

"SLEEPING BEAUTY"

Written by

PETER LONG & KEITH RAWNSLEY

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NODA LTD
 15 The Metro Centre
 Peterborough PE2 7UH
 Telephone: 01733 374790
 Fax: 01733 237286
 Email: info@noda.org.uk
www.noda.org.uk

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LIST OF CHARACTERS

PRINCESS BEAUTY.....PRINCIPAL GIRL
 PRINCE ANDREW.....PRINCIPAL BOY
 DOLLY TUBBS.....THE ROYAL HOUSEKEEPER (DAME)
 TOMMY TUBBS.....HER HAPLESS SON
 KING EDWIN.....OF ELLANDAR
 QUEEN HENRIETTA.....OF ELLANDAR
 ROSIE.....A PALACE MAID
 HAWKSWORTH.....THE AGED ROYAL BUTLER
 BERTIE PONSONBY-SMYTHE.....THE QUEEN'S SILLY COUSIN
 COLONEL BOGEY.....THE KING'S EQUERRY
 FAIRY GODMOTHER.....GUARDIAN OF THE PRINCESS
 THE WICKED FAIRY.....THE EVIL INTRUDER

ALSO FEATURING

DANCERS

SUNBEAMS

CHORUS

Character Descriptions

1. **Princess Beauty**: Principal Girl. She is a sweet and lovely girl who becomes our Sleeping Beauty and falls in love with our hero Prince Andrew.
2. **Prince Andrew**: Principal Boy but played by a female. This character is confident in all the situations within our panto, and is our hero.
3. **Dolly Tubbs**: Dame but played by a man. An ‘over the top’ performer, she is housekeeper to the Royal family and has licence to greatly over play her part as a good dame should.
4. **Tommy Tubbs**: Played by a man, he is the Dame’s hapless son. He is a bit/or a lot of a daft lad! Comical but well meaning, he always seems to get on the wrong side of his mother.
5. **King Edwin**: Played by a man. He is the elderly king of Ellandar and whilst trying to act as a king should he has to tolerate the behaviour of his younger Queen.
6. **Queen Henrietta**: Played by a female. She is the King’s young wife who behaves like a dizzy young thing.
7. **Rosie**: Played by a female. She is the girlfriend of Tommy Tubbs and is a perfect foil for Tommy’s silly antics.
8. **Hawksworth**: Played by a man. He is a comic doddering royal butler who totters about in a world of his own.
9. **Bertie Ponsonby-Smythe**: Played by a man. He is the stuck-up snobby and self opinionated cousin to Queen Henrietta.
10. **Colonel Bogey**: Played by a man. He is the King’s equerry and has had a military background and still acts like the sergeant major he once was.
11. **The Wicked Fairy**: Played by a female. She is the ‘baddie’ of our pantomime and the cause of our Princess falling into a long and deep sleep.
12. **Fairy Godmother**: Played by a female. A somewhat older but comical character that looks after the well being of our heroine the Sleeping Beauty. She is also our story teller with her comical rhymes.

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SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

ACT 1

SCENE 1:....."THE GRAND HALL AT THE PALACE"

SCENE 2:....."THE VILLAGE GREEN"

SCENE 3:....."THE PALACE ROOFTOPS"

SCENE 4:....."THE PALACE CONSERVATORY"

SCENE 5:....."THE PALACE GARDEN"

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ACT 2

SCENE 1:.....THE PALACE GARDEN (Later that Day)

SCENE 2:....."THE BANQUET"

SCENE 3:....."THE HAUNTED TOWER ROOM"

SCENE 4:....."OUTSIDE THE PALACE GROUNDS"

SCENE 5:....."THE PALACE BEDCHAMBER"

SCENE 6:....."THE PALACE BALLROOM" (Walk Down & Finale)

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OVERTURE

CURTAIN

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER ON TABS WITH A CLUMSY LANDING

FAIRY GM:

I'm Fairy Godmother to the Princess Beauty,
 The heroine of this here pantomime show.
 I should have flown in here three hours ago,
 But I had to refuel at Heathrow!

I'm here to relate the story to you.
 The telling of tales is my lot.
 You'll have to forgive me if I'm somewhat confused,
 For I'm still on auto pi-lot!!

(TO AUDIENCE)....don't blame me...I don't write 'em you know!

I'll tell you all now of a christening,
 For if I don't I'll be failing my duty.
 The King and the Queen have now got a Daughter,
 And she'll be named this day Princess Beauty.

You're all invited to this special occasion,
 In the sumptuous Palace of our Royals.
 Guests are invited from all walks of life.
 Even the village folk rest from their toils.

So let us go to the Palace without further ado,
 To see the Daughter that the Royals have born us.
 Well we want to be there before the buffet runs out,
 And the sandwiches start to turn at the corners!

FAIRY GODMOTHER BECKONS TO TABS AS SHE EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

ACT 1...SCENE 1..."THE GRAND HALL AT THE PALACE"

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT....USUAL ROYAL TRAPPINGS....THE KING AND QUEEN ARE SEATED ON THRONES WITH A BABY'S CRIB IN FRONT OF THEM.....THE FOLLOWING OTHERS ARE ON STAGE WITH THEM

♪....**MUSICAL ITEM No 1**....FEATURING DANCERS... SUNBEAMS...KING AND QUEEN...ROSIE...COLONEL AND CHORUS ETC.....AFTER ROUTINE ALL ON STAGE QUIETLY CHAT AMONGST THEMSELVES WHILE A FLUNKY GOES AMONGST THEM HANDING OUT DRINKS AND FOOD.

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER WITH ANOTHER CLUMSY LANDING

FAIRY GM:

I'm here again, it's all right they can't see me.
I came back sooner rather than later.
They've got me doubling up on my jobs so to speak.
I'm not only the Fairy, I'm also the Panto narrator!

SHE GOES OVER TO THE ROYAL GROUP WHO OF COURSE CANNOT SEE HER

This is the King, he's a bit long in the tooth,
And the Queen here's a young dizzy blonde.
An odd couple you might think, in more ways than one,
But the child makes the family bond.

Well I'd better get off, I've other jobs besides this.
I've got to see to other folks' needs.
I haven't just to help Sleeping Beauty who's here.
I've got to help Cinderella in Leeds!

EXIT FAIRY GODMOTHER

KING: (STAND AND THEN TO ALL ASSEMBLED)...Welcome to the Kingdom of Ellandar....eat, drink and be merry for tomorrow we diet!

QUEEN: (PATTING KING'S STOMACH)...You will definitely have to diet dearest!...you're getting to be a tubby little King!..oh, and by the way, did you speak to the Housekeeper Mrs. Tubbs about her extra duties as Nanny to our Daughter...you know that I can't do a lot of work and things...well for one thing it chips my nail polish!

KING: (EMBARRASSED)...Er...well I did sort of ask her to...er.... sort of pop in to see us my dear.

QUEEN: Pop in to see us!?!?...oh my dear little Edwin, you don't ask people to pop in to see us....you command them to!...You are my brave strong King.

KING: Well I did sort of command her to pop in.....

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THE KING IS INTERRUPTED BY THE **SOUND F/X:** OF AN UNSEEN VACUUM CLEANER

ENTER DOLLY TUBBS BACKWARDS WITH VACUUM CLEANER AND SHE IS SINGING AWAY TO HERSELF.....SHE SUDDENLY BECOMES AWARE OF THOSE ASSEMBLED

DOLLY: Oooo...I beg your pardon....I thought you'd all finished in here....I was just going to give it a once over!

QUEEN: Mrs. Tubbs....will you please turn off that beastly machine.....I can't hear a word you are saying!

DOLLY: Just a minute....I'll turn this thing off 'cause I can't hear a word you're saying!...(KILL VACUUM F/X:)

QUEEN: What is that contraption anyway?

DOLLY: It's a vacuum cleaner your Grandness...you know, it picks up all the dust!

QUEEN: (TO KING)...Edwin.

KING: Yes my dear?

QUEEN: What's dust!?

DOLLY: It's what you find under the beds.

QUEEN: There is only one thing under our bed.

KING: (FLUSTERED)...Yes!...but let's not discuss that just now my dear....(THEN TO DOLLY)...the thing is Mrs. Tubbs...I have decided...(TURNS TO QUEEN)...haven't you dear?...(THEN TO DOLLY)...that you should, amongst your other duties, look after our infant Daughter, the Princess Beauty.

DOLLY: (FLATTERED)...Ho...what a honour...I've never been so honoured in hall my life....I've never been so honoured since our Musical Director down here spoke to me....even though he only said "Get out of my way!"but I hope you don't mind me asking your Royal Highupness.....with all this extra responsibility...what about a wage?

QUEEN: What about a wage?

DOLLY: Will I start to get one now?...Then of course, there's my son Tommy don't forget.

KING: No we don't forget, Mrs. Tubbs.

QUEEN: Though we have tried very hard to forget....by the way, where is Tommy?

DOLLY: Oh he's doing some roof repairs....he said that he might drop in later.

SOUND F/X:.....PIERCING SCREAM OF MAN FALLING.... FOLLOWED BY DEBRIS AND A DUMMY DRESSED AS TOMMY FALLING FROM ABOVE STAGE TO LAND BEHIND THRONES AND OUT OF SIGHT

ENTER TOMMY IN A DAZE AS HE STAGGERS FROM BEHIND THRONES

DOLLY: Well, I knew that he'd drop in sooner or later...it looks like it's sooner...(TO TOMMY)....Tommy!..come over here...showing me up like that....did you fix the hole in the roof?

TOMMY: Oh yes, the roof....no problem....(LOOKS UP)....I'll mend the hole in the ceiling later!

DOLLY: Listen Tommy....we've been promoted....well, at least I have.....I'm going to be a Nanny!

TOMMY: A Nanny?..isn't that an old goat?..(LOOKS AT DOLLY)..well you've always been an old goat!

DOLLY: (CLIPS HIS EAR)...You cheeky monkey!..you can be my assistant if you want...you can help me look after Princess Beauty.

TOMMY: (WARMING TO THE IDEA)....Assistant eh?..I've always seen myself as the mature fatherly type....(HE GOES TO CRIB AND LOOKS IN AT THE BABY)....koochy, koochy koo...(A FOUNTAIN OF MILK SQUIRTS INTO TOMMY'S FACE)

KING: (TO DOLLY)...We are expecting special guests to our celebrations...may I suggest Mrs. Tubbs, that you go and change into something more suitable to your new position.

QUEEN: Yes, and that goes for you too Thomas....you seem to have worn those clothes for quite some time!

TOMMY: What me your Worship?..oh no...I'm particular I am...in fact, I put a clean pair of socks on every day.

DOLLY: Yes, and by the time it gets to Friday he can't get his boots on!..come on Tommy, I'll give you a good scrub!

DOLLY AND TOMMY EXIT

QUEEN: (TO KING)...Cousin Bertie said that he would be here for the party...I wonder where he's got to...I'll ring for the butler Hawksworth, and see if he knows of his whereabouts.

KING: The trouble with Hawksworth is that he doesn't know of his own whereabouts!

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THE QUEEN PICKS UP SMALL HAND BELL (NO CLAPPER) FROM NEARBY TABLE AND SHAKES IT DAINILY...SOUND F/X OF QE2 SIREN

ENTER HAWKSWORTH...HE DODDERS HIS WAY TO CENTRE

HAWKSWORTH: You rang?

KING: Yes I did Hawksworth...we are expecting the Queen's Cousin, Bertie Ponsonby-Smythe...has he arrived yet?

HAWKSWORTH: Does he wear a monocle?...fancy waistcoat?... plus-fours, and talks funny?

QUEEN: Yes.

HAWKSWORTH: Well I haven't seen anybody like that!...(HE TURNS TO LEAVE)...now you'll have to excuse me, I'm in a bit of a hurry.

BERTIE ENTERS AND PASSES HAWKSWORTH WHO IS MAKING A DODDERING EXIT

BERTIE: What ho Hawksworth!...still butling old chap!?

HAWKSWORTH: Yes Mr. Bertie....(MUTTERING AS HE EXITS).... breezes in here as large a life, anybody would think he owns the place!

BERTIE: (GOES TO QUEEN)...What ho cuz...still reigning then?.. (GOES TO CRIB)....this must be the little snapper that I've been hearing about....that's a cute little dimple on her chin!

QUEEN: You're looking at the wrong end Bertie!

BERTIE: (LOOKS AGAIN)...What?...oh yes, never could fathom out these baby type things what?...how's things on the old Kingdom front then?...had to put down any revolting peasants lately?..(LOOKS ROUND AT GIRLS)...I say...nothing revolting about these peasants... what ho girls....who's first for a spin in the old Bentley then?...(THE GIRLS GIGGLE AND EXIT).....I say!...is it something I said?

ENTER DOLLY AND TOMMY

BERTIE: (GOES TO DOLLY)...Tubbsy old thing...(SPINS HER AROUND)...long time no see what?

DOLLY: Oooh, you are a caution Mr. Bertie....you remember Tommy don't you?

BERTIE: Remember him?...I'll say!...the rotter broke my champion sixer at conkers, when we were both nippers!

TOMMY: Yes, I remember Mr. Bertie...and may I say how underwhelmed I am to see you again!

KING: (TO QUEEN)...Ring for Hawksworth again dear....I want him to make an announcement.

QUEEN PICK UP HAND BELL...**SOUND F/X**...SOME OTHER OUTRAGEOUS NOISE.

ENTER HAWKSWORTH IN HIS USUAL DODDERY MANNER

HAWKSWORTH: You rang again?

QUEEN: Yes....announce the special VIP guests would you Hawksworth?

HAWKSWORTH: Very well your Majesty....(CLEARS THROAT TO MAKE ANNOUNCEMENT)...My Lords, Ladies and Gentlemen....please welc.....(HE IS INTERRUPTED)

ENTER FAIRY GOD MOTHER WITH ANOTHER CLUMSY LANDING

FAIRY GM: (TO AUDIENCE)

I'm going to have to practise my landing.
I could do with radar to tell you the truth.
This is my third attempt to land on this spot,
'Cause twice I've been on someone's car roof!

(TO CAST) Pardon me for this untimely intrusion,
But the guests that you expect are with me.
They wait outside, and in turn will come in,
And bring gifts for the child, wait and see.

AFTER EACH OF THE FAIRY GM'S VERSES TWO FAIRIES (DANCERS) IN TURN ENTER AND BESTOW THEIR GIFT TO THE CHILD.

FAIRY GM:

So the first immortals from the fairy dell,
Bestow health on the Princess to keep her well.

Now that the Princess is assured of health,
Enter two more fairies bestowing wealth.

Some more fairies now have no more nor less,
The wonderful gift of happiness.

The previous gifts were consequential,
Therefore the gift of wisdom is now essential.

The final fairies fulfilling their duty,

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Bestow the extra special gift of beauty!

THE TEN FAIRIES THEN GROUP AROUND THE CRIB.

♪ **...MUSICAL ITEM No 2...**A BALLET ROUTINE FEATURING THE FAIRIES (DANCERS), WHO ARE THEN JOINED BY THE SUNBEAMS AS LITTLE FAIRIES....AFTER ROUTINE.....

DOLLY: (BREAKS SILENCE WITH A LOUD BLOWING OF HER NOSE)....Oooh, what a moving ceremony!...(SNIFFS)...I'm filling up again!

SUDDENLY THE STAGE DARKENS....**SOUND F/X**...THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

ENTER WICKED FAIRY

KING: Who is this uninvited hag!?

WICKED FAIRY:

You may well ask who I am,
For I didn't get an invitation.
Although I'm immortal and come bearing a gift,
It seems that I'm not welcome in your nation.

(TO AUDIENCE) You people out there, don't hiss and boo,
For my respect you will have to earn.
The other fairies' gifts are all well and good,
But my gift you should never spurn.

(TO CAST) You think that your child's now free from harm,
And such a happy little Daughter.
But as time goes by, and in years to come,
You'll have forgotten the gift I brought her.

The Babe will grow from child to maiden,
For as we know, time will not linger.
A spinning wheel one day she'll find,
And on its spindle prick her finger.

Yes, I can wait, time's on my side.
So sit there, but don't hold your breath.
Maybe not tomorrow, or even next year,
But the gift I bring in time.....is death!!!

EXIT WICKED FAIRY WITH A BLOOD CURDLING LAUGH.....
F/X...THUNDER AND LIGHTNING.....THEN STAGE LIGHTENS

DOLLY: (TO AUDIENCE)...By gum kids!I hope she isn't on the pop stall at the interval!!

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FAIRY GM:

Don't be too alarmed at what you've heard,
 Though the Wicked Fairy's spells are strong.
 For now I too have a gift to give,
 Instead of death, a sleep's that long.

A hundred years the girl will slumber.
 Ten decades she will miss.
 Until a certain day when time decrees,
 She'll be awakened by a Royal kiss.

And on the day that she awakens,
 Free from the Wicked Witch's spell.
 To her eyes things seem exactly the same,
 For all in the Palace will have slept as well.

(TO AUDIENCE) And you lot out there, I'm not joking this time,
 Be on your guard, and stay in your places.
 For this spell is so strong, it may affect you.

(LAUGHS) By gum, I wish you could see your faces!

FAIRY GM EXITS

TOMMY: What did she say?...we're going to sleep for a hundred years?...well it'll give England time to qualify for the world cup!

QUEEN: (CONCERNED)...Hawksworth!...send messages across the Kingdom, that the Royal family have decreed that every, and I mean every, spinning wheel in the Kingdom is destroyed!...yes, broken up and burned!

KING: Yes...and I decree...(TURNS TO QUEEN)...don't I dear?...that there will be no more spinning in this land!

DOLLY: No more spinning eh?...well if no one can spin anymore, what are the politicians going to do!?

QUEEN: (IMPATIENT)...Make haste Hawksworth!

HAWKSWORTH: (AS HE DODDERS OFF)...I'm being as hasty as I can!

KING: Quickly everybody....we must destroy every spinning wheel... check every room in the Palace!

TABS CLOSE AS EVERYONE MAKES TO EXIT IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS

ENTER TOMMY AND ROSIE ON TABS FROM OPPOSITE SIDES

TOMMY: Oh there you are Rosie...I've been looking all over for you....I didn't see you at the party.

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ROSIE: I've been busy...I've cleaned out all the fire grates and set them for morning....besides, there's only one party that I want to go to.... and that's our engagement party!

TOMMY: Don't worry Rosie, I'll soon be able to afford an engagement ring, 'cause I've been promoted...I'm a Nanny's assistant!

ROSIE: Well that won't make you Rockafella!

TOMMY: No, but at least it'll make me rock-a-baby...(TO AUDIENCE)...do you get it?...rock-a-baby?...oh please yourselves!...(TO ROSIE)...cheer up Rosie....you see, looking after this baby, I've got to start at the bottom you know....I suppose my Mother will be wiping the baby's nose!...(THEY BOTH LAUGH)

ROSIE: (THEN SAD)...It's not just the money Tommy...don't forget that we have to get permission to marry from the King's Equerry.

TOMMY: Oh yes...Colonel Bogey!...(THEN COWARDLY)..... I'll...er....I'll...er....I'll ask him tomorrow.

ENTER COLONEL BOGEY....HE IS THOUGHTFULLY THUMBING THROUGH SOME DOCUMENTS UNAWARE OF TOMMY AND ROSIE

ROSIE: Look, he's here now....go on...ask him....now's your chance... be positive!

TOMMY: (TAKES A DEEP BREATH AND BOLDLY APPROACHES THE COLONEL)...Excuse me Colonel Bogey....but...

COLONEL: (IMPATIENT)...Well?...what is it boy?...come on, I haven't got all day!

TOMMY: (OVERAWED)...Well...er...Rosie and me...we've been thinking like....and er....we've got...er...something we want to say to you.

COLONEL: (CROSS)...Well?...out with it boy!..out with it!!

TOMMY: (NOW SCARED TO ASK)...Er...er...aren't plums dear!?

COLONEL: What?!...that is of no interest to me boy!

TOMMY: (LOOKS BACK AT ROSIE FOR COURAGE WHO BECKONS HIM TO CONTINUE)...What do we want to say?...oh yes I know....(TO COLONEL)...what it is you see Colonel....me and Rosie...er like...er well...we're sort of thinking like....er about...you know....living as one....

COLONEL: (INTERRUPTING)...Come to the point boy!

TOMMY: The point?...ah yes...well as I say, we've been thinking like.....(HE HALF TURNS AWAY FROM COLONEL...WHILST TOMMY IS RAMBLING ON A SOLDIER **ENTERS**...HE SALUTES THE COLONEL AND HANDS HIM A MESSAGE WHICH THE COLONEL QUICKLY READS AND **EXITS** WITH SOLDIER).....and wondered if you could see your way, to sort of give permission, so to speak....(THEN TO HIMSELF IN FRUSTRATION)....oh blow it!!, here goes....can me and Rosie get married??.(HE TURNS TO SEE THE COLONEL HAS LEFT...THEN TO ROSIE)...where's he gone?

ROSIE: Oh Tommy, you're hopeless!...but what's the use anyway?.. even if the Colonel did give us his permission, I'm just a poor housemaid, and you're just an odd job man!

TOMMY: Assistant Nanny if you don't mind!

ROSIE: Well, whatever you are...we're broke!..we can't even afford to fall in love!

TOMMY: Maybe not...but I'll tell you what Rosie...let's fall in love anyway!

♫ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 3....FEATURING TOMMY AND ROSIE....AFTER ROUTINE TOMMY AND ROSIE EXIT.....**

TABS OPEN FOR....SECOND TABS.....IN SPOT THERE IS A LARGE PICTURE FRAME....THE KING AND QUEEN WITH INFANT IN HER ARMS ARE STOOD MOTIONLESS IN THE FRAME AS IF A FAMILY PORTRAIT

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER ON SECOND TABS

FAIRY GM:

Let's look at the Royal family album.
A happy group, in spite of their fears.
The Princess there, is still a babe.
So let's move on in time, and roll the years.

KILL SPOT ON FRAME AND REPLACE INFANT WITH SUNBEAM AS YOUNG PRINCESS WHO BECOMES PART OF THIS PICTURE....RE-SPOT FRAME

Several years have passed since that evil day,
And the wicked spell has yet to unfurl.
Let's look again at the family portrait.
The Princess has grown into a lovely little girl.

REPEAT PICTURE FRAME ROUTINE AND REPLACE LITTLE PRINCESS WITH THE PRINCESS BEAUTY (PRINCIPAL GIRL)

Now years go by, and she's still unharmed.
All around her still do their duty.
And as you'll see in our final frame,
That little girl is now the Princess Beauty.

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I'll wave my wand and bring this picture now to life.
 There's still a threat, but no one's told her.
 You've just seen over twenty years go by.
 The trouble is....I'm that much older!!

THE FAIRY GM EXITS WITH A WAVE OF HER WAND....PRINCESS BEAUTY
 COMES TO LIFE AND STEPS OUT OF THE PICTURE FRAME.....FIRST TABS
 CLOSE BEHIND HER

PRINCESS: Oh I can't wait until next week...my first proper party...
 (THEN THINKING)...but who am I going to invite?..I want someone else there besides
 old Hawksworth...and dreadful cousin Bertie....I know...I'll go down into the village, I'm
 bound to find some people of my own age down there....then I can invite them to my party
 in person.

PRINCESS EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 1...SCENE 2...."THE VILLAGE GREEN":

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT....THERE IS A CHAIR BY THE VILLAGE PUMP.....A
 GROUP OF YOUNG FOLK (DANCERS) ARE GROUPED ON STAGE QUIETLY
 CHATTING AWAY TO EACH OTHER

ENTER PRINCESS BEAUTY

PRINCESS: Hello everybody....isn't it a beautiful morning?

THE VILLAGERS SEE THE PRINCESS AND PANIC INTO SOME CLUMSY
 CURTSIES AND BOWS

PRINCESS: Please, don't be so formal....I just want to be a friend to you all....just forget
 all the Royal protocol, please!

1st VILLAGER: You must forgive us your Royal Highness...we've only seen you from a
 distance before.

2nd VILLAGER: We never expected you to notice us...let alone actually talk to us!

PRINCESS: Well, all that is going to change....I've been cooped up in that stuffy old
 Palace for far too long...(HOLDS OUT HER HAND)...look, I'm just flesh and blood like
 the rest of you....will you be my friends?

3rd VILLAGER: We would love to be your friends...wouldn't we girls?

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PRINCESS: I just want to show you that I'm just an ordinary girl really....wanting to do ordinary things...I just want to enjoy myself and enjoy being a girl.

♪ ...**MUSICAL ITEM No 4**....SONG AND DANCE FEATURING PRINCESS AND DANCERS.....AFTER ROUTINE THEY **ALL EXIT** CHATTING EXCITEDLY

ENTER DOLLY PUSHING A VERY FULL SHOPPING TROLLEY

ENTER HAWKSWORTH FROM OPPOSITE SIDE AS IF HE HAS BEEN SHOPPING

DOLLY: Eeee Hawksworth....fancy meeting you....what are you doing down here in the village?

HAWKSWORTH: Do you know Dolly, it's so long since I set off from the Palace...I've forgotten what I came for!

DOLLY: Well, what ever you came for, you must have set off very early this morning!

HAWKSWORTH: This morning?..I set off yesterday morning!.. this is as far as I've got!

DOLLY: Yesterday!?!...well no wonder you look worn out...what you need is a good holiday.

HAWKSWORTH: I'm not much of a one for holidays Dolly...you like to get away though, don't you?

DOLLY: Oh yes....me and Tommy had a fortnight at Skegness.

HAWKSWORTH: Were you half board?

DOLLY: Well we were a bit bored.....especially the first week, but the second week picked up a bit...(THEN REALISES AND LAUGHS)...oh!..I see what you mean...half board...no, we always keep ourselves!

HAWKSWORTH: (AS IF THINKING)...Now let me see...the last time I went on holiday was with my Sister....we had an argument as soon as we got there, and spent the rest of the holiday at loggerheads!

DOLLY: (MISUNDERSTANDING)....Loggerheads eh?..I don't think I've ever been there....I prefer the East coast myself.

HAWKSWORTH: (CHANGING SUBJECT AND REFERS TO SHOPPING TROLLEY)....Why have you brought the shopping trolley with you?

DOLLY: 'Cause I couldn't get my pound coin out!...(THEN TO AUDIENCE)...have you had one of them sort girls?...(THEN TO HAWKSWORTH)....there was no way I was going to leave my pound coin Mr. Hawksworth!

HAWKSWORTH: Well I reckon you got a bargain there...it's a good trolley for a pound.

DOLLY: I got another bargain as well....fresh turkey, they're on special offer....apparently they don't come any fresher than these.

UNSEEN BY BOTH DOLLY AND HAWKSWORTH A TURKEY'S HEAD AND NECK APPEAR FROM THE VERY FULL TROLLEY....THIS IS A CONCEALED PERSON AMONGST THE FULL TROLLEY WITH A HAND/GLOVE PUPPET

HAWKSWORTH: I like a nice plump bird myself.

TURKEY AGREES BY NODDING HEAD

DOLLY: Yes, so I've heard!...no, but turkey is my favourite..... especially with a bit of Paxo stuffed inside it!

TURKEY SHAKES ITS HEAD VIGOROUSLY IN DISAGREEMENT.... THEN MAKES AS IF TO SEARCH IN TROLLEY AND THROWS OUT A LARGE BOX OF PAXO STUFFING

HAWKSWORTH: When we get back, I'll help you pull all its feathers out if you like!

TURKEY MAKES AS IF TO FAINT

DOLLY: Thanks, but I might put it in the freezer.

TURKEY DISAPPEARS INTO SHOPPING AND RE-APPEARS WEARING A SCARF AND WOOLLY HAT

HAWKSWORTH: No, straight into the oven with it...400 degrees gas mark 6.

TURKEY DISAPPEARS INTO SHOPPING AND RE-APPEARS WEARING SUN HAT AND SUN GLASSES

DOLLY: Then when the Royals have finished with it, we'll pick the bones clean!

TURKEY DISAPPEARS INTO SHOPPING AND RE-APPEARS WAVING A WHITE FLAG THEN SLOWLY DISAPPEARS DOWN INTO TROLLEY

HAWKSWORTH: (LOOKS INTO WINGS)...Ah good....here comes the supermarket courtesy sedan....I'll get on it...it'll save my legs!

ENTER TWO MEN CARRYING A SEDAN CHAIR....THEY STOP AND HAWKSWORTH OPENS THE DOOR AND GETS IN WITH HIS SHOPPING....AS THEY **EXIT** WE SEE THAT HAWKSWORTH IS ALSO WALKING AS THERE IS NO FLOOR IN THE SEDAN CHAIR

DOLLY: (TO AUDIENCE)....Oh yes....that will certainly save his legs!!

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