

## **SLEEPING BEAUTY      MK 8**

A work in progress by Mary Kelly and Pollyanna Forshaw

### **CAST and Suggested Ages.**

|  |  |          |
|--|--|----------|
| <b>Muddles</b> - Court Jester  | M or F: any age. Must be energetic.                      | pp3,4    |
| <b>Lord Chamberlain Hoity Toity</b>  | M: any age. Superior.                                    | pp5,6    |
| <b>King Fuddy Duddy</b>  | M: 30- 50  | pp 11,12 |
| <b>Queen Goldenia</b>  | M or F: 30-50  | pp 11,12 |
| <b>Grizzlyelda</b> - Wicked Fairy  | M or F: any age  | pp21,22  |
| <b>Squeaky</b> - Rat   | M or F any age but must be nimble                        |          |
| <b>Smelly</b> - Rat  | M or F: any age but must be nimble                       |          |
| <b>Goody-too-Good</b> - The Good Fairy   | F: any age   | pp3,4    |
| <b>Fairies</b> - Poppy, Sweet Pea, Daisy, Violet, Forget-Me-Not ( <i>can also be the Princess.</i> ) |  |          |
| <b>Princess Rose</b> - <i>Sleeping Beauty</i>  | . F: 16-25   | pp21,22  |
| <b>First</b> - Prince Bumpkin  | M: any age – 40s   | p19      |
| <b>Second</b> - Prince Dough Dough   | M: any age – 40s   | p19      |
| <b>Third</b> - Prince Ace  | M: any age -40s (Princes can all be the same performer.) | p19      |
| <b>Prince Dazzling</b> – Traditional   | M or F: 18-30  | p25      |

## **SCENES**

**Scene 1: Prologue** - Signpost: "Whacky Palace", castle - two towers and centre tower.

**Scene 2: Royal Announcement** - Signpost "Whacky Palace", two towers and centre tower.

**Scene 3: Cavern in the Woods:** - 2 or 3 giant toadstools. Mushroom Cottage cut-out. Spell book, Cauldron on a rock/ trolley, signpost "Whacky Palace".

**Scene 4: The Royal Christening:** Inside Palace: Two Balustrade balconies split in the middle. Pram, Throne.

### **Interval**

**Scene 5: 18<sup>th</sup> Birthday Party:** Two Balustrade balconies split in the middle. (as Sc 4.)

**Scene 6: Palace Tower:** Castle tower (Stage Left.) reversed with Spindle.

**Scene 7: The Palace:** Two Balustrade balconies split in the middle. Various chairs etc for Courtiers falling asleep.

**Scene 8: The Palace:** Two Balustrade balconies split in the middle

### **Finale**

## SCENE 1: PROLOGUE

Muddles: *Muddles enters on scooter and trips over.)*

Hello boys and girls. I can't hear you. *(Clasp hand to ear. Takes fog horn from belt. Uses it back to front.)* Why doesn't it work. *(Until told by children.)* Do you know why... you know about technology etc. etc. I don't need a Google Home Smart Speaker. That's better. *(Speaks into fog horn.)*

Great! Now... How about you say after me: "H", "E", "L", "L", "O". *(With appropriate enthusing.)* Wonderful. Hello!!

Muddles: My name is Muddles. And, I have come all the way from OngWhy...Err Yongwy...errr! Wait a minute I'll get it right, WYONG, to tell you a magical fairy tale. About a beautiful princess and the tragedy that befalls her. That is, until she is saved by an adorable, irresistible, heroic, handsome, charming man... ME! Er, no, charming Prince Robert, No. Rupert, Oh dear, that's a bear. I know, Rudolph...no that's a reindeer. This is the story of ... Beauty and the Beast?

Goody-Too-Good: *(Rushes in.)* Oh, dear. Dearie, dearie me boys and girls, we are certainly going to need your help today. Muddles does tend to get fairy stories all mixed up. Will you help us?

### *Audience response:*

Muddles Alright, alright. But you'd better tell the children who you are!

Goody-Too Good: You must have heard of me, Goody-Too-Good. I am the Good Fairy.

Muddles: Can you ever be too good. I am good at being most annoying. I bet you are too. I bet one of your favourite questions boys and girls is... "Are we there yet? Are we there yet?"

Goody-Too-Good: Please don't be annoying today Muddles and mess things up. And, please make sure you tell the right Grimm's fairy tale today.

Muddles: I don't muddle things up. Well... sometimes I do. I do need your help boys and girls. Can you remember how fairy tales begin? C'mon grownups you can help!

### *Audience response:*

Muddles Oh, that's right. Once upon a time in a far away land there was girl called Little Red Riding Hood. She went into the woods and

fell asleep. And, the seven dwarfs sang Hi Ho, Hi Ho and off to sleep you go. That's right isn't it boys and girls?

*Audience response:*

Goody-Too-Good: Muddles. You are messing things up again.

Muddles *(Interjects quickly.)* And good overcomes evil. I know. I know that bit's right. Does anyone know what fairy story we are in today?

*Audience response:*

Muddles: What's that? etc Ah yes! That's right. This is the story of Sleeping Beauty.

Goody-Too-Good: Oh, dear let's just begin again.... A long time ago in a far away land there lived a King and a Queen who gave birth to a beautiful baby girl.

Muddles: And they wanted to call her Rapunzel but that name was taken, so was Snow White and so was Cinderbella. And, so they called her *Rose. (Meanwhile has taken out large fob watch and looks at the time.)* Time for my morning/afternoon nanna nap boys and girls. Cheerio. See you later.

*(He scooters off.)*

Goody-Too-Good: All together girls and boys, Bye, Muddles! Bye. On with our story. The King and Queen were so proud they wanted the whole kingdom to celebrate this royal occasion of Princess Rose's Christening. So, let us begin our tale. *(Exits.)*

## SCENE 2: THE ROYAL ANNOUNCEMENT

*(The sound of a fog horn is heard, Squeaky and Smelly scurry in front of the palace gates as Lord Chamberlain enters through palace entrance and reads from a scroll. He struts around unfolding the scroll.)*

Lord Chamberlain: Hear ye. Hear Ye. Hear Ye.

Squeaky: Here comes Lord High Chamberlain Hoity Toity. He won't catch us. *(Rats walk behind him copying his funny walk. Lord Chamberlain stops, turns looks to left and right. Rats dart to opposite sides of his gaze.)*

Lord Chamberlain: Is someone following me boys and girls?

**Audience response:**

Lord Chamberlain: Look behind me? *(Business.)*

Smelly: Be quick, let's scamper.

Lord Chamberlain: *(Jumping around and spotting them as they scurry to hide behind the tower.)* Yuck. It is those rats again Squeaky and Smelly. They always seem to follow me everywhere. They can't keep their nose out of my cupboards and eating my tasty cheese. Now where is my trap? You never know when you'll need a good traaaap! *(Retrieves giant trap from under tunic...gets fingers caught etc. Rats quiver and hide behind the tower walls laughing.)* Hear Ye, Hear ye. Come gather round citizens. I have a very important announcement to make. After many, many, years King Fuddy Duddy and Queen Goldenia, proudly wish to announce the birth of their baby girl, Rose. Invitations are being sent throughout the kingdom to attend the majestic royal christening. Hear ye. Hear ye *(Clangs bell and foghorn.)* Hear ye.

Muddles *(Enters blocking ears.)* I hear ye, Lord Chamberlain Hoity Toity. *(Aside to the children.)* Thinks he's special. His nose is so high in the air that when it rains; he is in danger of drowning.

Lord Chamberlain: Oh, what is that lingering smell?

Muddles: It isn't me. I had a bath last month. I think it is all those village children over there.

Lord Chamberlain: The village children? They should be in school.

Muddles: They closed all the windows and let loud **(SFX of loud f...rts.)**

out so they could escape schoolwork. *(To boys and girls.)* What do you think? Good idea?

*(Squeaky and Smelly pop their heads out and nod their heads.)*

Lord Chamberlain: I have an important proclamation to make for a royal occasion. Announcing... *(looks around)*. Where are all the town folk today?

Muddles: They are still recovering from Covid. *(Muddles follows Lord Chamberlain for set change.)*

Lord Chamberlain: Oh yes, I do keep forgetting! Social distancing... *(Uses his staff which has measurements marked on it and makes a fuss of distancing himself from Muddles.)*

Muddles: They did so they wouldn't miss the finals of the Australian Open Tennis. In Bourne-Melb this week and to attend the grand final presentation.

Lord Chamberlain: You're getting muddled, Muddles. You mean Melbourne. The only trophy our King-Fuddy Duddy and Queen Goldenia wants is for their daughter to marry a Prince and rule the realm. *(Gives him a look.)* Hear ye. Hear ye. Come gather round. *(He wanders off followed by Muddles who moves to centre stage.)*

Muddles: Marry the realm and rule a Prince. If there's a Spare Prince around. Aah yes, that can happen.

### SCENE 3: CAVERN IN THE WOODS

*Cut out of trees and toadstools. (Rats bring on Cauldron. Grizzlyelda (business with cauldron. Grizzlyelda stirs and peers periodically into the cauldron.).*

Grizzlyelda: Toads and lizards. Snakes and beetles, I've found,  
Worms and sugar ants abound.  
A bag of leeches and a litre of snot or two, *(blows into hanky and drops it in. SFX.)*  
This will make my brew into a delicious stew.  
Accompanied with blow fly dumplings and a toasted toadstool,  
Ah, What a recipe. Fit for My Kitchen Fools.

I want someone to rule my kitchen. Perhaps a touch more cane toad or a mouse or two. *(Looks at rats who react.)* What do you think girls and boys? Can you smell that delicious aroma. Yummy yum, yum, yum. For your tum, tum, tum.

*Audience response:*

Grizzlyelda: Of course, you can. Now girls and boys you have to help me to stir it all. My arm gets very tired. I can use my magic so that if you stir well, it will be like me having a mix master. *(Waves a wand.)* Stir away! *(Invite children to stir and go faster and slower and make comments on the way like...it's still sluggish.)* Now it's just right...very good girls and boys.

Grizzlyelda: *(Tasting, slurping with large ladle.)* Just right! Then I might send this off. I want to be a Millionaire. I don't need hard questions on a TV show... not now that I'm a Master Chef.

Rats: *(With warning.)* Eeek, Eeek.

Grizzlyelda: Who's there?

*(Muddles wheels scooter, skateboard on his back and a backpack back to front.)*

Muddles: It's me Muddles. Gosh, what's that pong? What are you cooking? Grizzlyelda.

Grizzlyelda: That delicious aroma is my lovely stew. Have you come to taste my scrumptious stew?

Muddles: I think it smells like a roasted crocodile garnished with old socks. And if you're wondering how I know, let's just not go there. Yuk! *(Pulls out tea towel size handkerchief and fans it around.)* Lucky, I keep my air-sa-roll, Meadow 20 in my back pack. Isn't it boys and girls? It kills germs.

*(Spray aerosol around from old fashioned fly spray can. No spray for allergy reasons.)*

Grizzlyelda: Well, I wasn't going to give you a taste anyway in case you waste it. This is not recyclable. Uber Eats is delivering my secret recipe to Meals on Wheels this very day. The oldies will love it. Won't you Mums and Dads! *(Cackles.)* I'm hoping the fresh food people will advertise it in their latest catalogue for the village.

Muddles: Oh, Grizzlyelda! I haven't time to taste your recipe. I am in a hurry and was taking a shortcut through the woods and took the wrong path. And now I don't even know where I'm going. *(Fans himself with large invitation.)*

Grizzlyelda: What's that in your hand?

Muddles: Oh, that's right. I have an invitation. To the golden arches!

Grizzlyelda: MacDonalds?

Muddles: No. The royal palace. It is the Christening.

Grizzlyelda: Christening! What Christening?

Muddles: The loyal, royal Christening. Everyone in the kingdom has been invited. They even sent out emails. And, it was on Facebook and Twitter.

Grizzlyelda: I have not been invited! I HAVE NOT BEEN INVITED. Who do they think they are? I need a personal invitation. I am a VIF - a Very Important Fairy. You can't cancel me. I am a celebrity. I was on get me out of here!

Muddles: Well, they got you out didn't they! You only lasted one episode. Characters in fairy tales are famous for good looks and being kind. But you are scary and sneaky and you're always grizzling about something.

Grizzlyelda: Scary! Never! Let me have a look! *(Grizzles to herself as she grabs at invitation ...tug of war ensues during following dialogue.)* Are you sure it's got your name on it. It could be mine? *(She lets go suddenly. Muddles stumbles back/falls.)* AND, I'm not scary, *(pouts.)* am I children?

Audience response: *(Encouraged by Muddles.)*

Muddles: Oh yes, you are. Isn't she boys and girls?

Grizzlyelda: Oh no, I'm not! *(To and fro a couple of times as Grizzlyelda*



*tries to snatch invitation.)*

Muddles: It's mine! *(Succeeds in pulling invitation away.)* Look! Why do you think you're not a paid Influencer?

Grizzlyelda: What do you mean? I have a hundred followers on Instagram.

Muddles: Bad smells aren't counted. You shouldn't have mentioned poisons in your Facebook profile. You give people a belly ache.

Grizzlyelda: A belly ache from laughter! I am considered a wit.

Muddles: Nit wit or twit more like! The other fairies handed out fairy floss and fairy bread and when you handed out brussels sprouts and cabbage, it didn't help your image.

Grizzlyelda: Oh, you caught wind of that story, did you?

Muddles: We all did! Pooh! We all got the drift!

*(Meanwhile the rats are subtly turning the Whacky Palace signpost to the in other directions.)*

Muddles: Well, I must be off. I am late. I am late for a very important date. ...oh dear ...which way is the royal palace boys and girls? I thought it was that way? Is it this way or that way?

*Audience response. (Business. Eventually Muddles goes the right way.)*

Grizzlyelda: Silence you noisy children. Or, I will send the cockroaches and black ants to eat your lollies... Now, where is my Spell Book? *(Rats find large Spell Book.)* I have not been invited to the Royal Christening? I've been slighted. I have not been invited to the Royal Christening. I will get my revenge. *(Rats have scurried around and collect "SPELL BOOK" from behind a tree/toadstool.)*

Aah my dear little rats, what a great idea,  
I'm sure I'll find an answer in here.  
I'm not being jealous but I'm feeling quite mean,  
May the sun turn to mustard and the moon turn green,

I shall concoct such a Horrid Spell for the silly king and queen.  
*(Cackles and all leave with cauldron.)* To the palace!

#### **SCENE 4: THE ROYAL CHRISTENING**

*(Fanfare. Set changes behind following dialogue: balustrades, throne. Courtier sits on throne till king wants it...business. Rats hide behind balustrade.)*

:

Lord Chamberlain: My Lords, ladies and gentlemen. Today is the royal Christening. I welcome you all to the royal Whacky Palace and the Christening of our beautiful sleeping baby, Princess Rose.

Smelly: Beautiful now she's sleeping!

Sneaky: Yeah. She sure can bellow in the middle of the night! Puts me off my cheese.

*(Enter King and Queen.)*

Lord Chamberlain: Announcing King Fuddy Duddy *(Waves back and forwards.)* and Queen Goldenia. *(The Queen does her circle wave.)*  
*(SFX - The trumpets/foghorn sound.)*

Queen: Greetings and salutations my loyal objects.

King: I am King Fuddy Duddy the First.

Smelly: The first what?

Sneaky: I don't know, but I suspect they let him win every egg and spoon race.

Smelly: Well, there couldn't be a second could there?

Sneaky: Not when he's the only one in the race.

King: I'm Unique. Numero Uno, King of the castle. *(To audience.)*  
And, you are all the dirty rascals! Sorry, carried away. I'm sure you're all lovely!

*(Lady in Waiting enters pushing on pram.)*

Queen: Fuddy. Stop chattering to our loyal objects! Lord Chamberlain Hoity Toity, I told you Spotlight was having a sale. Why are we still using these dusty bunny rugs? *(Talcum powder comes from bunny rugs! She throws them at the Lord Chamberlain who sneezes. Business.)*

Lord Chamberlain: Another week and Aldi will have them as a special buy, I'm sure! Your Higher-Upness. I'll send a minion to get some. *(Looks haughty and exits.)*

Queen: *(To Muddles who has just scooted in and nearly trips again.)*

Muddles, why have you only got one shoe lace tied up?

Muddles: Because the shoes are made in China but the label inside says Taiwan!

Queen: Fair enough. Isn't it wonderful boys and girls that we live in beautiful palace and ride in a *magnificent* coach. And Fuddy, we do have a superb coach, don't we!

King: Ah yes, Wayne Bennet!

Queen *(Gives him a withering look.)* Oh, why did I marry one such nincompoop!

Muddles: ...When you could have had sixteen husbands.

Queen: Sixteen?

Muddles: Yes, 4 sickness, 4 health, 4 better, 4 worse. That's sixteen. *(Leaves to get bottle.)*

Queen: What 16 backseat drivers! I'll lose all my coachmen!

King: Now, where are my spectacles. *(Finds spectacles and puts them on upside down.)* I can't see any courtiers here. How can we thank our loyal objects for their presence this Christmas day.

Queen: My dear, FUDDY don't you realise it is the Christening Day not Christmas Day. Now, where's my precious baby?

King: I am here my darling, my honey bun, my sugar plum. *(Stumbles over and holds arms out.)*

Queen: Not you, you, nincompoop. The baby princess!

*(Queen picks up baby and pats bottom.)*

Queen: Coo ee. Tichie tichie coo. She's a beautiful baby. *(SFX BELCH. Flicks her shoulder, looks at hand and wipes it on her gown. Holds baby at arm's length.)* She gets her good looks from me.

King: Twiddle twaddle. She has my eyes and mouth. She has my rose bud lips. Hands up boys and girls if you think I'm good looking? What no-one! *(Then he is delighted.)* Ah, there's a little girl in the front row with her hand up.

Queen: She wants to go to the loo.

*(SFX Baby cries in the wings.)*

Queen She's hungry. Where's her bottle?

Muddles: *(Scooters in and nearly trips again and enters with a large bottle of tomato sauce balanced on a tray.)* I have warmed it up. I have it here. This will give her rosy cheeks.

Queen: NO Muddles She needs milk to grow white teeth.

*(Muddles exits.)*

King: Oh dear, oh dear. She's wet herself. Nanny! NANNY.

Queen: It's her day off work.

King: Then, we will have to change her nappy.

Queen: Me? Change a nappy. I'm the Queen. Where are the Huggies?

King: I am here my darling, my honey bun, my sugar plum. *(Holds arms out.)*

Queen: Not you, you nincompoop. You're not disposable! Well, not yet! One of the ladies in waiting is just waiting for this! *(Lady in waiting comes and changes baby during following dialogue. Exits holding nappy at arm's length.)*

Lord Chamberlain: *(Enters with Muddles and gives large milk bottle to Queen.)* Your Royal Highnesses, the fairies have now arrived from all parts of fairylands to bestow their special gifts. The time has come for the royal blessing.

Queen: *(Begins to sing Rock a bye baby on the tree top... a screechy/contralto voice and sways with the baby.)*

Muddles: *(Takes out from backpack and holds large lollypops to ears as muffs.)* Ooooh! It'll be a blessing when she stops! Don't you think so boys and girls. Help me to call STOP together. Please. On the count of three! *(Muddles only counts to two.)* Sorry. We need to do that again!

*Audience response: Queen continues till third STOP.)*

*(Meanwhile fairies are arranging themselves with a little jostling. King prances around hand in braces and Queen clasps and rubs her hands beams happily being the proud parents.)*

Lord Chamberlain: Enough! Sweet Pea will now bestow her magic gift:

*Lord Chamberlain announces each fairy and each fairy waves wand over pram.)*

Sweet Pea: I give you the gift of patience and kindness  
And then your life be full of happiness  
May your days shine upon you from up above  
And your generous heart will find your very true love

Wattle: *(Sneezing herself - gossamer handkerchief tissues in box labelled "For the most delicate of honkers.")*

*I give you good health.  
You will never get hay fever or sneezes,  
And never need Vicks for your sniffles and wheezes.  
You'll have energy to dance and to jump and to run  
And do all the sports that give such glorious fun*

Forget-Me-Not: You will be the rarest of beauties.  
Not like your ordinary cuties.  
Your hair will be long and ever so shiny.  
You'll have a sweet voice not raucous and whiney. *(Looking at Queen.)*

Marigold: Gold is in my name and I wish her gold and riches great  
She will have enough to spend and to share with the poor who  
come to her gate.  
She will sit upon a golden throne and drive the Tesler electric  
cars.  
She'll be able to shop on ebay and even afford a shop full of  
Mars Bars.

Poppy: I wish you the gift of music to hear and to play,  
It will always bring such joy on a hard gloomy day.  
Any instrument you choose will give a melody sweet *(changes from soft and sweet to ....)* or take you away with a real rocking  
beat!

*(Lord Chamberlain calms her frenetic dancing.)*

*(Clap of thunder and lightning effects: All on stage look frightened.)*

All: It's Grizzlyelda!

Grizzlyelda: Hello, Lord Chamberlain Hoity Toity. You didn't invite me to the  
party. Did you forget my invitation?

Lord Chamberlain: No, no, Grizzlyelda. I'm sure I emailed it. It might have gone to  
junk mail.

(All speak in unison.)

King: The Posties went on strike. (In unison.)

Queen: The rats must have eaten it. (In unison.)

Grizzlyelda: Ha! I don't believe you...So have all the sweet sillinesses been promised? Enough teething rings and dummies. Silver plated egg cups, Peter Rabbit plates... Hard to find just the right thing, isn't it, Mums?

Lord Chamberlain: I'm sure you'll have something special to wish.

Grizzlyelda: You bet your babies bootie I have. (Cackles as she pushes in front of Goody.)

Muddles: Nice of her.

Squeaky and Smelly together: (Hiding behind balustrade.) Are you crazy! This won't be nice. She's the baddie!

Muddles: She can't be all that bad, if she's giving baby Rose a present.

Squeaky and Smelly: Just you wait and see!

Grizzlyelda: She will grow as you all wish for her. And, then, on her eighteenth birthday, before the sun sets; she will linger and prick-her-finger.

Muddles: On a rose thorn??

Grizzlyelda: NO that's too easy. She will prick it on...

Lord Chamberlain: A sewing needle

Grizzlyelda: Too much hard work. Silence! She will prick her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel and meet her doom! Yes! That's it ...on a spinning wheel (Cackles.) And, she will die!

In thunder, lightning, wind and rain!  
In eighteen years, we shall meet again! (Cackles and exits.)

*Audience response: (Courtiers react with booing.)*

Squeaky and Smelly: Extreme but effective in getting rid of opposition.

(Fairies react.)

|        |   |
|--------|---|
| Queen: | (Wails in her awful voice.) Oh dear! What are we to do? |
|--------|---|

|                 |   |
|-----------------|---|
| Goody-Too-Good: | Just like Grizzlyelda to push in. Perhaps this is one time it's good, too good that she was impatient and elbowed me away!  |
| Muddles:        | <i>(Losing the plot.)</i> KEEP calm everybody and carry on. Can you do something? Undo something? Fix. Mix. Call 000? Rescue Helicopter, SES, The Pollies, etc.   |
| Goody-Too-Good: | Perhaps! I was going to bestow intelligence. She'll have to stick at learning and become intelligent all by herself. I cannot undo all of what she has magicked. It is a very powerful spell. But I can soften it. Let's all think! <i>(All strike thinking poses x 3.)</i> I have it!  |
| All:            | <i>(Sigh of relief from ALL.)</i> Phew.   |
| Goody-Too-Good: | When she pricks her finger on the spindle,<br>Those many years will keep her single.<br>Hence, Sleeping Beauty will not die,<br>But for one hundred years she will lie.<br>And fall into a deep, deep, sleep.<br>So dear people, there is no need to weep.<br>The deathly part of the spell will be broken,<br>Now that I have spoken.<br><br>Yes, that's it! Beauty will not die but when she touches the spindle the Princess will fall into a deep sleep for one hundred years. She can only be awoken with a kiss from a handsome Prince who has heard the legend of the evil spell. <i>(To audience.)</i> That's a win-win, isn't it girls and boys? |
| King:           | Well, your spell is all well and good but I think I can go one better! We'll get rid of all the spinning wheels in the kingdom and burn them. We could turn it into a sausage sizzle at the Tool Barn. No-one will mind having their spinning wheel burnt for the bar-b-que. Makes a change from the sausages.  |
| Queen:          | <i>(Wails.)</i> But Duddy dear! Our loyal objects make their living at making clothes by spinning and weaving. What shall we wear?  |
| King:           | We'll find a way. We'll get the Millers to import the clothes. I'm sure they can arrange that! Everyone will cotton on soon enough. Lord Chamberlain, prepare a proclamation!   |
| Muddles:        | To the OP Shop!   |

*(All exit, Queen wailing except Goody-Too-Good who moves to centre stage to audience.)*

Goody-Too-Good: And so, it was, girls and boys. The King and Queen were very

worried. All the spinning wheels in the whole kingdom were banned. The king sent out his messengers to every corner of the land to find the spindles and the spinning wheels. There were lots and lots of great bonfires!

As Rose grew older, she became known as the Princess Beauty of the realm. *(Exits.)*

*(During the speech, tableaux of the princess playing ball/chasing with the fairies. As she rushes off each time, she comes back a little taller and obviously older with a tennis racquet/softball bat/Frisby/ floral hoop, whatever.)*



## SCENE 5: 18<sup>TH</sup> BIRTHDAY PARTY

*(Fanfare.)*

Queen: Today is Princess Rose's 18<sup>th</sup> birthday.

King: At the birthday party you must choose a suitor. We need an heir.

Princess: But I'm too young to get married. I want to see the world. You've got a lot of frequent flyer points D.. a.. d.. d.. y.

Queen: Yes, he has.  
But I was going to use them to buy more bling.  
It really is my very special thing!

*(To audience.)*

Whilst I do adore her.  
I do love to wear Pandora!

*(Muddles enters.)*

Princess: Oh! Hello, boys and girls. *(Waves to children.)* Have you come to celebrate my birthday?

*Audience response:*

Princess: I've been under lock and key in this palace for 18 years and now! Here is the key. I can throw it away. *(Muddles catches it prat fall.)* I am so happy to be free. Free to become a career princess, free to travel, free to explore the world. And Daddy wants me to get married! NOW?

King: But you are free my dear. Free to choose! We have selected three wonderful applicants as suitors.

Queen: They have travelled from far and wide to seek your approval.

King: And of course, your hand in marriage.

Princess: But I am too young to get married.

Queen: No buts. Now do as your father says. At least see them, dear.

Princess: Oh, very well. If you insist!

Lord Chamberlain: His Royal Pocketless - Prince Dough Dough from the Kingdom of Penniless.

Muddles: You mean Prince No Dough, Dough Dough. Thinks he'll strike it rich here, does he!

Prince Dough  
Dough: *(Pushing past Hoity Toity and kicking Muddles from behind. He is oily and sleazy for money.)*

This is my chance. Buying tickets in Lotto every week hasn't worked yet. This Ball! This ball is my Powerball opportunity! I will win the princess.

Queen: *(Aside standing with Muddles.)* He's got a 100 million to one chance of winning at either.

Prince Dough  
Dough: *(Wheedling voice.)* I've no money and I may be poor,  
But I have heard of your beauty and have come to your door.

Princess: *(Cuts him off.)*  
Being poor doesn't matter.  
What's important is a heart that's kind.  
And you are awfully mean.  
I saw you kick Muddles from behind.

I'm afraid I can't marry a Prince such as you.  
What do you think boys and girls. What should I do?

Should I choose him?  
Please help me to tell him to go...  
All together yell...oh no!

*(Beauty gestures to audience to encourage with.)*

*Oh NOOOOOO!*

King: *(Flicking his hands.)* Gamblers don't win and you haven't won here. Bad luck! Off you go.

Prince Dough  
Dough: *(As he leaves.)* There's always a second chance in a lottery. A new disguise! *(Broken exit. Pushes Lord Chamberlain out of the way.)* I'll be back.

Muddles: There's a reason Dough Doughs became extinct.

Queen: Bankrupt in good manners!

Lord Chamberlain: Your royal highnesses, the Swamp Prince Bumpkin from Whoop Whoop from way out yonder, far beyond the Black Stump.

Prince Bumpkin: *(Over his shoulder to off stage.)* Look after me kanga will ya, mate! *(Slaps Lord Chamberlain of the back.)* Bonza turn out, isn't it boys and girls. Nearly as good as my time on Farmer wants a Wife. Now where is she!

Princess: Is it me you're looking for?

Prince Bumpkin: *(Grabbing her around the waist!)* Well, aren't you a little Beauty! Give us a smackeroo.

Princess: *(Gives him a whack.)* A smack and a whack more like it. Crossing the Nullarbor and the Simpson Desert are not what I had in mind. I've heard that's what you do when you're old and a grey nomad.

Prince Bumpkin: Ah c'mon. That's no way to be. Teach ya how to ride a brumby and round up cattle. And I'll crack the whip. Yahoo! I'd be a great match, wouldn't I boys and girls?

Princess: I have no need to ponder,  
I cannot possibly live way out yonder.  
Please help me to tell him to go...  
All together yell...oh no!

*(Beauty gestures to audience to encourage with.)*

*Oh NOOOOOO!*

King: The kids have spoken. Bad luck. Off you go!

Prince Bumpkin: *(Exiting and slapping Lord Chamberlain again...who staggers etc. Over his shoulder.)* You don't know what you're missing luv.

Muddles: She'd be missing a brain if she went with him!

Lord Chamberlain: Prince Ace Over The Net fresh from the Australian Open. Unfortunately knocked out in Round 1.

Prince Ace: *(Struts on and poses with racquet.)* And may I say, I'm still a knock-out. It would be a right royal match.  
Anyone would be thrilled to marry me.

Beauty: Thrilled?

Prince Ace: They've already asked me to be on the Bachelor. But I prefer Married at First Sight and I'd have to say... I am definitely... an awesome first sight.

Muddles: And checking with Beauty, I'd say it's the last sight she wants of him.

Princess: Ah Prince Ace. Love, love, love! And I mean, That's not my heart! That's your score!

Prince Ace: YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS! Do you mean I have no advantage!

Princess: I can't possibly be interested in you when you are so interested in yourself. You haven't left room for anyone else!

He can leave and play his tennis,  
Living with his ego would be such a menace.  
Please help me to tell him to go...  
All together yell...oh no!

King: This is definitely the wrong Court for you! Bad luck. Off you go!

Prince Ace: .  
A lousy ruling by the umpire. You don't know what you're turning down! No double faults. I'm a winner! *(He is pushed off by Muddles, still protesting. Over the shoulder.)*

Lord Chamberlain: I'll go and make sure they all leave the palace grounds and escort them to the gates of the kingdom.

Queen: Thank you, Lord Hoity Toity. Don't worry my dear. There will be others at the Ball tonight.

Princess: I hope not.  
Whilst you may seek for me a suitable heir,  
I must take a walk to get some fresh air.

Queen: *(Exiting.)* Just don't be late for the Ball.

*(All exit except Beauty leave who goes in the other direction towards the tower. May need to do a couple of turns around the scenery to get to the tower. Music....)*

## SCENE 6: THE PALACE TOWER

*(Tower is turned to show spinning wheel. Sound of thunder, wind and rain. Grizzlyelda is disguised with a cloak and sits at the spinning wheel. The Princess wanders in and approaches the tower door. There is a knocking in the wings.)*

Princess: Who's there?

Grizzlyelda: Nanna.

Princess: I would like a grandma! Nanna Who?

Grizzlyelda: Nanna your business.

Princess: I am coming in anyway. Shall I go in boys and girls?

*Audience response: Princess ad libs "must go in etc"*

Grizzlyelda: Girls and boys, I did try to keep her away  
I have waited eighteen years for this day  
But now my spell shall unfold  
So, the whole story can be told. *(Cackles.)*

Princess: That sounds like my breakfast...Snap Cackle & Pop. *(She enters.)*

Grizzlyelda: I was wondering when you would arrive. I have only been waiting for eighteen years. Stay and talk a while.

Princess: I never talk to strangers.

Grizzlyelda: No? Then let me be your friend.

Princess: Who are you?

Grizzlyelda: I am your Fairy Godmother.

Princess: You are not my Fairy Godmother. Goody-Too-Good is my Fairy Godmother

Grizzlyelda: I am her twin sister.

Princess: You don't look like her.

Grizzlyelda: We are not identical twins. In fact, *(cackles.)* we are the opposite.

Princess: What are you doing and what is that?

Grizzlyelda: It's a spinning wheel my dear girl. It spins wonderful thread for

the beautiful clothes you wear. Spinning wheels were out of stock at K-Mart. I ordered one from Amazon. Stock taking sale. Saved 20%. Free delivery by Express Post.

Princess: That's a bargain!

Grizzlyelda: Yes. I saved heaps.

Princess: It looks old fashioned but can I try? I do like anything retro.

Grizzlyelda: Of course, my dear. Come and sit beside me.

Princess: Is this how you do it? *(She starts to spin.)*

Grizzlyelda: You certainly have got the hang of it. Now be careful not to prick your finger.

*(Guides Beauty's hand to the spindle and deliberately lets it stab her.)*

Princess: Oh, *(She sucks her finger.)* Have you got a band aid? *(yawns.)* Dear me, all of a sudden, I feel very strange. Oh dear, I feel so... very...sleepy. I must get back to the ball.

*(She wanders off to main area and falls onto couch or throne or....)*

Grizzlyelda: My wicked spell that was cast has come true at last. *(Cackles.)* What a blast! Those years went by so fast. That's it. Job done. I did ...try to warn her, didn't I boys and girls? *(Pseudo innocence and then she cackles again.)*

*Blackout.*

## SCENE 7: THE PALACE

Goody-Too-Good: Beauty has fallen asleep. The whole palace is so, so sad.  
*(Courtiers drift behind Goody during this speech.)* I must think of another spell to make everyone in the palace also fall asleep, so that when the sleeping Princess is woken by her Prince, she will not be alone. Her Dad and Mum and the whole palace will also be there to celebrate.

*(Fairies flutter about with Sleepy dust or laser light filaments. All fall asleep.)*

Muddles: *(Enters carrying Birthday Cake.)* What is happening boys and girls? The Cook is snoring and everyone has gone to sleep. Has the spell come into action? Oh, my, I really think it has...  
*(Yawns and business going to sleep. Saves cake a couple of times as he falls asleep. Cake slips from his hands and lands on his face who sits up licks fingers and falls asleep again.)*

Goody-Too-Good: Good! Now everyone is asleep! How are we going to pass the time? A hundred years must pass, girls and boy, so now I will need your help. We can't play Ro Blox or Minecraft because the computers are asleep too.  
I know! Let's do a dance. Here's the one I performed at Dancing with the Stars. I cleaned up the Leader Board that night...  
*(SFX Music starts.)* Can you all do the chicken dance? *(Leads them.)*

*(Chicken dance.)*

*(Chocolate wheel marked in years is spun at intervals by a fairy.)*

Grizzlyelda: *(Enters.)* I have been soooo bored for the past 50 years. I've burnt the bottom out of my cauldron, so I can't even cook anymore. Can I join you. That looks like lots of fun.

Goody-Too-Good: Oh Grizzlyelda! You must change your ways and become a good fairy if you want to dance with us. You have to stop your grizzling... And you should do something to show that you are very, very, sorry for what you wished on the princess. Shouldn't she girls and boys!

Grizzlyelda Okay. I promise. I'll think of something special. Now can I join in?

Goody-Too-Good Shall we let her girls and boys? We do need to be kind and caring. Let's give her a chance. Let's all call out together. "Be good Giselda."

**Audience response:** BE GOOD GISELDA.

Grizzlyelda: But that's not my name

Goody-Too-Good: It is again if you are going to be a good fairy. We only changed your name because you were such a grizzler. Shall we dance? Let's all do the hokey-pokey!

Audience response: *(Hokey-Pokey. Maybe a shortened version. Chocolate Wheel is turned a couple of times.)*

Giselda: Well, it is now a hundred years and wasn't that the spell time?

Goody-Too-Good: Doesn't time fly when you're having fun!

Giselda: And I have had fun. Thank you, everyone. Now, how can I show you all that I'm truly, truly sorry. Hmmmm? Ahha, I have a solution. Do you know, I grew a big thorn bush all around the palace to keep princes out from rescuing Princess Rose. Lots of princes have tried to cut through. *(Still a cackle, but a nicer laugh!)*

Goody-Too-Good: But No one has succeeded in saving our Sleeping Beauty.

Giselda: ...Because they are magic thorns. To show that I am a good fairy now, I'll help the next charming Prince cut through those terrible prickly thorns. You can all help me boys and girls. This is how we'll do it!

*(Encourages children to hack in the air as a spell to cut through the hedge.)*

Goody-Too-Good: Well, done everyone! Look! Just what we need. Here is a handsome prince right on time.

Prince Dazzling: *(Staggers onto stage.)* Google Maps wasn't much help. I ended up in the Watagans. But somehow the thorns have just parted company and here I am. I have arrived on the scene! *(Poses.)*

Goody-Too-Good: Prince Dazzling ready to dazzle a Sleeping Beauty.

Giselda: So, you have heard all about the legend of Sleeping Beauty and the cruel, cruel spell. You must find her and give a kiss, so that she will love you tender.

Goody-Too-Good: Come on Sis. After a hundred years I need a cup of tea. We're out of here. *(Both exit.)*

Prince Dazzling: Will you help me boys and girls? I must find the princess! Aaah is this her! She is wearing a crown. I was hoping for someone



younger. Ah well, here goes. *(Puckers to kiss queen snoring.)*  
She didn't wake up! Is this Princess Rose?

*Audience response: (Children call out No!! as prince tries another courtier... finally arriving at Sleeping Beauty.)*

Prince Dazzling: Oh my! *(Comes to front.)* She is so very beautiful. This must be Sleeping Beauty. Shall I dare to kiss her?

*(Business throughout encouraging, practising kissing loudly etc. Finally goes and ostentatiously plants a kiss. All wake up.)*

Princess: *(Wakes, stretches.)* Did I miss my party?

King Fuddy: No! You've just had a little nap... like for 100 years

Queen: Now it's time for a new party.

Prince Dazzling Oh goody! I do like a party. I won't be lonesome tonight.

Queen: Not just any party. Time to organise a wedding! I feel quite refreshed after that wee snooze.

Muddles: Goody! I need to shop for a best-man outfit. *(All chime in with various wants for the wedding creating a crowd sound.)*

Prince Dazzling Wait! I haven't even proposed yet! May I marry your beautiful daughter? *(To the king, who pushes him down to his knee.)*

Princess: Wait! *(All stop and look at her.)* I was hoping for a handsome knight in shining armour to carry me away on a silver horse!

*(All laugh, turn away and carry on loudly planning their own needs.)*

Prince Dazzling: Shining armour! Sorry! I look terrible in heavy metal. As for a horse...I have a hundred horsepower Harley... how about that!

Princess: Harley? Our stage-coach driver?

Prince Dazzling: Harley is a motor bike!

Princess: Poor Harley. 100 years does make a lot of changes to a person.

King: Just say yes. I want to see what this motor-bike thing is.

Queen: If a motor works on a bike it might work on our gold coach Fuddy Duddy! Let's keep up with the times!

Prince Dazzling, *(All in unison.)* Will you say yes!

Queen and King:

Princess: Not so fast! You are dazzling and I'm sure you're charming and you do have very good manners. Ok! I'll marry you but I want my own Harold or Harvey or Harley or whatever his name is. And Daddy! Those frequent flyers should be good for a Getaway honeymoon!

*(All look at Rose.)*

King: *(Fondly.)* 100 years! It seems like women now want their own way.

Queen: Of course not, darling Fuddy Duddy. But I do think I'll need some frequent flyers for my own bike. We'll talk. *(All Freeze.)*

*(Goody and Giselda enter to the front followed by rats and fairies.)*

Goody-Too-Good: And so it was. The king and queen bought matching gold e-bikes, Muddles got a Segway...

Giselda: And Princess Rose and Prince Dazzling rode off into the sunset together on two bikes, Harley and Davidson ...and

*(Cast comes out of freeze and all say together:*

ALL: They ALL LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER.

King If you have enjoyed our pantomime show,  
Tell your friends what you know.

Queen Sleeping Beauty and all of us must away,  
To tell her story on another day.

Goody-Too-Good The bad fairy is no longer our foe,  
The time has come for us all to go.

Giselda But... *(Nice cackle.)*

Muddles: Before we all say cheerio,  
We'll stay awhile to say hello.  
And you might just want to take a special photo.