

"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 folksøneeds.
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.....

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 DAINTILY...**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!!

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!!

ENTER PRINCESS

PRINCESS: (AS SHE IS LOOKING BACK INTO WINGS)...Bye girls...see you all later.

DOLLY: Princess Beauty!..what are you doing outside the Palace all on your own?

PRINCESS: Why?..what's all the fuss?..anyone would think I was a child!..it's my coming out party next week.

DOLLY: Coming out party eh?...I remember my coming out party...as soon as I went in my Dad shouted "come out"!

PRINCESS: (LAUGHS)...Dear Dolly...you really do cheer me up... you're not like the King and Queen...they're such fuddy duddies!

DOLLY: It's true...their duds are a bit fuddy...but it's your welfare they're looking after...so let's have you back to the Palace...(AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT)

ENTER PRINCE ANDREW (PRINCIPAL BOY)

PRINCE: (CALLING AFTER THEM)....Excuse me ladies...(THEY TURN...AND HE IS STOPPED IN HIS TRACKS)...my word, it's true what they say about the girls in this fair land of Ellandar...they are the most beautiful in the world!!...(HE APPROACHES DOLLY AND PRINCESS)

DOLLY: (PREENING)...Oh yes, I am beautiful...oh, and by the way... (INDICATES TO PRINCESS)....there is another beautiful young girl here you know?

PRINCE: Allow me to introduce myself...Prince Andrew of Strathclyde at your service....I have travelled many miles...my family belong to the House of Fraser!

DOLLY: (MISUNDERSTANDING)...Oh what a coincidence!..I run one of your catalogues....I'm very pleased to have the pleasure of meeting you....I work for the King and Queen...in fact I'm very big around the Palace...(SHE CURTSIES)

PRINCE: (ASIDE)...This lady is big around everywhere...(THEN TO DOLLY REFERRING TO PRINCESS)...but who is this beautiful young lady?

PRINCESS: I'm the Prin.....

DOLLY: (INTERRUPTING QUICKLY)...Er...she's my daughter ...and she's going back to the Palace...right now!!

PRINCESS: Oh I'm fed up of being treated like a child!

SHE STAMPS HER FOOT AND EXITS IN A HUFF

DOLLY: Just like her father!...now, can I be of service to you...er....

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Prince...(FLIRTY)...Andrew?

PRINCE: Well, I received an invitation from the King and Queen of Ellandar, to attend the coming out party of their daughter, the Princess Beauty...my horse lost a shoe, and I've had to walk from the village... could you direct me to the Palace?

DOLLY: (THINKING ALOUD)...Now let me see...the Palace?...now which would be the best way?

PRINCE: Couldn't I accompany your beautiful daughter?

DOLLY: Yes...I mean no...er...she's....er....sort of going the long way round.

ENTER TOMMY

TOMMY: Ah...there you are Mother....you haven't seen the Princess Beauty have you?...she's gone missing....the Queen has sent me to look for her.

PRINCE: Princess?

DOLLY: (TO TOMMY)...Er...no, we haven't seen the Princess...but I've just sent your sister back to the Palace!

PRINCE: Yes, and a very beautiful girl she is too.

TOMMY: (BAFFLED)...Is she now?...and which sister might this be then?

PRINCE: Don't tell me there's more than one!

DOLLY: (TO TOMMY)...This 'ere gentleman is Prince Andrew of Strathclyde....his family are ariscro....assito....attisro....his family are posh.....(TO PRINCE)...this is my son Tommy....(TO TOMMY WITH AN EXAGGERATED WINK NOT SEEN BY THE PRINCE)...the Prince has already met your Sister!

TOMMY: (TAKES HIS MOTHER TO ONE SIDE)...Just a minute Mother, can we have a little meeting?...(THE GO INTO A HUDDLE WHILE DOLLY QUIETLY EXPLAINS TO TOMMY)....oh that sister...lovely girl, isn't she?

PRINCE: She is indeed....but I am rather travel weary....how do I get to the Palace?

DOLLY: I'll take you myself, personally so to speak your Principalitycome along, we'll go through the woods....I hope I can trust you... (SILLY GIGGLE)...you Tommy, had better hang about here, in case the Princess turns up...(ANOTHER EXAGGERATED WINK)

TOMMY: What?...(LOOKS BEWILDERED)...oh yes!?

DOLLY AND THE PRINCE EXIT

TOMMY COMES FORWARD FOR TABS TO CLOSE

ENTER BERTIE ON TABS

BERTIE: Thomas old bean....just the chappie I'm looking for.

TOMMY: Oh it's you Bertie...what have I done wrong now?

BERTIE: Nothing old boy...it's just that I brought a prezzie back from my travs for the young Royal offspring....trouble is old thing, the blighter has gone missing!

TOMMY: I wish you'd speak English....what you're trying to say is...
you've brought a present back for the Princess Beauty...and now you can't find it!

BERTIE: Got it in one Thomas!

TOMMY: Well, I'll help you look for it....but what exactly are we looking for?...describe it.

BERTIE: Not very pleasant actually....it has got black greasy matted hair....blood-shot eyes....walks with a stoop...grunts angrily....and you can't tell it a thing!!

TOMMY: Oh I see...well no...I haven't seen the Producer at all today!

BERTIE: No, what it is old boy, it is a gift for the Palace Zoo...if you happen to see it give it plenty of room!

A GORILLA ENTERS FROM REAR OF THEATRE AND MAKES ITS WAY TO STAGE CAUSING MAYHEM BY SITTING AMONGST AUDIENCE AND INTERACTS WITH THE CHILDREN IN THE AUDIENCE.....THE GORILLA EVENTUALLY ARRIVES ON STAGE TO JOIN TOMMY AND BERTIE

BERTIE: (TO GORILLA)...There you are Cuddles...Uncle Bertie thought he'd lost you...I've got some sweeties for you!...(GIVES GORILLA A SWEET)

TOMMY: (TO BERTIE)....Hey!..you've got a lot of sweets in that bag...Cuddles isn't going to eat them all, is it?

BERTIE: Don't see why not old sport...dashed if I know of anybody else who might want a sweet?

TOMMY: I think I know who might want a sweet....(TO AUDIENCE)....do you want a sweet kids?

INTO SWEET THROWING BIZ....DURING WHICH THE GORILLA GOES DOWN INTO AUDIENCE TO DISTRIBUTE SOME.....SWEET THROWING OVER AND GORILLA STILL OFF STAGE

ENTER DOLLY

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DOLLY: There you are Tommy....we've a million jobs to do, and you're standing about gossiping....(TO BERTIE)....I'm surprised at you Mr. Bertie, encouraging Tommy to waste time!

TOMMY: I'm not wasting time Mother....Bertie here has brought a surprise back from his trav.....

DOLLY: (INTERRUPTING)...Don't start with your excuses...I've heard 'em all before!

BERTIE: I'm afraid it's true Dolly old thing...there is something that you should know about!...

ENTER GORILLA BACK ONTO STAGE AND MAKES ITS WAY AND STANDS BEHIND DOLLY

DOLLY: (UNAWARE OF GORILLA)...Don't you start Mr. Bertie... I've had enough with our Tommy and his monkey business!!.....

DOLLY NOW REACTS TO AUDIENCE "BEHIND YOU" BIZ..... THEN "OH NO/OH YES" BIZ.....THEN DOLLY GOES IN SEARCH OF GORILLA UNTIL SHE MEETS IT HEAD ON....THE GORILLA SCREAMS IN FRIGHT AND SCAMPERS OFF

TOMMY: Where's it gone?

BERTIE: (LOOKING OFF)....The blighter has locked itself in its cage, and thrown away the key!...I'd better go and see if it's all right

BERTIE EXITS

DOLLY: Overgrown monkeys....what ever next?...now then my lad, there's work to be done!...the King wants every chimney in the Palace swept before morning!

TOMMY: All the chimneys to sweep?...I can't do it all on my own!

DOLLY: You don't have to do it on your own, I've organised some help....you have to supervise...it's not good me going up on the roof, 'cause I get dizzy when I'm high up....besides, I have to run an errand for Mr. Hawksworth.

TOMMY: Have you got vertigo?

DOLLY: No, only down to the Post Office to collect his pension... come on now, you've wasted enough time.

DOLLY AND TOMMY EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 1....SCENE 3...."THE PALACE ROOFTOPS"

SET:....CLOTH DEPICTING ROOFTOP SCENE.....SOME CHIMNEY STACKS WITH POTS ARE ON STAGE.....

ENTER TOMMY DRESSED AS A CHIMNEY SWEEP COMPLETE WITH BRUSHES OVER HIS SHOULDER....HE MARCHES ON

TOMMY: (CALLING)...Apprentice chimney sweeps...by the left, quick march!

ENTER SUNBEAMS DRESSED AS CHIMNEY SWEEPS...EACH HAS A CHIMNEY BRUSH OVER THEIR SHOULDER

TOMMY: (CONT/D)....Now let's see if we're all present and correct.. call out as I shout your number.....Number one...(FIRST SUNBEAM SHOUTS "HERE", AND SO ON, RIGHT DOWN THE LINE UNTIL HE GETS TO NUMBER 12 WHO IS MISSING.....TOMMY CALLS No12 AGAIN AND A BRUSH APPEARS FROM ONE OF THE CHIMNEYS.... TOMMY GOES TO CHIMNEY AND LIFTS OUT THE SMALLEST SUNBEAM)....right you lot....I want you all to know, that you are very lucky to be helping me to sweep the chimneys today.

SUNBEAM: How do you make that out Tommy?

TOMMY: 'Cause Sweeps get to work on the roofs of some of the tallest buildingsí .and that means every day you get a lucky break at lunchtimeí .because no-one sees what we get up to!

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 5**.....FEATURING TOMMY AND SUNBEAMS.....SONG SUGGESTION "UP ON THE ROOF" AFTER ROUTINE TABS CLOSE.....STAGE DARKENS....**F/X:**....THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

ENTER WICKED FAIRY ON TABS

WICKED FAIRY:

It's time to remind you all that I'm still here,
The one you like to call old crone.
You children out there, don't make mock of me.
With a wave of my hand, you could all turn to stone!

I can work my evil on all kinds of folk,
Even the Fairy Godmother, I thought I'd mention her.
On Mothers and Fathers, on Uncles and Aunts.
Yes!...and even the occasional pensioner!!

I made a prediction to you all when we met,
A promise to cause heartache and strife.
Regarding a spinning wheel, and the Royal child.

The Princess is not long for this life!!

WICKED FAIRY EXITS WITH A BLOOD CURDLING LAUGH

ENTER PRINCE ANDREW ON TABS

PRINCE: (LOOKING AROUND)...Well, according to Dolly, this corridor should lead to the Palace conservatory...it seems strange, I've been in the Palace all morning, and not set eyes on any of the Royal family yet.... although now, I'm not really sure that I want to....I may be up here in the Palace itself, but my heart is still below stairs in the servants quarters, with the beautiful Daughter of the Royal Housekeeper

♫**MUSICAL ITEM No 6**....FEATURING PRINCIPAL BOY SOLO.....AFTER SONG HE EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 1....SCENE 4...."THE PALACE CONSERVATORY"

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT....USUAL CONSERVATORY TRAPPINGS....THERE IS A TABLE WITH A SMALL BELL ON IT

ENTER PRINCE ANDREW

PRINCE: This is a fine welcome for visiting nobility...I wonder where everyone is?..(HE GOES OVER TO TABLE AND READS CARD NEAR BELL)... "Please ring for attention"....(TO HIMSELF)...I wonder if I should?....(TO AUDIENCE)...should I ring it boys and girls?...(AUDIENCE REACTS)...all right then, here goes....(HE RINGS BELL DAINILY AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IT RINGS NORMALLY)

ENTER HAWKSWORTH HESITANTLY AND LOOKING PUZZLED....HE THEN DODDERS OVER TO THE PRINCE

HAWKSWORTH: You....you rang!?

PRINCE: Yes, that's right....just following instructions.

HAWKSWORTH: Yes I know....but it actually rang!

PRINCE: Aren't bells supposed to ring?...(HE PICKS IT UP AND RINGS IT AGAIN)

HAWKSWORTH: Not that one....(HE GIVES IT A SHAKE AND IT MAKES YET ANOTHER STRANGE NOISE)....that's better!..I thought it was broken!

ENTER KING AND QUEEN HURRIEDLY FROM GARDEN

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KING: Who's messing about with the bell....we've had to leave our guests in the garden by themselves.

QUEEN: Actually, I was glad of the distraction....I was getting a teeny-weeny bit bored.

HAWKSWORTH: There's something wrong with the bell your Majesty...it's started to ring....but I think it's all right now....(THEN REFERS TO PRINCE)....oh....and this your Majesty is...(TO PRINCE)who are you??

PRINCE: Prince Andrew of Strathclyde at your service your Majesties....(HE BOWS)

KING: My dear Prince Andrew, how good of you to come all this way to help us celebrate our Daughter's coming out...I personally made the decision to invite you...(TO QUEEN)...didn't you dear?

QUEEN: (PREENING)...Prince Andrew, how lovely to meet you at last.

PRINCE: (KISSES HER HAND)...Queen Henrietta, I'm dazzled by your beauty...your eyes are like limped pools reflecting in the moonlight...your hair is like spun silk as it tumbles down your elegant ivory neck....

KING: (INTERRUPTING)...Did you have a good journey then old chap?

QUEEN: (ANNOYED)...Be quiet Edwin!..the Prince hasn't finished yet....pray continue Prince Andrew.

PRINCE: Er...yes....now where was I?

QUEEN: My hair was tumbling down my ivory neck I think.

PRINCE: It's obvious that I'm embarrassing you your Majesty....but I must say, that if the Princess has half your beauty then I look forward to meeting her.

KING: Yes, she is considered to be very beautiful...(ASIDE TO PRINCE)...actually, she gets it from my side of the family...(THEN NORMALLY)...and when I....I mean when weer...I mean when my wife wrote to your Father inviting you here, it was in the hope that you would eventually take her as your bride.

PRINCE: I'm flattered your Majesties....and I do realise that she needs protecting, as I am aware of the awful curse that has been put upon her.

KING: Ah!..that dreadful curse!...but you must remember Prince Andrew, the Princess is unaware of it, and must remain so at all cost!

PRINCE: Of course your Majesty...she will not hear of it from my lips!

QUEEN: Forgive us Prince, for you must be weary and hungry from your travels...(TO HAWKSWORTH)...Hawksworth, be a sweetie and see if you can rustle up nibbles for the Prince.

HAWKSWORTH: I assume by that Ma'am, you want me to prepare him something to eat.

HAWKSWORTH MAKES A DODDERING EXIT

QUEEN: (WATCHING HAWKSWORTH SLOWLY EXIT)...I suppose that is the nearest we will ever get to fast food!

KING: If you will forgive us Prince Andrew, my wife and I will continue to show our other guests around the gardens.

QUEEN: (AS THEY MAKE THEIR WAY THROUGH THE FRENCH WINDOWS)...Must we go Edwin?...I'd much rather stay with the Prince.

KING: We mustn't forget that we have other guests dear...now come along.

KING AND QUEEN EXIT

THE PRINCE STARTS TO HAVE A LITTLE LOOK AROUND

ENTER PRINCESS BEAUTY

PRINCE: (SEEING HER)...Why, it's Miss Tubbs...how nice to see you again.

PRINCESS: (PUZZLED)...Miss Tubbs??.(THEN REALISES)...oh yes...Prince Andrew, you found your way here then?

PRINCE: Yes, your Mother escorted me through the forest.

PRINCESS: My Mother??

PRINCE: That's right....Dolly isn't it?

PRINCESS: Oh yes...but you won't have met my...er...the King and Queen yet?

PRINCE: Indeed I have...in fact they've only just left, to show the other guests around the gardens.

PRINCESS: (TEASING)...But you won't have met the Princess?

PRINCE: No, but I've no doubt I soon will...it seems the King and Queen have plans for us to marry. What they don't know is, that my Father has sent me here for that same reason....so that the two Royal households will be united.

PRINCESS: Why, that's wonderful!

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PRINCE: No, it isn't wonderful...because, even though this is only the second time that we've met....I must confess, that I'm falling in love with you!!

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 7....FEATURING PRINCE AND PRINCESS
DUET.....AFTER DUET.....**

PRINCESS: You had better not keep the King and Queen waiting...they will wonder what has happened to you.

PRINCE: Probably...but I would rather stay here with you.

PRINCESS: But I must go...I have things to do...(SHE MAKES TO LEAVE)

PRINCE: Wait!..when will I see you again?

PRINCESS: Don't worry...I'll see you at the party tomorrow.

PRINCE: But how can I tell the King and Queen that I'm in love with the Daughter of their housekeeper?!

PRINCESS: Don't say anything....things will work out, just wait and see.

PRINCE: (AS PRINCESS EXITS)....Until tomorrow then....but wait!..I don't even know your name...(SHE HAS GONE.....THEN TO HIMSELF)but tomorrow I will

PRINCE EXITS THROUGH FRENCH WINDOWS

SECOND TABS CLOSE....STAGE BLACKOUT...DURING BLACKOUT SET DESK
AND CHAIR ON TABS....LIGHTS UP...COLONEL IS SITTING AT THE
DESK....**SOUND F/X**: KNOCK ON DOOR

COLONEL: (OFFICIOUS)....Enter!

ENTER ROSIE ON TABS AS IF PUSHED FROM BEHIND...SHE LOOKS
BACK....ENTER TOMMY AS IF PUSHED FROM BEHIND.....HE LOOKS
BACK.....ENTER DOLLY

DOLLY: (TO TOMMY AND ROSIE)...Well, go on!..what are you waiting
for?..(REFERRING TO COLONEL)...he won't bite you...he's only human!...(LOOKS AT
COLONEL)...well, nearly human!

TOMMY: (TO ROSIE)...You ask him Rosie...go on.

COLONEL: (IMPATIENT)...Is there something I can do for you people?..I'm a very
busy man!

ROSIE: (PLUCKING UP COURAGE)...We're given to understand Colonel Bogey....that if any of the Royal household staff want to get married, they must first seek your permission?

COLONEL: Correct!

ROSIE: Well in that case, Tommy has something to ask you...(SHE PUSHES TOMMY TOWARDS COLONEL AND THEN HIDES BEHIND DOLLY)

COLONEL: Well!!..what is it this time boy!?!..and by the way, I do know the price of plums!

TOMMY: (NERVOUS)...What?..oh yes....well, it's like this... (TAKES A DEEP BREATH)....can I marry Rosie??

COLONEL: Yes!

TOMMY: (TAKEN ABACK....NOW CONFIDENT SMUGLY TURNS TO OTHER)...I don't mess about you know...if there's a question to ask, I'll ask it!...

COLONEL: (INTERRUPTING)....On one condition!..you seem lacking in motivation, which I intend to correct.

TOMMY: Motivation?..(THEN TO OTHERS)...hey, I think I'm going to get a company car!

COLONEL: (IGNORING HIM)...You also lack courage...ah yes... motivation and courage...two essentials in a husband.....and so young man, you're going to have to prove to me that you are worthy of this girl, by fighting for her!!...and fighting like a gentleman!..Queensbury rules and all that!...so, be back here in half an hour with your second!

TOMMY: (GOES OVER TO DOLLY AND ROSIE)...I've got to fight for you Rosie.

DOLLY: Why?...what did he say?

TOMMY: I've got to be back here in a second...with my half hour...and I think I'm fighting in a place called Queensbury?

DOLLY: He means a boxing match you daft thing!..come on, let's get some training done....I'll soon have you boxing like Jerry Lewis

ROSIE: (AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT)...Don't you mean Lennox Lewis?

DOLLY: I know what I mean!..come on.

DOLLY, TOMMY AND ROSIE EXIT

COLONEL: (TO HIMSELF AS HE STANDS AND MAKES TO EXIT)...While I prepare for the boxing match, I might as well drill the Palace guard in readiness for tomorrow's party....(STAGE BLACKOUT TO STRIKE DESK AND CHAIR.....THEN DURING BLACKOUT HE SHOUTS RSM STYLE)...Palace guard...by the left, quick march!!

STAGE LIGHTS UP AS DANCERS ENTER ON SECOND TABS MARCHING FASHION AND DRESSED AS PALACE GUARDS

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 8**....FEATURING DANCERS IN A KICK ROUTINE.....AFTER ROUTINE....DANCERS EXIT

SECOND TABS OPEN FOR....THE BOXING MATCH...A BOXING RING IS SET

ENTER BERTIE AS MASTER OF CEREMONIES

SOUND F/X....RING TIMEKEEPER'S BELL TO GAIN ORDER

BERTIE: (INTO MIKE)...My Lords...Ladies and Gentlemen and... (APPROPRIATE NAME OF SOMEONE IN AUDIENCE)...this is the main event of the evening....this is a catch weight contest...featuring, and introducing to you....in the red corner weighing 16 stone, and quite a few pounds...the reigning national heavyweight champion of Ellandar...the Battling....the Bruising...the Bone Crushing Colonel Bogey!!

ENTER COLONEL BOGEY....WITH MUSIC TO SUIT....HE IS SMARTLY TURNED OUT IN A SILK DRESSING GOWN AND ACKNOWLEDGES THE CHEERS AND BOOS FROM AUDIENCE....HE THEN DOES SOME IMPRESSIVE SHADOW BOXING....HE HAS A SECOND WITH HIM WHO BRINGS ON A STOOL, BOTTLE AND SPONGE ETC.

BERTIE: And now....introducing to you in the Yellow corner... (ASIDE)...and I mean Yellow...(NORMAL VOICE)...the undefeated... (ASIDE)...it's his first fight!....(NORMAL VOICE)...the current W. H. Smith's paperweight champion....forget 'Sugar' Ray Robinson.... forget 'Sugar' Ray Leonard....and welcome 'Sugar' Puff Tubbs!!

TOMMY ENTERS FROM REAR OF THEATRE TO A FANFARE FROM "ROCKY".....HE MAKES HIS WAY IN SPOTLIGHT DOWN THEATRE AISLE THROUGH AUDIENCE PRO-FIGHT STYLE FOLLOWED BY HIS ENTOURAGE INCLUDING DOLLY AS HIS SECOND....HE FINALLY CLIMBS STEPS UP ONTO STAGE TRIPPING AS HE DOES

BERTIE: Your Referee for tonight is yours truly, Bertie Ponsonby-Smythe....and your Time Keeper is Mr. H. Samuel!

COLONEL REMOVES HIS DRESSING GOWN, HE IS SMARTLY TURNED OUT IN SWISH BOXING GARB

TOMMY WITH HIS BACK TO AUDIENCE, UNDOES HIS DRESSING GOWN...HE LOOKS DOWN AND REALISES THAT HE HAS NO SHORTS ON...HE WHISPERS

TO DOLLY WHO TURNS AND SIGNALS INTO WINGS AND A PAIR OF SHORTS IS THROWN ON...DOLLY HOLDS THEM UP TO SHOW AUDIENCE...SHE THEN MAKES AS IF TO PUT THEM ON TOMMY...SHE THEN HELPS TOMMY TO REMOVE HIS DRESSING GOWN. THIS IS A COMICAL MOMENT BECAUSE TOMMY'S MUSCLES WHICH ARE OVER-STATED WHEN HE COMES ON, ARE SIMPLY PADDING IN THE DRESSING GOWN SO WHEN THE GOWN IS REMOVED HIS MUSCLES GO WITH THEM LEAVING A RATHER PUNY LOOKING TOMMY WEARING A BIZARRE OUTFIT....i.e....LONG BAGGY SHORTS....KNOBBLY LEGS WHICH ARE WHITE TIGHTS WITH HALF TABLE TENNIS BALLS STUFFED DOWN...DOC MARTINS...AND A HUGE CHEST WIG...DOLLY HANDS HIM A CHEST EXPANDER WHICH TOMMY PROCEEDS TO EXERCISE WITH WHICH PAINFULLY REMOVES HIS CHEST WIGHE THEN PUTS ON AN ENORMOUS PAIR OF BOXING GLOVES.....BERTIE CALLS THEM TOGETHER.

BERTIE: Rightio chaps....let's have a spiffing scrap what?...good clean fisticuffs....and when I say break Colonel, I don't mean Tommy's jaw!...oh, and no punches below the old belt, if you don't mind...(TOMMY PULLS THE WAIST BAND OF HIS SHORTS ABOVE HIS HEAD)....now go back to your corners and come out boxing!

TOMMY: (TO COLONEL)...Are you sure you want to go through with this?..It's not too late to back out...(COLONEL SHAKES HIS HEAD)....I mean, I've done a bit you know?...(HE HOLDS UP HIS HUGE GLOVES).... these things are lethal!!

COLONEL: (SCOFFING)...Them, lethal!??

TOMMY: (LOWERING HIS HANDS AS THOUGH GLOVES ARE HEAVY)...Well, they're certainly killing me!!

BERTIE: Gentlemen....to your corners.

INTO SPOOF/SILLY BOXING MATCH WITH DOLLY GETTING INVOLVED WHENEVER HER "LITTLE BOY" SEEMED TO BE ON THE END OF THE COLONEL'S ATTACKS.....OF COURSE TOMMY IS THE EVENTUAL WINNER BECAUSE OF SOME BIZARRE INCIDENT.....AFTER SKETCH...

TABS CLOSE....F/X: THUNDER AND LIGHTNING

ENTER WICKED FAIRY ON TABS

WICKED FAIRY:

You seem to be having too much fun,
And this will never do.
As I've told you before, don't ever forget,
About the evil to be witnessed by you!

The time is approaching, and there's no turning back.
The Good Fairy will be a whimpering wreck.
And what you will see, in the fullness of time,

Will raise the hair on the back of your neck!

Back to my hideaway now I must go,
To make final plans for my mission.
Have all the spinning wheels been broken and burned?
No!!...For I have one in pristine condition!!

WICKED FAIRY EXITS WITH AN EVIL LAUGH

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER ON TABS

FAIRY GM:

Oooh, I'm all of a fluster, I didn't know I was on.
They don't give me much warning you see.
I'm supposed to counteract all the evil.
The truth is, I was having my tea!

I hear Mrs Muckment has been on again.
Don't you think she's a right proper pain?
She gets me confused so my head likes a spinning wheel.
(REALISES WHAT SHE'S SAID)
Whoops, sorry, what am I saying?!!

Well, I think it's time to check my book of spells,
So I'll leave you, if you'll beg me a pardon.
Where do you lot go next?..my memory gets worse.
Oh yes....go and look round the garden.

FAIRY GODMOTHER EXITS

TABS OPEN FOR....

=====

ACT 1....SCENE 5....."THE PALACE GARDEN"

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT GARDEN SETTING....SOME GARDEN FURNITURE....A
WHEEL BARROW ETC.

THE SUNBEAMS ARE ALREADY ON...SOME ARE SEATED ON THE GARDEN
BENCH...OTHERS WALKING ABOUT AIMLESSLY AND ALL GENERALLY
LOOKING FED UP WITH THEMSELVES

ENTER DOLLY SINGING HAPPILY

DOLLY: (STOPS IN HER TRACKS WHEN SHE SEES THE GLUM
SUNBEAMS)...Hey!..what's up with you lot?..you've got faces down to the floor!

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1st SUNBEAM: It's all right for you Mrs. Tubbs...you're going to the party....we haven't been invited!

2nd SUNBEAM: We've been given a day off school, but we won't see everyone in their fine clothes because we're not allowed into the Palace.

DOLLY: Well...I've got news for you lot...it's such a lovely day, the party is coming out here to you!...and not only is the party coming out here...so is the food!

3rd SUNBEAM: ((WARILY)...Oh no!...not boring old sandwiches?!

4th SUNBEAM: And please....not sausages on sticks!

DOLLY: Just a minute all you clever clogs....what would you really like to eat?

5th SUNBEAM: Chocolate!

6th SUNBEAM: Cream buns!

7th SUNBEAM: Toffee!

8th SUNBEAM: Candy sticks!...but Mrs. Tubbs, you can't provide any of these!

DOLLY: No, you're right....I can't provide them....but the Candy Man can!

♫ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 9....**FEATURING DOLLY AND THE SUNBEAMS....SONG SUGGESTION "THE CANDY MAN".... AFTER ROUTINE DOLLY AND SUNBEAMS STAY ON BUT MOVE INTO SMALL GROUPS AND MAKE AS IF CHATTING

ENTER HAWKSWORTH

HAWKSWORTH: (ANNOUNCING)...Ladies and Gentlemen... welcome to the Palace Garden...will all guests now assemble to receive our honoured guests.....**(continued)**

ENTER DANCERS IN PAIRS....TOMMY AND ROSIE....BERTIE AND COLONEL

HAWKSWORTH: (CONT/D)...Now please welcome visiting Royalty...Prince Andrew of Strathclyde.

ENTER PRINCE TO APPLAUSE FROM ALL ASSEMBLED

HAWKSWORTH: (CONT/D)...And now, our very own Royals... King Edwin and Queen Henrietta of Ellandar.

ENTER KING AND QUEEN TO APPLAUSE

HAWKSWORTH: And now Ladies and Gentlemen, our special guest of honour, and the reason for all us being here today....please welcome the delightful Princess Beauty!!

ENTER PRINCESS TO APPLAUSE

HAWKSWORTH EXITS

PRINCE: (PUZZLED)....Miss Tubbs!?!..but where is the Princess?

PRINCESS: Dear Prince Andrew...I am the Princess...it was Dolly's idea to deceive you, and after I'd met you and fallen in love, I carried on the deception, because I wanted you to fall in love with me the girl...not me the Princess.

PRINCE: (TAKES HER HAND)...Well my dearest...your deception worked...so much so, that I am publicly going to ask the King and Queen for your hand in marriage....(TURNS TO KING AND QUEEN).....your Majesties?...do I have your consent?

KING: My dear Prince...speaking from the highest office in the land... as the first citizen of the Kingdom of Ellandar I give you my absolute....unquestionable...doubtless....unequivocal.....permission to marry the Princess....of that I am certain....(TURNS TO QUEEN)....that's if it's all right with you dear?

QUEEN: Oh yes, I'm so certain, I'm waiting for the champagne to flowí (GIDDY TO PRINCE)....the bubbles get up my nose!

KING: (ASIDE)...Yes, and at times you get up my nose!

QUEEN: What was that Edwin?

KING: (QUICKLY)...I'm just saying dear...you look nice in your new clothes!

QUEEN: Thank you dear...now where has Hawksworth got to?...
(SHE AGAIN PICKS UP THE BELL AND GIVES IT A DELICATE LITTLE SHAKE....F/X:...ANOTHER UNSPEAKABLE SOUND)

ENTER HAWKSWORTH

HAWKSWORTH: You rang?

QUEEN: Ah, there you are Hawksworth...it seem that we have a double celebration now....not only is it the Princess's coming out party...it is also the announcement of her engagement!

HAWKSWORTH: In that case Ma'am I'll ask you all to give three cheers for the happy couple....hip hip etc.

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 10**....SONG/DANCE ROUTINE FEATURING FULL COMPANY.....HALF WAY THROUGH ROUTINE THE STAGE DARKENS... F/X: THUNDER & LIGHTNING....THE MUSIC STOPS AND COMPANY FREEZE

ENTER WICKED FAIRY CACKLING

WICKED FAIRY:

Just watch these fools amid their celebration.
I'll soon cast gloom on this unsuspecting nation.
I've made time stand still, they cannot see,
And when I've gone they'll carry on enjoying all their revelry.

Soon you will leave us for a while,
And when you return, from your face I'll wipe that smile.
You'll drink your tea, you'll sip your wine,
Content and thinking all is fine.

When you return and your seats you're taking,
Don't blink an eye, or look away, for just like me....
my spinning wheel is waiting!!!

EXIT WICKED FAIRY

STAGE LIGHTENS.... ♪MUSIC CONTINUES...AND FULL COMPANY COMES TO LIFE TO COMPLETE ROUTINE TO END ACT 1 FINALE

=====
INTERVAL
=====

CURTAIN

ACT 2....SCENE 1. "THE PALACE GARDEN" (Later that Day)

STRAIGHT INTO.....

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 11**....FEATURING BERTIE/ DANCERS/ SUNBEAMS....AFTER ROUTINE...**KING AND QUEEN ENTER**.....DANCERS AND SUNBEAMS BOW AND CURTSY **THEN EXIT**....BERTIE STAYS ON

BERTIE: (TO KING AND QUEEN)...Well, if it isn't my two favourite rulers...just the very two people that I wanted to see.

QUEEN: (SUSPICIOUS)...How much!?

BERTIE: Beg pardon old thing?

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QUEEN: How much do you want to borrow!?

BERTIE: (OFFENDED)...Borrow!?!..oh no...quite the opposite really.... what I want to do is, pay you back for your hospitality so to speak...you know, for putting me up for a couple of weeks.

KING: A couple of weeks!?!..You've been staying here, on and off, rent free for over twenty years Bertie!

BERTIE: What?..have I really?...well!..doesn't time fly when you're in a pantomime!?!?

QUEEN: You say that you're going to pay us back then Bertie?

BERTIE: Got it in one old girl....a romantic meal...nay, banquet.... just for the two of you.....oh, and me of course.....and then a few friends, Dolly, Tommy, Rosie....oh, and the Colonel of course.

KING: Mmmm...sounds very romantic!...and who is going to prepare this feast?

BERTIE: Old Hawksworth of course....poor old duffer doesn't know it yet, but he'll cope....there will be no expense spared....all you two have to do is turn up at 7 o'clock sharp....(HE MAKES TO EXIT...THEN GOES BACK)....oh, there is one small thing.....you couldn't lend me ten groats 'til the weekend could you?...I forgot to get wine....must have something to wash the old grub down, what?

KING: Ten groats eh....(GIVING BERTIE A COIN)...I've only got a fifty...have you got forty?

BERTIE: (TAKES COIN)...No, but don't worry, you can owe me it
...toodle pip

BERTIE EXITS

KING: (AS BERTIE EXITS)...Right Bertie, I'll give you it next time I see you...(THEN LOOKS AT QUEEN PUZZLED)...er...did I get that right dear?

QUEEN: Don't ask me Edwin....you're the Chancellor of the Exchequer, as well as being King!

KING: Oh yes...so I am.

ENTER PRINCE AND PRINCESS HAND IN HAND....THEY HESITATE AS
THOUGH CHATTING

QUEEN: (SEES THEM)...Just look at those two lovebirds over there my dear....don't they make a lovely couple?..oh, it's just like one of my Barbara Cartland novels!

KING: Yes, but everything seems to be going too well....at least when our beloved daughter is married, she will have someone strong to protect her from that wretched curse, which I must confess I cannot get out of my mind!

QUEEN: You worry too much Edwin...I'm quite sure that if there had been anything in that awful curse....it would have already happened.

KING: Yes...perhaps you're right.

QUEEN: Look....just enjoy their happiness, and try and remember when we were their age....well at least when I was their age....which seems like only yesterday.

KING: (ASIDE)....Yes, and we all know what a rotten day yesterday was!!

PRINCE AND PRINCESS APPROACH KING AND QUEEN

PRINCESS: Hello you two....I've just come back from the Royal seamstress...the wedding dress is coming on nicely.

QUEEN: Oh good...I must get my outfit sorted out...oh, and before I forget...cousin Bertie has organised a dinner party tonight, and you're both invited....that's if you're not doing anything.

PRINCE: } { We're going out!
}....(TOGETHER)...{

PRINCESS: } { We're staying in!

PRINCE: } { We're staying in!
}....(TOGETHER)...{

PRINCESS: } { We're going out!

PRINCE: (QUICKLY MAKES EXCUSE)...What we actually mean is, we're going out...and then staying in....er...we're meeting a couple of friends.

PRINCESS: Yes...that's right...in fact we're late now....we must dash and get ready.

PRINCE AND PRINCESS EXIT HURRIEDLY

KING: I've a funny feeling that those two are making excuses...I bet it's because Bertie's arranging things.

QUEEN: You're probably right, and who can blame them....we will have to go, seeing that it's in our honour....the only other people who will attend are those who don't know the difference between "a la carte"and "D'Oyle Carte".

KING: Are there such people?

TOMMY AND ROSIE ENTER

QUEEN: Yes there are....(TO TOMMY)...Thomas my dear fellow, what would you say to a little soiree?

TOMMY: (AFTER SOME CLUMSY BOWS AND CURTSIES)...
Eh?...er...I'd probably say "Hello little soiree...how are you keeping?"

QUEEN: (ASIDE TO KING)...See what I mean?..(THEN TO TOMMY AND ROSIE)...you are both invited to a banquet tonight...six thirty for seven....(SUDDENLY UNSURE)...or is it seven thirty for six!?

ROSIE: It doesn't matter your Majesty...we'll be there at half past five....and we won't have any tea before we come!

QUEEN: (LOOKING AT ROSIE'S HAND)....Hey...isn't that an engagement ring I see?

ROSIE: (COYLY)...Yes, Tommy and me are betrothed.

KING: Congratulations to you both....an expensive time for the both of you...I'll bet that ring didn't come easy Tommy.

TOMMY: You're right there your Majesty...it took me five goes on the hoop-la to get that!

ROSIE: (TO TOMMY)...Come on Tommy...we'd best go get ready.

TOMMY: I'm going to put my best suit on!

ROSIE: (AS THEY MAKE TO EXIT)...Do you mean that suit you bought that has two jackets?

TOMMY: Yes...it's a pity I burned a hole in the trousers!

TOMMY AND ROSIE EXIT

KING: Well at least we'll be entertained by those two tonight dear...it may not turn out as bad as you think.

QUEEN: In my experience, anything that Bertie arranges usually turns out worse than you think!..but I suppose we had better make the best of it.

KING: That's the spirit...just hold that smile until after dinner tonight then I'll be happy too.

♫**MUSICAL ITEM No 12**....FEATURING KING AND QUEENAFTER DUET THE EXIT

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER ON TABS

FAIRY GM:

Hey! Has anybody seen that wicked Fairy?
 Old misery guts that does all the spouting!
 Do you know, like you, she gets right on my nerves,
 What with all her ranting, raving and shouting!

They tell me there's going to be a banquet here,
 From starters right through to main course.
 There'll be jelly and cream all splashing about.
 I hope you lot in front's brought your raincoats!

But I must do my job now and tell you the tale.
 That wicked Fairy's spell must be nigh.
 I must go prepare for the struggle ahead.
 So ta-ta for now I must fly!

EXIT FAIRY GODMOTHER

TABS OPEN FOR.....

=====

ACT 2.....SCENE 2...."THE BANQUET"

SET:....THE DINING ROOM AT THE PALACE....ALL ON STAGE ARE SAT IN LINE
 AT THE DINNER TABLE AND FACING THE AUDIENCE

BERTIE: (WHO IS JUST COMING TO THE END OF TELLING
 A JOKE)...And the waiter said..."Don't blame me, I only laid the table!!"....(HE LAUGHS
 HYSTERICALLY ON HIS OWN)

COLONEL: (STONY FACED)...Is that it then?

BERTIE: Yes!...dashed funny what?..(STILL LAUGHING)

DOLLY: (HUMOURING HIM)...Oh yes...very droll Mr. Bertie, I'm sure.

KING: I wonder what is keeping Hawksworth?..he's been gone such a long time.

QUEEN: I'm not sure this dinner party was such a good idea...the old boy just can't cope
 anymore.

COLONEL: The main course wasn't up to much...my steak was rare!

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KING: Rare!..I think mine was extinct!!..Dolly, how did you find your steak?

DOLLY: Well, I moved a chip and there it was!!..and when I asked him for gravy, and he said "How many lumps"...that right put me off!

QUEEN: I'm sure that the sweet course will be all right.

ROSIE: Oooh yes...(CHECKS MENU)...now what shall I have?..
Mr. Hawksworth has certainly prepared a wide choice...I think I'll try his "Death by Chocolate"...what about you Tommy?

TOMMY: No chance!..I'm still recovering from his "Death by Yorkshire Pudding"!!

KING: (STANDING)...Ladies and gentlemen...whilst we are waiting for the sweet trolley, I would like to say a few words.

QUEEN: Oh no...I think I prefer Bertie's jokes!

KING: (IGNORING HER)...I always say that there is nothing like a good meal.....

COLONEL: And that was nothing like a good meal!

ENTER A DODDERING HAWKSWORTH WITH A PLATE OF FOAM

KING: And I must state categorically...(HITS TABLE WITH PALM OF HAND)...that this is one of the happiest periods of my life...(HITS TABLE AGAIN....HAWKSWORTH SLIDES PLATE OF FOAM ONTO TABLE DIRECTLY UNDER THE KING'S HAND UNSEEN AND FROM BEHIND)...and before we go any further, there is a rumour going about that I intend to squash...(WITH THIS HE BANGS HIS HAND INTO THE PLATE OF FOAM....ALL AT THE TABLE WILL BE SPLASHED)

BERTIE: (AS IF CAUGHT SOME ON HIS LIP, TASTES IT)...I say Hawksworth...I thought that we had a choice of sweet?!

HAWKSWORTH: You have...it's trifle or nothing!!

BERTIE: Well in that case, bring seven trifles...and try to speed things up a bit old boy!

TOMMY: I've got an idea that might speed thing up...(GOES TO HAWKSWORTH)...come on Mr. Hawksworth...I'll show you what I mean.

TOMMY AND HAWKSWORTH EXIT

QUEEN: (TO THEM AS THEY EXIT)...Tommy, bring some more wine from the cellar please.

ROSIE: (TO BERTIE)...Will there be coffee to finish with, Mr. Bertie?

BERTIE: Of course.

ROSIE: Will it be instant coffee?

BERTIE: Not if Hawksworth is serving it!

QUEEN: I want my coffee without cream.

DOLLY: We haven't got any cream...you'll have to have it without milk!!

TOMMY ENTERS WITH A LARGE BOTTLE OF WINE

TOMMY: This is the first phase of speeding up the service around here...wine all round everyone?...(HE POURS WINE BY RUNNING BOTTLE BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS OVER THE GLASSES)

KING: (TASTES IT)...It's warm!..I asked you to keep the wine at room temperature...which room did you keep it in?

TOMMY: The boiler room!!

QUEEN: (TASTES IT)...I think it's from a south facing vineyard.

DOLLY: More like from a south facing off licence!!

BERTIE: I think I can hear Hawksworth on his way.

TOMMY: Now it's phase two of the speedier service!

ENTER HAWKSWORTH ON A SKATEBOARD AND WITH FULL PLATES OF FOAM HE SPEEDS ACROSS THE STAGE AND OFF

COLONEL: Was that meals on wheels!??

F/X OFF...CRASH AND CLATTER OF TRAY...AFTER A FEW SECONDS HAWKSWORTH MAKES THE RETURN JOURNEY AND SPEEDS ACROSS THE STAGE AND OFF COVERED WITH FOAM AND AN EMPTY TRAY

ROSIE: (AS HE EXITS)...Mind the steps Mr. Hawksworth!

QUEEN: How many steps are there down into the kitchen?

F/X....SIX INDIVIDUAL LOUD DRUMBEATS

ALL EXCEPT QUEEN: Six!

F/X....ONE MORE LOUD DRUMBEAT

ALL EXCEPT QUEEN: Seven!!

HAWKSWORTH THEN STAGGERS BACK ON CARRYING A TRAY WITH SIX PLATES OF FOAM AND A LARGE BOWL OF FOAM

BERTIE: (SARCASTIC AS OTHER LAUGH)...Did you miss a step Hawksworth old boy?

HAWKSWORTH: No I didn't!..I hit every one of them!..and that just about puts the tin hat on my day!!...the milkman didn't leave me any eggs!...the oven blew up!...my upside down cakes came out the right way up!...My salad was hot!...my hotpot was cold!...I didn't have a single number in the national lottery!...and you lot have done nothing but moan all evening!..and so, having said all that, if it's trifle that you want....then trifle you shall have!!!

HAWKSWORTH GOES TO EACH IN TURN AND PRESSES A PLATE OF FOAM INTO THEIR BEWILDERED FACES IN THIS ORDER....BERTIE...DOLLY...COLONEL...KING...QUEEN...ROSIE

TOMMY: (LAUGHING)...He's run out of trifles!

HAWKSWORTH PUTS THE BOWL OF FOAM ONTO TOMMY'S HEAD AND SLOWLY LIFTS IT OFF HOPEFULLY LEAVING ALL THE FOAM ON TOMMY'S HEAD

THE KING AND QUEEN STAND AND APPROACH HAWKSWORTH

KING: Hawksworth...I'm sorry that you are so upset...if you've got a moment, the Queen and I would like a word with you.

THE KING, QUEEN AND HAWKSWORTH COME FORWARD

TABS CLOSE

KING: (CONT/D ON TABS)...As I say, the Queen and I have been thinking about your situation, and we can't help noticing that things are getting a bit much for you

HAWKSWORTH: (FEARING THE WORST)...Oh no...no!!

QUEEN: Fitting all your duties in seems to becoming a problem, so, after a lot of soul searching....we've come to a difficult decision....and we wondered if this might make life easier for you?

QUEEN BECKONS INTO WINGS.....A DANCER ENTERS DRESSED IN A SAUCY MAID'S OUTFIT...SHE BECKONS TO HAWKSWORTH

HAWKSWORTH: (SUDDEN BURST OF LIFE)...Thank you your Majesties!...whey hey!!!...(HE GLEEFULLY CHASES OFF THE MAID O/P SIDE)

KING AND QUEEN EXIT P/SIDE

ENTER DOLLY ON TABS FROM O/P

DOLLY: (LOOKING BACK INTO WINGS)...By gum!...something's put a spring in Mr. Hawksworth's step!

ENTER PRINCESS ON TABS

PRINCESS: I see you went to the banquet Dolly...how did you find the trifle?

DOLLY: (STILL COVERED IN THE STUFF)...The trifle found me!...but I must say, it was very nice trifle...especially those little bits that you sprinkle of top...everybody there enjoyed them.

PRINCESS: Hundreds and thousands?

DOLLY: Oh no...there was only six of us!

PRINCESS: I didn't mean that Dolly....oh, never mind, I'm just glad that I've bumped into you....I've just been speaking to the Queen, and she tells me that you have a key for the Tower Room.

DOLLY: Yes I have...but it's spooky and creepy...nobody goes up there...well, nobody with any sense!..Tommy goes up there now and again....but what on earth do you want to go up there for?

PRINCESS: Well, it seems that the Queen has a trunk up there with all her old wedding things in it....and I must have something to complete the set...you know the old saying... "Something old...something new...something borrowed...something blue"....well I have three of those, but I need something old....and the Tower Room is the place to find it, so please may I have the key Dolly?

DOLLY: Well I think I'll check it out first...there's no telling what might be lurking up there...when I've given it the once over I'll let you have the key.

DOLLY EXITS

PRINCESS: All right Dolly, what ever you say...I'll see you later... (THEN TO HERSELF)...it's nice to have good friends...in fact, I must be the luckiest girl on earth.....loyal friends...a loving family...and now I'm to marry my handsome Prince....I feel as if I'm in the middle of a wonderful dream....a dream that I never want to end.....

♫**MUSICAL ITEM No 13**....FEATURING PRINCESS...AFTER SOLO SHE EXITS

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER

FAIRY GM:

It's time to state facts, so you mustn't be led on.
For once in this tale I've got my serious head on.

For the inevitable will soon take place,
And in the Tower Room, good and evil meet there face to face.

The wicked Fairy's spell is nigh.
It's her intention that our Princess should die.

It won't be death as I've said before,
But a hundred years sleep, no less, no more.

I know this is no consolation,
For the wretched people of this nation.

But generations yet to come,
Will rejoice when the evil spell is at last undone.

And the undoing of this evil episode,
Is now approaching along the forest road.

ENTER PRINCE...HE IS LOOKING ABOUT AS IF LOST...THE FAIRY STAYS ON
UNSEEN OF COURSE BY THE PRINCE

PRINCE: It's strange...all that I had to do was go to the village to pay my blacksmith's
bill...I'm sure that I took the right turning at the fork...but now I fear, I'm hopelessly lost!

FAIRY GM: (STILL UNSEEN BY THE PRINCE)

I got him lost, don't think me callous.
You see I needed him outside the Palace.

The trouble in there my friends I fear,
Can only be cured by someone out here.

PRINCE: Well, this obviously is not the right way...perhaps if I retrace my steps I may
find my way back.

HE MAKES AS IF TO EXIT...THE FAIRY GODMOTHER WAVES HER
WAND...THE PRINCE FREEZES

FAIRY GM:

Stop!!..I wave my wand and turn you now to stone.
You'll wait a hundred years, a statue all alone.

And when time decrees that the moment has arrived,
Back to the flesh you'll be....the century survived!

COMPLETE STAGE BLACKOUT FOR FAIRY AND PRINCE TO EXIT

TABS OPEN FOR....

=====

ACT 2....SCENE 3...."THE HAUNTED TOWER ROOM"

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT....A FLAT TO STAGE RIGHT WITH FUNCTIONAL WINDOW AND BIG ENOUGH TO CLIMB THROUGH....THERE IS DOOR STAGE LEFT

THE WINDOW OPENS EERILY (F/X: CREAK)...TWO HANDS SLOWLY APPEAR OVER THE WINDOW SILL...THEN DOLLY'S HEAD APPEARS AS IF SHE HAS SCALED THE TOWER WALL....SHE NERVOUSLY LOOKS INTO THE WINDOW AND AROUND THE ROOM....AND THEN LOOKS DOWN AS IF TALKING TO SOMEONE WHO IS SUPPORTING HER ON THEIR SHOULDERS

DOLLY: (AS IF TO SOMEONE BELOW HER)...Stop moaning Colonel....it isn't my fault that I couldn't find the key!..I'm what?...I'm hurting your shoulders?...just think what you're doing to Tommy's shoulders!..especially with your army boots on...if I'm hurting your shoulders, I'd stand on your head then!.....(SHE LETS GO WITH HER HANDS AND SWAYS BACKWARDS AS IF ABOUT TO FALL, THEN GRABS WINDOW SILL TO STEADY HERSELF).....tell Tommy to stand still!..and stop looking upwards!...(THEN TO AUDIENCE)....it's a good job I put all clean on!!...(SHE CLAMBERS INTO ROOM AND PICKS UP A ROPE)....just a minute Colonel Bogey, I'll lower this rope, then I'll help to pull you up....tie it round yourself....no!!...not round your neck!!...(TO AUDIENCE)...oh, I don't know though!...(THEN TO COLONEL)...tie it round your waist...(LOWERING MORE ROPE)...I'd better give him plenty if he's putting it round his waist...(SHE THEN HAULS HIM UP WITH A STRUGGLE AND THEY COLLAPSE IN A HEAP ON THE FLOOR)....right, let's pull Tommy up now...(SHE THROWS ROPE OUT AGAIN)....your turn now Tommy...grab hold!...(THEY MAKE AS IF HAULING TOMMY UP UNTIL HIS HEAD APPEARS AT THE WINDOW...

DOOR BURSTS OPEN AND BERTIE ENTERS

BERTIE: What ho!..I say, what a spiffing wheeze.

DOLLY AND COLONEL ARE SO STARTLED THEY LET GO OF THE ROPE AND TOMMY DISAPPEARS FROM WINDOW WITH A SCREAM AND THE ROPE QUICKLY FOLLOWS HIM

DOLLY: (TO BERTIE)...How on earth did you get up here Mr. Bertie?

BERTIE: Simple old girl....the door wasn't locked!

COLONEL: (ANGRY AND SERIOUS)...You mean to tell me that I've been standing on Tommy's shoulders...with a woman, and I may say a very heavy woman on my shoulders for half the night, and then to be hauled up on a rope like some kind of demented trapeze artist, and without the security of a safety net....risking life and limb, and then when I finally reach relative safety by falling through the window...I'm told that all the time the wretched door wasn't locked!!!

DOLLY: (TO COLONEL)...Yes, I'm glad you can see the funny side of it....hey!, just a minute....what about our Tommy!?(SHE LOOKS OUT OF WINDOW)....Oh, he hasn't hurt himself, he's landed on his head!...(CALLS TO TOMMY)....Tommy!..the door was open all the time, come up the spiral staircase, and make it quick!..oh, and ask Mr. Hawksworth to come up as well, we may need reinforcements... (F/X: SOUND OF FAST RUNNING FOOTSTEPS COMING UP SPIRAL STAIRCASE....ENTER TOMMY RUNNING IN TIGHT CIRCLES)....steady Tommy lad...you've run out of spiral steps....where's Mr. Hawksworth?

TOMMY: (OUT OF BREATH)...He's on his way.

COLONEL: (LOOKING AROUND)...I was dragged up here on the pretext of sighting the appearance of a horrible....ghastly...grotesque...ugly...pale apparition!!

BERTIE: Yes, and Tommy didn't let you down, did he Colonel?..He appeared all right.

TOMMY: (INDIGNANT)...I resemble that remark!

BERTIE: I think you mean resent old chap.

DOLLY: I think Tommy was right the first time....but let's not forget why we're here....is it safe for the Princess to come up here on her own?

COLONEL: What's required is a complete reconnoitre of the entire area.... there's more than this room to check out...there's both the east wing and the west wing...so you Mr. Bertie...(POINTS)...you take that wing...and I'll take this wing...and you Tommy....

TOMMY: (INTERRUPTS)...Don't tell me...I'm centre forward!

DOLLY: And with a team like that we'll never get a ghoul!..d'you get it Colonel?..ghoul?...you've got to laugh haven't you?..(SEES COLONEL'S SERIOUS EXPRESSION)...and then again, maybe not!

COLONEL AND BERTIE EXIT AS IF TO SEARCH

TOMMY: You check over there Mother...and I'll check over here.

VISUAL BUSINESS HERE AS DOLLY LOOKS NEAR TO AN OLD TRUNK...THE TRUNK OPENS AND A FEARSOME CREATURE LOOKS OUT...BIZ WITH AUDIENCE BEHIND YOU ETC...THEN A LARGE SPIDER COMES DOWN ONTO DOLLY'S HEAD... AGAIN AUDIENCE REACTION AND RESPONSE...MEANWHILE.....TOMMY IS SEARCHING OVER BY WHAT LOOKS LIKE A LONG FRAMED MIRROR...AS HE PASSES IT A WEREWOLF MAKE SAME MOVEMENTS IN "SYNC" WITH TOMMY WHO DOES SEVERAL GESTURES WHICH ARE MIRRORED BY THE WEREWOLF.

TOMMY: Mother

DOLLY: What?

TOMMY: (AS HE LOOKS IN MIRROR)...Remind me to stand a bit nearer to my razor in the morning!

AFTER SEVERAL MORE GESTURES INTO MIRROR TOMMY SNEEZES...THE WEREWOLF SAYS "BLESS YOU"AND TOMMY SAYS "THANK YOU" ...HE THEN REALISES WHAT IS HAPPENING

TOMMY: (SCREAMS)...Mother!..Mother!...(WEREWOLF DISAPPEARS)

DOLLY: What's the matter now?

TOMMY: I...I...I...I think there might be Werewolves in our family!

DOLLY: Werewolves....whooooooooooooo told you that?

ENTER COLONEL AND BERTIE CONCERNED AFTER HEARING DOLLY'S HOWL

BERTIE: Good gracious!..is everything all right?..that howl was a bit high on the old decibel scale what?...nearly shattered the old monocle!

DOLLY: (REFERRING TO TOMMY)...It's only the Prince of Darkness over there....he keeps seeing things.

TOMMY: Be quiet!..there's somebody coming.

SOUND F/X:...OF SLOW AND CREEPY APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS ACCOMPANIED BY SPINE CHILLING LABOURED HEAVY BREATHING....SOME VIZ BIZ HERE OF HIDING BEHIND EACH OTHER....THEN THE DOOR SLOWLY CREAKS OPEN AND TOMMY JUMPS INTO THE COLONEL'S ARMS.... WHEN THE DOOR IS FULLY OPENED **IN SHUFFLES HAWKSWORTH**

HAWKSWORTH: You rang sir?

DOLLY: (RELIEVED)...Hawksworth!..I'd forgotten that you were on your way up here...you nearly frightened us all to death!!

BERTIE: You certainly gave me the old heebie jeebies old chap!

TOMMY: Let's get out of here...it's too spooky!!

COLONEL: Nonsense!..it'll take more than a few creaky floorboards and a few cobwebs to frighten a serving army officer...when you've faced a hoard of chanting natives like I have...you're not easily frightened!

DOLLY: (JOKILY)...Look out Colonel....there's a mouse!... (COLONEL SCREAMS AND RUNS OUT OF DOOR)

BERTIE: A fat lot of good he was, eh chaps?

DOLLY: I think we can safely say that the Princess has nothing to fear up here...come on all of you, back downstairs.

HAWKSWORTH: Just a minute!..I've only just got up here!..d'you mean to tell that now I've got to go all the way down again?

BERTIE: Afraid so old bean...come on, I'll race you to the bottom!

DOLLY BERTIE AND HAWKSWORTH EXIT....TOMMY IS THE LAST TO EXIT...JUST BEFORE HE DOES HE LOOKS BACK INTO ROOM

TOMMY: That's a job well done....not a sign of anything.

TOMMY EXITS

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 14....**FEATURING WICKED FAIRY AND SUNBEAMS....DURING ROUTINE SUNBEAMS BRING ON THE SPINNING WHEEL AND WICKED FAIRY DONS A HOODED CLOAK....AFTER ROUTINE SUNBEAMS EXIT AND WICKED FAIRY SITS AT THE SPINNING WHEEL AS IF SPINNING

ENTER PRINCESS

PRINCESS: (SURPRISED)...Oh!..I'm terribly sorry to disturb you... I didn't realise that anyone actually worked up here in the Tower Room.

WICKED FAIRY: It's quite all right my dear...(BECKONING)... come in...come in...I won't harm you!

PRINCESS: (APPROACHES CAUTIOUSLY)...But who are you?.. and what are you doing here?

WICKED FAIRY: Do not be frightened my dear...I'm only a gentle old soul who sews and repairs clothing...I make a few coppers for food and lodgings.

PRINCESS: Do you know who I am?

WICKED FAIRY: Indeed I do your Highness....for what girl could be as fair as the Princess Beauty of Ellandar?

PRINCESS: Why haven't the King and Queen ever mentioned you to me?

WICKED FAIRY: It's quite simple my dear...I'm a very humble person...far too humble to be talked about in Royal circles.

PRINCESS: Nonsense!..why everyone who works in the Palace has my respect...I shall speak to the King and Queen at once about the matter...(SHE MAKES AS IF TO LEAVE)

WICKED FAIRY: (STOPPING HER)...No no...please don't go yet my dear Princess...you see I get very lonely on my own all day....stay awhile and keep me company.

PRINCESS: Very well...but I will speak with my parents at the earliest opportunity.

WICKED FAIRY: Yes my dear...whatever you say.

PRINCESS: (PUZZLED BY SPINNING WHEEL)...But what's this wheel you are using?...what on earth is it for?

WICKED FAIRY: (DELIGHTED WITH HER INTEREST)...'tis a little known craft in this nation...it turns the raw wool into thread by spinning it.

PRINCESS: Oh I see...so I suppose you call it a spinning wheel.

WICKED FAIRY: (EXCITED) Exactly my dear....a spinning wheel!!...(SHE OPERATES IT)...see how the thread is spun... (BECKONS)...come closer...the light in here is poor...(PRINCESS GOES CLOSER)...nearer still, and you will see how it works.

PRINCESS: It looks complicated.

WICKED FAIRY: No it isn't...it's very easy to use really...would you like to try it my dear?

PRINCESS: Oh I don't know whether I should or not...(TO AUDIENCE).... should I try the spinning wheel boys and girls?... (AUDIENCE "OH NO OH YES BIZ)

WICKED FAIRY: Yes yes Princess...(STANDING)...sit yourself down on this stool and try it for yourself.

PRINCESS: (SITTING)...Oh, all right...just a little try...what do I do?

WICKED FAIRY: (DEMONSTRATING)...Put your foot on the treadle and set the wheel spinning...(PRINCESS DOES)

PRINCESS: Goodness, this is fun!

WICKED FAIRY: (GUIDING THE PRINCESS'S HAND)...Now put your hand over here....by the spindle!!

PRINCESS: (SCREAMS WITH PAIN AND STANDS)...Oh!!...I've pricked myself....my finger...it's bleeding!!

WICKED FAIRY: (CACKLING)...So it is my dear...so it is!!

PRINCESS: You're laughing at my pain...you're not a kind old lady!...you're very very wicked!!

PRINCESS RUNS OFF AND EXITS SOBBING

WICKED FAIRY:

The spell is cast, the deed is done.
I told you all one day I'd have my fun.
For many years I've had to wait to put my powers to the test.
The Princess now is doomed to her eternal rest.!! (CACKLES)

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER

FAIRY GM

Not so my wicked adversary,
Who seems to wallow in torment in evil and in worry.

There'll be no death, so don't you gloat.
You left too soon and didn't hear my antidote.

You've cast your spell, your powers are drained.
It's pointless that you stay and wait, there is nothing to be gained.

WICKED FAIRY: (SQUIRMING)...Please don't harm me...I'm only a poor defenceless old woman...(TO AUDIENCE)...please don't let her harm me.

FAIRY GM:

It's no good pleading to these kind folk,
So remove that mantle of your evil cloak.

You brought this upon yourself I fear.
And now it's no good shedding your crocodile tear.

The good people out there it's a fact, most trust us,
So I've called for the service of the famous "**ghost busters**"!!!

FAIRY GODMOTHER EXITS

♫**MUSICAL ITEM No 15**....FEATURING DANCERS AND WICKED FAIRY AND POSSIBLY SUNBEAMS...AFTER ROUTINE COMPLETE STAGE BLACKOUT.....TABS CLOSE DURING BLACKOUT AND THE PRINCE ASSUMES FORMER POSE AS STATUE.....STAGE LIGHTS UP ON TABS

ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER

FAIRY GM:

The spell is cast, the Princess in her bed will sleep.
Her friends around her will her company keep.
Now a century in time must pass.
The spell is binding, nothing can be done alas.

So a hundred years is now our goal,
And four hundred seasons on the Palace take their toll.
So overgrown, no one gets through it seems,
But I'll make sure our handsome Prince will have the means.

A SUNBEAM ENTERS DRESSED AS A PIXIE AND BRINGS ON A SWORD WITH BELT.....SHE GIVES IT TO THE FAIRY GODMOTHER... THE PIXIE THEN EXITS

FAIRY GM (CONT/D)

This magic sword for the Prince I buckle on,
And now you hundred years...roll on....roll on!!

VISUAL AND SOUND F/X FOR PASSAGE OF TIME....AFTER F/X.....

FAIRY GM: (CONT/D)

Back to the flesh my Prince and do your duty.
Remembering that one single kiss will wake the Palace and our **sleeping beauty!!**

FAIRY GODMOTHER EXITS....LEAVING THE PRINCE AS A STATUE

TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 2....SCENE 4...."OUTSIDE THE PALACE GROUNDS"

SET:....CLOTH DEPICTING PALACE IN THE DISTANCE AND GATES IN FOREGROUND...PROPS AND F/X TO MAKE IT LOOK OVERGROWN

THE PRINCE STIRS AND COMES TO LIFE

PRINCE: (TO HIMSELF)...Where am I?...(REFERS TO DUST AND CREEPING WEEDS WRAPPED AROUND HIM)....what's all this?..and what's happened to the Palace?...it's all overgrown.

ENTER AN OLD MAN PUSHING A CART FULL OF FIREWOOD

PRINCE: (CONT/D...TO OLD MAN)....Excuse me....this is the Kingdom of Ellandar, isn't it?

OLD MAN: That it is Sir....but what brings a fine young man like yourself to a place like this?..we rarely get visitors here.

PRINCE: Rarely get visitors???.I'm Prince Andrew of Strathclyde, I was here earlier today in the Palace, with my fiancée the Princess Beauty!

OLD MAN: I beg your pardon sir...but you must be mistaken, no one has been near the Palace for nigh on a hundred years....the few that's tried have all failed...they can't get through those thorny tangled briars, let alone into the Palace!....they say, though it's only legend, that a beautiful Princess sleeps in there, surrounded by her family and friends.....and legend has it, that only when she is kissed by a certain Prince will that spell be broken.

PRINCE: I can't understand it!..I'm sure that I was in the Palace only this morning, spell you say?...(THEN REALISES)....goodness me!.. it must be that spell!...that would account for my appearance!!..but a hundred years???.it's incredible!...(LOOKING AT HIMSELF)...I don't seemed to have changed in anyway...(REFERRING TO SWORD)... except for this sword...I don't recall having this with me when I left the Palace....when ever that was!!?

SUNBEAMS AS VILLAGE CHILDREN DRIFT ON INQUISITIVELY

OLD MAN: You'll have to excuse the children sir...but every time a stranger come to the village, they always hope that he will be the one to break the spell, and bring some sunshine back to the land...so far they've been disappointed...it's as if they've lost all hope!!

PRINCE: I have a feeling my good man that this time they won't be disappointed...because I feel that some guardian angel has provided me with the answer!

PRINCE LIFTS HIS SWORD ALOFT AND THE UNDERGROWTH BEGINS TO RECEDE TO THE GASPS OF DELIGHT FROM THE CHILDREN

PRINCE: Never fear children, the Kingdom of Ellandar will soon have its Royal family back again!...(CHILDREN FOLLOW THE PRINCE AS IF WALKING TOWARD THE PALACE)

TABS CLOSE ON THEM

PRINCE ENTERS ON TABS

PRINCE: (TO HIMSELF)...Let me see...if my memory serves me right, this corridor leads to the bedchambers, and my beautiful Princess Beauty....although in some ways it does seem like only yesterday that we were together...in other ways, it seems like a lifetime since I held her hand!

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 16**....FEATURING PRINCE'S SOLO
.....AFTER SOLO HE EXITSí í TABS OPEN FOR.....

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ACT 2....SCENE 5...."THE PALACE BEDCHAMBER"

SET:....CLOTH TO SUIT....A FOUR POSTER BED WHERE THE PRINCESS IS ASLEEP....MINIMUM PROPS ON DUE TO FULL COMPANY NUMBER AT THE END OF SCENE.....ALL OTHER PRINCIPALS ARE ON STAGE SLUMPED ABOUT SLEEPING....A COUPLE OF GUARDS STAND BY THE BED SLEEPING BUT PROPPED UP BY THEIR PIKE STAFFS....ALL ARE COVERED IN COBWEB AND DUST F/X

PRINCE ENTERS

PRINCE: (TO SLEEPING CAST)...Well my dear friends, how peaceful you all seem...it's almost a shame to disturb you....(HE GOES TO EACH ONE IN TURN)...the loyal guards still at their post....the faithful Colonel Bogey lying here, waiting for reveille...(COLONEL SNORES)...it sounds better with a bugle Colonel!....and here's Cousin Bertie, still dapper but dusty, monocle still in place, but ready for a good clean, eh Bertie?....reliable old Hawthorn here, just looks like he always did....asleep!!....dear Rosie, a trusted friend...and Tommy, who finally got what he wanted...a lie-in!..but no doubt he'll complain that's it's work tomorrow!.....and then of course, dear old Dolly...she's a Dolly daydream now!..and for once in her life she's nothing to say for herself...(DOLLY SNORES, COUGHS AND SPLUTTERS)...well almost nothing to say....and the King and Queen, who worried so much over this dreadful curse...(TO ALL ASSEMBLED)...well my dear friends, your worries are finally at an end....(HE LEANS OVER PRINCESS AND MAKES AS IF TO KISS HER)

PRINCESS: (SLEEPILY SITS UP...YAWNS AND STRETCHES)...
Oh!..my dearest Prince....why does everyone sleep?

PRINCE: Do you remember pricking your finger on the spindle of the spinning wheel?...well that set in motion a curse that was put upon you as a child...that you, and all the Palace would sleep for a hundred years....and only my kiss would awaken you.

THE OTHER PRINCIPALS START TO AWAKEN...STRETCHING AND YAWNING

KING: Prince Andrew!..you've broken the spell...the Fairy Godmother kept her word...(TO PRINCESS)....and you dearest Daughter...you've survived the curse...how your Mother and I worried...(TO QUEEN)...didn't we dear?

QUEEN: (INDIFFERENT)...What?...er...oh yes....but a hundred years?...I really must look a frightful mess!

KING: (ASIDE)...Well nobody is going to argue with that!

QUEEN: As soon as Rosie wakes up, her first task is to make me an appointment at the hairdressers!

PRINCESS: Oh Mother!..even a hundred years can't change you.

THE KING/QUEEN/PRINCESS EMBRACE AND THEN QUIETLY CHAT TOGETHER

COLONEL: (STRETCHES AND STANDS)....My goodness!

ROSIE: (STRETCHES AND STANDS)....My word!

TOMMY: (STRETCHES AND STANDS AWKWARDLY)...My leg!..it's still asleep!...(LOOKS AT DOLLY)...and so is my Mother...(HE SHAKES HER)

DOLLY: (CONFUSED)...What?...eh!?...I never touched the sherry...
(SHE KNOCKS THE DUST FROM HERSELF)...Rosie!..when did you last run a duster round here?

ROSIE: Not for a hundred years!...(DOLLY GASPS)...we've all been asleep for that long!

PRINCE: (AMUSED)...It's true Dolly....you've slept for a hundred years.

DOLLY: Well, some of you might have slept for a hundred years...but what with me and my insomnia, it was forty years before I dropped off!...(LOOKS AT HAWKSWORTH STILL ASLEEP)...and as for old Hawksworth here...he's been asleep for two hundred years!!

TOMMY: Who's going to wake him up?

QUEEN: Leave it to me...(SHE PICKS UP THE SMALL BELL F/X..OF LOUD CHINESE GONG)

HAWKSWORTH: (AS IF STILL ASLEEP)...You rang?

BERTIE: (HALF ASLEEP)...I say...was that the jolly old breakfast gong?...I'm dashed hungry...I think I could eat four shredded wheat!!

A GUARD ENTERS AND APPROACHES THE ROYAL FAMILY

GUARD: Begging your pardon Majesties...but it seems there's a lot of the villagers in the Palace bringing their good wishes....what shall I tell them?

PRINCESS: Show them in at once...for they must share in our celebrations!

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KING: Yes!..everyone must share our joy on this special day...what day of the week is it I wonder?

QUEEN: Well, seeing as we all went to sleep on a Sunday...if today is exactly one hundred years on...then today must also be Sunday.

KING: So it is!..and may I say, what a beautiful Sunday!!

♪ **....MUSICAL ITEM No 17....**FEATURING FULL COMPANY...
AFTER ROUTINE TABS CLOSE

=====

ENTER DOLLY AND TOMMY ON TABS í .. TOMMY IS LOOKING AGITATED

DOLLY: What's the matter with you now?

TOMMY: I've just bumped into the producer í . He said "When are you going to do it then?"

DOLLY: When are we going to do what?

TOMMY: That's exactly what I said!

DOLLY: Look, forget what you said í . What did he say?

TOMMY: He said we've missed a song out!

DOLLY: Missed a song out?... we've still got the finale to do.

TOMMY: I know, but there's another song to be sung before the finale í . What I want to know is who's going to sing it?

DOLLY: Well, who do we know?

FROM BOTH LOOKING AT EACH OTHER FACE ON THEY BOTH SLOWLY
TURN TO THE AUDIENCE

DOLLY: (TO AUDIENCE) í Hey í what about you lot?.. will you help us to sing it?

TOMMY: (AFTER A POSITIVE RESPONSE FROM AUDIENCE) í I just knew you would help us out í anyway, the doors are locked, so you will have to!

INTO SONG SHEET ROUTINE WHERE AUDIENCE ARE ASKED TO COMPETE
AGAINST EACH OTHER i.e. STALLS V CIRCLE í LEFT V RIGHT í BOYS V
GIRLS ETC í ENDING WITH A FULL AUDIENCE SING-ALONG ♪ **....MUSICAL
ITEM No18...."SONG SHEET"** ON TABS FEATURING DOLLY AND TOMMY
WITH AUDIENCE.....

AFTER ROUTINE DOLLY AND TOMMY EXIT

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ENTER FAIRY GODMOTHER ON TABS

FAIRY GM:

Thank goodness my serious bit's over,
And I can be my old self once more.
The sad thing is, we've almost come to the end,
But at least my victory's secure.

Our cast you will see for the very last time.
Their good wishes to you they'll be sending.
We've all played our parts the best way we can.
And children...the wicked Fairy was only pretending.

It's now time to go...I've got a lump in my throat,
And in my eye, I confess there's a tear.
But you'll cheer me no end, if you'll promise me this,
You'll all come and see us next year!

SHE BECKONS TO TABS

TABS OPEN FOR

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ACT 2....SCENE 6...."THE PALACE BALLROOM"

♪**MUSICAL ITEM No 19**.....FOR.....

WALK DOWN

AND

FINALE

FINAL CURTAIN

"SLEEPING BEAUTY"
Written by
Peter Long & Keith Rawnsley

Song suggestions for musical items:

- 1) Happy Days are here again
- 2) Memory
- 3) Let's fall in love
- 4) I enjoy being a girl
- 5) Up on the roof
- 6) Secret love
- 7) It's Magic
- 8) When the Saints go marching in
- 9) Candy man
- 10) Congratulations
- 11) The sun has got his hat on
- 12) 'Til there was you
- 13) Dance of the imps
- 14) Freak out
- 15) This is my song
- 16) Everything's coming up roses
- 17) Wiggly Woo (Song Sheet)
- 18) It's going to be a great day (Walk down Finale)