



GET STUFFED!

DEvised BY
EGO PERFORMANCE COMPANY

EGO ROCKS

FRED DAVIDSON, CALLUM SMITH, LIAM HOGAN-BIRSE, JOE LOUIS COLE
ANNIE KRUNTCHNVA, RUBY FARDON, JACK ROBINSON, CHARLIE BLYTH,

CAST

LEWIS LANNING	Lord Broccolington	BROCCOLI
ANNIE KRUNTCHNVA	Lady Broccolington	BROCCOLI
SARAH McDONAGH	Miss Broccolington	BROCCOLI
LAURA BLYTHE	Little Miss Broccolington	BROCCOLI
REUBEN O'CONNELL	Master Broccolington	BROCCOLI
RUBY FARDON	Zino	CARROT
RISHARD BECKETT	Hipak	CARROT
LIAM HOGAN-BIRSE	Crusader	CARROT
ESSIE POWELL	Chantenay	CARROT
HANNAH POWER	Lancer	PARSNIP
JESS KILCOYNE	Albion	PARSNIP
JOHN STOKES	Hardy	PARSNIP
KIMISHA SHANKLE	Gem	PARSNIP
ADAM LLOYD	King Edward	POTATO
CALLUM ROWLESON	Couch	POTATO
ETHAN CASSIDY	New Boy	POTATO
MOLLIE BLYTH	Golden Wonder	POTATO
ALANAH WILSON	Penelope	PEA
JODIE PEPPER	Nut	PEA
JESS TILFORD	Chick	PEA
DALE BANT	Mushy	PEA
MICAH POWELL	Peter	PEA
MATTHEW DETHERIDGE	Split	PEA
ROBBIE SEELEY	Chinny	PIG IN BLANKET
MOLLIE SMITH	Chinn	PIG IN BLANKET
JIMMY MEDICI	Chin	PIG IN BLANKET
ANGEL MASTERSON	Caroline	SQUIRREL
ALFIE GARLAND	Pump	SPROUT
CHARLIE BLYTH	SBD	SPROUT
MOLLIE DAVIDSON	Guff	SPROUT
JOE LOUIS COLE	Farty	SPROUT
JACK ROBINSON	Mr B Matthews	TURKEY
AMBER EGAN	Paxo	STUFFING
SUNNY PATEL -JONES	Mr Martel	PUDDING

MANY THANKS TO.....

**The parents who have made costumes. Steve Bagley & Coventry
Transport Museum. Dianne Nicholson. Chanel Gandy, Scott
Masterson. Angie Masterson. Verna Belfour. Gemma Dunleavy.**

Feel free to join in.....

**SALT IS FALLING
By Steak In Season**

Salt is falling all around us,
Pans are boiling, oven's on.
'Tis the seasoning that makes us all outstanding.
Christmas dinner, here we come!

Time for peeling, and laceration,
Marinating all night long.
Time to sauté lots of lovely dishes.
Time for simm'ring, dinner's on.

We're gonna have a party tonight.
I'm gonna grind that spice
Under the extractor fan,
We'll hiss when we're alight.

Pudding's swaying, sprouts are playing,
Smells emitting from their rear.
All we wish is they'd keep it to themselves
Then we'd have no thing to fear.

We're gonna have a party tonight.
I'm gonna grind that spice
Under the extractor fan,
We'll hiss when we're alight.

Salt is falling all around us,
Pans are boiling, oven's on.
'Tis the seasoning that makes us all outstanding.
Christmas dinner, here we come!
Christmas dinner, here we come!
Ooh, Christmas dinner, here we come!

SQUAWK THIS WAY
By Ron the MC and Hairy Smith.

There's a parsnip fool,
that's lookin' uncool
and I talked till my daddy say,
said "ya ain't got roots in your trampy boots,
and you're way too pale and taste like clay"
now here's an idea, you all get outa here
as far as you can possibly go
and don't come back, 'cause we're on the attack
and we'll shred you till you look like snow.
You carrots ain't nothin',
You're not fit for stuffin'
and you keep sayin you are the best
but your low class moves don't get in no groove,
and you look like an old man in a vest.
you don't scare us
with your threats and fuss
cause you couldn't even fight off the rot
we is way more hardy
not all fat and lardy
and the best thing here you just is not, and turkey says
CHORUS :squawk this way, walk this way (x2) he told us to
squawk this way, walk this way (x2)
if we don't he will hiss...like this
We've all got spark, We make you see in the dark
Which is more than we can say for you.
you're about as much use
as a mangy old goose
tell us what is it you actually do?
your moves are so dull
And you taste like wool
why don't you all just do us a favour
And leave us alone
Go hide under a stone
There's only room for veggies with flavour.
you're all orange freaks
Just a bunch of sneaks
with about as much style as a stick
don't tell us what to do
cause you smell like stew
and you feel at home floating in sick.
we know how to move, cause we're in the groove
And we ain't got nothing to fear
cause you're not that scary and some of you are hairy
And you'll all be dead by this time next year, and turkey says

GRAVILY IN LOVE

By Bouncy Knolls with her feet in jel-lee

Wo! She's in the gravy right now!
That is well stickie!, And a bit messy!
In the name of love, She can hardly move!
Oxo, oxo, oxo oh no no (REPEAT)
She's well stuck up - and he's so lowly

I look and stare so deep in your eyes
I turn to jelly around your pork pies.
You're so cute, just trot right over here
And say the words you know I'm longing to hear.
I know it's wrong I'm a veg and you're not
But in the end we'll be in the same pot.
Forbidden love got me in a jam
Who'd have thought that I'd fall for a piece of ham?

(CHOROUS)

Got her foot in the gravy right now
Your love's got her foot in the gravy right now.
Got your foot in the gravy right now
Yo, love you've got yer foot in the gravy right now.
Got yer foot in the gravy right now
Yo sis, you've got yer foot in the gravy right now.
Foot in the gravy, your love's got her foot in
Got her foot in the gravy your love.
Oxo, oxo, oxo oh no no (REPEAT)

Your sprouting hair makes you elegant
I know your dad doesn't think I'm a gent
But together we could make bubble and squeak
Our sell-by dates last up to the end of the week.
You have got my emotions hog-tied
Lets run away, find somewhere we can hide
Sausage let's roll out of here today
Just help me out of this dish before I melt away!

(CHOROUS)

Got her foot in the gravy right now
Your love's got her foot in the gravy right now.
Got your foot in the gravy right now
Yo, love you've got yer foot in the gravy right now.
Got yer foot in the gravy right now
Yo sis, you've got yer foot in the gravy right now.
Foot in the gravy, your love's got her foot in
Got her foot in the gravy your love.

Oxo, oxo, oxo oh no no (REPEAT)

RAP:

You all know that you is loco
You can't go, because this piggie's so-so

Lets just go homee
Think of your mommie
She'd be so lonely without you only

You're gentry not hobo
Like this hog tho
You're betrothed to a string bean from Exhall
His family's classy, not porky and trashy
Look at him, snuffling and grunting

He's not fit for
Even toad in the hole
Or watery casserole
Lord B's in control
Not this sausage roll
You pig can sizzle away
You can't have my girl OK!

Yes girl, you're dug from a different plot
You're tall, green and sprouty, not louty.

Think of all I have done for you
Don't give it up to be in the zoo
So don't bother
The game's over

Come on dear, shake your foot
Let us go back home to our stately pot
The game's over now.
Come.

Chinny, Dad's going crazy, save me
My foots in the gravy
It's sloppy, don't drop me
Lets just run away
Chinny I don't care.
Cuz your love got the best of me
And my Dad says he will not set me free
Just wrap me up in your blanket and flee
Be careful don't slip in that gravy
Oxo, oxo, oxo oh no no!

LAST CHRISTMAS

By Spam

Last Christmas, I had a nice tree
But I woke and it wasn't where it should be
I'm stuck here, with my friends nowhere near
I need to get home to Cecil.

Last Christmas, we all had such fun
But I woke up today and my family's all gone
It's clear, that to get out of here
I'll need to plan something special.

Must try not to cry
That Mr Matthews
Seems like a nice guy
Can he help me?
I don't know the answer
He's not too bright,
Or even a good dancer.

I'm hungry and I'm forlorn
What I'd give for a nice big chewy acorn.
Now I know, what a fool I've been
But I can't get out
Of this mess that I'm in.

Last Christmas, I knew where I was
But I woke up today feeling misplaced because
I'm here, and it would appear
I won't get home without hassle.

Last Christmas, my friends were like me
When I woke up today everyone was veggie,
Or pork, and some of them squawk
And non of them look like Cecil.

Oh oh.

SPROUT!
By Aloo Aloo

Well.....

You know they wanna eat us sprouts (sprouts)
Look my leaves jumpin' (sprouts)
Look my heart's thumpin' (sprouts)
Throw your head back (sprouts)
Come on now (sprouts)
Don't forget to chop the dill (sprouts)
They won't forget the spouts (sprouts)
Yeah yeah yeah yeah yeah

Chop that dill,/ throw your head back sprouty
What a thrill / ah come on ,come on
Under that grill /throw your head back
Whooo
It's so brill /come on now

(Say) say that they'll heat me
(Say) say nothing beats me
(Say) say that they'll eat me
(Say) and not repeat me.

(Say) oh come now
(Say) oh come now
(Say) oh come now

We're young and tender (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
We're not even nine days old. (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
Yea yea now how they'll love us, (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
From the bottom of their bowl. (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
Yea yea now we're real posh food, (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
From the bistro, (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
They'll wanna eat us, (Shoobie doobie wap wap)
They'll even swallow. (Shoobie doobie wap wap)

A descent platter (Yeah)
With a chilled chateaux right now (Yeah)
They'll be good to us sprouty (Yeah)
I promise you this myself (Yeah)
Yeah yeah (Yeah)
And if you don't believe me (Yeah)
The menu's up on the shelf (Yeah)
Yeah yeah (Yeah)
Mixed with spicy chorizo (Yeah)
And a cheesy dill sauce, somehow (Yeah)

You know it makes me wanna shout
Whooh sprouts
Whooh sprouts
Whooh sprouts
Whooh all right all right all right
Make it cheesy make it cheesy make it cheesy
All right all right all right

Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Sautee sautee (sautee sautee)
Hey hey hey hey (Hey hey hey hey)
Sautee sautee (sautee sautee)

Sprouts now jump up and shout now, we're sprouts and proud now,
Everybody shout now

Everybody sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts

Ahhh sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts

Ooooo sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts

Ahhhhh sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts sprouts

Ahhh sprouts!
Well I feel alright!

FURRY TAIL WRAPPED ROUND PORK
By The Brogues & Crusty McRoll

It was in the mixing bowl
That I first had a drop
The cook he said to me
Here have another one
And then he poured too long
The whiskey soaked right through
I tried hard not to drink,
But I just had to.

Got his proportions wrong
One water, eighteen rum
I've got a feeling,
I'm not much use to you.

But still, it's Christmas
And I'm still conscious
I'll try and help you if
You tell me what to do.
We've got peas to rehearse

And the sprouts, they're the worst
The wind blows right through them
They can even fart verse
If you don't get up now
And help me with the acts
The show won't be ready
And we'll all look like prats.

You're plastered

Can't help it, I drink and I love it
Could you pass me that bottle

You're not having more

My throat is a bit dry

Oh please Martell do try
You don't even listen
Just do as I say.

If we don't get some practicing done
There won't be any play
And he'll need drying out for Christmas day.

You're a soak, you big pud

Yes I know and how good
I want to be sober but the drink tastes too nice
Well why not try water
That won't get you slaughtered
Then we can get going
And get this thing right

We need to get him on his feet
Or there won't be any play.

And I'll need drying out for Christmas day.

I'm sorry everyone

Look can we just get on

We'll help you sober up, if we have to
That is so kind of you
I need you not to moan
Can't make it all alone
But with your help I'll pull through.

With our kind support he'll be alright
And we will have a play

And he'll be all dried out for Christmas Day.

SPICE UP YOUR RICE
By The SPICE GRILLS

CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK
CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK

(repeat)

When you're feeling sad and low
I can take you where you wanna go
I know you want me to set you free
But I'm sorry I'm preparing tea

Culinary world
Spice up your life
Every cock and every bird
Spice up your life
Game of the world
Spice up your life
Aaahh!!!

Stuff it to the left
Are you're having a good time?
Shake it to the right
Tell me does that feel fine
Bernard to the front
Uh Uh and 2 pounds (throws in two slabs of butter)

Cooking with such deft
Means preparing in good time
Oven well alight?
Chill a bottle of fine wine
I'm so brilliant
Uh Uh Ca ro line Hold Tight

CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK
CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK CLUCK

(repeat)

I don't want to stand here and boast
But I know I'd make the better roast
But my dear between you and me
Before Christmas I am gonna flee

Turkey of the world
Must Spice up his life
Every day that goes by
Must Spice up my life
Makes me wanna fly

And save my own life
Aaahh!!!

Feel bad about this
Should be having a good time
I know it's not right
But he hasn't got much time
What a cruel stunt
Uh Uh it's so sad

Feeling quite bereft
Committing a real crime
Doesn't feel right
Killing you in your prime
Not so brilliant
Uh Uh Ca ro line Hold Tight

Flambe her
Don't char her
But souflee is harder
We deepfry the tail and
Then Dip her in Salsa
Shake Shake Shake the salt
Shake Shake Shake the salt
Paprika!!!
Culinary world
Spice up your life
Every cock and every bird
Spice up your life
Game of the world
Spice up your life
Aaahh!!!

Feel bad about this
Should be having a good time
I know it's not right
But he hasn't got much time
What a cruel stunt
Uh Uh it's so sad

Feeling quite bereft
Committing a real crime
Doesn't feel right
Killing you in your prime
Not so brilliant
Uh Uh Ca ro line Hold Tight

DINE
By Scrape That

You, you're a fine example of poultry
You'll always be the best to me
With your wattle and your squawk, you're better than a hawk

We're proud to share a plate with you
And everybody else is too

We're all just mushing along
Trying to bring our flavour out, out, out

All your anxiety just pulls you down
You needn't worry at all,
Don't you worry at all
So come on

So come on, move along
Don't know what we're waiting for
Our time is coming, here's the plate, hey hey
So come on
Cutlery's in it's place
Let us dine
Just let us dine
Let us dine.

Stop
Can't you see the menu's here
Turkey's not on it this year
That will make a change
You're free to waddle around.

This calls for a big toast
It looks as if they're having nut roast

No more worries for you
And you might want to smile, smile, smile

The best of luck to you now you are free
Cause you can have it all
You can have it all
So come on

Oh come on, move along
Don't know what we're waiting for
Our time is coming, here's the plate, hey hey
So come on
Cutlery's in it's place
Let us dine

Yes let us dine
Let us dine.

Hey
Hey

Let's get cooked now

Let's get cooked now

That's all that matters to me

That's all that matters to me.

Hey
Let us feed them

Let us feed them
That's all that matters to me
That's all that matters to me
So come on, oven's on
Don't know what we're waiting for
Our time is coming, here's the plate, hey hey
So come on
Cutlery's in it's place
Let them dine
Just let them dine
Let them dine.

**WISHING YOU A VERY MERRY
CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR
FROM ALL OF US AT EGO!!**

GET STAFFED!
EGO PER... COMPANY



Would like to thank the following people for their financial and in-kind support during 2010



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Theatre Absolute

**Mike & Jane Smith
Noel Beckett
Chris & Clare Seeley
Peter & Frances Seeley
Jennifer & Melbourne Barrett
Pip & Fion Bremner
Gaynor Paxton
Graham Luckman
Dianne Nicholson
Joanne & David Lloyd**