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# The Not-So-Creepy Crawlies

by Ruth Holyoake & Ruth Kenward

*[All begin in base positions, apart from LUCY, who is waiting to one side. OPTION: have creepy crawly actors creep about during the opening instrumental. Fade when ready to begin.]*

## CREEPY INTRO - instrumental

( ☉ Track 1 / 12 )

NARRATOR 1      Every garden has lots of things in it, not just plants and flowers.

NARRATOR 2      There are lots of tiny creatures, creeping and crawling on the ground.

ALL                      The creepy crawlies!

NARRATOR 1      You might think creepy crawlies are a bit scary, but that's only because you don't know them yet.

*[CREEPY CRAWLIES move around the performing area creepily.]*

## WE'RE THE CREEPY CRAWLIES

( ☉ Track 2 / 13 )

CREEPY CRAWLIES  
step in time, 'creepy'  
hand/arm movements.

After 'feet', stamp  
loudly, then open  
hands, palms up.

WE'RE THE CREEPY CRAWLIES, (x3)  
WE LIVE UNDER ROCKS AND STONES.  
WE'RE THE CREEPY CRAWLIES, (x3)  
YOU DON'T LIKE US IN YOUR HOME.  
DON'T SQUASH US WITH YOUR FEET  
'COS WE'RE KEEPING YOUR GARDEN NEAT.

As above.

CREEPY, CREEPY, CRAWLIES, (x3)  
WE LIVE UNDER ROCKS AND STONES.  
CREEPY, CREEPY, CRAWLIES, (x3)  
YOU DON'T LIKE US IN YOUR HOME.  
DON'T SQUASH US WITH YOUR FEET  
'COS WE'RE KEEPING YOUR GARDEN NEAT.



*[CREEPY CRAWLIES creep back to base positions.]*

NARRATOR 1                    So here we are in the garden, with lots of lovely spring flowers.

NARRATOR 2                    *(points to where LUCY is entering)* But who's this coming along?

*[LUCY LADYBIRD enters, runs about, visiting FLOWERS.]*

ALL                                *(pointing)* It's Lucy Ladybird! *(waving)* Hello Lucy Ladybird.

LUCY LADYBIRD                Hello everybody.

*[LUCY LADYBIRD runs downstage to speak.]*

I'm exploring the garden all by myself,  
*(behind her hand)* 'cos my mum isn't looking.

*[FLOWERS could move into the centre, or remain in base positions. During music, LUCY LADYBIRD darts around between FLOWERS, who reach towards her with flowing arm movements as she passes.]*

## FLYING AROUND THE GARDEN                    ( ● Track 3 / 14 )

*[LUCY LADYBIRD stops to rest on the giant leaf, Downstage Right. Enter BEES, buzzing loudly for comic effect. They do a circuit, then 'land' near LUCY LADYBIRD. Fade when ready.]*

### **Bertie & Bessie - The Bees**

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BERTIE                            Hello! What are you doing?

LUCY LADYBIRD                I'm having a rest on this leaf, 'cos I'm tired.

BESSIE                            Have you come a long way?

LUCY LADYBIRD                Yes.

BESSIE                            You shouldn't be flying about all on your own.

BESSIE & BERTIE                Where's your mum?

LUCY LADYBIRD                *(anxiously, hands to face)* Oh! I don't know! Where is my mum?

BESSIE & BERTIE                *(shaking their heads)* We don't know...

LUCY LADYBIRD                *(tragically)* I'm lost!

ALL

Ahhhh... Poor Lucy Ladybird.

*[LUCY LADYBIRD goes Downstage Centre to sing.]*

**OH DEAR, WHAT CAN I DO?**

**( ☉ Track 4 / 15 )**

**Lucy Ladybird**

OH DEAR, WHAT CAN I DO?  
I'VE LOST MY MUM AND I'M ALL ALONE.  
OH DEAR, WHAT CAN I DO?  
I'VE LOST MY MUM AND I WANT TO GO HOME.

*[LUCY LADYBIRD shrugs sadly as all sing, then walks in a slow circle, rubbing eyes as if crying, returning to Centre in time to sing.]*

**All**

OH DEAR, WHAT CAN SHE DO?  
SHE'S LOST HER MUM AND SHE'S ALL ALONE.  
OH DEAR, WHAT CAN SHE DO?  
SHE'S LOST HER MUM AND SHE WANTS TO GO HOME.

**Lucy Ladybird**

OH DEAR, WHAT CAN I DO?  
IT'S GETTING DARK AND I'M ALL ALONE.  
OH DEAR, WHAT CAN I DO?  
IT'S GETTING DARK AND I WANT TO GO HOME.

*[LUCY LADYBIRD as before, but sitting on her leaf by the end.]*

**All**

OH DEAR, WHAT CAN SHE DO?  
IT'S GETTING DARK AND SHE'S ALL ALONE.  
OH DEAR, WHAT CAN SHE DO?  
IT'S GETTING DARK AND SHE WANTS TO GO HOME.

BERTIE

You should have stayed with your mum.

BESSIE

What are you supposed to do if you are lost?

LUCY LADYBIRD

I'm supposed to stay where I am.

BESSIE

*(shrugging)* Well that's what you'd better do.

BERTIE & BESSIE

Good luck, Lucy Ladybird.

*[BEES exit, waving. LUCY LADYBIRD waves back, sadly.]*

## **Woody Woodlouse**

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NARRATOR 1

So there sits Lucy, all alone.

NARRATOR 2

*(points to WOODY)* But who's this coming along?

*[Enter WOODY.]*

ALL

*(pointing)* It's Woody Woodlouse! *(waving)* Hello Woody.

WOODY

Hello everybody.

[WOODY scuttles to LUCY LADYBIRD.]

WOODY Hello Lucy! Why are you so sad?  
LUCY LADYBIRD I'm lost and I want my mum. Have you seen her?  
WOODY *(shakes head)* Sorry, I haven't.  
*(open handed shrug)* I expect she's busy in the garden.  
LUCY LADYBIRD *(nodding)* I know. What's your job in the garden?  
WOODY I keep it tidy, by eating things that are rotten.  
LUCY LADYBIRD That's good. *(shaking head)* But I'm not sure I like woodlice.  
WOODY *(offended)* Oh! But we're quite useful—and we're very interesting.

[WOODY goes on the move, scuttling about ad lib.

WOODLOUSE 'SHOOBIES' go Downstage Centre to sing.]

### **WOODLOUSE SONG**

( ☉ Track 5 / 16 )

YOU MAY THINK THAT ALL WOODLICE  
SEEM QUITE YUCKY, NOT VERY NICE.  
AND IT'S TRUE, THEY EAT THEIR POO.  
WHAT A THING TO DO!

WOODY joins the SHOOBIES to sing, stepping and clicking in time.

BUT THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
IT'S REALLY TRUE:  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.

**Shoobies**  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
SHOOBIE-DOO

WOODY goes on the move again.

IN YOUR GARDEN, IN YOUR HOUSE,  
YOU CAN ALWAYS FIND A WOODLOUSE  
HIDING UNDERNEATH A STONE  
CREEPING ROUND YOUR HOME.

WOODY rejoins the SHOOBIES, and then remains for the rest of the song.

BUT THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
IT'S REALLY TRUE:  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.

**Shoobies**  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
SHOOBIE-DOO

FLOWERS wave arms from side to side...  
...then point to the audience on 'You'

WOODLICE HAVE IMPORTANT WORK TO DO.  
'COS THEY ARE PART OF NATURE'S CLEAN-UP CREW!

YOU MAY THINK THAT ALL WOODLICE  
SEEM QUITE YUCKY, NOT VERY NICE.  
AND IT'S TRUE, THEY EAT THEIR POO.  
WHAT A THING TO DO!

BUT THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
IT'S REALLY TRUE:  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.  
THEIR BLOOD IS BLUE.

**Shoobies**  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
SHOOBIE-DOO  
YES IT IS!  
YES IT IS!