



ANIMAL FARM

ANIMAL FARM

Adapted and directed by Sue Flack

Scene 1: Napoleon's Speech

Narrator: This is Manor Farm. This is Mr. Jones the farmer. Mr. Jones was a bad farmer. He didn't feed the animals. He didn't milk the cows. He beat them with a stick. Mr. Jones preferred to drink, to drink a lot at the pub. The animals on Manor Farm were very hungry and very angry. One night, when Mr. Jones was at the pub, the animals had a meeting. Napoleon, the black and white boar had a message.

Napoleon: Now, comrades. Listen. I have something to tell you. I have a message for you all. Jones the farmer hasn't given us any food for days.

Animals: Yes, we're hungry! Where's our food? Give us food!

Napoleon: He hasn't milked the cows for days.

Cows: Moo! We need milking!

Napoleon: He hasn't cleaned our barn for days.

Animals: Our barn is dirty!

Napoleon: And, on top of that, he beats us with his stick.

Animals: Yes, with a stick. That hurts!

Napoleon: I say enough! Comrades, enough! We must do something.

Boxer: What can we do? Jones is the farmer. Jones is the boss. We are just poor animals.

Napoleon: Yes, we are just poor animals. Our lives are miserable. That is the truth. But why are our lives so miserable? The answer is Man. Man makes us work. Man takes all our produce. Man is the only creature that takes without giving. Who gives milk?

Cows: We do!

Napoleon: Who lays eggs?

Hens: We do!

Napoleon: Who works in the fields?

Boxer: We do!

Napoleon: And who eats us?

Squealer: Man does!





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- Napoleon: Exactly! Man is our enemy. Without Man our produce will be our own. Without Man we animals will be rich. Without Man we animals will be rich, free and equal.
- Benjamin: But what can we do?
- Napoleon: What can we do? Work, comrades, work. Night and day, day and night.
- Benjamin: But we do work now, we work very hard.
- Napoleon: Yes, but we must work for the Revolution.
- Animals: The Revolution?!
- Napoleon: Yes, this is my message to you comrades. Revolution! The revolution must come. I don't know when, comrades, maybe tomorrow, maybe in a hundred years, but I know that one day the revolution will come. Then we animals will be free. Rich, free and equal.
- Animals: Rich, free and equal!?
- Napoleon: Pass this message on. Pass this message on to future generations. Your children and your children's children must all fight for the revolution! Yes, and remember Man is our enemy. Whatever has two legs is an enemy. Whatever has four legs or wings is a friend. No animal must ever live in a house, or sleep in a bed, or wear clothes, or drink alcohol, or touch money. No animal must ever kill any other animal. All animals are equal.
- All: All animals are equal.
- Napoleon: Now, many years ago when I was a little pig, my mother sang me a song. I had forgotten it, but last night, I remembered it. Listen and learn, comrades. *(He sings)*

*Beasts of England, Beasts of Ireland, Beasts of land, and sea and skies.
Hear the hoof beats of tomorrow, see the golden future rise.
Now the day of beasts is coming, tyrant man shall lose his throne,
And the shining fields of England shall be ruled by beasts alone.*

(The animals join in)

*Beasts of England, Beasts of Ireland, Beasts of land, and sea and skies.
Hear the hoof beats of tomorrow, see the golden future rise.
Now the day of beasts is coming, tyrant man shall lose his throne,
And the shining fields of England shall be ruled by beasts alone.
Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, now!*



Scene 2: The Revolt

- Jones: *(Singing)* Who made the cows and sheep so weak? Who feeds the cats and dogs their meat? Man, powerful man, wonderful man!"



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- Narrator: Just at that moment Mr. Jones came home from the pub. He was very drunk and angry at all the noise the animals were making.
- Jones: What's going on here? What's all this noise on my farm? Be quiet you stupid animals. Shut up! *(He bursts into the barn disturbed by all the noise and shoots his shotgun into the air. The animals in their anger and frustration turn on Jones. A slow and building chant of "Out, out, out..." is heard. They chase him off the farm).*
- Napoleon: Well done, everyone. Long live the revolution!
- Squealer: Long live the revolution!
- Animals: Long live the revolution!
- Benjamin: Ahem. Excuse me. It's wonderful. I don't want to ruin the party, but what now? Jones has gone. But what do we do now?
- Boxer: Yes, what do we do now?
- Squealer: Listen to comrade Napoleon. He will know what to do.
- Napoleon: Comrades. We have begun the Revolution!
- Boxer: Yes, but what about the farm? Without Jones who will run the farm?
- Napoleon: *We* will run the farm. Didn't you hear my message? Weren't you listening, comrade Boxer? Without Man we can become rich and free.
- Benjamin: Rich, free and equal is what you said.
- Napoleon: Of course, rich, free and equal. Jones is gone and now we, the animals, will run Manor Farm.
- Boxer: We will run Manor Farm? But who will be our leader. We must have a leader.
- Benjamin: We will *all* be the leader.
- Squealer: That's not possible, comrade, Benjamin. We will argue, we will argue and disagree. We must have one leader. Let's vote.
- Boxer: Vote?
- Napoleon: Yes, good idea, comrade Squealer, if we are free we must learn to vote.
- Squealer: I propose comrade Napoleon as leader.
- Benjamin: Why?
- Squealer: Why not? The Revolution was his idea in the first place.
- Boxer: Yes, that's true.
- Napoleon: Very well. Do you have a problem with that, comrade Benjamin?
- Benjamin: *(They all look at him.)* No, no problem.



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Squealer: All those in favour of Napoleon for leader say “Aye”.

Animals: Aye.

Squealer: Comrade Benjamin?

Benjamin: Aye.

Napoleon: Good, then it is decided, by absolute majority. Thank you for voting for me, comrades. I am a practical pig, a pig of few words, so I’ll work hard and say little. *(He takes out a prepared speech.)* These are my election promises. I promise to listen to everyone. I promise to be fair. I promise to treat everyone equally. I promise to be honest.

Squealer: With Comrade Napoleon as our leader we will all run Manor Farm.

Animals: We will all run Manor Farm!

Napoleon: No!

Benjamin: No?

Napoleon: Not Manor Farm. From now on Manor Farm will be called Animal Farm. Comrade Squealer, would you mind? *(Squealer changes the Manor Farm sign to Animal Farm.)*

Squealer: There, Animal Farm!

Animals: Animal Farm!

Squealer: Long live Animal Farm!

Animals: Long live Animal Farm!

Squealer: And long live Napoleon!

Animal: Long live Napoleon!

Napoleon: Benjamin?

Benjamin: Long live Animal Farm ... and Napoleon, of course.

Napoleon: Good, we all agree. It is very important that we all agree. *(Napoleon throws his election promises on the floor. Benjamin picks it up and keeps it.)*

Boxer: Now what do we do?

Napoleon: Now we will go into the house.

Benjamin: Into the house? But you said, “No animal must ever live in a house.”

Napoleon: No, of course, we won’t *live* in the house, we must never *live* in the house, but we must see how Man lives. Then we won’t make the same mistakes.

Boxer: I’m a bit scared. You don’t know what will be in there.

Squealer: Don’t worry comrade Boxer. Our leader Napoleon is brave. We will be safe with him. And comrade Napoleon is always right.



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Boxer: Yes, comrade Napoleon is always right!

Napoleon: Of course, come on everyone. Let's go in. *(He pushes Squealer in before him)*. After you, comrade Squealer.

Narrator: The animals went into the house and saw all the things that Man had stolen from them.

Scene 3: The Repossession

Narrator: They saw the hen's eggs, boiled and fried.

Hens: Look, my eggs!

Narrator: They saw the cow's milk, bottled and ready to drink.

Cows: Look, my milk!

Narrator: They saw some pork chops ready to cook.

Squealer: Look, my brother!

Napoleon: This is terrible. No animal must ever live in this house. Agreed?

Animals: Agreed!

Benjamin: Let's get out of here Boxer.

Boxer: Yes, it's a horrible place.

Napoleon: Yes, everyone out. This place is contaminated with Man's evil.

Squealer: Out, everyone, out.

Narrator: The animals left that horrible house. But, Napoleon stayed behind and made friends with Jones's puppy dogs.

Napoleon: Here doggies, doggies. Good boys. Come to daddy. Are you all alone? Don't worry, I'll look after you.

Narrator: Napoleon took the dogs. He took the dogs and hid them. Nobody noticed and the dogs weren't seen for a very long time.

Scene 4: The Rules

Squealer: Now comrades, to work. We must learn the animal commandments. Here they are: Napoleon's commandments. These seven commandments are the basic rules of Animalism.

Boxer: Animalism?

Squealer: Yes, comrade, Animalism. Napoleon has invented the name for our new system. Our new system based on the new rules. Long live Animalism!

Animals: Long live Animalism!



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Squealer: Now, repeat after me. One. Whatever goes on two legs is an enemy.

Animals: Two legs enemies.

Squealer: Two. Whatever goes on four legs, or has wings, is a friend.

Animals: Four legs friends.

Squealer: Three. Animals shall never wear clothes.

Animals: Never wear clothes.

Squealer: Four. Animals shall never sleep in a bed.

Animals: Never sleep in beds.

Squealer: Five. Animals shall never drink alcohol.

Animals: Never drink alcohol.

Squealer: Six. Animals shall never kill any other animal.

Animals: Never kill animals.

Squealer: Seven. All animals are equal.

Animals: All animals are equal.

Squealer: Very good comrades, excellent work.

Napoleon: These are the unalterable laws of Animal Farm. These laws must never be changed or broken.

Squealer: And to go with our new commandments we have a new flag, The Hoof and Horn. Let's sing our anthem while we remember our dead brothers, killed at the hands of our enemy, Man. *(They raise the new flag, The Hoof and Horn. They sing the anthem. This time it is sad and mournful).*



*Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, beasts of land, and sea and skies.
Hear the hoof beats of tomorrow, see the golden future rise.
Now the day of beasts is coming, tyrant man shall lose his throne,
And the shining fields of England shall be ruled by beasts alone.
Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, now!*

Scene 5: To Work

Napoleon: Now, comrades, to work! To the hayfield! Let's see if we can get the harvest in quick, quicker than Jones did.

Boxer: But what about the cows? The cows haven't been milked. They haven't been milked for days!

Cows: Moo! We haven't been milked for days!



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Napoleon: Don't worry comrades. We pigs will milk the cows. Our trotters are better than your hooves. We can milk the cows just like Jones did.

Benjamin: Jones used to give us some of the cow's milk. He put some of that milk in our food.

Napoleon: Don't worry about the milk, comrades. The harvest is more important. Go down to the fields and bring in the harvest. Comrade Boxer will lead the way. I will follow in a few minutes. Forward comrades! Work hard; work hard and we will be free.

Boxer: I will work harder!

Narrator: So the animals went down to the hayfield to begin the harvest. The pigs stayed behind to milk the cows. The pigs didn't work in the fields. The pigs didn't help with the harvest, at all.

Boxer and Benjamin: *(Singing)*

*Yesterday, the smell of blood, misery, loss and pain,
Today is hot with constant work and we all feel the strain,
But tomorrow is our children's day,
And we work so hard for them, so that they may gain.*

Pigs: *Milk, milk, milk those cows, milk those cows, don't think
Milk, milk, milk those cows, milk those cows, then drink*

Narrator: All through the day the animals worked, they were tired but happy, happier than they thought possible. Boxer worked very hard, harder than everyone.

Boxer: I will work harder!

Boxer and Benjamin: *(Singing)*

*Yesterday, the smell of blood, misery, loss and pain,
Today is hot with constant work and we all feel the strain,
But tomorrow is our children's day,
And we work so hard for them, so that they may gain.*

Pigs: *Milk, milk, milk those cows, milk those cows, don't think
Milk, milk, milk those cows, milk those cows, then drink*

All sing: *But tomorrow is our children's day
And we work so hard for them, c'mon it looks like rain.*

Narrator: When the animals went back to the farm in the evening, the milk had disappeared. Every day it disappeared.

Boxer: Ooh, I'm so tired and hungry after all that work. Where is the milk?

Benjamin: Yes, Squealer, have you pigs drunk the milk?

Squealer: Yes, comrades we have drunk the milk.



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Boxer: Why? That's not fair. We must all have some milk.

Squealer: Comrades, you don't think we pigs drink the milk because we like it? No, we don't like milk, we don't like apples. But milk and apples, and this has been proven scientifically, scientifically, milk and apples are very good for pigs. We pigs are brain-workers. The survival of the farm depends on us. It is for you that we eat the apples and drink the milk, comrades. Do you know what would happen if we pigs failed?

Boxer: What would happen?

Squealer: Jones would come back! Surely, comrades, you don't want Jones to come back, do you?

Animals: No, Jones, no!

Benjamin: Why not? When Jones was here I worked hard every day. Now he's gone and everything has changed. But I still work hard every day.

Napoleon: What's the matter? Do you disagree with us, comrade Benjamin? Listen everyone; it seems comrade Benjamin wants Jones to come back. Do you want Jones to come back and beat you with his stick, comrade Benjamin?

Benjamin: No, I don't.

Napoleon: Are you sure?

Benjamin: I definitely do not want Jones to come back and beat me with his stick, comrade Napoleon.

Napoleon: Good.

Boxer: You see Benjamin, comrade Napoleon is always right. The pigs are very clever.

Squealer: As Boxer says, we pigs are very clever and therefore, we will teach you to read and write.

Benjamin: Read and write? What's the point? There's nothing worth reading anyway.

Squealer: You must learn to read the commandments.

Benjamin: Anyway, how can you pigs read and write?

Napoleon: Because we're clever. We've been learning.

Benjamin: While we've been working in the fields you pigs have been learning to read and write?

Squealer: Reading and writing is very hard work, comrade Benjamin, very hard work indeed. Now let's start with the reading lesson. Boxer, repeat after me. ABCDEFG

Boxer: BDBDBDB

Squealer: HIJKLMNPO

Boxer: CHCHCHPITPITPI

Squealer: QRS, TUV, WXY and Z

Boxer: MmmmmZ





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- Squealer: Oh my goodness! Now try to read the commandments.
- Napoleon: Oh dear, if they can't read the commandments, comrade Squealer, you'll have to simplify it.
- Squealer: Let me think. I know, like this. Repeat. Four legs good, two legs bad. *(The sheep love this and continue to chant it).*
- Narrator: The sheep enjoyed the song. They went on singing for fifteen minutes without stopping.

Scene 6: The Windmill

- Squealer: *(The cock crows)* Wake up, comrades! *(The animals wake up and grab their tools as if to start work again.)*
- Napoleon: Today is a great day. Today we will start to build a windmill.
- Animals: A windmill?
- Squealer: Yes, our great leader Napoleon has a plan, a plan to make our lives easier.
- Benjamin: Make our lives easier? That won't be difficult.
- Squealer: Gather round, comrades, and listen to comrade Napoleon.
- Napoleon: Last night I had another dream.
- Benjamin: I'm not surprised with all the sleeping he does.
- Squealer: Be quiet, Napoleon is speaking.
- Napoleon: Comrades, we work hard in the fields, we work hard all day ploughing the fields.
- Benjamin: Well, we do.
- Napoleon: Comrades, this farm is old fashioned and antiquated. We have only primitive machinery. We have only ploughs, spades and forks. These old fashioned tools make our work very hard.
- Boxer: But what can we do? They are all the tools we have.
- Napoleon: Yes, but think of a machine, one machine operated by the wind, operated by the wind to generate electricity.
- Boxer: A machine which generates electricity?
- Napoleon: Yes, a windmill. The windmill would generate electricity. Then electricity would run the plough. The plough would do the work in the fields, instead of you.
- Boxer: No more ploughing!
- Napoleon: Yes, just imagine how easy your lives will be. I propose we build a windmill.
- Boxer: But how can *we* build a windmill?
- Napoleon: It won't be easy, comrade Boxer, it won't be easy at all. We will have to work hard.



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- Boxer: How long will it take?
- Benjamin: Yes, how long will it take?
- Napoleon: I calculate it will take a year.
- Animals: A year!
- Napoleon: Yes, a year of hard work but after that our lives will be easy.
- Benjamin: If we waste time building a windmill, we won't work in the fields and if we don't work in the fields, we will all starve to death! We won't have a life!
- Napoleon: Our lives will be easy and we will only work 3 days a week.
- Animals: Only work 3 days a week!
- Squealer: Vote for Napoleon and the 3 day week.
- Benjamin: It's much too difficult.
- Boxer: I will work harder.
- Benjamin: We will die building a windmill.
- Napoleon: Perhaps some of us will die, comrade Benjamin, but this sacrifice is for the Revolution. You don't have the right attitude, comrade Benjamin. Be more like comrade Boxer. Discipline, comrades, discipline, that's the key. Let's not argue, comrades, let's vote.
- Squealer: All those who vote for the 3 day week say "Aye".
- Animals: Aye
- Squealer: All those who vote for Napoleon's windmill say "Aye".
- Animals: Aye
- Napoleon: Then it is decided. We will build the windmill.
- Animals: Hurray for the windmill!
- Napoleon: Now we mustn't waste any time. We must start work immediately. Build the windmill!!
- Narrator: All that year the animals worked hard building the windmill.
- Boxer: I will work harder!
- Boxer and Benjamin: *(Singing)*

*Build that windmill, build it up, build it up, build it up
Hold that stone wall, all day long
Sew that sail, sew it up, sew it up,
Lift that sail, up to the top.*





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(The animals stop to rest).

Napoleon: *(Enters with vicious puppy dogs).* We must work harder comrades, and, therefore, we must change a few rules. Comrade Squealer, read the new rules.

Squealer: One: All animals will work a 60 hour week and on Sundays too.

Benjamin: Work on Sundays!?

Squealer: This is voluntary, of course, but any animal who doesn't work will have his food taken away.

Benjamin: Our food!?

Boxer: I will work harder! *(Singing)*

*Build that windmill, build it up, build it up,
Hold that stone wall, up all day long.*

(The animals stop to rest).

Napoleon: Squealer, read the rules!

Squealer: Two: From now on there will be no more meetings, no more meetings and no more voting. We pigs will make the decisions and you will take orders.

Benjamin: That's not what we decided! All animals are all equal.

Napoleon: Of course, all animals are equal. But what if you animals make the wrong decision? Jones would come back. Do you want Jones to come back, comrades?

Animals: No, Jones no!

Napoleon: Then no more meetings!

Boxer: I will work harder! *(Singing)*

*Sew that sail, sew it up, sew it up,
Lift that sail, up to the top.*

(They rest.)

Napoleon: The rules, Squealer!

Squealer: Three: Animal Farm will begin to do business with Man.

Animals: Business with Man!?

Squealer: We must buy many things. We will sell the eggs to get money.

Animals: Money!?

Napoleon: Don't worry, comrades. We pigs will do the dirty business of doing business with Man. Now get to work comrades



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Boxer: I will work harder!

*Build that windmill, build it up, build it up,
Hold that stone wall, up all day long.*

Benjamin: (*Quietly*) This isn't right, Boxer. Didn't we agree that we wouldn't do business with humans?

Boxer: I don't remember.

Benjamin: Yes, Boxer, we did. "Don't touch money. Don't do business with Man." Don't you remember?

Squealer: Are you sure it's not something you dreamt, comrades?

Boxer: I don't know, Benjamin. I'm confused. I believe in the revolution but, it's true, sometimes things don't seem to happen the way we planned. But I suppose Napoleon is always right.

Napoleon: Come on, there's no time for idle chit chat. Get working! (*Dogs growl*)

Boxer: I will work harder!

*Sew that sail, sew it up, sew it up,
Lift that sail, up to the top.*

Napoleon: My windmill is finished. Long live Animal Farm!

(They finish building the windmill and all stand in awe of it. The pigs shake hands and congratulate themselves. The animals drop down exhausted. The pigs go into the house.)

Scene 7: The Business

Narrator: So, the pigs started doing business with Mr. Pilkington from the farm next door. Pilkington came to the farm often to do business with Napoleon. Napoleon sold him the hen's eggs and Pilkington gave him money.

Pilkington: One, two three, four, five, another fifty pounds for your very fine eggs. (*Napoleon gives him the eggs*) It's a pleasure doing business with you Mr. Napoleon, sir.

Napoleon: Maybe next time you could bring me some whisky?

Pilkington: Whisky, of course, but I need more eggs, Mr. Napoleon, more eggs.

Napoleon: More eggs, eh?

Narrator: It was also about this time that the pigs moved into the house.

Benjamin: Boxer, wake up! I've seen them.

Boxer: What? Who have you seen?

Benjamin: The pigs, Napoleon and Squealer. They're living in the house.



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- Boxer: Impossible.
- Benjamin: It's true. They're living in the house. I've seen them through the window. Look! They're sitting at the table, eating breakfast and reading the newspaper.
- Boxer: It can't be true.
- Benjamin: It is true and the worst thing is that Napoleon is sleeping in a bed.
- Boxer: Napoleon is sleeping in a bed? But wasn't there a commandment that said "Animals shall never sleep in a bed?"
- Benjamin: Yes, let's see. *(They turn to read the commandment and see that it has been changed).*
- Boxer: What does it say?
- Benjamin: "Animals shall never sleep in a bed... with sheets."
- Squealer: So, comrades, you have heard that we pigs are now sleeping in beds. The commandment says, "Animals shall never sleep in a bed with sheets." We have removed the sheets and we sleep between blankets. We must rest. You don't want us to be too tired to think, do you comrades? Then Jones would come back! You don't want Jones to come back, do you?
- Animals: No, Jones no!
- Benjamin: Why not? There's no difference. With Jones we worked hard and we were hungry. Now we work hard and we are still hungry!
- Boxer: It's true we are hungry, very hungry.
- Animals: We're hungry! Where's our food? Give us food!
- Benjamin: You see, because we've been building the windmill we have no food. What is comrade Napoleon going to do about it?
- Napoleon: *(Coming from house with Jones' gun)* More eggs, comrade hens, we need more eggs!
- Benjamin: More eggs, why?
- Napoleon: We need to sell more eggs so we can buy more food.
- Hens: More eggs, no! *(Hens sing)*
- Hens: *We won't give you the eggs*
- Squealer: *You must do your duty.*
- Hens: *We won't give you the eggs, can't you see we're broody.*
- Squealer: *We must have the eggs; you must pay your way now.*
- Hens: *It's murder, yes murder to take our eggs away now*
- Napoleon: *Consider the economics, we must sell the eggs*



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- Hens: *Consider our unborn chicks; we won't give you the eggs*
- Napoleon: *Our feathered comrades, it appears, have lost all sense of reason
And their reactionary acts are just the same as TREASON!*
- Napoleon: *Death to all traitors! (He shoots the hens with his gun. Squealer changes the commandment). Now is there anyone else who wants to protest? Now, back to work! (The pigs exit to the house) I think that went rather well, now let's have a drink!*
- Boxer: *He's killed the hens, he's killed the hens. Wasn't there a commandment that said, "Animals shall never kill any other animal."?*
- Benjamin: *Yes, "Animals shall never kill any other animal... (They turn to read the board)...without cause."*
(Boxer starts singing 'Beasts of England' very quietly)
- Boxer: *Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, beasts of land, and sea and skies.
Hear the hoof beats of tomorrow, see the golden future rise.
Now the day of beasts is coming, tyrant man shall lose his throne,
And the shining fields of England shall be ruled by beasts alone.
Beasts of England, beasts of Ireland, now!*

Scene 8: The Second Windmill

(In the house the pigs talk over the quiet singing of the animals.)

- Napoleon: *Now that the animals have finished building the windmill, they have nothing to do, they have become lazy. We must keep them under control. We must keep them busy working.*
- Squealer: *But now we have the windmill their lives are easy.*
- Napoleon: *Exactly. We must keep them busy. Comrade Squealer, take this and put it under the windmill. (He gives him a stick of dynamite).*
- Squealer: *But...*
- Napoleon: *Do as I say!*
- Squealer: *Yes, sir, comrade Napoleon, sir! (He creeps up to the windmill while the animals are sleeping and places a stick of dynamite under it. The windmill blows up).*
- Animals: *Oh no, our windmill! What has happened?*
- Squealer: *It is Jones. I saw Jones the farmer come into the farm and blow up the windmill! I saw him. Death to Jones the farmer!*
- Animals: *Death to Jones!*



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- Napoleon: This is a disaster, comrades. Our enemy, Man, has won a victory. But we will not let him triumph. Animal Farm will survive. Animalism will rule! We will build another windmill and it will be greater than the first!
- Benjamin: Another windmill! We will die!
- Boxer: I will work harder!
- Narrator: Years passed. Seasons came and went. The animals worked in the fields. They built a new windmill and the farm became very rich.
- Boxer: *(Singing)*
- Build that windmill, build it up, build it up,
Hold that stone wall, up all day long.*
- Pigs: *Drink, drink, drink, that booze, drink that booze, you stink
Change, change, change, that rule, change that rule, don't think*
- Boxer: *Sew that sail, sew it up, sew it up,
Lift that sail, up to the top.*
- Pigs: *Count, count, count that cash, count that cash, then eat
Wear, wear, wear that hat, wear that hat, so neat.*
- Boxer: *Build that windmill, build it up, build it up,
Hold that stone wall, up all day long.*
- Boxer: Please inform comrade Napoleon that the windmill is finished. *(He collapses)*
- Benjamin: Boxer, are you alright?
- Boxer: Yes, yes, I just need to rest. *(Benjamin turns seeing Squealer running away)* What is it Benjamin?
- Benjamin: *(Reading the commandment)* "Animals shall never drink alcohol...to excess."
- Boxer: Oh dear, but Napoleon is always right!
- Benjamin: Why do you say that Boxer?
- Boxer: Napoleon is our leader. We voted for him.
- Benjamin: We voted for a fair and honest leader for our revolution. *(He gets out the election promises leaflet from the first scene)* Listen, this is what Napoleon said when we elected him. "These are my election promises. I promise to listen to everyone. I promise to be fair. I promise to treat everyone equally. I promise to be honest." He has broken every one of his promises, Boxer.
- Boxer: Yes, but it was so long ago. Everything is different now, everything has changed.
- Benjamin: However much things change they always stay the same.
- Boxer: I will work harder.





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Benjamin: We can't go on like this Boxer. We will die!

Boxer: Die? Maybe life would be easier in heaven.

Benjamin: Do you really believe in heaven, Boxer?

Boxer: Oh yes, animal heaven. Up there, in the clouds, there's a mountain, Sugar Candy Mountain, where we poor animals go when we die. *(He sings)*.

*On Sugar Candy Mountain, no working is done,
Beside a milky fountain, the beasts lie in the sun
On Sugar Candy Mountain, you'll find the chocolate lake,
And sugar beyond counting and fields of ginger cake*

*Hallelujah, hallelujah, the sugar candy choir.
Hallelujah, hallelujah, so fear no more the knackers' yard*

*Beyond the fences of this life, there lies a hill
And all good creatures go there to eat their fill
On Sugar Candy Mountain, no working is done,
Besides a milky fountain, the beasts lie in the sun*

*Hallelujah, hallelujah, the sugar candy choir
Hallelujah, hallelujah, so fear no more the knackers' yard
Hallelujah, hallelujah, the sugar candy choir
Hallelujah, hallelujah, so fear no more the knackers' yard
Hallelujah, hallelujah, the sugar candy choir*

Scene 9: The Resolution

Napoleon: Shut up! Be quiet you stupid animals. What's all this noise on my farm?

Squealer: From now on singing is prohibited. The revolution is complete and the only song you can sing is the new hymn, which I have written myself, for our great President Napoleon.

Benjamin: President?

Napoleon: *(Enters in full regalia)* Yes, thank you, thank you. I have been voted President.

Boxer: Voted by whom?

Napoleon: By me, myself and I. An absolute majority. I am President and Animal Farm is now a Republic. Sing the new hymn Squealer.

Squealer: *(He sings)*.

Napo-Napo-Napoleon-Napo-Napo-Napoleon-Napoleooooon!



ANIMAL FARM

- Benjamin: Why do you say the revolution is complete? Where is the three day week? Where is the food and the riches? Are we all free, rich and equal? Where is our animal revolution?
- Napoleon: Show them the figures, Squealer!
- Squealer: *(Taking out the graphs)* Yes, we are much better off than with Jones. Look, productivity is up 35%, creativity is up by 22%, longevity is up by 50%, and therefore you are 100% more free, rich and equal!!
(During this Napoleon has gone over to the board and changed the commandments)
- Boxer: It's not true! For once I protest. You pigs have gone far enough. What about the seven commandments? What about "All animals are equal?"
- Squealer: There's only one commandment now. Look.
- Napoleon: *(Reading)* "All animals are equal, but some are more equal than others."
- Narrator: Just at that moment Pilkington came to congratulate Napoleon on his success.
- Pilkington: Hello, hello. Mr. Napoleon. Congratulations! You have the most profitable farm in England. What's your secret?
- Napoleon: Simple. More profit for fewer people. More power in fewer hands. More control of beast and human. Use every piece of land.
- Pilkington: Excellent! Dear boy, excellent! Congratulations! Ladies and gentleman, I propose a toast, a toast to Animal Farm.
- Napoleon: No, not to Animal Farm, a more appropriate name is Manor Farm. *(Squealer changes the sign)*
- Pilkington: Excellent! To Manor Farm.
- All: To Manor Farm!
- Narrator: The animals looked from pig to man and from man to pig again. But already it was impossible to tell which was which.

THE END

