

NODA Presents

**THE  
SLEEPING  
BEAUTY**

by  
Peter Denyer

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Latest revision 2008



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This script is published by

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## **A NOTE FROM THE WRITER**

"Sleeping Beauty" is a unique pantomime - in that it ends 118 years after it starts! More of a "Fairy-tale", rather than an adventure story like "Dick Whittington" or "Jack and the Beanstalk," the drama is provided by Carabosse's attempts to do away with Beauty because she was not invited to the christening. However it is a strong, dramatic plot, and if you "tell the story" well it will hold the audience's attention until the end.

Above all else - enjoy it! The good feeling that happens with a happy company really does come over the footlights - if the audience can see you're having fun, so will they.

Good Luck.

PETER DENYER

## **OTHER TITLES AVAILABLE BY THE SAME AUTHOR FROM NODA**

ALADDIN AND HIS WONDERFUL LAMP

BEAUTY AND THE BEAST

CINDERELLA

DICK WHITTINGTON AND HIS CAT

JACK AND THE BEANSTALK

MOTHER GOOSE

ROBIN HOOD AND THE BABES IN THE WOOD

SINBAD THE SAILOR

SNOW WHITE AND THE SEVEN DWARFS

THE SNOW QUEEN

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

## PREVIOUS PRODUCTIONS

This script, like all Peter Denyer Pantomimes, was originally produced by Kevin Wood Pantomimes, with a professional cast. Over the years the structure and dialogue have been adapted to suit the requirements of the many star actors who have appeared in the roles. In 1997 the scripts underwent a further revision returning them to something like their original form, removing some of the quirks demanded by particular actors, and adding stage directions and technical tips, thereby making them more accessible for amateur production. In the 1998/99 season there were over 60 productions by various amateur societies and, having asked for their comments and suggestions, the scripts were revised again in 1999, and again in 2008 - this is the version you have here. However, we thought you would be interested to know a little about the background to the piece, and the various actors who have played the roles. So we've trawled through the archives and come up with this potted history.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY** was first produced at The Orchard Theatre, Dartford in 1990. Since then it has been performed at The Harlequin Theatre, Redhill, the Marlowe Theatre, Canterbury and The Gordon Craig Theatre, Stevenage.

Amongst the many fine actors that have appeared were the following notable performers;

The Minstrel	Mark Rattray and Andrew Truluck
The King	Roger Oakley and Christopher Wren
The Queen	Vanessa Oakley
Nanny Fanny	Peter Denyer (!), Johnny Dallas and Dave Lee
Carabosse	Kate O'Mara, Elizabeth Power.
Beauty	Mary-Louise Clark and Lucy Morgans
Bumble	Simon Bates
Prince	Jack Ryder

## ABOUT THE WRITER

PETER DENYER has been writing for the theatre for more than thirty-five years, he has also directed hundreds of plays, musicals, and pantomimes, and from 1986 until 2006 was the Artistic Director of Kevin Wood Pantomimes. Peter's pantomimes have been hailed as the best in the field, and his scripts cover the full canon of titles. Each Christmas there are countless presentations, making Peter one of the "most produced writers" in the country. But in spite of his success as a writer, it is as an actor that Peter is best known to the general public, with over two hundred television appearances to his credit. He is probably best remembered as the delightfully dopey Dennis in *Please Sir!* and *The Fenn Street Gang*,

Michael in Agony, Malcolm in Thicker Than Water and Ralph in Dear John. What is not so well known, is that Peter's love and life long connection with the stage began as an amateur with the Erith Playhouse back in 1961. In producing these scripts for your use, he feels he has gone some way to completing the circle.

## CAST LIST

### Principal Roles

The Minstrel  
The King of Arcadia  
The Queen of Arcadia  
Bumble - The Chancellor  
Nanny Fanny Cranny  
The Lilac Fairy  
Carabosse - The Black Fairy  
The Princess Beauty  
Prince Michael of Monrovia

### Chorus Roles

The Gold Fairy  
The Silver Fairy  
The Black Knight  
The Stork [Child]  
Courtiers  
Huntsman and Ladies  
Carabosse's Guards  
Royal Guards  
Toys  
Gypsy Dancers  
Pages

## LIST OF SCENES

### ACT ONE

- PROLOGUE: The Realms of Fairyland
- SCENE 1: Outside The Palace of Arcadia
- SCENE 2: The Christening in The Throne Room
- SCENE 3: A Corridor in The Palace - Eighteen Years Later
- SCENE 4: The Nursery
- SCENE 5: The Music Room
- SCENE 6: A Hidden Room in The Topmost Turret
- SCENE 7: Back in The Corridor
- SCENE 8: The Palace Ballroom

### ACT TWO

- PROLOGUE: The Realms of Fairyland
- SCENE 9: The Forest - A Century Later
- SCENE 10: The Gates of The Palace
- SCENE 11: The Cobwebbed Court
- SCENE 12: A Corridor Revisited
- SCENE 13: The Garden Party
- SCENE 14: The Music Room
- SCENE 15: The Topmost Turret
- SCENE 16: That Corridor Again
- SCENE 17: The Royal Wedding



**ACT ONE****PROLOGUE: THE REALMS OF FAIRYLAND****LX CUE 1: HOUSE LIGHTS OUT.****MUSIC CUE 1: OVERTURE.****LX CUE 2: STAGE LIGHTS UP***Enter The MINSTREL.*

MINSTREL: Many years ago  
 In the land Arcadia  
 There lived a King and Queen...  
 Both were good, although  
 They thought their lives a failure,  
 For they had no heir  
 No child who could bear  
 The family name through future years  
 They were unhappy and shed many tears

Each night they would pray  
 For a son or daughter  
 A baby of their own  
 Till this very day  
 Came a change of fortune  
 Now I'll set the scene...  
 You'll see the King and Queen  
 As they ride out, on a bright summer morning  
 See where the day is already dawning....

**CLOTH/TABS OUT.****LX CUE 3: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...****SCENE ONE****OUTSIDE THE PALACE OF ARCADIA****MUSIC CUE 2: OPENING SONG – CHORUS AND CHILDREN****At the end of the song...****MUSIC CUE 2a: NANNY'S ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

NANNY: Hallo Boys and Girls! Hallo Mums and Dads! Hallo happy Villagers!!

VILLAGERS: Good morning, Nanny.

NANNY: Alright...alright, calm down lads, there's enough to go around...plus quite a bit more. 'I'm a lady' Oh yes I am! Stop that, it's far too early for all that nonsense. I bet you lads are looking at your wives and

thinking you should have waited; you could have ended up with me! It's hard being every man's fantasy you know. **[To the Villagers]** Come on you lot, get back to work.

**The VILLAGERS exit moaning.**

**MUSIC CUE 2b: ROYAL FANFARE**

Oh, that must be the king and queen.

***Enter in procession: The KING, The QUEEN, , BUMBLE, The COURTIERS and PAGES. The MINTREL enters and observes.***

MINSTREL: The King and Queen were riding out...  
When the King saw a sight that made him shout...!

***Enter The STORK (A CHILD) carrying the baby BEAUTY (A DOLL) in a sling from it's beak.***

KING: What's that?! Over there...?

QUEEN: It's a bird - I declare!

KING: What kind of a bird?

NANNY: It's a stork!!

***The QUEEN goes to The STORK and takes the baby.***

NANNY: They fly from the wild  
And bring you a child....

KING: A child of our own...?

QUEEN: ...It's true!!

***The QUEEN shows the baby to The KING and all the Court: Great rejoicing. The KING thanks The STORK who exits as does The MINSTREL.***

QUEEN: Isn't she a little dear, my dear?

KING: She is a little darling, my darling!

QUEEN: Don't you think she's lovely, Nanny?

NANNY: ***(Takes the baby)*** Oh, yes! She's a little beauty!!

KING: Indeed she is!...And that shall be her name! Our child shall be known as...the Princess Beauty!

***General Cheer.***

QUEEN: But first she must be christened, my dear.

KING: Indeed...Bumble!

BUMBLE: Yes, your majesty?

KING: Arrange my daughter's christening at once...and make sure that every Fairy in the land of Arcadia is invited!

BUMBLE: You may safely leave all the arrangements to me, sire...(Bows)

QUEEN: For even the daughter of a King and Queen needs as many Fairy Godmothers as she can get!

BUMBLE: No problem, ma'am - I'll invite every Fairy forthfifth...I mean forthwith...

KING: Then come, my dear - there are many preparations to be made...

*The QUEEN takes the baby from NANNY: The KING, The QUEEN, The COURTIERS and PAGES exit.*

NANNY: I'll help you with those invitations if you want - I'm good at handling mail...any male I can find! It's because I get so many love letters, you see...

BUMBLE: Really, Nanny...? I would think the last love letter you got was stamped with a penny black!

NANNY: How very much dare you! I'm not that old - I mean, I don't look forty, do I?

BUMBLE: No - but I bet you did when you were...

NANNY: You cheeky thing! I have everything a man wants...

BUMBLE: What - a beer gut and tattoos?

NANNY: You can be really cruel at times, Billy!

BUMBLE: I've told you before - my name is William! I am not a Billy!! Neither do I have the time to stand here, nantering with you, Banny!...I mean bantering, with you Nanny!...I've got a christening to arrange - I've got enormous obligations!!

*BUMBLE exits haughtily.*

NANNY: I can tell by the way you walk! (*To The AUDIENCE*) He can be so pompous, that man...but I know he likes me really! Anyway, he's gone now - and it'll give us a chance to get to know each other, won't it?...Now, I'm Nanny - so when I say "Hello, boys and girls" you can say "Hello, Nanny"... ready? Hello, boys and girls!...(Repeats as necessary)...Now when I say "boys and girls" I don't just mean the little boys and girls...I mean all the big boys and girls too...the ones with the

muscles and moustaches...and the men!...Right...Hello, boys and girls! Excellent! Now, my surname is Cranny...So what you should really say is "Hello, Nanny Cranny"...(Repeats as necessary) ...as we're getting on so well I'm going to let you into a secret - my Christian name...is Fanny! So, what you've got to say now, is "Hello, Nanny Fanny Cranny"...Do you think you can manage that? Let's try...(Repeats as necessary)...Wonderful! It's lovely to have so many new friends, you know - because it's a lonely life being a Nanny... (Aah!)..Always looking after other people's children...(Aah!) ...Never having anyone of your own to love...(Aah!)...But it's never too late, is it? Who knows - Mister Right could be just around the corner...

*Enter The MINSTREL.*

NANNY: Ooh!...A passing hunk!...This could be my lucky day!!...I'll captivate him with me charm...(Vamps him)...Hell-oo!

MINSTREL: Oh...er...Hello, ma'am.

NANNY: You've not had the pleasure of me, have you?

MINSTREL: Er...no.

NANNY: It could be arranged...let me introduce myself - I'm Fanny...Fanny Cranny...I'm a Nanny!

MINSTREL: Ah...I'm pleased to meet you.

NANNY: You will be! And you are...?

MINSTREL: Oh, I'm just a wandering minstrel, ma'am.

NANNY: Very G and S! What are you doing round here?

MINSTREL: I'm telling all my friends here a story...

NANNY: What this lot? They're all my friends, too!

MINSTREL: Really?

NANNY: Yes - listen...Hello boys and girls!...(Hello, Nanny Fanny Cranny!)...Aren't they good!

MINSTREL: Simply the best!

NANNY: Well if you're telling them a tale, I suppose I'd better let you get on with it...By-ee!!

MINSTREL: By-ee!!

NANNY: (To The AUDIENCE) By-ee!!...

*NANNY exits.*

**LX CUE 4: FADE TO BLACKOUT.**

*The MINSTREL is left in a single spot downstage.*

**CLOTH/TABS IN.**

MINSTREL: So, the King and Queen had seen their dreams come true  
 Their own, beautiful child - the answer to all their prayers!  
 But they did not know what future lay in store...  
 To keep their Beauty safe from harm  
 They would need others...  
 Fairy Godmothers!  
 But in Arcadia, the day of the christening has dawned; but if you think  
 this day of rejoicing seems a perfect time - beware, for in the way lurks  
 great danger. For one thing I promise you...no-one knows this story like  
 I do...

*The MINSTREL exits.*

**MUSIC CUE 2c: SCENE CHANGE (INSTRUMENTAL)****CLOTH/TABS OUT.****LX CUE 5: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...****SCENE TWO****THE CHRISTENING IN THE THRONE ROOM**

*The KING, The QUEEN, NANNY, The COURTIERS and PAGES are gathered around BEAUTY's cradle.*

KING: Welcome, one and all, on this - the happiest day in the history of  
 Arcadia!

QUEEN: For today we celebrate the christening of our dearest daughter -  
 the Princess Beauty!

NANNY: She was ever so good in the church - never cried once!

*Enter BUMBLE.*

BUMBLE: Your majesties! Great news!!

KING/QUEEN: What is it?

BUMBLE: The Hairy Gobstoppers have survived!

ALL: What?!!

BUMBLE: I mean...The Fairy Godmothers have arrived!

KING: Then bid them enter...

BUMBLE: Your wish is my command, sire.

*BUMBLE bows and exits.*

QUEEN: The gifts they bring will ensure our Beauty's future.

*Enter BUMBLE.*

BUMBLE: The Princess Beauty's Godmothers...

**MUSIC CUE 2d: FAIRYS ENTRANCE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

*The LILAC, SILVER and GOLD FAIRIES enter and approach BEAUTY.*

SILVER FAIRY: The Silver Fairy brings beauty and grace  
The Princess will always be fair of face...

*The SILVER FAIRY waves her wand over the cradle.*

GOLD FAIRY: The Golden Fairy brings sweet nature to this child  
Beauty will always be good tempered, meek and mild.

*The GOLD FAIRY waves her wand over the cradle.*

LILAC FAIRY: To Princess Beauty I now bring -

**FX CUE 1: DISTANT THUNDER.  
LX CUE 6: LIGHTS FLICKER.**

*The COURTIERS mutter.*

KING: Pray continue, Lilac Fairy.

LILAC FAIRY: To Princess Beauty I now bring -

**FX CUE 2: THUNDER.  
LX CUE 7: LIGHTS FLICKER.**

*The COURTIERS are alarmed.*

QUEEN: What's happening?

KING: There must be a storm on the way...

NANNY: I've gone all unnecessary!

BUMBLE: I'm sure there's nothing to worry about...

**FX CUE 3: THUNDERCRASH  
LX CUE 8: LIGHTS FLICKER.**

### MUSIC CUE 3: CARABOSSE'S SONG

*Enter CARABOSSE in a chariot drawn by 2 GUARDS. NANNY takes BEAUTY from the cradle and holds her. The FAIRIES move protectively around them. The COURTIERS cower.*

- CARABOSSE: "Nothing to worry about"? - Well we'll see...  
You'll rue the day you forgot about me!!  
*(To The AUDIENCE)* And you'll soon regret the time  
You came here to see this...pantomime!  
Jeer if you like...You can "boo" for hours!  
You can't hurt me - I've magic powers!!
- QUEEN: Who is this horrible creature?
- KING: I've no idea, my dear...
- BUMBLE: Is it Anne Robinson?
- CARABOSSE: Silence, you mortals! Or I'll strike you dumb!  
For to this Christening I have come  
Because I'm a Fairy - like these simpering sprites!  
I wasn't invited...and I know my rights!
- NANNY: You don't look much like a Fairy!
- CARABOSSE: And you don't look much like a Nanny!  
So button your lip, Fanny Cranny!
- NANNY screams and hides behind The FAIRIES.*
- LILAC FAIRY: She is of Fairy Birth - Carabosse, her name -  
But to all her Fairy Sisters she brings shame  
For she has turned from Goodness, Truth and Light  
Unto the Powers of Darkness! Black as Night!
- CARABOSSE: Who cares what you think, Lilac Fairy?  
My magic's strong...you'd best be wary  
Unless I receive an explanation  
Of what happened to my invitation...?
- KING: I really have no idea, Black Fairy - invitations were the responsibility of  
my Chancellor, Bumble.
- BUMBLE: Indeed...I wrote them out myself, and until I passed them to the couriers -  
I kept them all safe, here in my pocket...*(Produces an envelope with  
CARABOSSE's name on)*...oh!
- KING: What have you done, Bumble?
- BUMBLE: It's most unusual, sire...but I appear to have made a bit of a male  
chicken up...I feel very bad about it...

CARABOSSE: You feel bad? Don't worry...you'll soon feel worse!  
For my gift to Beauty...will be a curse!!

**FX CUE 4: THUNDER.**

QUEEN: We must do something...apologise to her!

KING: But she speaks in rhyme!!

QUEEN: Well, we'll talk in rhyme!

KING: Can we?

QUEEN: We can try...you begin!

*The KING and The QUEEN try desperately to make rhymes...*

KING: Carabosse...honestly...we meant to invite you -

QUEEN: Yes...we didn't mean to snub - or slight you...

KING: We offer you...our sincere apologies...?

QUEEN: If it'll help, we'll get down - on our knees!  
(*Aside*)...It isn't fair! I'm finding all the rhymes!

KING: Never mind - you're doing very well...Now -

QUEEN: No, my dearest; it's my turn to have my say!

KING: Of course, my dear...(*Aside*)...she always gets her own way!

QUEEN: Beauty's just a baby - you can't make her suffer!

KING: We'd do anything for her because...we luff her!!

QUEEN: Please, spare her! - For we love Beauty, dearly...

KING: .....And we remain, Madam, yours sincerely!

CARABOSSE: Silence! I've had enough of your vacuous verses!  
Nothing diverts one of Carabosse's curses...

**FX CUE 5: THUNDER.**

CARABOSSE: I swear on my heart - which is cruel and cold -  
That the Princess Beauty will never grow old!  
While still a child, she'll learn to spin...  
Then prick her finger...on a pin!  
And then...your daughter will quickly die!!!

**FX CUE 6: THUNDER**



*ALL react with fear.*

CARABOSSE: Be silent!...(To *The AUDIENCE*)...And you!!...While I prophesy... That the Power of Evil will always win the day!!!  
And I always do evil!...(Sings) ...Because it's "My Way!" ...Hahaha!

**FX CUE 7: THUNDER.**

**LX CUE 9: LIGHTS FLICKER.**

**MUSIC CUE 3a: CARABOSSE'S EXIT**

*CARABOSSE and her GUARDS exit.*

NANNY: Well!...I've never spoken in rhyme till now...  
But that Carabosse is an wicked, old cow!!

QUEEN: We must do something to save our baby!

KING: What can we do? Carabosse has magic powers...!

LILAC FAIRY: So have I!...And my gift was not bestowed...!

ALL: Can you really do that?/How can you?/Say what you mean!

LILAC FAIRY: Though I cannot entirely lift your load...  
Beauty shall not die! So calm your fears!

ALL: Thankyou, Lilac Fairy!/Keep Beauty safe!/Don't let her be hurt!!

LILAC FAIRY: ...But she will sleep for a hundred years!

ALL: You can't do that!/What do you mean?/A hundred years!!'

KING: Our Beauty will sleep for a hundred years?!

QUEEN: It's impossible!!

LILAC FAIRY: I'm sorry - it's the best that I can do!  
But then a Prince will arrive...who -  
With one, magic kiss...will wake her!

QUEEN: A hundred years? We can't forsake her...!

KING: It's alright, my dear - Carabosse has gone!...We don't have to speak in rhyme anymore!

QUEEN: Sorry - it's catching...

LILAC FAIRY: To the Realms of Fairyland I now must wend my way...  
But I'll always be back...on Beauty's birthday!

*The LILAC, GOLD and SILVER FAIRIES exit with great grace.*

NANNY: I used to be able to move like that - before my operation....

BUMBLE: I must say...sending Beauty into a coma for a century, doesn't seem much of a present to me!

KING: If it hadn't been for your incompetence, Bumble, our baby wouldn't be in this dreadful danger!

BUMBLE: Absolutely, your majesty! I know it's all my fault - I go down on my knee to you...(*Kneels on one knee*)...I go down on both knees to you...(*Kneels on both knees*)...If I had another knee I'd go down on that, too!

KING: Stop prattling, Bumble!

BUMBLE: Yes, Sire...

QUEEN: Nanny - take Beauty to the nursery and keep her safe!

NANNY: At once, your majesty! By-ee!

ALL: By-ee!

NANNY: (*To The AUDIENCE*) By-ee!!...

*NANNY exits with BEAUTY.*

KING: Issue a proclamation throughout the land - every spinning wheel must be destroyed!

BUMBLE: That's a good idea, your majesty - I'm amazed I didn't think of it!

QUEEN: Hurry, Bumble! There isn't a moment to lose!

BUMBLE: Have no fear, your majesty; I'm going to sort it out! I'm going to going to get it all together! I'm going to -

KING/QUEEN: Bumble!!!

BUMBLE: I'm going to go!

*BUMBLE exits.*

QUEEN: Oh, my dear - I am so frightened for our little Beauty; she's so small and helpless...

KING: There, there, my dear...I shall do everything in my power to protect her...

*The KING, The QUEEN and The COURTIERS exit...*

**MUSIC CUE 3b: SCENE CHANGE (INSTRUMENTAL)**

**LX CUE 10: FADE TO BLACKOUT.**

**CLOTH/TABS IN.**

**LX CUE 11: LIGHTS UP REVEALING...**

SCENE THREEA CORRIDOR IN THE PALACE...EIGHTEEN YEARS LATER

*Enter The MINSTREL.*

MINSTREL: Doesn't time go fast...?  
Eighteen years have passed  
Beauty's quite a girl now!  
But she still must beware  
The Black Fairy's curse...  
I have a feeling - things are going to get worse...

*Enter NANNY.*

NANNY: *(Sings)* I'm just a girl who can't say no! I'm in a terrible - *(Speaks)* Ooh look, it's the butch busker! *(Vamps The MINSTREL)* Hell-oooo, handsome!

MINSTREL: Hello...

NANNY: I haven't seen you for years, dear...but you haven't changed a bit!

MINSTREL: Thankyou, ma'am.

NANNY: Mind you, the years have been kind to me, too...I don't look a day older, do I?

MINSTREL: You couldn't look any older, Nanny...

*The MINSTREL exits.*

NANNY: I wonder what he meant by that remark...? Anyway it's nice to see you lot again...Hello, boys and girls...*(Hello, Nanny Fanny Cranny!)* Well remembered! It's been years since we last met! My little baby, Beauty, has grown up now - in fact it's her birthday tomorrow! There's going to be an enormous party for her; a really big do! You know - Pizzas, mini kievs, turkey twizzlers – the food's coming all the way from Iceland...yes - Kerry Katona's organised the catering! Beauty's so looking forward to it, 'cos she's never had any friends as a child...*(Aah!)*...we've had to protect her you see... *(Aah!)*...from the curse of Carabosse!...*(Aah!)*...But lonely or not - she has grown into a lovely girl...*(Aah!)*...So pretty, and sweet, and graceful...

*BEAUTY is heard, from offstage, calling "Nanny!". BEAUTY enters on a skate-board: collides with NANNY and knocks her over.*

NANNY: Ow!!

BEAUTY: Sorry, Nanny - I didn't know how to stop!

NANNY: So I noticed!

BEAUTY: Are you alright?

***BEAUTY helps NANNY up.***

NANNY: I've got bruises in places I didn't know I had places! Where did you get this thing from?

BEAUTY: Well...I went to the Music Room...to see my birthday presents...and this one's paper was a bit torn ...and I only touched it...

NANNY: Beauty! You should be ashamed of yourself! Opening your presents before your birthday?! ***(To The AUDIENCE)*** You wouldn't do a thing like that, would you boys and girls? ***(No!)*** Little liars!

BEAUTY: Oh!...Who are all these people, Nanny?

NANNY: They're friends of mine...listen...Hello, boys and girls... ***(Hello, Nanny Fanny Cranny!)*** See...they know my name!

BEAUTY: Do you think they'd say "Hello, Beauty", to me, Nanny?

NANNY: I expect so - they're not fussy!

BEAUTY: Nanny!

NANNY: Of course they'll say hello, Beauty!...Go on, try it!

BEAUTY: Hello, boys and girls...***(Hello, Beauty!)***...That's great! Will they be my friends too, Nanny?

NANNY: Ask 'em!

BEAUTY: Will you all be my friends...? ***(Yes!)***...Will you...?! ***(Yes!!)*** That's wonderful! And you can all come to my birthday party - can't they, Nanny!

NANNY: What! All that lot? We'll run out of jelly!

BEAUTY: Oh please, Nanny...please!

NANNY: Of course they can come!

***Enter BUMBLE.***

BUMBLE: Ah! Your Highness - I've been looking for you everywhere...

BEAUTY: That's odd - I've always been somewhere...

BUMBLE: Ah!...Well...I have a mother from your message...

BEAUTY: What..?!

BUMBLE: I mean a message from your Mother! She says "Make sure you get an early night tonight - you've got a busy day tomorrow".

NANNY: Doesn't Her Majesty think I know that?

BUMBLE: Don't blame me, Nanny - I'm only doing as I was told. As Chancellor, I have a crucial job! I have the King's ear!

NANNY: Well you'd better give it back! He'll have nowhere to hang his glasses!

*BUMBLE crosses to NANNY's side.*

BUMBLE: Beauty's birthday has meant a lot of extra work for me, Nanny - I've had to count the cards...

NANNY: Righto...

BUMBLE: I've had to pack the presents...

NANNY: Righto...

BUMBLE: I've had to make the marzipan...

NANNY: Righto!!!

BUMBLE: Why do you keep saying "Righto"?

NANNY: Because you're standing on my right toe!!!

*NANNY pushes BUMBLE away: she hops about in agony.*

NANNY: Did you have to bounce on my bunion?!

BUMBLE: I'm sorry, Nanny...now if you'll excuse, I must be off....

*BEAUTY has placed the skateboard DR, as BUMBLE turns to exit he stands on it and skids offstage.*

**FX CUE 8: CRASH.**

NANNY: Poor Billy Bumble! I hope you didn't leave that skateboard there on purpose, Beauty?

BEAUTY: Of course not, Nanny!

NANNY: I hope you're not lying to me, Beauty?

BEAUTY: No, Nanny!

**END OF PERUSAL SCRIPT**