR RATTLING CARRIAGES, FEEL THEM STRAIN.

**GRIMSHAW + PASSENGERS**

WONDER WHAT LIES BEFORE US? WHAT ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL US?

**PASSENGERS**

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN!

**GRIMSHAW**

More wolves soon as we cross the High Moor!

**TRAIN GUARD**

WATCH OUT FOR THE WOLVES HIGH ABOVE ON THE CHASE! Watch out!  
SEE THE WOLVES HOW THEY RACE AT A PACE!

**PASSENGERS**

THERE'S SNOW ON THE LINE, THERE'S ICE ON THE TRACK!  
WITH WOLVES UP AHEAD, HAD WE BETTER GO BACK?

**TRAIN GUARD**

MORE WOOD ON THE FIRE! THE LANTERN'S BLOWN OUT!

**PASSENGERS**

THROW WOOD ON THE FIRE AND WE'LL OUTFRAN THE WOLVES JUST LIKE THAT!  
THERE'S SNOW ON THE LINE, THERE'S ICE ON THE TRACK!

**SYLVIA**

WITH WOLVES UP AHEAD, HAD WE BETTER GO BACK?

**PASSENGERS**

I'M SCARED OF THE WOLVES AS THEY HOWL IN THE DARK,  
I'M SCARED THAT THE WOLVES WILL TEAR ME APART JUST LIKE THAT.

**SYLVIA**

(To **ANNABELLE**) Don't worry, Annabelle, the grown-ups will look after us!

**PASSENGERS (2 PARTS)**

ANOTHER NEW ADVENTURE ON THE TRAIN!

(THERE'S SNOW ON THE LINE, THERE'S ICE ON THE TRACK)

OVER SNOW-CLAD MOUNTAINS, FROZEN PLAINS.

(WITH WOLVES UP AHEAD HAD WE BETTER GO BACK!)

**SYLVIA + GRIMSHAW**

WONDER WHAT LIES BEFORE US? WHAT ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL US?

**PASSENGERS**

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN! AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN!

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN! AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS!

WONDER WHAT LIES BEFORE US? WHAT ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL US?

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN!

(*Wolf howls. Train comes to a halt. **TRAIN GUARD** fires warning shot.*)

**GRIMSHAW**

Why are we stopping?

**TRAIN GUARD**

We've had ter stop. There be wolves up ahead.

**ALL PASSENGERS**

Wolves?! (*Noisy panic begins*)

**TRAIN GUARD**

Stop yer fussin' will ya! It's only wolves!

**PASSENGERS**

Wolves?!!

**TRAIN GUARD**

May the Lord give me strength. Ssssh, please. I know you's all travellin' from the softie-South but up here we're bred tough. (*Lifts the rifle*) See this rifle ...?

**PASSENGERS**

A rifle?!!

**TRAIN GUARD**

Glory be! (*Shouting to quieten the **PASSENGERS***) I'll have to clear them wolves off the line before we can go on. Nout to worry about, I've done this before! (*Exits firing randomly*)

**SYLVIA**

(*Talking to her doll*) Don't worry Annabelle. The kind guard will keep us safe from the wolves. (*More random shots fired, and whimpering wolves*)

**GRIMSHAW**

(*Moving close to **SYLVIA***) Hello, Little Miss, my name's Josiah Grimshaw. What's yours?

**SYLVIA**

(*Uncertainly*) I'm not to speak to strangers. My Aunt Jane said.

**GRIMSHAW**

Ha! But I'm not a stranger, 'cos you've just this second spoken to me. Ha, ha! (*Reaches into suitcase, takes out cake and takes a bite. Speaking with mouth full*) Hmm, lovely cake. Honey, chocolate, sliced orange and candied fruits. So delicious. I bet you'd like a slice? (*SYLVIA shakes her head*) I'm sure Annabelle would love some.

**SYLVIA**

(*Firmly*) No, thank you, we're not hungry. Aunt Jane says to not accept anything from strangers.

**GRIMSHAW**

Oh, come now, I can't still be a stranger. You know my name, and I've offered you some cake!

**SYLVIA**

(*Determined*) Grimshaw, if you speak to me again I will shout for the guard! (*Wolf howl*)

**GRIMSHAW**

Now then, now then, no need to be rash. (*Louder Wolf howls, rifle shot*) Shout if you must, but I think he's pretty busy at the moment.

**SYLVIA**

Oh! Are the wolves coming closer?

**GRIMSHAW**

Maybe, but no need to worry yourself, Miss. (*Puts cake into suitcase and takes out enormous blunderbuss. SYLVIA screams and shrinks*) I'll look after you. Ha, ha! (*Opens window and fires shot*) Blast, missed 'em! Look at their pointy teeth and vicious claws! Well known around here, oops! ... but then ... um ...er ... I don't really know these parts. Are you going far, Miss?

**SYLVIA**

We're on our way to ... (*to SELF*) Aunt Jane said I must remember to be polite. (*To MR GRIMSHAW*) Grimshaw, my name is Sylvia Green. And this is Annabelle ... (*shows doll*) my very best friend in the world.

**GRIMSHAW**

(*Holds out hand to shake ANNABELLE's*) Pleased to meet you Annabelle. And very pleased to meet you, Miss Sylvia. (*Offers handshake but is refused*)

**SYLVIA**

We're getting off at Willoughby Station and taken to Willoughby Manor. My uncle, Sir Willoughby, lives there.

**GRIMSHAW**

(*To SYLVIA*) Yes, I think I might have heard of Sir Willoughby of Willoughby Manor. Hmm. Richest man around here, isn't he?

**SYLVIA**

(*Puzzled pause*) I thought you said you didn't know this area very well.

**GRIMSHAW**

Um ... er ... I'm sure you'll have a lovely time at the Manor. Staying there long?

**SYLVIA**

I hope so. You see, I'm an orphan. I've been living with my Aunt Jane in Brighton. But now I am to live with my cousin Bonnie.

**GRIMSHAW**

And Sir Willoughby and Lady Green will look after you. How lovely.

**SYLVIA**

Yes, but Lady Green, is in very delicate health. They are going to the Canary Isles for her to get better. My poor cousin Bonnie, how she will miss them! *(Rifle shot and wolf whimper)*

**TRAIN GUARD**

*(Enters in a rush)* That scattered them far and wide! Best not dally here. *(Blows whistle)* Off we go, hold on tight, next stop Willoughby Station!

**GRIMSHAW**

Here we go, ready for an adventure, Annabelle?

**Music starts for #03 Another New Adventure – First Reprise**

How about you, Miss Sylvia Green? Ready for an adventure?

**PASSENGERS (2 PARTS)**

ANOTHER NEW ADVENTURE ON THE TRAIN! (THERE'S SNOW ON THE LINE,  
THERE'S ICE ON THE TRACK)

OVER SNOW-CLAD MOUNTAINS, FROZEN PLAINS. (WITH WOLVES UP AHEAD  
HAD WE BETTER GO BACK!)

WONDER WHAT LIES BEFORE US?

WHAT ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL US?

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN! (AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON  
THE TRAIN!)

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN! (AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS!)

**ALL**

WONDER WHAT LIES BEFORE US? WHAT ADVENTURES WILL BEFALL US?

AS WE TRAVEL ONWARDS ON THE TRAIN!

*(ALL roll forward slowly as the train comes to a halt)*

**TRAIN GUARD**

Those wanting Willoughby Station should leave here please. Mind the gap as you step off the train.

**SYLVIA**

This is my stop.

**GRIMSHAW**

And mine too!

**SYLVIA**

Oh, really. Well, goodbye, Grimshaw, thank you for ... for ... *(Wolf howls)* Time to go! *(She leaves carriage looking around anxiously waiting. Other PASSENGERS exit except MR GRIMSHAW struggling with luggage. The sound of WOLVES howling close by. GRIMSHAW pretends to trip as he leaves the carriage and lies whoosy and moaning at SYLVIA'S feet.)*

**SYLVIA**

*(Screams)* Grimshaw! Grimshaw, are you alright? Grimshaw!

**TRAIN GUARD**

*(Rushing close)* What's the matter, Miss?

**SYLVIA**

It's Grimshaw, he must have tripped.