Alright, Heya, Hello. Welcome to this introduction for There Should Be Unicorns. I’m going tell you about the really truly amazing outstandingly stupendously exciting stuff. Because I’m Jasmine, and this is my story and I want you to know all about it.

My story is set in Hull, but not like Hull when it’s gray and dreary and smells of fish but Hull when it’s brilliant and sunny and everyone says heya to you on the bus.

Really though it’s set in my imagination which is super bright and colourful and full of unicorns and superheroes and just generally brilliant stuff.

Just so everyone knows it’s set in my imagination there are these massive letters at the back. They’re like the size of those big Emperor Penguins that David Attenborough is always hanging out with, they must be about a metre big I reckon.

They spell out the word Imagine. I know, perfect right?

They’re all at funny angles and balanced on boxes and they’re bright blue and pink and yellow, like the colour of sunsets, and just look generally amazing.

Either side of the super funky Imagine letters are two yellow rectangle climbing frames. They’re open at the front and like bigger than my dad, and he’s pretty big so it’s like the size of my big dad wearing a big hat, and they are bright yellow, like the sort of yellow they use to make bumbags out of when you see pictures of people dressed up funny in the ancient past, like the 80’s or 90’s.

There are pink bars across the side, which act like a ladder, because, spoiler alert, people climb up and stand on the top of them which looks dangerous, but really isn’t, but still looks cool.

The rest of the set is made up of boxes, because boxes are great when you’re doing a show set in someone’s imagination because they can become anything.

For example, there are two nice big ones that are pastel blue and pink with a shouty hot pink side. We put a duvet and a pillow on them and suddenly it’s my bed. That’s what’s magic about imagination anything can be anything.

There are also 15 little boxes, like about the same size as my Aunty Lucy’s Bulldog, which is 50cms high, I know that because I measured him once so Aunt Lucy could knit him a jumper.

Anyway these boxes are really magic, they are loads of different colours, all the pinks and yellows and blues I’ve told you about. They get moved about and become chairs and desks, and stuff comes out of them, and people write on them, they are basically imagination in box form.

That’s not all the boxes though, no way, this show has got more boxes than an Amazon delivery van. There are some that are a bit bigger than the last lot, and they are like people’s personal boxes, which…. Oh my god, Oh my goodness, oh my giddy aunts, I’ve not introduced the people in my story, I’ve spent all this time talking about boxes, cool boxes, but still…boxes, and haven’t told you about the actual human beings that are going to make my story the funnest.

First up there is me, I’m not starting with me because I’m big headed or anything, but it felt rude of me to not tell you about myself when I’ve been talking to you for a million years already.

I’m Jasmine and I’m 11 and I have white slightly tanned skin and I’m 5ft3 which is pretty tall for my age and I have a slim athletic build.

I have got long dark wavy brown hair which I often tie up with a super cool unicorn scrunchie and my favourite thing to wear is my unicorn onesie, which is like a rainbow, pink, yellow, blue, purple with a white tummy and a hood that turns me into a unicorn with ears and an alicorn. My actor name is Emily Gray and I’m a white British actor.

Then we’ve got my dad, who’s my favourite person in the whole wide world, he’s a white man in his mid 40’s. He has a large build and is 6ft1 with short blonde hair.

He is dressed in a blue shiny bomber jacket, white t-shirt with the Beats Bus Logo on it, black jeans, white high-top trainers finished off with a chunky gold chain. His actor name is Steve ‘Redeye’ Arnott who is a white British Hip-Hop MC.

The other super lovely person in this story is Mr Lovelyheart, who is my teacher and is lovely, which is funny because it’s in his name and he’s a black man in his mid 30’s of medium build who is 5ft7 with a shaved head.

He’s dressed in a short sleeve white shirt with green vertical stripes, beige chino’s and black shoes. His actor name is Kobby Taylor who is a black British actor and composer.

I know I’ve made this world out to be like a rainbow made of skittles and super colourful birds but to have a rainbow you need to have rain, and the biggest darkest meanest raincloud in the world is Mr English the headteacher of my school, he’s white man, in his mid-forties, of medium build who is 5ft 10 with a shaved ginger head and a thin wispy ginger moustache.

He’s dressed all prim and proper in a greeny brown tweed jacket, gray shirt green tie, gray/brown trousers with brown brogues. His actor name is Andy McCleod who is a white British man in his mid-30's.

There are also the twins who are bullies who eat other bullies for breakfast. Hawkins is an 11-year-old boy with rich brown skin. He has an athletic build and is 5ft8 with a shaved bald head, with black and grey hair of a coarse Afro Caribbean texture.

He is dressed in our school uniform, which is a blue blazer, white shirt, gray shorts, a smart gray and red tie, white socks and black trainers. His actor name is Ryan Harston who is mixed race Black British actor in his late 30’s.

The other twin is Eleanor who is an 11-year-old white girl, she has a petite build and is 5ft3 tall. She has brunette hair in plaits down to the small of her back, it’s neat and tidy and always perfect. She’s dressed in the same uniform as her brother except with a pleated gray skirt instead of the shorts. Her actor name is Saskia Pay who is a white actress in her mid 20’s

Also, because we’re mates now, we are mates, right? Well, I’ve decided we are, so we are. Well because we’re mates, I just want you to know that this story has bullying in it, and my parents have got divorced, and my dad has been really ill, just in case any of those things might be stuff you don’t want to put yourself through, I’d get that, we would completely understand.

Hopefully you can still come, and I’ll see you there because it’s going to be super exciting. The show lasts about an hour and there isn’t a break. Finally, and most importantly don’t forget to come dressed up as the superhero version of yourself.

Finally, the credits, you know, who did what to make this show happen, because there are so many talented people I want to tell you about.

Firstly our stupendous actors who are going to be out there bringing it all to life are Steve “Redeye” Arnott, Emily Gray, Ryan Harston, Andy McLeod, Saskia Pay and Kobby Taylor.

The show is written by the super lovely Luke Barnes. James Frewer and Kobby Taylor have written some banging tunes for it and the lyrics, that’s the singy wordy bits, have been written by the amazing Beat’s Bus team and Paul Smith. Paul Smith and Maureen Lennon directed the show, which basically means they were super smart and made sure that all the actors could be super brilliant and were standing in the right place.

Oh and there’s some sick movement in the show, it’s like how we move in the everyday world has been put through a cool heightened filter. Ryan Harston made it all up…in his head, which if you ask me is a superhero, superpower.

Because this show is cooler than a polar bear in a fridge, we have a hip-hop advisor, Dave Okwesia.

The show’s superstar designer is Natalie Young, she imagined what everything in the play was going to look like and then made that really happen. We have this amazing team of people who make the show happen in ways that I don’t really understand but are totally awesome, Deputy Stage Manager is Danielle Harris, Company Stage Manager is Jenni Harrison, Assistant Stage Manager is Andrew Ross, Jack Pellatt is our Sound Engineer and Sarah Follon is our Production Manager and finally Marc Graham is our Acting Coach.

That’s the credits done, you can see why Marvel put scenes in the middle of them to stop people just leaving can’t you. But that is it, the end, it’s been great to chat with you, thanks for listening, byyyeee.