

De La Salle College

presents



The  
Boy Friend

in the

— Theatre Royal, Waterford

From Tuesday—Sunday, March 8th.—13th.

at 8.00 p.m.

*Souvenir Programme*

Place: Nice, France

Time: 1926



## The Boy Friend

# Musical Numbers

### ACT ONE:

Perfect Young Ladies.....Hortense, Maisie, Fay, Dulcie & Ensemble  
The Boyfriend.....Ensemble  
Won't You Charleston With Me?.....Bobby & Maisie  
Fancy Forgetting.....Mme. Dubonnet & Percival  
I Could Be Happy With You.....Tony & Polly

### ACT TWO:

Sur La Plage.....Ensemble  
A Room In Bloomsbury.....Tony & Polly  
It's Nicer in Nice.....Hortense, Boys & Girls  
'You-Don't-Want-To-Play-With-Me' Blues.....Mme. Dubonnet, Percival & Girls  
Safety In Numbers.....Maisie & Boys

### ACT THREE:

The Riviera.....Bobby, Maisie, Boys & Girls  
It's Never Too Late To Fall In Love..... Lord Brockhurst & Dulcie  
Poor Little Pierrette.....Mme. Dubonnet & Polly

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## Synopsis Of Scenes

### ACT I

The drawing room of the Villa Caprice, Madame Dubonnet's Finishing School, near Nice. A morning in the year 1926

### ACT II

The Plage. The afternoon of the same day.

### ACT III

The Terrasse of the Cafe Pataplon. The same night.

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# De La Salle College

Presents

## *The Boy Friend*

A Musical Play

By  
Sandy Wilson



By kind arrangement with Samuel French Ltd.

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### **PRODUCTION NUMBER 16**

1979	Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dreamcoat	1987	Guys & Dolls
1980	Jesus Christ Superstar	1988	Oliver!
1981	Oliver!	1989	How To Succeed In Business
1982	Fiddler On The Roof	1990	West Side Story
1983	Oklahoma!	1991	Bells Are Ringing
1984	My Fair Lady	1992	Fiddler On The Roof
1985	South Pacific	1993	Jesus Christ Superstar
1986	The Music Man	1994	The Boy Friend

# The Cast The Boy Friend

## Characters

(In the order of their appearance)

Hortense.....GILLIAN CURRAN  
 Maisie.....SORCHA WALSH  
 Dulcie.....DIANNE HENNESSEY  
 Fay.....VICTORIA MADDOCK  
 Nancy.....BRONAGH MURPHY  
 Polly Browne.....URSULA HAUCK  
 Marcel.....GREGORY COUGHLAN  
 Pierre.....MICHAEL QUINLAN  
 Alphonse.....TONY BOLAND  
 Madame Dubonnet.....CATHERINE DWYER  
 Bobby van Husen.....DAVID FLYNN  
 Percival Browne.....DAVID FREYNE  
 Tony.....MARK POWER  
 Lord Brockhurst.....RICHARD HAYES  
 Lady Brockhurst.....CAYTY FALLON  
 Lolita.....LOUISE HEARNE  
 Policeman.....ROBERT O'CONNOR  
 Waiter.....EOGHAN WALSH  
 Waitresses.....BELINDA DROHAN  
 .....MARY KENNEDY



## DANCERS

LISA CARROLL  
 DAVINA CUMMINS  
 ANNE MARIE DIXON  
 CAROLINE DUNPHY  
 HUGH GREENE  
 WILLIAM KAVANAGH  
 MAIREAD MORRISSEY  
 DAVID MURPHY  
 ELAINE PHELAN

## CHORUS

COLIN FLYNN  
 VANESSA HARTLEY  
 CLAIRE JONES  
 STACEY LANIGAN  
 AVRIL LEONARD  
 HELEN McGRATH  
 TRACEY O'DONNELL  
 COLM O'SULLIVAN  
 GRACE PHELAN  
 NICOLA REDDY  
 CONOR SHANAGHY  
 AOIFE WILSON

## Story Of *The Boyfriend*

Polly Browne, a young English heiress, is attending a finishing school on the French Riviera. She meets with Tony Brockhurst who is posing as a delivery boy, though in fact he is of noble lineage. The young couple fall in love, have a misunderstanding but are happily reunited at the Carnival Ball.

The rest of the story line is incidental to the musical numbers, so sit back and enjoy our production of *The Boyfriend*.

# Production Team

**Producer:**  
.....BRIAN FLYNN

**Musical Director:**  
.....PAMELA FLYNN

**Choreographer:**  
.....TARA ANN BYRNE

**Production Director:**  
.....BRENDAN DROHAN

**Wardrobe:**  
.....MARY AYLWARD

**Assisted By:**  
.....Nellie Cullen, Ann Dixon,  
.....Margaret Upton

**Sets:**  
.....TIM BROSAN, STEPHEN CALNAN  
.....FIONA KELLY, CHRIS MORRISSEY

**Assisted By:**  
.....Michael Baldwin, Gavin Cuddihy,  
.....Mark Kenny, Roisin O'Meadhra,  
.....Robert Walsh, Kieran Meriman

**Make Up:**  
.....LIAM MURPHY

**Assisted By:**  
.....Fidelma Finn, Imelda Kirwan, Jean Power,  
.....Hilary McCormack, Susan Murphy,  
.....Jane Sinnott, Nuala Toomey

**Hair Stylist:**  
.....FIONA FITZGERALD  
(Headquarters Hair Design, Stephen St.)

**Stage Manager:**  
.....DECLAN O'BRIEN

**Assisted By:**  
.....Richard Dowling, Declan Costello,  
.....Eileen Doolin, Ann Lennon,  
.....Elaine Lonergan, Niamh Martin,  
.....Kevin Mullins, Susan Murphy,  
.....Noreen Roche, Br. Thomas Walsh,  
.....Chantelle Carroll, Colm Everett,  
.....Aisling O'Brien, David Power,  
.....Andrew Hallissey, Alan Bourke,  
.....Katherine Drohan

**Programme:**  
.....RICHARD DOWLING

**Continuity:**  
.....IMELDA KIRWAN

**Lighting Design:**  
.....AIDAN McGRATH

**Sound:**  
.....STAR SYSTEMS, THURLES

**Chorus Mistress:**  
.....PAMELA FLYNN

**Rehearsal Pianist:**  
.....CATHERINE POWER

**Programme Distribution  
And Finance:**  
.....Br. Timothy, Michael Harrisson,  
.....Marcellus Hynes

**Photography:**  
.....BR. KEVIN McEVOY, KEVIN MURRAY

## THEATRE ROYAL STAFF

**Stage Director:**.....Larry Quinn  
**Stage Manager:**.....Gerry Lowry  
**Lighting Technician:**.....Tony O'Regan  
**Lights Assistant:**.....Frank Burke  
**Flyman:**.....Odran Fitzgerald

## ORCHESTRA

**Conductor**.....Pamela Flynn  
**1st Violins**.....Teresa Costello (Leader)  
.....Deirdre Scanlon  
**2nd Violins**.....Cian O'Carroll  
.....Fintan Kavanagh  
.....Sinead Dempsey  
**Cello**.....Maeve McEvoy  
**Bass**.....Patrick Kavanagh  
**Clarinets**.....Michael Nolan  
.....Stephen Mackey  
.....Ruth Flavin  
**Trumpets**.....Nick Cooney  
.....John Carey  
**Trombone**.....Liam Walsh  
**Percussion**.....Cormac O'Connor  
**Piano**.....Catherine Power

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## RAFFLE

To help defray the cost of staging this production, there is a nightly raffle for a beautiful piece of Waterford Crystal glass. We express our thanks to Waterford Crystal Ltd. for their sponsorship of this raffle.

TICKETS 5 for 50p or 15 for £1



**Polly Ursula Hauck**

**"THE BOY FRIEND"**

*(Polly)*

Any girl who's reached the age  
Of seventeen or thereabouts,  
Has but one desire in view,  
She knows she has reached the stage  
Of needing one to care about;  
Nothing else will really do.

*(Dulcie)*

Childhood games are left behind

*(Fay)*

And her heart takes wing

*(Maisie)*

Hoping that it soon will find

*(Girls)*

Just one thing.

*(Polly)*

We've got to have,  
We plot to have,  
For it's so dreary not to have  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'.

*(All)*

We scheme about,  
And dream about,  
And we've been known to scream about  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'.

*(Polly)*

He is really a necessity  
If you want to get on.  
And we might as well confess it, he  
Is our *sine qua non*.

*(All)*

We sigh for him,  
And cry for him,  
And we would gladly die for him  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'.

*(Girls)*

We plead to have,  
We need to have,  
In fact our poor hearts bleed to have  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'  
We'd save for him,  
And slave for him,  
We'd even misbehave for him  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'.



**Tony Mark Power**

*(Boys)*

Life without us is impossible  
And devoid of all charms.  
No amount of idle gossip'll  
Keep them out of our arms

*(Polly and Girls)*

We're blue without,  
Can't do without,  
Our dreams just won't come true without  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'.

*(All)*

We're blue without,  
Can't do without,  
Our dreams just won't come true without  
That certain thing called 'The Boy Friend'.

**"WON'T YOU CHARLESTON WITH ME"**

*(Bobby)*

Listen, baby, to my plea;  
Won't you come dancing with me?  
Be my baby and say 'yes',  
Or else I'm done for, I guess.

*(Maisie)*

To dance with you is thrilling to  
My poor ego

*(Bobby)*

So, baby say you're willing to  
Shake a leg,  
Oh,  
Won't you Charleston with me?  
Won't you Charleston with me?  
And while the band is playing that  
Old vo-de-o-do  
Around we will go.  
Together we'll show them  
How the Charleston is done,  
We'll surprise everyone.  
Just think what Heaven it's going to be  
If you will Charleston, Charleston with me.

*(Maisie)*

Won't you Charleston with me?  
Won't you Charleston with me?  
And while the band is playing that  
Old vo-de-o-do  
Around we will go.  
Together we'll show them  
How the Charleston is done,  
We'll surprise everyone

*(Both)*

Just think what Heaven it's going to be  
If you will Charleston, Charleston with me.



**Mme. Dubonnet** Catherine Dwyer

**"FANCY FORGETTING"**

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

I still recall so tenderly  
The night when first we met.  
The memory's so dear to me,  
So how can you forget?

Fancy forgetting  
The love that we knew  
When we were fancy free.  
Fancy forgetting  
What I said to you  
And what you said to me.

*(Percival)*

Though the years go by  
And our youth is gone,  
Memories don't die;  
Like a song they linger on.

*(Both)*

So just when I thought you'd remember it, too,  
Fancy, just fancy you forgetting.

Though the years go by  
And our youth is gone,  
Memories don't die,  
Like a song they linger on.  
So just when I thought you'd remember it, too  
Fancy, just fancy you forgetting.

**"I COULD BE HAPPY WITH YOU"**

*(Tony)*

I don't claim that I am psychic,  
But one look at you and I kick  
Away ever scruple  
I learnt as a pupil  
In school, my dear.

*(Polly)*

I'm not one to make predictions,  
But I've thrown off all restrictions,  
And I don't mind confessing  
I think it's a blessing  
That you are here.



**Maisie Sorcha Walsh**



**Dulcie Dianne Hennessy**



**Hortense Gillian Curran**

*(Tony)*

Though I'm prepared to find I'm wrong  
I've got a funny feeling we belong  
Together.

I could be happy with you  
If you could be happy with me.

*(Polly)*

I'd be contented to live anywhere,  
What would I care  
As long as you were there?

*(Tony)*

Skies may not always be blue,

*(Polly)*

But one thing is clear as can be,

*(Tony)*

I know that I could be happy with you,  
My darling,

*(Both)*

If you could be happy with me.

*(Polly)*

I could be happy with you  
If you could be happy with me.

*(Tony)*

I'd be contented to live anywhere,  
What would I care,  
As long as you were there?

*(Polly)*

Skies may not always be blue,  
But one thing is clear as can be,

*(Both)*

I know that I could be happy with you,  
My darling,  
If you could be happy with me.

**"SUR LA PLAGES"**

*(All)*

What a lovely day,  
What a lovely day  
For a dip in the sea.  
Oh, what fun it will be,  
Won't you come and have a swim with me?

*(Dulcie)*

But whatever you do  
When I'm swimming with you,  
Please remember not to go too far

*(Boys)*

Though you may look cute  
In your bathing suit,  
We don't know who you are.

(All)  
There's no knowing  
Who you are going  
To meet *Sur La Plage*

(Dulcie)  
You may run up against a rajah,

(Nancy)  
Or maybe your man

(Dulcie)  
Will be a poor man

(All)  
Sal or Susie,  
Cannot be choosey  
For here love's a guessing game.

(Girls)  
*Sur La Plage*

(Boys)  
*Sur La Plage*  
Everyone looks the same.

(All)  
There's no saying  
Who may be playing  
With you *Sur La Plage*

(Boys)  
A knight whose left behind his charger,

(Nancy)  
May call you 'ducky'

(Dulcie)  
Won't you be lucky?

(All)  
In the ocean  
You'll find emotion  
May play you a funny game

(Girls)  
*Sur La Plage*

(Boys)  
*Sur La Plage*

(All)  
Ev'ryone looks the -  
Ev'ryone looks the -  
Ev'ryone looks the same.

#### "A ROOM IN BLOOMSBURY"

(Tony)  
A life of wealth does not appeal to me at all  
Do you agree at all?

(Polly)  
I do.

(Tony)  
The mere idea of living in a palace is  
So full of fallacies.

(Polly)  
That's true.

(Tony)  
I've got a very different sort of scheme in mind  
It's just a dream designed  
For two.  
Would you care to hear about it, dear?

(Polly)  
Would I care to? Can you doubt it, dear?

(Tony)  
All I want is a room  
In Bloomsbury.  
Just a room that will do  
For you and me.  
One room's enough for us  
Though it's on the top floor.  
Life may be rough for us  
But it's troubles we'll ignore.  
On a Wintery night  
I'll light a fire  
Everything I shall do  
As you desire.

(Polly)  
You'll be sitting

(Tony)  
And you'll be knitting  
And so contented we'll be  
In our dear little room in Bloomsbury.

(Polly)  
All we want is a room  
In Bloomsbury.  
Just a room that will do  
For you and me.  
I'll sew the covers for  
Two old cosy armchairs.  
Neighbours will love us for  
We shall laugh at all our cares.

(Tony)  
While I'm reading a book

(Polly)  
I'll cook a stew  
Then I'll bake a plumduff  
Enough for two.

(Both)  
In our attic,  
We'll be estatic  
As lovebirds up in a tree,  
All we want is a room in Bloomsbury.



Marcel Gregory Coughlan



Pierre Michael Quinlan



Alphonse Tony Boland



**"THE 'YOU-DON'T-WANT-TO-PLAY-WITH-ME' BLUES"**

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

Percy, Percy

Please have mercy.

Why must you always be so sad and gloomy?

Why can't you be a little nicer to me?

*Cheri, Cheri,*

Please be merry,

When I am trying to be bright and jolly,

It isn't nice to be so melancholy.

Oh, dear,

I've got the you-don't-want-to-play-with-me blues,

*(Percival)*

Don't-want-to-play-with-me blues

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

It's clear

I've got the you-don't-want-to-play-with-me blues,

*(Percival)*

Don't-want-to-stay-with-me-blues.

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

I am so good

At spreading mirth and joy

But it's no good

With such a sulky boy.

I try

To play the game the other fellows all choose,

*(Percival)*

The other fellows all choose.

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

I sigh

Because you always refuse.

What is a girl to do

With such a boy as you?

I've got those

Dreary,

Weary,

You-don't-want-to-play-with-me blues.



**Lord Brockhurst**      **Richard Hayes**

**"SAFETY IN NUMBERS"**

*(Bobby)*

You're so fascinating

*(Marcel)*

But it's aggravating

*(Pierre)*

That you keep us waiting

To hear

*(Alphonse)*

Which one will be

*(Boys)*

Your favourite he

*(Marcel)*

You're so very taking

*(Pierre)*

That our hearts are breaking

*(Bobby)*

So you should be making

It clear

*(Boys)*

Which one of us

You rate Alpha plus.



**Lady Brockhurst**      **Cayty Fallon**

*(Maisie)*

Now listen boys, you should recall

I've often said I love you all.

*(Boys)*

You love us all?

*(Maisie)*

Yes, I love you all.

It's time you learned

That I'm no fool.

Where love's concerned

I stick to this rule.

There's safety in numbers

That's what I believe.

The girl who knows

A lot of beaux

Is never likely to grieve.

The lady who slumbers

Is left high and dry

But I'm awake

And never miss

The chance to take

Another kiss.

There's safety in numbers

And the more the merrier am I.

**"THE RIVIERA"**

*(Bobby & Maisie)*

When trouble troubles you

The only thing to do

Is dance, you simply gotta dance

*(All)*

And if you've had a tiff

You'll soon forget it, if

You dance, you simply gotta dance.

Here in the South of France

They've got a new step,

It's quite the cutest dance  
Invented to step  
So do step.

*(Girls)*

Wiggle your hips and kick up your heels,  
You'll be surprised how lovely it feels.

*(All)*

Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.

*(Boys)*

Wiggle you fingers, Waggle your toes  
Just how it started nobody knows.

*(All)*

Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.  
Multi-millionaires and their little pets do it,  
Even maiden ladies who were lornettes  
Have taken to it.

Tell ev'ryone to give out the news  
This is the way to shake off the blues.  
Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.

Tell ev'ryone to give out the news  
This is the way to shake off the blues.  
Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.

Get on the dance floor, get in the swing,  
This is the time for having a fling.  
Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.  
Clap-a your hands and slap on your thighs  
Grin like a goon and roll up your eyes.  
Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.  
All the bright young things  
And their bright young beaux do it,  
Even duchesses and their gigolos  
Have taken to it.  
Ain't it terrific? Ain't it the top?  
You gotta dance right on till you drop.  
Ev'rybody's doing the Riviera.



**Bobby David Flynn**

**"IT'S NEVER TOO LATE TO FALL IN LOVE"**

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

I may be too old to run a mile

*(Dulcie)*

Run a mile?

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

Yes, run a mile  
But there's one thing I still do very well.  
I may be too old to climb a stile

*(Dulcie)*

Climb a stile?

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

Yes, climb a stile.  
But there's one thing at which I still excel.  
Although my hair is turning grey

*(Dulcie)*

Yes, it's rather grey.

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

I still believe it when I say

*(Dulcie)*

Well, what do you say?

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

It's never too late to have a fling  
For Autumn is just as nice as Spring  
And it's never too late to fall in love.

*(Dulcie)*

Boop-a-Doop, Boop-a-Doop, Boop-a-Doop.

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

It's never too late to wink an eye  
I'll do it until the day I die,  
And it's never too late to fall in love.

*(Dulcie)*

Boop-a-Doop, Boop-a-Doop, Boop-a-Doop.

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

If they say I'm too old for you

*(Dulcie)*

Then I shall answer "Why, sir,  
One never drinks the wine that's new  
The old wine tastes much nicer."

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

A gentleman never feels too weak  
To pat a pink arm or pinch a cheek  
And it's never too late to fall in love.

*(Dulcie)*

Sez who?

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

Sez me.

*(Dulcie)*

Sez you?

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

Sez me.

*(Both)*

Sez both of us together.

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

It's never too late to whisper words

*(Dulcie)*

Concerning the way of bees and birds

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

And it's never too late to fall in love.

*(Dulcie)*

Whack-a-Do, Whack-a-Do, Whack-a-Do.

It's never too late to flirt and spoon

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

A fiddle that's old is more in tune

*(Dulcie)*

And it's never too late to fall in love.

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

Whack-a-Do, Whack-a-Do, Whack-a-Do.

*(Dulcie)*

The modern artists of today  
May paint their picture faster  
But when it comes to skill, I say

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

You can't beat an old master.  
It's never too late to bill and coo

*(Dulcie)*

At any age one and one make two.

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

And it's never too late to fall in -

*(Dulcie)*

Never too late to fall in-

*(Lord Brockhurst)*

Never to late to fall in

*(Dulcie)*

Love.



**Percival David Freyne**

**"POOR LITTLE PIERRETTE"**

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

There is an old French legend  
That's set to an old French tune.  
It tells how Pierrot loved Pierrette  
Under a Summer moon.  
Ev'ry night the lovers meet.  
Just as the clock strikes nine.  
Then he gives here kisses sweet  
As vintage wine.  
But, alas, one fateful night  
Pierrette is forsworn  
There she stands forlorn  
Till the cold grey dawn.

Poor little Pierrette  
Where's your Pierrot?  
Why are you all alone?  
You should be  
So fancy-free,  
Your heart should be high.  
But instead  
You hang your head  
And try not to cry.  
Poor little Pierrette  
You mustn't show  
Your dream of love has flown.  
Just keep on dancing  
Till the dawn, and then  
He may come back again.

Poor little Pierrette  
Where's your Pierrot?  
Why are you all alone?

*(Polly)*

Ah!

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

You should be  
So fancy-free,  
Your heart should be high.

*(Polly)*

Ah!

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

But instead  
You hang you head  
And try not to cry,

*(Polly)*

Ah!

*(Mme. Dubonnet)*

Poor little Pierrette  
You mustn't show  
Your dream of love has flown

*(Polly)*

Ah!

*(Both)*

Just keep on dancing  
Till the dawn, and then  
He may come back again.



**Fay Victoria Maddock**



**Nancy Bronagh Murphy**

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