

“Sleeping Beauty”

Original panto script written by Audrey Tyson.

Performed by Masques Theatre Company in December 1999.

Adapted by Dave & Helena Hitchcock and performed by St Luke’s Players in 2008.

Updated by Dave and Helena Hitchcock in 2018.

Further current/topical/local references and alternative songs can be added/substituted.

Cast

PRINCIPALS/LEADS

Freddie Foster, the Narrator - could be male or female

Scratchiquill (Scratchi) - the King’s Secretary - played as a somewhat “dodderly”, absent-minded senior. Could be male or female

King - typical panto royal. Male

Queen - typical panto royal. Female

Royal Pages/Ladies in Waiting:

Page 130/Lady Purl - adult or teenage female

Page 21/Lady Plain - adult or teenage female

Page 54/Lady Twist - adult or teenage female

Albert (2 - person horse) - Typical panto animal in a skin - needs to be active and react to everything that is going on around him. Opportunity for fancy footwork, especially during musical numbers. Male and/or female actors.

Lady Titania - typical panto Dame. Over the top, energetic, outrageous. Male dressed as a female (but playing role as a man would!)

Fairy Clean - adult or teenage female

Fairy Lean - adult or teenage female

Fairy Green - adult or teenage female

Fairy Mean - definitely the evil character of this panto. Likes being bad. Enjoys the audience booing him/her. Male or female

Fairy Teen - teenage female.

Princess Magnolia - must be believable as a 17 year old. Female.

Prince Charming - male or female (principal boy). Age must be compatible with Princess Magnolia.

OTHER MINOR ROLES

These could easily be played by members of the Chorus.

Nursemaid (Nursey) - female

Messenger - male or female

Auntie Biotics - adult female

CHORUS/PARTY GUESTS/ANIMALS

The Chorus can include youngsters (10 - 12 year olds, or younger, who can be small animals and younger party guests), as well as teenagers and adults. Both male and female. Numbers optional!

Scenes

ACT 1

Opening

Scene 1 - Inside the Royal Palace

Scene 2 - Christening Party - inside the Royal Palace

Scene 3 - Princess's bedroom -inside the Royal Palace - 17 years later

Intermission

ACT 11

Opening

Scene 1 - Outside the Royal Palace (100 years later)

Scene 2 - Princess's bedroom

ACT I

Opening - Closed Curtains

Beating on drum from back of hall as the entire cast (excluding Albert and Titania & Scratchi) marches up towards the stage from the back of the hall, with drums, tambourines etc.

Musical Number # 1

(Whole Cast)

“THERE’S NO BUSINESS LIKE SHOW BUSINESS”

- ALL: There's no business like show business,
 Like no business we know.
 Everything about it is appealing,
 Everything the censor will allow
 Nowhere could you have that happy feeling
 When you aren't stealing, that extra bow
 There's no people like show people
 They smile when they are low
- SOLO: Yesterday they told you, you would not go far
- SOLO: That night you opened and there you are
- SOLO: Next day on your dressing room they've hung a star
 (star appears, held by cast member?)
- ALL: Let's go on with the show
- The singing, the dancing, the chases, the jokes,
 The backstage crew, that help the show to run.
 The music, the spotlights, the people, you folks
 You're eager to help join in the fun.
- SOLO: The costumes and the make-up and the gel.
- SOLO: The towel you've taken from the last hotel
- ALL: There's no business like show business
 If you tell us it's so
 Pantomime here at St Luke's is so thrilling
 Standing out in front on opening nights
 Smiling as you watch the seating filling
 And see your billing up there in lights
- There's no people like show people
 They smile when they are low

SOLO: Even with a panto that you know is old
 SOLO: The jokes so corny, they've all been told
 SOLO: Still you wouldn't change it for a sack o' gold
 ALL: Let's go on with the show
 Let's go on with the show!

(During the song, the cast marches up steps onto stage, through the CURTAINS that are held aside. One Chorus Member remains to welcome Narrator.)

Played in front of the Curtains

After applause:

CHORUS MEMBER *(In follow spot)* Please welcome your host for the evening, Victoria's very own, Mr. . . . David Foster.
(Suitable musical introduction - St Elmo's Fire or other well-known David Foster composition. Follow spot moves to lobby door. No one enters.)

CHORUS MEMBER *(repeats)*. Please welcome your host for the evening, Mr David Foster.
(Suitable musical introduction. "Chariots of Fire"? Chorus Member looks worried).

(After a short pause, the Narrator sheepishly peers around the lobby door. He has a bandage around his head)

NARRATOR *(nervously)* Ooh Hello. Sorry, David couldn't make it today, so he asked me to stand in for him. I'm his cousin, **Freddy** Foster. No I am, really. I'm here on vacation. You don't believe me, do you? I know - you're all wondering what happened to me. Yes you are. Well, it's a long story. Maybe I'll have time to tell you later. *(up onto stage)*
 Anyway, I'm afraid you're stuck with me; cause David had to go to an unexpected recording session in Vancouver. Mind you, he was able to give me a ride here from Emergency at the Royal Jubilee.
 I've never been onstage before and I really don't know much about the show.

David told me that I must say everything in rhyme, but:

I don't think I can; don't ask me to try.
 I'd much rather not . . . I'm really quite shy
 I think the props person could do it much better
 It won't take a moment . . .I'll just go and get her

(He starts to exit down the stairs, but is pulled back on stage by Chorus Member who hands him a script)

O.K., maybe, well, oh, perhaps

Good evening ladies, good evening chaps.
Although I'd much rather be a spectator,
I'm afraid I've agreed to be your narrator.

You're here for a panto at St Luke's of course
With fairies, a princess and even a horse
Cinderella it's called

No, that was last year.
It's Sleeping Beauty today, thank goodness that's clear.

(Curtains Open)

The story begins in this palace behind me,
Preparing for a christening, as you will soon see.

Narrator is led off into Wings as Curtains open - accompanied by "There's No Business Like Show Business")

Scene 1 - Inside the Royal Palace

Scratchiquill (the King's secretary) is sitting at a table. There is a pile of invitations on the table and a wastepaper basket on the floor with overflowing crumpled paper. Scratchiquill is writing with a quill pen, periodically crumpling up paper and throwing it at the basket.

SCRATCHI *(reads)* Dear Sir. . . . Oh I guess that should be Dear Sire *(adds an "e" with a flourish)*
I have been your personal, no loyal, no **devoted** *(crosses out mistakes)*
secretary for the past 20, no **30** years *(crosses out his mistake)*, and I
do think, no believe, no **feel** *(crosses out mistakes)* I now deserve, am
entitled to, might **respectfully request** *(crosses out mistakes)* a small raise.
(Stands and walks about)
I have received the same measly; no I can't say that *(crosses it out)*. I've
received the same wages for simply ages. I know I should be contented . . . but
\$10 a week is really not enough these days. I would respectfully request that . .

(King & Queen enter. Scratchi hides his letter under blotter)

KING *(to Queen)* I'm sorry, but you will have to manage on what you get now, my dear. I can't afford a penny more.

QUEEN But dear, the cost of living is going up every year.

KING *(interrupting)* You seem to think I'm made of money, but the Royal Treasury is nearly empty. We're behind with the mortgage payments, the hydro bills are mounting up, the property taxes are overdue and gas prices are out of sight, and our Federal Government has just bought that expensive oil pipeline. Can't you cut down on the housekeeping, or better still, get a part-time job?

QUEEN *(starting to cry)* But my dearour baby daughter.

- KING You won't do any good by weeping, you'll only spoil your mascara! I know there's a new mouth to feed, but she's only three weeks old, a bottle of milk a day should keep her quiet. *(Turns to Scratchi)* Scratchiquill, what are you looking so miserable about? *(Scratchi looks at the table, shrugs his shoulders and sighs)* What's the agenda for today? Wake up! Are you listening?
- SCRATCHI I've been writing out the invitations, your Majesty, to the Royal Christening. You have a great many friends and relations, Sire. *(Hands him a list on a very long scroll, which drops and rolls across the stage)*. There are 130 on the list. I have spoken to the Royal Caterer and the christening feast will cost \$7 for each guest. So you'll need \$280 out of the Royal Treasury to pay for it!
- QUEEN 130 guests at \$7 each must come to more than \$280.
- SCRATCHI No your Highness, I worked it out most carefully. How can I show you? *(He looks around. Queen claps her hands. USR periaktoi moves downstage towards the audience, surprising the King and Scratchi.)*
- SCRATCHI Isn't panto magical?! Now watch.

(He demonstrates on a blackboard. Business with calculations. He writes $130 \times 7 = 280$ on the blackboard and works this out with the audience.)
- SCRATCHI Seven times nothing is
- AUDIENCE Nothing. *(Scratchi writes down "0")*
- SCRATCHI Seven times three is
- AUDIENCE Twenty-one.
- SCRATCHI Seven times one is
- AUDIENCE Seven
- SCRATCHI Seven and twenty-one is twenty-eight

(Scratchi writes down 28 in front of the 0)
- SCRATCHI That's two hundred and eighty dollars!
- KING Are you sure that's right, Scratchi?
- SCRATCHI Yes sire, but I can do it a different way to prove it.

(He writes seven 130's on the blackboard, one under another. He adds them up getting the audience to call out the answers with him.)
- SCRATCHI Seven zeros is zero. *(Scratchi writes down "0")*
- SCRATCHI Three plus three is

AUDIENCE Six

SCRATCHI Plus three is

AUDIENCE Nine

SCRATCHI Plus three is

AUDIENCE Twelve

SCRATCHI Plus three is

AUDIENCE Fifteen.

SCRATCHI Plus three is

AUDIENCE Eighteen

SCRATCHI Plus three is

AUDIENCE Twenty-one.

SCRATCHI *(Pointing to each "one" in turn)*
 22, 23, 24, 25, 28, 27, 28! *(Writes down 28 in front of the 0.)* There you are
 Sire, that proves that 130 guests at \$7 each will cost a total of two hundred
 and eighty dollars!! Of course, that doesn't include the GST!

KING Well, math must have changed since I was at school . . . but it's still going to
 cost too much money. All these names! There's no need to ask Christie Clark
(or other defeated local politician). She's not a V.I.P. anymore. Maybe we
 should invite John Horgan or Andrew Weaver instead, or maybe not?! Anyway,
 cut this list down by at least a third.

(Periaktoi moves back into position)

(Queen tries to attract his attention, by pulling the King's sleeve)

 So Scratchi - is that everything?

SCRATCHI Well Sire *(nervously, picking up letter)*, there was one other little matter - if
 you wouldn't mind.

QUEEN *(pulling at King's arm)* But we forgot to invite the . . .

KING *(interrupting)* Just a moment my dear, Scratchi wants a word.

QUEEN But husband . . .

KING I wish you wouldn't take my mind of matters of state my dear. Can't you see I
 have work to do? Yes Scratchi, what is it?

- QUEEN But we've completely forgotten about the Fairies!
- KING What Fairies?
- SCRATCHI Ferries? Oh I know all about the ferries. There's the Queen of Saanich, the Queen of Oak Bay, and the Queen of the North (Oh no, she's gone!) Then there are those Spirits.
- QUEEN No Scratchi - fairies, not ferries!
- KING What Fairies?
- QUEEN All of them, my dear. The Fairy Queens who live round here would be very upset if they weren't invited to the christening.
- KING Is it really necessary? I've never even seen a Fairy!
- SCRATCHI Oh Sire, you just have to go to Swartz Bay or Mill Bay.
- KING & QUEEN (*interrupting together*) Fairies, not ferries!
- SCRATCHI Right - I've got it!
- QUEEN Now dear, at the christening of a royal baby, the fairies all bring presents, good luck and things.
- KING (*looking happier*) Presents eh? Well then . . . maybe?
- QUEEN Lovely gifts like Health & Wealth, Beauty & Wit . . . things like that.
- KING Right, we'll invite them then.
- QUEEN (*proudly*) When I was christened, they came to mine, and gave me all of those gifts.
- KING (*looking at her critically*) Who told you that my dear?
- QUEEN Why . . . my nurse!
- KING Yes . . . well . . . never mind. Right Scratchi . . . send them all a letter. Perhaps modern spells are stronger now, eh? (*Winks at Scratchi*)
- SCRATCHI Yes Sire. But . . . er . . . how about their names and titles, to put on the invitations?
- KING Er . . . yes . . . well . . . ? (*Looks at the Queen*)
- QUEEN (*thinking*) There's Fairy Green, Fairy Clean, Fairy Lean
- KING (*interrupting*) That makes three. Are there any more?

- QUEEN Let me think for a minute. There was a new Fairy that arrived fairly recently. Now, what was her name?
- SCRATCHI Oh you must mean the “Salish Orca”.
- KING & QUEEN *(together)* Fairies, not ferries!
- SCRATCHI Got it!
- QUEEN The new Fairy is a teenager - what’s she called? Oh yes, Fairy Teen.
- KING *(not pleased)* Congratulations, my love. The cost of the party has just risen by four more guests. I hope they’ll prove worth it!
- QUEEN Oh don’t be so mercenary Light of my Life. Just because Justin Trudeau thinks that making a profit on everything is the right thing to do, you don’t have to copy him. Especially at your daughter’s own christening party!
- KING You’re right of course my dear, I’m sorry.
Scratchi . . .get those invitations out to all of them right away, will you?
- SCRATCHI Yes, your majesty, but . . . er . . . where do they live?

(Queen whispers in King’s ear)
- KING Where?

(Queen whispers in King’s ear again)
- KING Oh right *(looks at her strangely)* Of course, at the bottom of the garden! Well, Scratchi, leave them down there then, or better still send my Royal Pages out with them. At least it will save the cost of stamps and is probably the fastest way until email is invented!
- SCRATCHI Er . . . your Majesty . . .about my salary . . .
- KING *(looking hard at Scratchi)* Ah yes, I think I will take a leaf out of the Government’s book and make a few cuts. Who really needs a secretary these days? Maybe I could get an I-Pad instead, it might be cheaper.
- SCRATCHI Er I was only going to say Sire, how lucky I feel that your devoted secretary can still earn \$10 a week. Thank you, Sire. You are most generous.
(Moves backwards, groveling and sits at desk)
- KING *(to Queen)* Let’s go my dear and visit our little beauty. *(They both exit)*

(Scratchi tears up his letter in resignation as three Royal Pages - Page 130/Lady Purl, Page 21/Lady Plain & Page 54/Lady Twist - enter from the opposite side, with numbers on their backs)
- PAGE 130 (PURL) In case you should mistake our dress

PAGE 21 (PLAIN) We are the Royal Pages

PAGE 54 (TWIST) We do our work with eagerness

PAGE 130 But we haven't been paid for ages

PAGE 21 We sweep the floors

PAGE 54 Clean boots galore

PAGE 130 We love doing jobs that are dirty

(Each Page turning in turn)

PAGE 21 Page 21

PAGE 54 Page 54

PAGE 130 And page 130 *(One hundred and thirty)*

PAGE 21 We weed the garden

PAGE 54 Cut the grass

PAGE 130 We fill in excavations

PAGE 21 We wash the dishes

PAGE 54 Clean the brass

PAGE 130 And take out invitations

PAGE 21 When work is done

PAGE 54 We have such fun

PAGE 130 Til Scratchiquill gets shirty

(Each Page turning in turn)

PAGE 21 Page 21

PAGE 54 Page 54

PAGE 130 And page 130

SCRATCHI Now, now ladies. I don't get shirty . . . I just try to keep order around the palace.

PAGE 21 Yes . . but you don't order any fun, do you?

PAGE 54 Now if you were to order some music

PAGE 130 And maybe some refreshments now and again

ALL We could have a real party!

(The Pages surround Scratchi and start dancing the “conga”)

SCRATCHI No! Wait! We have work to do.

PAGE 21 Well maybe the audience can help us!

(Page 21 grabs invitations from desk and hands some to other Pages. They all dance off the stage (down steps) and into the hall to the musical number “jump in the Line” with Scratchi fussing after them trying to keep control.)

Musical Number # 2

(Scratchi and Pages)

“JUMP IN THE LINE” (Harry Belafonte)

Business: Pages hand invitations to audience members at the far left (SR) of the rows and get them to pass the invitations to their right to the audience members at the far right end, where they are collected by Scratchi After collecting the invitations, the Pages dance out to the lobby with Scratchi following fussily.)

(During the “business” and song, the set is enlarged for the Christening. Strike props on desk/table. Move chair. Set cloth, glasses and decanter, presents (multiple boxes of diapers), balloons for party etc, Baby in crib. Nursemaid nearby.)

Narrator enters, silently supervising the change. Now he has an arm in a cast and a bandage on his head.

Senior & Junior Party Guests enter with boxes of diapers.

Scene 2 - Christening Party - inside the Royal Palace

Party guests “freeze”in action as Narrator speaks:

NARRATOR Oh hello again. Remember me? Yes, I’m David Foster’s cousin Freddy. I’m here to help move the story along. Are you keeping up so far? I know - you’re still all wondering what happened to me. Yes you are. It’s a long story. Maybe I’ll have time to tell you later.

(Refers to his script)

Well now we have Scene 2 of the play
 At last, we come to the christening day.
 Preparations are finished, the work is all done.
 The guests are assembled for toasting and fun.

(He looks at guests who are still “frozen”)

Come, on it says here that you’re having fun.

(Guests come alive and act as if they are having fun.)

Good, that’s better.

Except for those fairies, they’re frightfully late.
 They’re either not coming or got the wrong date!

(Scratchi and Pages enter on the final line, carrying glasses on a tray, and hand them around the guests)

SCRATCHI It’s probably the wind; the ferries are often late when it’s windy.

NARRATOR & CAST Fairies, not Ferries! *(Narrator exits)*

(Fanfare, as King and Queen enter and stand in front of their thrones. Guests bow & curtsy)

QUEEN Ladies and gentlemen, on behalf of my husband and I, may I say how happy we are on this festive day to welcome so many . . .er . . .smiling faces.

KING Now, we ask you to join with us in drinking a toast to our beautiful, baby daughter, the Princess Magnolia *(Guests start to drink)*
 No, not yet. Our dear little girl *(Guests start to drink again)*
 No, not yet. Our little hostess for today. *(King raises glass, guests do not)*
 Alright! Alright! You can toast now!

SCRATCHI To the Princess.

EVERYONE To the Princess *(all drink)*

QUEEN My husband and I are very grateful for all of your generous gifts.

KING Yes, we have enough diapers to last for the next 50 years. However, we seem to be a bit short in the gold and silver department, so for anyone who forgot their present, there’s a collection box right here!

(Queen looks embarrassed; guests laugh cautiously, and then realize it’s not a joke. Scratchi claps his hands to indicate start of:

Dance Routine # 1 (Formal/regal dance involving the guests, during which King takes around the collection box, but everyone avoids putting money in it! Scratchi & Queen observe)

- KING *(Exasperated at not being able to collect any money.)* Oh this is hopeless and I'm getting a little worried my dear. None of those fairies have turned up yet. So much for those wonderful gifts you were telling me about!
- QUEEN Don't worry so! Perhaps the fairies have just been delayed a little.
- SCRATCHI I was just telling that narrator person - it's probably the wind. It blows the ferries all over the place!
- KING & QUEEN & CAST Fairies, not Ferries!
- (Royal Page 21 enters)*
- PAGE 21 Your majesties. There is a messenger here, who wishes an audience with you.
- KING I wish I had an audience with me. This lot isn't helping the royal coffers much. *(indicates cast)*. I can't say I've seen too much gold and silver in that direction either *(indicates audience)*
- PAGE 21 But Sire, perhaps the messenger brings news of the missing guests.
- KING Well, what are you waiting for? Show him in.
- (Enter Albert, the horse and Messenger)*
- MESSENGER *(Bows)* Sorry to bring my horse in too Sire, but the parking lot was full. *(To horse)* Bow to their Majesties, Albert *(Horse bows)*
Sire, my master, the ruler of the neighbouring kingdom, heard about your Christening Party and sends his best wishes and a present *(Presents another box of diapers)* He also sends his daughter, the Lady Titania, to represent him. *(Aside to guests)* He's hoping she can find a new husband as she's getting well past her "sell by" date!
(Calls into the wings) Oh, your highness!
- (Titania enters, carrying boxes of diapers)*
- TITANIA Here I am. Your Majesties, I'm so happy to be here on this special occasion. You can call me Ti... Tania! *(To audience)* You thought I was going to say the part that rhymes with "pretty", didn't you? Tut, tut, tut!!
Here's my present, and sorry I'm late. It was such a long journey that I stopped off at Maude Hunter's Pub to wet my whistle!
- SCRATCHI I'm not touching that one!

- QUEEN
you Welcome my dear. Glad to meet you Tania and thank you for your gift. Will join us in toasting the health of our new Princess?
- KING Scratchi, a glass of sherry for our guest.
- SCRATCHI
(Aside) A glass? I think she needs a bottle all to herself.
(Aloud) Yes, Sire.
(Titania sets eyes on Scratchi, bats her eyelashes at him, waves her fan, heaves deep sighs, strokes his hair etc.)
- TITANIA Oooh, isn't it nice to have a man to do little things for you. I'll tell you this girlsthe moment I saw him, I knew! You know like . . .I go . . ooh! They're right when they say "good things come in little packages". I could eat him up!!

Musical Number # 3 (Titania & Scratchi. Albert dances with them. Party Guests react appropriately)

“DO YOU WANNA DANCE” (Beach Boys)

(At end of song, Titania chases Scratchi off stage. Page 54 enters).

- PAGE 54 Dinner is served.

(Party Guests & Albert exit. Nursey stays with baby. Before King & Queen can leave Page 130 enters and stops them)
- PAGE 130 They're here, your majesties, they're here!
- QUEEN *(to King)* I told you. I knew they'd come.
- PAGE 130 Fairies! Real Fairies, not those BC Ferries! This way. *(Ushers fairies in and exits)*

(Fairy Green, Fairy Clean and Fairy Lean enter)
- QUEEN Greetings to you all. Welcome to our celebration. *(Nudges King)*
- KING Yes indeed. Welcome, welcome. Er... what have you brought? Not more diapers, I trust? I mean . . .we're glad to have you at court!
- FAIRY CLEAN Sorry we are late.
- FAIRY LEAN Actually, I'm not so sure that we are here at all. Maybe the audience doesn't believe in old-fashioned fairies. Tell us, do you believe in fairies?

(Audience response)

- FAIRY GREEN Do you remember what Peter Pan did when his friend Tinkerbell took the poison? *(Audience response?)* He asked his friends to clap their hands if they believed in fairies. Let's try that. *(Audience claps)*
- FAIRY CLEAN Ooh, you can do better than that, otherwise we may as well all go home. Let's try again. *(Audience claps)*
- FAIRY LEAN Ah, that's better. Well, now we're here and everyone believes in us, I think we should meet the baby.
- QUEEN Nursey, show them the Princess.
(Nursey takes baby out of crib)
- FAIRY GREEN Oh, isn't she sweet?
- FAIRY CLEAN What a cutie!
- FAIRY LEAN What a beauty!
- KING The Princess would like to thank you for your presents.
(He looks around for the presents)
- QUEEN Not so fast husband. Our fairy guests should introduce themselves. Who's going to go first?
- FAIRY GREEN The gift I bring, is for us all
And future generations.
Preserve the beauty that we have
In all the world's great nations.

I'm Fairy Green, I'm all the rage
In modern day conversation.
To save this planet for your child
My gift is conservation.

(Presents King with a small blue recycling box tied up with large pink bow)
- KING *(Dryly)* Oh lovely, now we can start re-cycling in the Palace!
- QUEEN We thank you Fairy Green.
- FAIRY CLEAN My gift for the baby Princess
Doesn't cost a dime
Whether servant, courtier, King or Queen,
We use it all the time.

I'm Fairy Clean, I bring fresh air
And ask for your collusion
Ensure our air is fit to breathe

Get rid of all pollution!

(Presents King with 2 blown up balloons. He lets them go and they fly away)

QUEEN We thank you Fairy Clean, I think!

FAIRY LEAN The gift I bring's not silver or gold
It won't help to make her wealthy
But probably the best of all
Is guaranteed to keep her healthy

I'm Fairy Lean, not overweight
It's the gift of life I'm giving
No sickness, doctors or hospital bills,
Just exercise and healthy living.

(Starts doing aerobic exercises with weights, dumbbells/suitable oversize panto props, nearly knocking the King over)

QUEEN We thank you Fairy Lean. *(To all the fairies)* The King and I are overjoyed with all your gifts.

KING We are? Oh yes, we are!

FAIRY GREEN Fairy Teen should have arrived with us, but you know what teenagers are like - always wanting to do their own thing! And she has another special gift for the Princess.

(Thunder and lightning as stage darkens)

FAIRY CLEAN Oh no, it's Fairy Mean.

KING Who?

FAIRY CLEAN Fairy Mean, she's the Bad Fairy.

FAIRY LEAN What's she doing here?

FAIRY GREEN Meany wasn't invited to the Christening.

(As she is speaking, Fairy Mean enters)

FAIRY MEAN Yes, it's me, and I'm very angry! I'm the Queen of Sickness & Germs. I've come and I'm mad, because I wasn't invited. No one thinks to actually **invite** me to anything.

I'm Fairy Mean, I love my job
How come I wasn't invited?
I bring sickness and germs for the baby Princess
I knew that'd get you excited!

Conservation, fresh air and a healthy life
 You should have saved your breath
 Because my gift tops all of those
 I bring her - an early **death!** (*Suitable sound effect*)

(Presents Queen with a small coffin tied up with a large pink bow. The Queen faints into King's arms)

KING *(Comforting Queen)* We thank you Fairy Mean.

QUEEN *(reviving)* No we don't!

FAIRY CLEAN You can't do that Meany.

FAIRY MEAN Oh yes I can.

GOOD FAIRIES Oh no you can't.

FAIRY MEAN Oh yes I can.

GOOD FAIRIES & AUDIENCE Oh no you can't.

FAIRY MEAN Oh yes I can.

GOOD FAIRIES & AUDIENCE Oh no you can't.

FAIRY MEAN Oh yes I can. *(To audience)* What's it got to do with you anyway? I'm supposed to be the Wicked Fairy. How can the Princess find her Prince and live happily ever after, if I don't do the bad things first? Gimme a break!!

FAIRY LEAN You can't do that Meany, it isn't fair.

FAIRY GREEN Yes, our gifts take first place. You slipped up there.

FAIRY MEAN Oh yes, the Princess will enjoy your gifts - but not for long! Ha! Ha!

FAIRY MEAN
 By Spotted Snakes and Wiggly Worms
 Bacilli, Microbes and by Germs
 By things unknown and sights unseen
 Once this child turns seventeen
 She'll prick her finger with a **pin.**

ALL *(Incredulously)* A pin?

FAIRY MEAN A pin, and then with just a sigh
 Within five seconds, she will die! *(Evil laugh)*

ALL No, No, No, Don't do it Meany.

(Fairy Mean exits, cackling evilly)

- QUEEN (*very upset*) Good Fairies, we appeal to you. Isn't there anything you can do to stop her spell? Oh, my poor baby!
- FAIRY TEEN (*enters*) Sorry I'm late. I'm Fairy Teen. I was in the middle of a video game when I got a text message from a fairy friend. Then I had to check my emails, revise my blog and update my facebook!
So, what's the trouble here? You all look very miserable.
- FAIRY GREEN That old witch, Meany, has put a curse on baby Princess Magnolia, instead of giving her a nice christening gift. Just because she was annoyed at not being invited to the party!
- FAIRY TEEN Well, what does she expect? She only brings colds and misery when she visits. Still I haven't given my gift yet. Although I don't have the power to remove a spell entirely once it's given, I can **improve** on it. (*She moves to baby's crib*)
- By planets in motion and stars in suspension,
By Einstein and the fourth dimension,
When the Princess pricks her finger
She shall not die, but only linger
- In a long, long, sleep, for a hundred years
But don't be frightened, allay your fears.
A handsome Prince comes and gives her a kiss
(*to audience*) That's the part you should not miss
She'll wake and everything will be well,
All due to Fairy Teen's ingenious spell!
- KING Well, thank you. I don't know that a hundred years sleep will help her much, but at least her Mutual Funds will have a chance to grow. (*he rubs his hands*)
- QUEEN Oh, don't be so beastly . . . that's our beautiful baby you are talking about. Can't you do something helpful for once?
- KING Sorry my dear, just looking for something positive in this terrible situation.
(*Pause, as he thinks*)
PINS! That's it! I'll abolish all pins in the kingdom, from now on. Safety pins, hat pins, hair pins, bowling pins, drawing pins, broochesAnything that has a pin on it must be handed in. (*Shouts into wings.*)
Scratchiquill (*Scratchi enters*)
- SCRATCHI Yes Sire?
- KING Scratchiquill, make a proclamation to the people for them to hand in all their pins, and when it's done charter a boat and have them dumped ten miles out to sea.
- SCRATCHI What the people?
- KING Don't be daftthe pins!

(King and Queen exit)

FAIRY CLEAN We'll come and help you Mr Scratchiquill.

FAIRY GREEN Yes, I have some recycled paper you can use.

FAIRY LEAN I can help deliver the proclamations - I need the exercise.

FAIRY TEEN I hate exercise, but I could text people.

SCRATCHI Come on then, I need all the help I can get.

(Scratchi & Fairies exit)

NURSEY *(holding up baby)* Poor little mite. She looks so contented now . . .but she's not going to be very comfortable, when I have to fasten her diapers with Gorilla Glue!

(Titania enters, with the rest of the Senior Party Guests)

TITANIA Well, we won't get very fat on that dinner. I think I should suggest that the King increases the Queen's housekeeping allowance? *(sees Nursey holding baby)*
Oooh, Nursey, what a beautiful little er . . what is it, boy or girl?

NURSEY It's a little girl and her name's Magnolia.

TITANIA What a strange name for a Princessit sounds more like that hotel in downtown Victoria! So, what's all the fuss about? The King and Queen passed us looking very worried.

NURSEY Evil Fairy Meany has tried to put a bad spell on our Princess, to hurt her when she turns seventeen.

TITANIA Ah, seventeen! The age of innocent romance. I remember it so well, like it was only yesterday.

NURSEY Yes . . . it was only yesterday that you remembered it was forty years ago. But Magnolia won't be awake to enjoy her seventeenth birthday if Fairy Meany has her way. *(Nursey takes baby and exits)*

TITANIA Wow, this panto is getting far too serious. Does anyone know any good jokes?

CHORUS Did you hear about the man who walked into his doctor's office?

TITANIA No.

CHORUS The doctor said: " I haven't seen you in a long time". The man replied: " I know, I've been ill!"
(Everyone laughs except Titania)

- CHORUS
Do
Oh yes, that was the patient who had a strawberry growing out of his head?
you know what the doctor said to him?
- TITANIA
No.
- CHORUS
"I'll give you some cream to put on it!"
(Everyone laughs except Titania)
- CHORUS
Then the man told him: "Doctor, I've hurt my arm in several places". Do you
know what the doctor advised?
- TITANIA
No.
- CHORUS
He said: "Don't go to those places!"
(Everyone laughs except Titania)
- CHORUS
That was the same patient who came round in the Royal Jubilee Hospital
after a serious operation and shouted: "Doctor, doctor, I can't feel my legs!"
The doctor replied: "I know you can't, I've cut your arms off!"
(Everyone laughs except Titania)
- TITANIA
I've got a funny doctor's story for you. Do you want to hear it?
- ALL CHORUS
Sure.
- TITANIA
Well, when my deaf old Dad was 95 years old he went to his doctor for his
annual check-up. A few days later the doctor saw him walking down the street
with a gorgeous young woman on his arm. The doctor couldn't resist stopping
them and remarking: "You're really doing great, aren't you?" My Dad replied:
"Just doing what you prescribed Doc - get a hot mamma and be cheerful".
The doctor replied: "No, I said - You've got a heart murmur, be careful!"
(Titania roars with laughter, but chorus don't get it!)
- TITANIA
This isn't working - you still look serious. Maybe we should get some help for
the Princess. What can we do? Ah, I could send my messenger back to dear
Papa, to ask for help to thwart this bad sprite
(She tries to whistle through her fingers - unsuccessfully) Yoh.
(Albert, the horse and the Messenger enter.)
- MESSENGER
Yes, my lady, you called?
- TITANIA
Not exactly! But anyway, you're here. Now, I want you to ride home and
take a message to my father . . . and fly like the wind!

(Albert whispers in Messenger's ear)
- TITANIA
What's wrong with Albert?
- MESSENGER
He says he doesn't have wings, his name's Albert not Pegasus, and he's got
enough wind, thank you, from finishing off all the baked beans at the
christening feast!

- TITANIA Ooooh . . .we've got a cheeky one here, haven't we? If I say you ride, you ride!
- (Albert sinks down on his front legs, then on his back legs and whispers in Messenger's ear again)*
- MESSENGER Oh, I'm afraid Albert really doesn't want to go out again, tonight. He has a tummy ache and doesn't feel very well,
- TITANIA Well this is important. I know how to make him feel better.
- MESSENGER How?
- TITANIA I'll have my friends here tell Albert some of their jokes! I don't think they are very funny, but they might cheer Albert up. Then he may agree to help us. *(To Chorus)* Come on; hit us with another of your jokes.
- CHORUS There were these two cannibals eating a clown. One says to the other one: "Does this taste funny to you?"
(The Messenger and the Chorus roar with laughter, Titania & Albert don't get it)
- CHORUS The Oak Bay police arrested two kids yesterday. One was drinking battery acid and the other was eating fireworks. They charged one and let the other one off!
(The Messenger and the Chorus roar with laughter, Titania & Albert don't get it)
- TITANIA *(to Albert)* They were pretty bad, weren't they?
- (Albert agrees by nodding and whispers in her ear)*
- TITANIA Albert agrees. He says they didn't cheer him up at all. We need to do something else to make Albert feel better. Then he'll take a message to my father and he will help wicked fairy Meany from hurting Magnolia.
- (To audience)* Do you have any suggestions? *(Appropriate responses to any that are forthcoming!)*
- I know, do you remember that song about being happy and clapping your hands? *(Hopefully audience does!)*
- Yes? . . . Well, maybe we can cheer Albert up by singing that song. Let's try it all together. Maybe the kids would like to come up on the stage to help us. And all of the moms and dads, grandmas and granddads can join in too. I'll teach you the actions as we go along.

Musical Number # 4 (Titania & Senior Chorus, who encourage the audience to join in and help the kids with the words and the actions)

“IF YOU’RE HAPPY AND YOU KNOW IT”

TITANIA, CHORUS AND KIDS If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands (*clap, clap*)
 If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands (*clap, clap*)
 If you’re happy and you know it,
 Then your face will surely show it
 If you’re happy and you know it, clap your hands (*clap, clap*)

(Albert is part - way up)

TITANIA I think it’s working. Let’s try: “If you’re happy and you know it stamp your feet”
 (all demonstrate loud feet stomping movements with kids and encourage them to shout out “clip clop” as they stamp)

TITANIA & CHORUS If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet (*stamp stamp*)
 If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet (*stamp stamp*)
 If you’re happy and you know it,
 Then your face will surely show it
 If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your feet (*stamp stamp*)

(Albert is almost fully standing by now)

TITANIA I think Albert’s almost back to normal. Let’s try one more verse to make sure: “If you’re happy and you know it, give a neigh”

TITANIA & CHORUS If you’re happy and you know it, give a neigh - neigh neigh
 If you’re happy and you know it, give a neigh - neigh neigh
 If you’re happy and you know it,
 Then your neigh will surely show it
 If you’re happy and you know it, give a neigh - neigh, neigh

(Albert is now fully standing and looking very perky)

TITANIA That’s better. Thank you everyone for helping. Albert looks much happier now.

(If kids are really enthusiastic, Albert can whisper in Messenger’s ear, and Messenger can say Albert says he really enjoyed that and would like one more verse with stamp your hooves AND shout out clip clop.

TITANIA, CHORUS AND KIDS If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your hooves - clip clop
 If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your hooves - clip clop
 If you’re happy and you know it, stamp your hooves - clip clop
 If you’re happy and you know it,

Then your face is gonna show it,
 If you're happy and you know it, clap your hands (clap clap)
 Stamp your hooves, clip clop
 Give a neigh - neigh neigh

TITANIA

Thank you kids, that was wonderful! Look at Albert now!!!

(to Albert)

Now Albert, we need you to gallop off to my father to seek his help. So, off you go. But go fast, not like when you used to work downtown for that Tally Ho carriage company!

Let's wave him goodbye kids. Bye Albert!!! *(Albert exits with Messenger)*

(to kids) Thank you, you were great, and just to show our thanks, we have a gold coin for each of you from the Royal Treasury as you go back to your seats.

(Chorus hand out gold coin to each child and see them safely down the stairs)

TITANIA *(To Chorus)* And you lot, off to the palace gates quickly to make sure Albert goes in the right direction!

(Guests rush off after Albert, leaving Titania on the stage.)

(She starts to powder her nose with an outsize puff. Scratchi enters from opposite side, ticking off items on a long scroll, bumps into Titania.)

TITANIA

Oh, why don't you look where you're going! You nearly . . . oer, it's you. The King's secretary *(Flutter eyelashes)* I'm afraid I didn't catch your name!

SCRATCHI

I didn't throw it madam, but if you must know it's Scratchiquill.

TITANIA

Oh, I think I'll call you Scratchi! You're cuter than even my second husband. Yes you are. Mind you he was the best housekeeper in the world you know. He was! After we parted he **kept** the house, he **kept** the furniture and he **kept** my CD collection! He was never as easy to live with as my first husband. I mean with him, sometimes we had a few words in bed, but we never fell out! He was a very generous man. One Christmas, someone called at the house, collecting for the Old Folks Home. Guess what he gave them? My Grandma and Granddad!!

SCRATCHI

How can you say such ridiculous things?

TITANIA

Easy, I just open my mouth and out they come! I'll have you know Scratchi that I come from a very important royal family. When I was born they fired a twenty-one gun salute.

SCRATCHI

(Aside) What a pity they missed! Anyway Madam, I can't stand around chatting to you. I have pins to collect, reports for the King to complete and a boat to charter.

- TITANIA Oooh! A boat, eh? Could we go on a cruise, do you think? A lovely romantic dinner cruise?
- SCRATCHI I suppose you could go, if you think you can afford the Oak Bay Marina (*or other high-priced local restaurant*) prices, but I'm not the least interested in romance!
- TITANIA (*kissing his cheek and holding on to him*) Oh Scratchi, I have enough romance for both of us!
- SCRATCHI (*Moving away from Titania*) (*Aside*) She's got enough all round for both of us. I'm sorry, but not for me. Now if your father had a vacancy for a new secretary, at more than minimum wage, I might be interested!
- TITANIA Now, that's an idea. If you came to work in my father's kingdom, you might get to know me better, and we could . . . well . . . you know . . .
(*advancing on Scratchi*)
- (*Scratchi ducks under her advancing arm and runs away. Titania shouts out the following lines as she chases Scratchi around the stage, in and out of the wings (Scratchi "double" gag?) and through the audience.*)
- It's what they call fringe benefits. You wouldn't need references. There's a medical plan. At least five days annual vacation - with me! And a pension? We could spend the rest of our lives together. etc.
- (*Both eventually exit through lobby door.*
Narrator enters from wings just as they are leaving. Now he has an arm in a cast, a bandage on his head and his leg in a cast)
- NARRATOR Oh poor Mr Scratchiquill. I wonder if he'll be able to get away from Lady Titania. Anyway, here I am again. I know - you're still all wondering what happened to me. Yes you are. Well, it's an even longer story now. Maybe I'll have time to explain later.
Anyway, I'm here to tell you about the next scene. My, weren't those Fairies a strange looking bunch? So, what is the next scene? I can't find my script.
- (*Script handed to her from the wings*)
- "Enter Narrator" Oh yes, that's me
What's happening now? O.K. let's see.
Tomorrow the Princess will be seventeen,
A more beautiful girl you've never seen.
Since her christening, sewing's a forbidden trade
All clothes are from China - ready-made
PIN is a word you never mention (Lucky we don't have bank machines yet!)
But someone invented a new invention.
To keep the ladies busy while waiting and sitting
They have a new hobby, we call it knitting.
With thick blunt needles and a ball of yarn,

Even ladies-in-waiting can come to no harm. *(Exits)*

(During this narration, cast turn the set, change furniture, props etc to signify that we have moved on 17 years - to the accompaniment of "Let's Do It, Let's Fall In Love") There may also be a sign making it clear that 17 years have passed.

Scene 3 - Princess's bedroom inside the Royal Palace - 17 years later

The three Pages (now the Princess's Ladies in Waiting) are sitting knitting (or enter and sit down and "knit") two on the chairs each side of Princess's bed, and the third sitting on the bed.

PURL No longer just numbers.

PLAIN *(enters)* We each have a name.

TWIST *(enters)* We might look quite different.

ALL But we're really the same.

PURL We're the Princess's three ladies-in waiting

PLAIN And goodness, isn't it aggravating,

TWIST Seventeen years later and never been kissed,

PURL My name is Purl.

PLAIN I'm Plain.

TWIST And I'm Twist.

PURL *(with knitting needles and a very large ball of wool)*

I wish I were a common girl,
Instead of being Lady Purl.

PLAIN *(with knitting needles and a regular sized ball of wool)*

If I could live my life again.
I'd rather not be Lady Plain.

TWIST *(with knitting needles and a very small ball of wool)*

And think of all the things I've missed,
Because my name is Lady Twist.

PURL We can't have fun, it isn't fitting!

PLAIN So half our life is spent in knitting.

TWIST But if ever the Princess succumbs to that spell,

ALL We'll drop all our knitting and party like

(Enter Princess Magnolia)

 Hell. . . o. Princess! *(All jump up guiltily and curtsey)* We hope your highness slept well?

PRINCESS Yes thank you, very well. But, my Ladies in Waiting, you all look very down-in-the-mouth this morning - what's the matter?

PURL Well, I don't see much to be happy about. All we do is sit and knit and wait.

PRINCESS What do you mean? Remember it's my birthday. I'm seventeen today and guess what, I've got a secret!

(Ladies all surround her, eager to learn more)

PURL Oh, do tell us.

PLAIN We love secrets.

TWIST You can't pull the wool over our eyes!

PRINCESS I've already had one present today!

PLAIN Who is it from?

TWIST What is it Princess?

PRINCESS I'm not supposed to tell anyone. Guess!

PURL A mountain bike?

PRINCESS No!

PLAIN The latest I- Phone?

PRINCESS No, it's something to eat!

TWIST Gift certificates from MacDonalDs?

PRINCESS No, silly!

PURL Is it from someone in the palace?

- PRINCESS
in Well, no. Actually I didn't get her name, but I met this very, very old woman the garden. She just smiled at me and gave me this dish and said it was a present, as I was turning seventeen today.
- PURL What is it, Princess?
- PLAIN & TWIST Show us, please.
- (Princess uncovers a dish and passes it to the ladies, who pass it from one to another as they speak)*
- PURL Uugh! All red! And with shells on. What can they be? *(passes dish to Twist)*
- TWIST You're not going to eat those, are you? *(passes dish to Plain)*
- PRINCESS Well, the lady said they were a special treat all cooked and delicious.
- PLAIN Have these things got a name? *(passes dish to Twist)*
- PRINCESS She said they were "crab's legs".
- TWIST I couldn't possibly eat them! *(passes dish to Purl)*
- PURL They are rather hard aren't they? I suppose one only eats the soft part, inside? *(passes dish to Twist)*
- TWIST But how do you get them out of their cases? *(passes dish to Plain)*
- PLAIN Perhaps they unscrew, or something? *(passes dish to Twist)*
- TWIST I expect you have to crack them, like a nut. But we don't have any nut-crackers?
- PRINCESS I have an idea! Pass me one of your knitting needles, Purl. Oh dear, this is too blunt. What else can we use? We need something with a sharp point. I know, we'll ask old Nursey. She's sure to know what to do. !! *(calls offstage)*
Nursey, Nursey.
- NURSEY *(from offstage)* What is it Princess?
- PRINCESS Please come and help us, we have a problem.
- (Nursey enters, limping)*
- PLAIN What happened to you Nursey? You look as if you have a wooden leg!
- NURSEY Oh, I was sitting in one position for too long and I have pins and needles in my leg dear *(rubbing her leg)*
- PURL Pins and needles! That sounds funny.

- NURSEY I'll be alright in a minute or two - it just means that my leg went numb.
- PRINCESS Nursey, I know that needles are the sticks we use for knitting, but what are . . . pins?
- (Nursey remains silent and uncomfortable)*
- PRINCESS Well, tell us Nursey . . . don't just stand there!
- NURSEY Er . . what was that, dear?
- PRINCESS What are "pins"?
- NURSEY Oh, it's just an old-fashioned word. They're rather like small needles, dear, but the word isn't used these days. Now, what did you want to see me about?
- PRINCESS Oh yes. There's something we want to find out. Pass the dish, ladies please.
- (They pass the bowl along the line to the Princess, who passes it to Nursey)*
- Have you ever seen these before?
- NURSEY Yes, my dear. These are the legs from a big sea creature called a snow crab. The outer shell is very hard, but the meat inside is really delicious. I used to love them when I was a girl. We lived near the ocean then, just outside Parksville.
- PRINCESS Good. Then please tell us how we can open these small pieces?
- NURSEY Well, first you need something pointy, like an ice pick or a pinoops!
- PRINCESS There, a pin again! Go and find one of those things Nursey, straight away. I'm dying to taste these!
- NURSEY I will not, it might hurt you! Anyway, even if I wanted to, I couldn't. There aren't any around any more. There's something fishy here, besides the crab legs. Where did they come from?
- PRINCESS Don't worry Nursey. A nice old lady gave them to me.
- NURSEY Nice! You sure she wasn't hiding a broom behind her? Ladies go back to your waiting room. I'm taking these to show the King.
- (Nursey ushers ladies through the door, knitting as they go).*
- NURSEY Magnolia, don't accept any more presents and don't touch anything else strange, while I'm away. And just to make sure, I'm going to lock this door!
(Nursey takes out large key and exits)

Princess, unconcerned, sings and dances, imagining her Prince:

Musical Number # 5

(Princess)

“ONCE UPON A DREAM”

(Towards end of song, Fairy Mean enters menacingly through curtains of Princess's four poster bed holding up big sharp “pin” behind Princess as if to stab her. Children shout out warning and “Look behind you” business, maybe with second verse of song constantly interrupted by children calling out until the Princess finally sees Meany)

PRINCESS *(in alarm)* Oh, it's you again. How did you get in? My Nursey locked the door!

FAIRY MEAN Hello Princess. Sorry I scared you. Your Dad sent me. I forgot to give you the rest of your present with the crab-legs. I've brought you a pin!

(Audience reaction?)

PRINCESS Let me see it. Oh no, I mustn't touch it! It might hurt me.

FAIRY MEAN Oh no it won't.

PRINCESS Oh yes it will.

FAIRY MEAN Oh no it won't.

PRINCESS *(encouraging audience to join in)* Oh yes it will.

FAIRY MEAN Oh no it won't.

PRINCESS & AUDIENCE Oh yes it will.

FAIRY MEAN My lady, don't be scared. It's only to help wrinkle out every bit of the juicy meat. I'll show you how. Where did that dish of crab-legs go?

PRINCESS My Nursey took them away.

FAIRY MEAN Your Nursey took them. *(Aside)* Sabotage eh? I guess I'll have to try something else.
Look my dear; do you see my pretty brooch? *(offers large brooch to Princess)*
Thereyou can keep it if you wish and pin it onto your dress!

PRINCESS No thank you *(backing away)* I don't want any of your presents!

FAIRY MEAN *(Aside)* Pity!!
Well, there IS just one more thing. Your father, the King, has sent you a message.

PRINCESS A message from Daddy? What did he say?

- FAIRY MEAN He needs your help. *(She produces a copy of the Times Colonist)* He'd like you to pick a horse from today's Royal Cup race being run in your honour for the Canadian Triple Crown. He thinks it will bring him luck if you choose it!
- PRINCESS A horse race! Oh, how exciting! How do I do that, I wonder?
- FAIRY MEAN Here, I'll show you. Here's a list of all the horses running today. You just have to close your eyes and point to one and we'll mark it down, see?
- PRINCESS Well, I'll try. But there are three races here. Which one is for the Royal Cup?
- FAIRY MEAN I really don't understand how it works either . . . so how about if you choose one horse out of each race? Right! Close your eyes *(Puts the newspaper close to Princess's hand and tries to prick her with the brooch, but Princess opens her eyes too soon. Princess points to one and reads)*
- PRINCESS "Warning Glow"! . . . that's a funny name for a horse, isn't it? *(Meany marks it in paper)*
- FAIRY MEAN Now the next one. Close your eyes. *(Repeats the process, but Fairy Mean jogs her arm as she tries to prick her with the brooch)*
- PRINCESS Careful! You nearly made me miss the paper? "Amber Light"! H'm. *(Meany marks it in paper)*
- FAIRY MEAN Sorry my dear. Here we are . . . one more try and then I'll return to the King. Come on dear, close your eyes.
- PRINCESS Right, *(Her hand circles the page, points her finger down and as she does so, Fairy Mean pushes her brooch pin into the Princess's finger)*
Ow! That hurt! What did I do?
- FAIRY MEAN At last! *(Leaves with cackle of laughter, dropping the brooch)*
- PRINCESS She's gone. Was I dreaming or was she real? *(Feeling dizzy, she sinks onto the bed.)*
I feel so sleepy! Aaaaah! *(She sighs and falls asleep)*
- (Enter King, Queen, Plain, Purl, Twist, and Scratchi. All react together):*
- KING What's happened?
QUEEN Magnolia, my child
SCRATCHI Is the Princess asleep?
LADIES Is she dead?
- KING *(picking up brooch)* We're too late! Here's a pin! *(Distraught, asks Audience):*

Where did this come from?

(Audience response)

KING Fairy Mean has beaten us! Her spell has come true!!

QUEEN (Weeps) Oh, Magnolia's asleepfor a hundred years.

KING *(to Ladies)* My poor sweet daughter!

(Fairy Teen enters)

FAIRY TEEN Your majesties, I am here to help,
So wipe away your tears
You shall all sleep, along with her
For just one hundred years

But here's the trick , a little change
I'll do for the maiden's sake
You'll be no older, just the same
After a century you do wake! *(Waves her wand)*

Around the Palace, will spring up.
Thorny roses, and bushes too.
To hide this place from prying sight
Until discovered by a handsome knight!

ALL What? How come? What do you mean? Who? etc.

FAIRY TEEN Stop! Relax! It will all keep.
Say no more, just sleep, sleep, sleep! *(Waves her wand - all slowly sink to the floor or convenient furniture and freeze. Appropriate music and lights start to fade.)*

(A "wall" of thorny rose bushes and trees start to move across the stage - helped by some of the small animals. It hides the characters as -

CURTAINS CLOSE

INTERMISSION (15 minutes)

ACT II

Opening - Closed Curtains

(Intro Music/Overture as House Lights “dim”).

(Alarm clock sounds. Narrator enters, with a stick, carrying a clock and his script. Now he has both arms in casts, a bandage on his head and his leg in a cast)

NARRATOR

Oh hello. Still here are you? I was having a bit of a nap in the dressing room. Lucky I set my alarm. I know - you're all wondering what happened to me during the intermission. Yes you are. Well, I can't even begin to tell you now, as we have to start the second act.

Now, as you know, the Palace sleeps
Not a sound inside the house

(Scary music as CURTAINS OPEN to reveal Palace hidden behind the “wall” of thorny trees and bushes. It is nighttime. Maybe, there is a sign indicating the passage of time)

Scene 1 - Outside the Royal Palace (100 years later)

But at night, it's a different story
(two small animals start to appear from either side of the stage)
Oh dear, was that a mouse??

They look quite harmless, I'm not scared
I wonder if they bite?
Where was I, I've lost my place?
I shouldn't have come at night! *(now scared)*

A hundred years have now passed by
(To audience) You've all worn very well
You don't appear to have changed at all
Maybe you too are under the spell?

Either that or some of you are asleep. Please wake up sir! That's better!

One day, there came a charming prince
Hold on, just wait a bit
There's something wrong here I think
That's Prince Charming, isn't it?

Well, he's not arrived at the palace yet
At least that I can see
So, I'm off to put my feet up
And have a nice cup of tea. Bye. *(He exits)*

(Rest of small animals emerge for scary dance routine. Thunder, lightning etc.)

Dance Routine # 2

(Small animals)

(At the end of the dance, the small animals exit and the lights come up, birds singing etc - signifying that the night has ended. Regal music as Prince Charming and his horse enter from the opposite side.)

PRINCE My goodness, . . . Great, great grandson of Albert, what have we here? I thought there might be a clearing in the woods, or at least a place where we could have our meal before we carried on through all those trees, but I never expected to find a Palace! And no one seems anxious to come out to meet us. Oh, I was wrong.

(Narrator appears carrying a large mug, but doesn't see the Prince and Albertson).

PRINCE Madam! *(Narrator jumps.)*

NARRATOR Good Heavens! Who are you? How did you get here and *(seeing horse)* who's that?

PRINCE Sir, my name is Prince Charming. My horse Albertson and I were lost and suddenly came across this place. It's like a jungle out there. We've been traveling for days and didn't realize your land was so hilly. We've been up and down Mount Doug, Mount Newton, Mount Tolmie, Beacon Hill, Cedar Hill and even Hillside! And trees! I heard that your forest industry was in trouble, but there seem to be trees everywhere. It's like a jungle out there. I feel more like Tarzan than Prince Charming.

Musical Number # 6

(Prince Charming)

(Albertson accompanies the Prince by miming/dancing)

“I JUST CAN'T WAIT TO BE KING”

NARRATOR Yes, yes. Very nice, I'm sure. But how did you find this place?

PRINCE My horse led me, through the forest,
Cross the rivers, round Elk Lake.
Heard the story, sounds exciting,
Now I'm here, Princess awake.

(Yells loudly) Wakey, Wakey!

- NARRATOR Stop it! Stop it! You can't wake the Princess with that noise. Besides, how do I know you are a real Prince? You could be one of Fairy Meany's nasty spells, in er . . . human form!
- PRINCE Well, what do I have to do to prove who I am and that I am worthy of your special Princess?
- NARRATOR I'm not the one to tell you that. You need the Teen Fairy. I think she's waiting in the wings. I'll go and find her for you. Don't go away (*He exits*)
- PRINCE (*to Albertson*) H'm. If he's an example of the people in this land, I think we'll go back the way we came. Don't you?
(*Albertson agrees and they start to leave, as Fairy Teen enters*)
- FAIRY TEEN Just a minute, not so fast,
If you're the Prince, that's come at last.
To kiss the Princess and wake her up,
You'll have to prove you are no pup!
- I guard the Princess from further harm
So can't rely on just your charm
Three trials there are, to prove your self
Authority, Courage and Worldly Wealth.
- PRINCE I don't mind proving myself, but will all my efforts be worthwhile?
- FAIRY TEEN I assure you my dear, our beautiful Princess is worth any man's efforts. Just ask the good people here (*indicates audience*)
- PRINCE (*to audience*) Is the Princess a real beauty?
- AUDIENCE (*hopefully!*) Yes.
- PRINCE (*to audience*) Is she worth all this trouble?
- AUDIENCE (*hopefully!*) Yes.
- PRINCE Alright, so what do I have to prove?
- FAIRY TEEN Authority, Courage and Worldly Wealth.
- PRINCE Well then, first I'll try to show that I have Authority (*turns to audience*)
I need everyone in the audience to help me with this.
- Now you all know the game - "Simon Says"? (*He explains the game, changing it to "Prince Charming says". Works with audience.*)
- So put your left hand up in the air.
Prince Charming says, put your left hand up in the air.
Stand up.

Prince Charming says, stand up.
 Turn around to face the back of the hall.
 Prince Charming says, turn around to face the back of the hall.
 Turn back to face me.
 Prince Charming says, turn back to face me *(etc.etc. - if necessary)*

(Prince turns to Fairy Teen)
 How's that for authority?

FAIRY TEEN I must say, that was a little unusual, but "Yes" you've passed the first test. You certainly have authority. *(Prince may have to "chastise" audience if they have already sat down!)*

PRINCE *(To audience)* Thank you everyone for helping me. Please sit down. *(Audience sits)* Caught you!! Prince Charming says sit down.

Now, I think I can easily pass the second test to show I have worldly wealth. *(He gives the jewelry and other valuables that Albertson is carrying to Fairy Teen)*

But I think I will need to go away and have a quiet think about how I can demonstrate my courage.

FAIRY TEEN You are indeed wealthy young man. All right, you may go for now, but you cannot see the Princess Magnolia until you have passed the final test. I will have to summon my fellow Fairies for a council, to decide how you can show us your courage.

(Prince bows and exits with Albertson)

(calling) Clean, Lean, and Green.

(to audience) Sounds like a new health food!

(Fairy Clean, Fairy Lean and Fairy Green enter, greeting each other)

FAIRY CLEAN Re-use.

FAIRY LEAN Reduce.

FAIRY GREEN Recycle.

FAIRY TEEN I think I've heard that before somewhere!
 Anyway, enough of that, we have work to do. Prince Charming has arrived to claim his Princess. I've set him the usual three tasks. He's shown authority, and he's certainly wealthy, look at all these goodies. The one thing left to demonstrate is his courage. I need your help to set him a suitable task. What do you suggest?

- FAIRY CLEAN Why not have him clear up all the garbage along the Pat Bay Highway. You would certainly have to be courageous to dodge in and out of those drivers on their way to the Swartz Bay fairy.
- FAIRIES TEEN. LEAN & GREEN That's ferry, not fairy!
- FAIRY GREEN Why don't we have him introduce recycling in his kingdom? I have heard that his subjects are very wasteful and don't believe in conservation. The Prince could introduce a law that said they had to separate all of their garbage into paper, glass and metal for recycling. That would be really brave.
- FAIRY CLEAN Or stupid!
- FAIRY LEAN I know how he could show that he is truly courageous.
- FAIRY TEEN How Fairy Lean?
- FAIRY LEAN The Prince could pass a law, making fast-food illegal. All of the fast-food restaurants like MacDonald, Wendy's and Burger King could be turned into **slow-food** restaurants - selling only healthy food. Wow, anyone doing that would have to be really courageous.
- FAIRY TEEN Or stupid! These are all good ideas, but I think we need a very special test for Prince Charming and to have some fun at the same time. *(She thinks)* I know, do you remember that Lady Titania, who came to visit at Magnolia's christening? *(Fairies react)* Well, her great, great, granddaughter lives here now. She has the same name, bears an amazing resemblance to her great, great, grandmother and is also looking for a husband. If we can persuade the Prince to kiss her, then he must be very brave. *(They all laugh)*
- ALL FAIRIES Or stupid!
- FAIRY GREEN We'll go and find her.
- FAIRY CLEAN If we can persuade Titania that she might get a man - I'm sure she'll do whatever we ask!
- FAIRY TEEN Oh we are wicked, aren't we? And we're supposed to be the good fairies! But it is in a good cause. Let's go and find Titania right now.
- (Fairies exit)*
- (Narrator enters carrying the script, with a walker from opposite side, now with both arms in casts, a bandage on head, leg in a cast and a bandage around middle)*
- NARRATOR I knowdon't ask!!
- Do you think Lady Titania has much of a chance?
She's bound to lead those fairies a bit of a dance!

I'm sure the Prince, after planting a kiss,
Will do his best to give her a miss!

Still, back to the Princess, she'll soon be awake
The Prince has arrived and all for her sake.

You know men, I wondered when reading this tale
Why going to sleep, should encourage this male.

I guess the criteria to be a good wife,
Don't apply to Princesses - ah well, that's life!

Anyway, on with the story *(Narrator exits)*

(Titania enters from the opposite side)

TITANIA Oh hello.

AUDIENCE Hello.

TITANIA Have we met before?

AUDIENCE Yes.

TITANIA Oh no, we haven't.

AUDIENCE Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA Oh no, we haven't.

AUDIENCE Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA Oh no, we haven't.

AUDIENCE Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA Oh no, we haven't, you must be mistaking me for my great, great, grandmother, who you met before the Intermission. I'm called Titania after her. I know, I find it a little hard to swallow too, but this is panto and we're just following the script - so play along. O.K.?

You probably won't believe this, but I'm looking for a husband. Yes, I am.

(Senior Chorus start to enter)

Maybe these people can help me. If I can make friends with them, they might be able to suggest some suitable suitors.

Excuse me.

CHORUS Why, what did you do?

TITANIA Nothing. I don't think we've met before.

CHORUS Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA Oh no, we haven't.

ALL CHORUS Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA & AUDIENCE Oh no, we haven't.

ALL CHORUS Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA & AUDIENCE Oh no, we haven't.

ALL CHORUS Oh yes, we have.

TITANIA & AUDIENCE Oh no, we haven't, so stop that. You haven't read your scripts properly. I'm the great, great, granddaughter of Lady Titania. It was her that you probably met before the Intermission. Just ask this lot. (*she indicates the audience*) They didn't believe me either!

CHORUS Oh, you won't have heard this joke then.

TITANIA Not the one about the doctor?

CHORUS No, this is about old people - just like you!

CHORUS These two seniors were sitting on a bench outside Highgate Lodge. . . .

CHORUS (*indicating*) That's just down the road.

CHORUS Yes, just before you get to Shelbourne. Well, one turned to the other and said:

CHORUS "Slim, I'm 92 years old now and I'm just full of aches and pains. I know you're about my age - how do you feel?"

CHORUS Slim replied:

CHORUS "I feel just like a newborn baby."

CHORUS "Really, like a newborn baby?"

CHORUS "Yep - no hair, no teeth and I think I just wet my pants!"

TITANIA I don't wish to know that, kindly leave the stage.
(Some Chorus exit.)

CHORUS How about that other Highgate Lodge resident who was talking to a neighbour:

CHORUS "I just bought a new hearing aid. It cost me four thousand dollars, but it's state of the art. It's perfect."

CHORUS "Really. What kind is it?"

CHORUS "Twelve thirty!"

TITANIA Oh, that was terrible, you can all leave too.

(Rest of Chorus exit.)

That lot was no help at all. I guess I'll just have to go on searching for a husband on my own. *(Sees audience.)*

TITANIA Hello everybody. Seems that I'm not having much luck with my love life! Let's take a look at you lot. Maybe I can find a suitable husband here.

(Titania goes down steps into hall at beginning of song)

Musical Number # 7

(Titania)

"OH MY DARLINGS"

(sung in and to audience)

TITANIA Oh my darlings, oh my darlings,
Is there one just meant for me?
Can I find a nice strong lover,
Who will take me on his knee? *(sits on a lap)*

(Speaking to audience) You know, somebody actually complimented me on my driving today. They left a little note on the windshield. It said: "Parking fine". So that was nice!

(Moves on to another victim)

What's your name dear? Are you shy dear?
May I whisper in your ear?
If you're free on Friday evening,
We could meet and have a beer.

(Speaking to audience) I was getting into my car, when this stranger came up to me and said: "Can you give me a lift?" So I said: "Sure, you look great, the world's your oyster, and you're going to win the 649 today!"

When I arrived at the theatre, the phone was ringing in the lobby. So I answered it and said: "Who's speaking please?" A voice said: "You are!"

(Moves on to another victim)

Here's another, suits me better,
 Don't you think, I'm quite a catch?
 Though I'm sweet and sentimental
 I enjoy a soccer match!

No, what a pity! Ah well (*sighs*)

(*Speaking to audience*) My young grandson, Johnny, popped by the other day. He told me he had found a cat, but it was dead.

"How did you know the cat was dead?" I asked.

"Because I pissed in its ear and it didn't move." Johnny answered innocently.

"You did WHAT??!!!" I replied.

"You know", he explained. "I leaned over and went 'Pssst' and it didn't move!"

(*Moves on to another victim*)

No one loves me, I'm a failure,
 Though I try to please a beau (*pause*)
 I'll just have to keep on searching
 Well one day, you never know! (*winks*)

(*exits through Lobby Door and goes up backstage stairs quickly ready to enter when Fairy Teen calls*)

(*Fairy Teen enters, leading the Prince, who is blindfolded.*)

FAIRY TEEN

Here we are Sire. Now remember, you are to kiss the first person who comes along, whether it be the Princess or not. That will show you are really courageous.

(*"Business" as 2 Chorus members walk on, but are "spirited away" by Fairy Teen, so that they don't come close to the Prince.*)

(*Eventually Fairy Teen calls offstage in a stage whisper*) Over here.

(*Titania enters*)

PRINCE

(*Bumping into Titania*) Well, I did promise, didn't I? Here goes! (*He plants a kiss on Titania's cheek*)

TITANIA

Ugh! You're too young and inexperienced for me! I'm looking for a man, not a boy. (*Prince takes off blindfold and recoils!*)

TITANIA

Maybe I'll try my luck at that downtown club I've heard so much about. Apparently there are some really mature men available there. What is it called now? Oh yes, I remember . . . "Silver Threads"! (*She exits*)

FAIRY TEEN

Well done Prince Charming. If you had the courage to kiss that person, then you'll do for our Princess Magnolia.

But first I must help by using my powers to remove this herbaceous border that has become rather overgrown over the last 100 years!

To the gardeners at Butchart and Royal Roads
 Here's a real challenge - many dump truck-loads.
 Machete and chain saws - you will need
 But time's off the essence, don't dawdle, full speed.

To the gardeners at Abkhazi and Government House
 We need your help too, are you men or just mouse?
 To clear this thick jungle and allow the Prince in
 To make true the spell and the prick of that pin.

So, let's count down backwards and get it all done
 Here we go *(to audience)* all join in please, 5, 4, 3, 2, and 1.

(Mystical effect and trees and roses draw aside, helped by various members of Senior Chorus dressed as gardeners with machetes, pruners, chain saws etc. Gardeners turn scenery and exit - to reveal the King, Queen, Scratchi, Magnolia, Purl, Plain & Twist asleep - accompanied by suitable magic music.)

Scene 2 - Princess's Bedroom inside the Royal Palace (100 years later)

- FAIRY TEEN There she is, the Sleeping Beauty
 Charming, come and do your duty. *(She waves wand over them both, to magical music, and exits)*
- PRINCE *(drops on one knee and admires the sleeping Princess. Then he stands up and, taking a Tarzan attitude, calls again)*
 Wakey, Wakey!
(Narrator enters carrying his script)
- NARRATOR Not like that, silly. I told you before; you're supposed to kiss her.
- PRINCE But look what happened when I kissed that other one! Are you sure Princess Magnolia won't be 100 years older when she wakes up?
- NARRATOR Oh yes, all these people will be just as they were before the spell. Fairy Teen promised.
- PRINCE Well, I'd better have a trial run and see. *(He goes towards Purl, Plain & Twist, as if to kiss them)*
- NARRATOR No, no . . . don't be such a clot
 You haven't got to kiss the lot!
- PRINCE I was only wanting to practice. *(kneels in front of Princess)* Now, my dear. . . .

(Fairy Mean enters)

- FAIRY MEAN What do you think you're doing, young man?
- PRINCE Who on earth are you? I am Prince Charming, here to remove the sleeping spell and to claim Princess Magnolia as my bride.
- FAIRY MEAN Sleeping spell! I said the Princess should die . . . what went wrong?
- NARRATOR Fairy Teen took some of your evil curse away and Princess Magnolia had only to sleep for a hundred years, along with her family and the Court.
- FAIRY MEAN But that's not what was supposed to happen.
- NARRATOR Oh yes, it was.
- FAIRY MEAN Oh no, it wasn't.
- NARRATOR & AUDIENCE Oh yes, it was.
- FAIRY MEAN Oh no, it wasn't
- NARRATOR & AUDIENCE Oh yes, it was.
- FAIRY MEAN Curses, curses. Well, I still have half the spell.
- By Spotted Snakes and Wiggly Worms
 Bacilli, Microbes and by Germs
 If the Princess is kissed by this handsome creep
 He'll join her forever in an endless sleep!!
- so that's that!!!! Ha! Ha! *(She exits)*
- NARRATOR *(to audience)* I didn't think she'd come back again. I'm sorry, that's not in my script! I don't know what to do. We need the Fairies' help again. Does anyone know where our friends the Fairies went? Tell you what, if you all clap your hands, like you did before - as loud as you can - maybe they'll come!
- (Everyone encourages audience to clap their hands)*
 (Fairy Teen, Fairy Clean, Fairy Lean, and Fairy Green enter from the back of the Hall)
- Oh there they are. Well done everyone!!
 Well, I'm off to have a cup of tea in the dressing room while the Fairies sort out this mess. *(Narrator exits)*
- FAIRY TEEN *(up onto Stage, followed by other Fairies)* Now, now, Prince Charming . . . what's the problem? We thought you'd be on your honeymoon by now. We cleared the way for you to wake Princess Magnolia. What went wrong?

- PRINCE Thank you . . . yes you did. But that witch . . .the one who started all the trouble . . .she says her spell will make me fall asleep if I kiss the Princess. Who was she, by the way?
- FAIRY TEEN Her name is Fairy Mean, Meany for short and she's a Germ Fairy. Nothing good comes from her. Wait a minute! I know an experienced fairy whose magic powers can overcome germs! I'll send a text and tell her you need her help. *(takes out cellphone and "types" message).*
- PRINCE Who do you mean?
- FAIRY TEEN Why, my mother's sister - Auntie Biotics!
- (Auntie Biotics enters, reading text on her cellphone)*
- AUNTIE Now young man, I'm Auntie Biotics. I'm here to help. What seems to be the problem? Say Aah! Where does it hurt?
- PRINCE Madam, I'm not sick, thank you. It's the beautiful Princess who is under a spell from that Germ Fairy . . .and if I try to wake her up, as I'm supposed to do, I'll come under the spell and fall asleep too. Can you do anything to help?
- AUNTIE Old Meany is causing trouble again, is she? We'll soon sort her out.
- (Calls) Meany, where are you? Come here, you little pest. Come before your elders and betters!*
- (Enter Fairy Mean - very disoriented)*
- FAIRY MEAN Who's calling? Oh, Oh, it's Auntie Biotics! Am I ever in trouble!
- AUNTIE I'll say you are! Upsetting all these nice people because your silly pride was hurt. You've been spreading your nasty spells again, haven't you? Well. . . I think it's time I gave you a new shot of kindness, don't you? *(Produces large over-sized hypodermic needle)*
- FAIRY MEAN No, please! Not the shot. I'll reverse my spells, if only I can have the Pills instead!
- AUNTIE Well if you take off that last spell about the Prince falling asleep if he kisses the Princess, I might consider letting you off with 50 of these "Nice Pills" instead. *(Shows bottle of large pills - labeled "Nice Pills")*
- FAIRY MEAN You know I won't be able to function for 6 months, if I have the shot. It's not fair. *(To audience)* After all I am the Bad Fairy and Bad Fairies are supposed to be bad, aren't they?
- (Audience reaction)*
- Alright, I'll do as you ask. *(she waves her wand feebly)*

By croaking toad and cackling hen
 My spell is broken, once again.
 One kiss from him (*pointing in disgust*)
 And she'll awake.
 Now let me go, for goodness sake!

(She exits, whimpering, with the large bottle of pills, chased off by Auntie Biotics with hypodermic, to the cheers of the rest of the cast)

PRINCE Three cheers for Auntie Biotics!

FAIRIES Hip, Hip

EVERYONE Hooray

FAIRIES Hip, Hip

EVERYONE Hooray

FAIRIES Hip, Hip

EVERYONE Hooray

FAIRY TEEN *(to Prince)* Now, here lies our beautiful Sleeping Beauty
 Prince Charming, come and do your duty!
*(Prince kneels beside Magnolia, gently kisses her as Fairies wave their wands
 and Princess begins to wake.)*

Dance Routine # 3

(Small animals)

(“Once Upon A Dream”. Small animals come on and dance around Princess and Prince, as Princess, Royals and Ladies in Waiting wake up. Animals exit at end of dance number to clear stage ready for set change during next song.)

KING *(sleepily)* No.... I can't afford it my dear. You had a new robe 100 years ago.

LADIES IN WAITING Oh look - a man!

PRINCESS The Prince of my dreams. *(Prince takes her hand and leads her downstage)*

PRINCE Dear Magnolia. My name is Prince Charming. You've been asleep for a hundred years, but I woke you with a kiss, like this *(they embrace and everyone claps, except the King)*

KING Put him down daughter! You don't know where he's been!

(Titania enters)

TITANIA What's all the excitement about?

PLAIN This Prince Charming kissed Princess Magnolia and we all woke up.

TITANIA Oh really. He tried kissing me earlier, but I'm looking for someone with more experience (*spots Scratchi and sidles over to him, flirtatiously as he tries to escape her*)

PURL Me too!

TWIST Maybe the Prince has some older brothers?

PRINCE Unfortunately no. What you see is what you get! Magnolia, may I have your hand in marriage?

KING Excuse me. I'm the one to decide what parts of my daughter you get. It will be only her hand, unless you can prove you can support her.

FAIRY TEEN Oh Sire. I can vouch for this young man, in courage, wealth and authority.

PRINCESS Oh Daddy . . .he's wonderful. Let us name the day, please!

KING (*King not sure*) Well

QUEEN What your father is trying to say, my dear is - you both have our blessing!

PRINCE That's wonderful. So let's not have a long engagement, let's get married straight away - tomorrow morning in fact!!

QUEEN Tomorrow morning it is, but don't be late, we don't want to wait another hundred years!

(Set expands to larger Palace Interior during Musical Number. Senior Chorus, Auntie Biotics, Albertson, Messenger & Small Animals enter when set change is complete.)

**Musical Number # 8 (Prince, Princess, King, Queen, Titania,
Ladies in Waiting, Fairies**

“GET ME TO THE CHURCH ON TIME”

PRINCE We're getting married in the morning
Ding dong, the bells are going to chime
No time for napping

PRINCESS It'll all be happening

BOTH So get us to the church on time

PRINCE I gotta be there in the morning

Spruced up and looking in my prime
 Girls, come and kiss me (*Business with Ladies in Waiting & Scratchi*)
 Show how you'll miss me
 But get me to the church on time

PRINCESS If I am sleeping, kiss me awake
 PRINCE No time for sleeping, for heavens sake
 PRINCESS I've found my Prince, and I'm not dreaming
 No sleep, I really am awake
 KING You have our blessing
 QUEEN Time we were dressing
 ALL So get us to the church on time

PRINCESS You woke me up dear, you broke the spell
 PRINCE No time to lose dear, now all is well

(Senior Chorus, Albertson & Messenger, Auntie Biotics and Small Animals enter)

ALL We're/they're getting married in the morning
 Ding dong, the bells are going to chime
 No time for napping
 It'll all be happening
 So get us to St Luke's, get us to St Luke's
 For their sakes, get us to the church on time.

(As all hug and cheer during the applause, the Narrator enters in a wheelchair - if there is room!)

NARRATOR Now that's all over . .
 Did I get anything wrong? (*she looks at script*)
 Not bad for a beginner
 Now sing your song.

Musical Number # 9

(Whole Cast)

“WE’VE COME TO THE END OF OUR SHOW”

(Song, or spoken rhyming couplets - to be determined)

Musical Number # 10 (Bows)

(Whole Cast)

“WE GO TOGETHER”

(CURTAINS CLOSE)

(Exit Music as audience leaves)