

A script from



“Over the River and Into the Woods”

by
Nancy Whitney

SYNOPSIS

Marie, an aspiring writer, meets a "fortunate" accident when she trips and mixes up a large handful of scripts she plans to pitch to her editor Mr. Grimble. Her show, "Over the River and Into the Woods", comes to life as she tries to blend the mess of stories together. Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, the Malevolent Witch and other slightly altered fairy tale favorites will have your audience rolling in the aisles.

SET

Backdrop is painted like a thick woods with two paths in a road. Stage right there is a desk set with two chairs. The rest of the stage changes based on each scene.

CAST

Marie (All Scenes)

Mr. Grimble (All Scenes)

Mother (Act 1 Scene 1)

Boy Blue (Act 1 Scene 1)

Red Walking Hood (All Scenes)

Dweedle Tee (A1/S2 & A2/S3)

Dweedle Tum (A1/S2 & A2/S3)

Keshire Kitty (A1/S2-3 & A2/S1)

Cindy Bella (A1/S2, S4-6 & A2/S1, S3-5)

Hare (A1/S3, S6 & A2/S3-5)

Tortoise (A1/S3 & A2/S4-5)

Malevolent Witch (A1/S3, S4, S6 & A2/S1, S4)

Snow Whitish (A1/S3-6 & A2/S1-4)

Mopey (Act 1 – Scene 3)

B.B. Wolf (A1/S3, S4, S6 & A2/S1, S4)

Prince Farming (A1/S4-6 & A2/S1-4)

Magic Mirror (A1/S4-6 & A2/S1-4)

Daisy (Act 1 – Scene 5)

Tulip (Act 1 – Scene 5)

Petunia (Act 1 – Scene 5)

Rose (Act 1 – Scene 5)

Dandelion (Act 1 – Scene 5)

Candy Piggy (Act 1 – Scene 6)

Stick Piggy (Act 1 – Scene 6)

Straw Piggy (Act 1 – Scene 6)

Peter Spam (A1/S6 & A2/S1-4)

Frog Prince (A2/S1-4)

Sleeping Lady (A2/S1-4)

Giant (A2/S2-3)

Pinollio (A2/S2-5)

Captain Claw (Act 2 – Scene 4)

Swead (Act 2 – Scene 4)

Deck Hand #1 (Act 2 – Scene 4)

Deck Hand #2 (Act 2 – Scene 4)

Deck Hand #3 (Act 2- Scene 4)

Gipeno (A2/S4-5)

Wink (Act 2 – Scene 4)

Gwinda (Act 2 – Scene 4)

Mary Robbins (Act 2 – Scene 5)

Granny (Act 2 – Scene 5)

PROPS

Chairs and Desk for Mr. Grimble

Stack of loose leaf papers symbolizing the script

Picnic basket for Red

Broom for Cindy Bella

Fake trees to move around stage

Red apple for witch to give to Red

Flowers for Snow to be picking

Long braid of hair coming out of tower

Bed for Prince Farming to sleep in with blanket and pillow

Large butter knife in Red's basket

Candy for Piggies house and some pieces which can be removed from house

Spam for Peter Spam

Water bottle for Cindy Bella to give to Mr. Grimble

Bed for Sleeping Lady

Large green stalk

Cage for Pinolio

Bed for Giant

Table for keys to sit on for Pinolio's cage

Axe for Dweedle's to give to Prince Farming

Dagger for Spam

Wooden Box for Tink

Swords for Claw, Captain Claw's deckhands, Frog Prince and Prince Farming

A hook for Captain Claw's hand

Rags for deckhands to use to clean the deck

Black cloth

Very small statue of Captain Claw

Pretend crocodile to "eat" witch and Captain Claw

Wand for Malevolent Witch

A green laser light symbolizing Wink when she escapes the box

Large wand for Gwinda

Bed for Granny's house

Large carpet bag for Mary Robbins

Underwear on a chair for Granny's house

Dirty clothes for Granny's house

PURCHASE
SCRIPT
TO
REMOVE
WATERMARK
AT
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Act One

Scene One

Stage is set. Stage right there is a desk set with two chairs. **Directors** of show welcome audience. As they are wrapping up **Marie** enters stage left.

Marie: Oh Hi, What time do you have?

Director(s): It is *(fill in the time)*.

Marie: Oh no, I'm really late, this will never do. Mr. Grumble will have my hide if I don't get there soon.

Director(s): Well let us get out of your way. Oh, and be careful. There is a loose board over there. *(Director(s) exit stage)*

Marie: *(Looks out at audience)* Mr. Grumble always says punctuality is the key to success. But he doesn't understand the pressure he places on us writers. Producing works of art, day in and day out, only for him to dismiss them in less than a minute. But this time I came prepared. *(Looks out at audience)* Preparation is Mr. Grumble's second key to success. He always says to have your ideas presented clearly and concisely. See, I have over 10 plays here *(Taps a big stack of papers)* He is bound to like one of them... I hope.

Grimble: Marie? Are you out there?

Marie: Oh! I better go, mustn't be any later. *(Marie stumbles and drops her stack of papers. They go flying around the stage)* Oh no, oh no, oh no! *(Scrambles to pick up the papers. Mr. Grumble takes a seat at the desk)*

Grimble: *(Yelling)* Marie! You are wasting my time. If you aren't in here in five seconds...

Marie: *(Yelling)* I'm on my way Mr. Grumble. What am I going to do? *(Stands up and knocks on Mr. Grumble's office door)*

Grimble: Hello, Marie.

Marie: Hello, Mr. Grumble. How are you today?

Grimble: Aside from feeling irritated for being made to wait, I'm fine. I hope that you have something really wonderful to show me, considering your complete lack of punctuality.

Marie: Oh, yes, so sorry, but I do have a really great (*shuffles through paper*) show to share with you.

Grimble: You are an absolute mess today. Such lack of organization, so ill prepared. You know punctuality and organization are two of the three keys to success.

Marie: Yes, sir, I know.

Grimble: And the third is...

Both: Creativity.

Grimble: Yes, that is right, creativity. So, I hope you have something truly spectacular to show me.

Marie: I do. I have here... (*Fumbling through papers*)

Grimble: (*Reaches for the stack of papers in Marie's hands*) Oh my, this is quite a large script. Wow, much better than your typical short pieces. (*Looks through pages*) Always so choppy. Happy to see you brought me something with some depth.

Marie: Yes, (*takes stack of papers back*) but I would like to present this in a different way.

Grimble: Ok, how so?

Marie: Umm, how about I read through it for you. (*Shuffling papers*) Maybe give you a chance to imagine it rather than focusing on reading it.

Grimble: Hmm, interesting approach, Marie. Well, this old dog isn't too old to learn some new tricks. Let's give it a go. Shoot.

Marie: Alright, so let's see then. (*Shuffling papers. Seems to find one she's looking for*) Well, like most stories this one starts with "Once upon a time..."

Lights go down on Marie and Grimble. Lights go up for Mother and Blue.

Mother: (*Shouting out*) Red. My sweet little Red Walking Hood. Where are you?

Red: (*Enters stage left*) Coming mother.

Mother: Oh, Red! You are such a mess. Where have you been? (*Rubs dirt off Red's face*)

Red: Just playing with some friends.

Mother: I hope you weren't playing in the woods again. I've told you countless times the woods is an unsafe place. It is filled with dangers that you are just too young to understand.

Red: I'm not a little girl anymore, mother. I'm big enough to take care of myself. I love the woods. The trees, the flowers, the animals...

Mother: The animals is right! There are terrible animals in the woods. Just the other day I heard of a wolf terrorizing a village only a few miles from here. I love you Red, I would hate for something to happen to you.

Red: Those are just tales, mother. There are no evil wolves in the woods.

Mother: You just mind me and stay out of those woods. Just look at your sweet brother Blue here. Always a good listener, follows the rules...

Blue: I do my best mama.

Red: Mother, half the time he is sleeping under the haystacks.

Blue: Am not.

Red: Are too!

Mother: That is enough you two. And Red, I don't want to hear of you playing in the woods again. Now listen closely. Your grandmother has been very ill lately. I made her some chicken soup, homemade bread, and jam to help her feel better. I want you to take this to her, and no delay. I hope that this will help ease her fever and give her some comfort.

Red: Yes, Mother.

Mother: But take caution. I want you to stay away from the woods. (*Red is not paying attention and is shuffling through the basket her Mother handed her.*) When you approach the woods take the path on the left. It will take you around the outskirts of the woods and will lead you straight to her house. Are you listening to me?

Red: Yes, Mother.

Mother: Good. Now be safe my sweet Red. (*Red exits stage left, lights down main stage. Remove desk from stage*)

Scene Two

Lights up Mr. Grumble and Marie.

- Grimble:** I hope this isn't the story of Little Red Riding Hood. Been there, seen that.
- Marie:** Oh no, Mr. Grumble. There is much more to this story.
- Grimble:** I hope so, I'm getting a little bored here.
- Marie:** Oh, give me a little more time, please. I promise this story is going to knock your socks off.
- Grimble:** Ok, Marie. I will, but you better really dazzle me with this scene.
- Marie:** Ok. So, Red is walking down a path. The village she calls home growing smaller with every step she takes. Each moment bringing her closer and closer to the woods her mother told her to stay clear of.

Lights go down on Marie and Mr. Grumble. Lights up for Red as she enters stage left. Painted on a backdrop are two paths stemming from a fork in the road.

Tee: Halt.

Red stops and takes a step back.

- Tum:** And stop.
- Tee:** Stay right where you are.
- Tum:** Don't take a step further.
- Tee:** You've come quite too far.
- Red:** Who are you?
- Tum:** She's Dweedle Tee.
- Tee:** And she is Dweedle Tum.
- Tum:** She is Dweedle two.
- Tee:** And she's Dweedle one.
- Red:** Nice to meet you Dweedle Tee and Dweedle Tum. Now I must go. Sorry to run.

Tee: Don't go.
Tum: Please wait.
Tee: You are very lost that is clear.
Red: No, I'm not. I know where I am.
Tee: You may think you do, but I can see.
Tum: Left or right, you're lost. Take it from me.

Lights up on Marie and Mr. Grimble. Characters freeze on main stage.

Grimble: Stop, stop, stop. Dweedle Tee and Dweedle Tum? I know I've heard those names before.
Marie: Oh, yes, well, this is a different take on some older tales. *(Scratches head)* Imagine you had a bunch of stories and threw them all in the air and then put them back together. That is what we have here.
Grimble: Hmm interesting. Ok. We can continue, but real quick what do you think about changing Red to Green and having her wear a green cloak. It could be quite an interesting take.

Switch lights to show Red now in green cloak but all still froze? Pause then switch back.

Marie: Yes, I see your point. That would be very different. Let's leave it as is, for now. We can iron out the details later. So, as I was saying Red said...

Lights off on Marie and Mr. Grimble. Red, Dweedle Tee and Dweedle Tum unfreeze.

Red: I'm on my way to my grandmothers, with soup and fresh bread. I'm taking the path that leads straight to her bed.
Tee: Which path will you take. Which way are you going?
Red: Oh, my mother told me to take...umm she said go to the...oh I've forgotten.
Tum: See you weren't listening; you should have paid better attention.
Tee: Now you are faced with a rather important decision.
Red: Well, since you both seem to know so much; which path do you suggest I take to grandmother's house?

Both look at each other confused.

Tum: To the right is the path you must take.

Tee: Don't listen to her, she knows not what she's saying. Take the path to the left.

Red: Oh, please, can't you see that I need your help. This is getting confusing.

Keshire Kitty slides onto front of stage.

Keshire Kitty: Hello there, Miss Red.

Red: Oh my, who are you and where did you come from?

Keshire Kitty: I am Keshire Kitty and I have come from here there, a little of everywhere.

Red: If you know your way around, maybe you can help me. I need to find my way to Granny's and haven't time to waste.

Keshire Kitty: Time is never wasted and one can never waste time.

Red, Keshire Kitty, Dweedle Tee and Dweedle Tum freeze. Lights up on Marie and Mr. Grimble.

Grimble: Wait, wait, wait. That is not true. Time can be wasted. Your late arrival wasted my time already. I don't know how I feel about that line.

Marie: Well, we can certainly review specific lines that you dislike at a later time.

Grimble: Hmm, I suppose.

Marie: So as not to waste any additional time, shall I continue?

Grimble: Yes, proceed.

Marie: As I was saying. The Keshire Kitty said...

Lights down Marie and Mr. Grimble. Characters unfreeze.

Keshire Kitty: Time is never wasted and one can never waste time.

Red: What does that mean? It doesn't even make sense.

Keshire Kitty: It certainly does. Everything in life is all about perspective. Left or right it is all the same.

Tee: No, it's not.

Tum: It is all very different.

Tee: Left takes you one way.

Tum: And right to another.

Red: I hate to admit it but they do make sense.

Keshire Kitty: Or do they?

Red: They do. So, if you know the way please tell me which path to take.

Keshire Kitty: Once again, I will tell you it doesn't matter. To the left, to the right, they both will do. One is safe, one is not. Which path to take is up to you.

Keshire Kitty exits stage same way he entered.

Red: I can figure this out, surely I can. If Dweedle Tee says one way and Dweedle Tum says the other, I have a 50/50 chance of choosing correctly. But, with the Keshire Kitty telling me either is right then I feel confident taking this path *(She points to the right)* instead of the other.

Tee: Be safe out there, young lady.

Tum: And stay out of trouble.

Tee: If you need anything.

Tum: We'll be there on the double.

Red, Dweedle Tee and Dweedle Tum exit stage. Cindy Bella enters.

Cindy Bella: What a mess, what a mess! *(She sweeps and picks up props left on stage)*

Lights up on Marie and Mr. Grimble as Cindy Bella continues to clean.

Grimble: Is that Cinderella?

Marie: No, that's Cindy Bella.

Grimble: Well, what is she doing?

Marie: Umm, cleaning.

Grimble: Interesting. Ok!

Lights down on Marie and Mr. Grimble.

Cindy Bella: Work, work, work, it is all I ever do. If only there was something more out there for me.

Lights down on stage. Cindy Bella exits stage.

Scene Three

Lights go up slightly on the main stage. People in tree costumes walk throughout the stage as Red enters stage left.

Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage right.

Marie: So as Red walked through the woods she began to notice that the path was becoming increasingly difficult to maneuver. Trees loomed closer and closer, many times bumping right into her.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage as a tree hits Red.

Red: What in the world is going on? This is a very dense wood.

Sounds of animals can be heard.

Red: What was that?

Hare speeds onto stage.

Hare: Hey there short legs, whatta ya doin'?

Red: I'm walking to my Granny's house Mr. Hare! And hey, wait a minute, who you callin' short legs?

Tortoise enters stage slowly.

Tortoise: Nothin' wrong with short legs. Short legs are strong, sturdy and reliable.

Red: Why hello there, Tortoise.

Hare: Pay no attention to her. She ain't got nothin' on me. Speaking of that... no one does. I am the fastest, the smartest and the best at

everything. In fact, I am getting ready to speed right on past that slow old tortoise over there.

Tortoise: You're a whole lot of talk and very little moving. I'm gonna take you down furry rat.

Hare: Ha, ha! You are quite the joker my little green friend.

Red: You two cut it out. My goodness such childishness.

Hare: Who do you think you are? You think you're better than us?

Red: Me? Oh no sir! I just think...

Tortoise: Yeah, you sure have a lot to say.

Red: Well no, I really don't. It was just that you both are arguing...

Hare: I can beat you, little red girl.

Tortoise: Me too!

Red: My goodness, you two.

Hare: Well let's go. Who's gonna start the race?

Keshire Kitty enters stage.

Keshire Kitty: You three ready?

Hare: Sure thing.

Keshire Kitty: Three!

Tortoise: I'm always ready.

Keshire Kitty: Two!

Red: I'm not even in this race.

Keshire Kitty: One! Go!

Hare races off. Tortoise slowly moves across stage.

Keshire Kitty: You better get a move on!

Red: Surely not. Why I'm quite busy Keshire Kitty.

Red, walking backwards, bumps into the Malevolent Witch who has just entered stage. Keshire Kitty exits stage.

Red: Oh my, I am so sorry, please do excuse me. I was talking to, oh now where did she get off to?

Witch: *(Dressed in old lady costume)* Hello young lady. Haven't seen you before. You new to the area?

Red: Yes, ma'am, I suppose. I mean I've never been this deep into the woods.

Witch: Is there something or someone I can help you find?

Red: Well, actually yes, I'm looking for my Granny's house, but I'm worried I'm getting a bit lost. Can you tell me if I'm going the right direction?

Witch: Oh yes, Granny and I go way back, best of friends you know. Hmm, I'm actually in the middle of something right now but if you help me, then perhaps I can return the favor and help you.

Red: Well that sounds reasonable. What can I do?

Witch: *(Pulls an apple out of her bag)* There is a young lady right around the corner. Her name is Snow Whitish. I picked this beautiful, perfect red apple for her with my very own, feeble hands. I washed it and shined it specifically for her perfect little self. I would be so grateful if you could give it to her. In the meantime, I will rush home and make a map for you to take on your journey to Granny's. How does that sound, dearie? Fair deal?

Red: Oh, yes that is a fair deal in deed. *(She takes the apple)* Thank you so much. I'll be right back.

Malevolent Witch exits stage and Red progresses stage right where she finds Snow Whitish picking flowers.

Snow Whitish: *(Singing)* I'm waiting, I'm waiting for my one true love, to find me, to find me...

Red walks up to Snow.

Snow Whitish: Oh my goodness, you frightened me. Not very often you see a young girl in the woods. Who are you?

Red: My name is Red and I have a gift for you.

Snow Whitish takes apple from Red.

Snow Whitish: Oh how lovely! I do so enjoy gifts. Especially gifts that are bright, red and tasty.

Snow Whitish leans in to take a bite, character's freeze, Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage.

Grimble: Wait just a second. Is she really going to take a bite of that apple?

Marie: Well, that is what she typically does. Isn't it?

Grimble: Yeah, yeah. But this isn't Snow White. This is Snow Whitish. This is your original work, right?

Marie: Well, yes sir. It is.

Grimble: Then give me something different here. I will give you a moment to come up with an alternate idea. *(Waits a few seconds)* that should be enough time. And GO!

Marie: Umm, ok then. Well, here it goes! So, Snow is just about to take the apple when...

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Mopey enters stage.

Mopey: Hey there, Snow, what ya doin'?

Snow Whitish: Hello, sweet Mopey. My new friend gave me this beautiful apple.

Mopey: Wow, looks like your lucky day. Wish someone gave me a beautiful apple like that.

Snow Whitish: If you like, I can share it with you.

Mopey: Wow, Snow! Thanks! Caring is sharing!

Mopey takes a bite and falls to the ground, character's freeze. Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage.

Grimble: Wait, wait, wait! Did you really just kill off Mopey?

Marie: You said you wanted something different.

Grimble: I wanted something different, not ridiculous. Back that up, give me something else.

Marie: Alright then...

All characters rewind in fast motion.

Marie: So, Snow is just about to take a bite of the apple when...

In rushes B.B. Wolf and he leaps for Red with his mouth open. Red grabs the apple and shoves it in his mouth.

Snow Whitish: What in the world is that? Did that Wolf just eat my apple? Did that really just happen?

Red: That was terribly frightening. The old lady will be so upset. She said she picked it especially for you. But shoving it in his mouth was the first thing I could think of.

Snow Whitish: That is unfortunate. He is surely dead.

Red leans over the Wolf.

Red: Maybe not? I don't think he's dead.

Snow leans over Wolf.

Snow Whitish: He's just sleeping. And quite hard at that. Seems the apple you gave me wasn't just beautiful but it was also enchanted.

Red: Oh my goodness. I had no idea.

Snow Whitish: I'm sure you didn't. There has been an evil witch who has tried for many years to rid me from this world. In fact, I am grateful to you for saving me from a terrible fate. But, I do think we should leave sooner than later my dear child, for when he awakes he is sure to have a pounding headache.

Red: *(Frightened)* You think he will wake up soon?

Snow Whitish: Oh yes, sleeping spells—and that is surely what it seems to be—have a much weaker effect on animals than people. When he arises, he will be assuredly angry.

Snow Whitish and Red exit stage. Marie and Mr. Grumble enter stage.

Marie: So, Red and Snow Whitish run away from the sleeping wolf as quickly as they can.

Grimble: I like that take on Snow Whitish much better. Good job, Marie.

Marie: Thank you, sir. So, as B.B. Wolf is slowly beginning to wake up, the Malevolent Witch returns with hopes of finding Snow Whitish in a deep eternal slumber.

Marie and Mr. Grumble exit stage. The Malevolent Witch enters stage.

Wolf: What in the world happened? Oh my head is pounding right out of my big eyes.

Witch: B.B. Wolf what are you doing here? This is the spot that awful Snow Whitish should be laying.

Wolf: Who? Oh, that pretty girl that was talking to my tasty dinner. I don't know where she is, but I feel just awful.

Witch: You fool! Did you eat my apple?

Wolf: I don't think so, unless apples look like red balls. Then, yeah I ate it.

Witch: You imbecile! That was my poisoned apple and it was meant for Snow Whitish. Now I must track her down, once again, and find a way to finally rid this land of her.

Wolf: That would certainly account for my splitting headache. I could help you find this Snow Whitish of yours if you'd like.

Witch: And how do you propose you do that? I've had many hunters tracking her and it has taken me months to find her at this very spot.

Wolf: But did those hunters have a big nose to smell for Snow Whitish, big ears to listen for her steps, and large eyes to search for footprints.

Witch: Well, I guess not. I'll work with you B.B. Wolf, and we will find Snow Whitish together.

Wolf: And we'll find my dinner.

Witch: And yes, we will find your dinner.

Characters exit, Hare runs across stage quickly, Tortoise follows very slowly.

Hare: You'll never catch me, ya slow little lizard.

Tortoise: You talk a big game, Hare. But you'll fade soon. You always do.

Lights go down on stage.

Scene Four

Stage is set with a tower with a long braid of hair coming down it. Lights up as Marie and Mr. Grumble enter stage right.

Marie: Snow Whitish and Red had run many miles by the time B.B. Wolf had awoken and teamed up with the Malevolent Witch.

Grimble: I can't wait to hear what happens.

Marie: Well, wait no longer, sir. So, Snow Whitish and Red were growing weary in their travels and had strayed from the path while rushing away from the sleeping wolf.

Red and Snow Whitish enter the stage right.

Red: I don't know how much further I can go, my legs are so tired.

Snow Whitish: Let us rest our weary feet.

Both sit down and lean back against the tower, when they notice the braid of hair.

Red: What in the world is that?

Snow Whitish: It looks like hair. And really soft, beautiful hair at that.

Red: Oh my goodness, this is a tower! Hello up there! Who goes there?

Snow Whitish: I wonder if there is a door.

Both look for a door.

Red: I can't find a way to get inside. How odd!

Snow Whitish: That is quite peculiar.

Red: *(Pulls on the hair)* Helllloooooo, is anyone up there.

Snow Whitish: Obviously, there is someone up there. Hair doesn't just grow out of a wall randomly.

Red: Well let us climb it and see who this hair belongs to. I would like to see how the owner of this hair got into this tower in the first place.

Lights down on stage. Tower is removed and replaced with a bed, where Prince Farming is sleeping. Audience can only see his back and head. The long hair is Prince Farming's. Magic Mirror is leaning against the wall. When stage is set Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage.

Marie: So, Snow Whitish and Red begin climbing the hair.

Grimble: Hold on there, Marie. How in the world do you expect actors to climb a tower?

Marie: Sir, I am just the writer. The logistics of how to make it work is up to you.

Grimble: Well we will have to take another look at this.

Marie: Yes, sir. So, as I was saying...Red and Snow Whitish are climbing up the tower.

Snow Whitish and Red approach the bed.

Snow Whitish: Oh my, who are you?

Prince Farming stands up with long hair attached to his head.

Prince Farming: I am Prince Farming. The most dashing and debonair Prince in all the land!

Character's freeze, Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage right.

Grimble: What!?! A prince was up there? Isn't it supposed to be Rapunzel? This isn't right!

Marie: Please just wait a few minutes. You'll see where I'm going with this... *(looks at audience)* I hope!

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage.

Prince Farming: Well hello there, beautiful maiden, and who might thou be'est?

Snow Whitish: I am Snow Whitish and this is my friend Red.

Prince Farming: Hello Red and hello to you Snow Whitish. I've heard of your beauty and kindness. Might I just say, what I've heard hardly does you justice.

Snow Whitish: Oh, my thank you.

Red: Oh, good grief. What are you doing here? How did you get in this tower?

Prince Farming: The Malevolent Witch locked me up here many years ago. She said she would do whatever she had to, to keep me from my happy ending. *(Looks lovingly at Snow Whitish)*

Snow Whitish: She could return at any moment. We need to get you out of here. But how?

Red: I know! I have a knife in my basket for Granny to spread Mother's homemade jam with. We can use it to cut his hair and then tie the hair to the bed.

Prince Farming: Wonderful idea! Let us escape this tower cell.

Magic Mirror has been sitting silently in background.

Magic Mirror: Wait, wait! Don't leave me here.

Red: Oh, my goodness. I didn't see you there. Who are you?

Magic Mirror: I'm the Magic Mirror and I can't bear to be left here with only her evilness.

Snow Whitish: I don't blame you!

Magic Mirror: I want to reflect the goodness that can be found in the enchanted woods, not all the bad. Please don't leave me behind.

Prince Farming: How in the world could we possibly carry you out of here, though?

Magic Mirror: No need to worry! *(Shows legs)* I have a pedestal. I can walk out too!

Red: How wonderful! Well then you must certainly join us on our journey.

Lights dim. Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage right.

Marie: So, Red removes a knife from the basket her mother had prepared and begins cutting Prince Farming's hair.

Grimble: With a butter knife?

Marie: It's a fairy tale Mr. Grimble, it isn't supposed to be realistic. Once the hair is removed, Red ties it to the bed and the four friends escape down the tower and run off. Soon after, the Malevolent Witch and B.B. Wolf arrive at the tower.

Bed is removed and once again replaced with the tower and long hair. Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage right as the Wolf and Malevolent Witch enter stage left.

Wolf: I can smell them. They were here recently.

Witch: Prince Farming, I'm climbing the golden stair.

Wolf: The golden what? Who's up there?

Witch: Prince Farming. I placed him there many years ago to keep him from his dear Snow Whitish.

Wolf: Well I've got some bad news for ya, Witchy, he isn't up there anymore. I smell a man and he went that way with your Snow Whitish, my tasty morsel, and *(sniffs around)* furniture?

Witch: Blast that Red. She's ruining all my plans and has taken off with my beautiful mirror!

Wolf: They're not far ahead. I think we can catch them if we hurry.

Witch: Well then let's be off. There is no time to spare.

Witch and Wolf exit as Cindy Bella enters.

Cindy Bella: Oh my gosh look at all this hair! What a find! I can take this to market and sell it for some bread for my little mice friends. Today is my lucky day. *(Sweeps her way off stage)*

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Scene Five

Marie and Mr. Grimble are on stage with the Flowers.

Marie: The four friends, having walked quite far by this time, find themselves in a beautiful garden.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage as Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming and Magic Mirror enter stage.

Red: What beautiful flowers. Surely a bouquet as lovely as these will perk my Granny up.

Daisy: Hey, get your filthy paws off my perfect stem.

Daisy smacks Red's hand.

Snow Whitish: Oh my, are you ok?

Red: Yes, but my goodness. I've never seen a talking flower before.

Tulip: Surely you are joking.

Prince Farming: Sorry, pretty blossom, but neither have I.

Daisy: I've never seen a unicorn, but I certainly wouldn't go pulling on its horn if I came across one.

Red: Well, I'm sure you wouldn't. I do apologize.

Petunia: It's ok little one. She's just cranky because Rose over there hogged all the sunshine this morning and now she looks a little droopy.

Daisy: Am not.

Petunia: Are too!

Daisy: Am not!

Petunia: Are too!

Rose: Ladies, remember your manners. We aren't wildflowers you know.

Daisy, Petunia and Tulip:
Yes ma'am.

Rose: Pardon their poor manners. We are the petals. I am Rose, and these are Daisy, Petunia and Tulip.

Dandelion: And I'm Dandelion and I'm a wildflower.

Petunia: No, you're a weed.

Dandelion: Am not, Rose always says I'm just a bit wild.

Rose: Yes, dear, you are a bit wild and growing like a weed.

Magic Mirror: Very nice to meet you. You are all so beautiful!

Tulip: Thank you! You are very pretty too. Those petals and that long stem. My, you are quite exquisite.

Magic Mirror: That is your reflection.

Tulip: Oh, hehe.

Prince Farming: Well I am Prince Farming, and this here is...

All the flowers shutter with fright.

Rose: Did you say farming?

Petunia: He did! I heard him!

Prince Farming: Yes, I did. I am...

Tulip: Go away! Go away! Go away!

Red: What is the problem.

Daisy: We've met people like you... You, you, you farmer.

Petunia: We don't want you here. Go away.

Dandelion: I'm scared.

Snow Whitish: Oh, my darling that is just his name. He isn't actually a farmer.

Rose: The petals are right. Your kind is not wanted here.

Magic Mirror: Well, I never!

Rose: Petals!

All flowers turn the other way.

Red: My goodness! Such immaturity.

Magic Mirror: Well I don't want to be around a bunch of prissy weeds anyway.

Daisy: Did she really call me a weed?
Rose: Poise, Daisy. Retain your petal like poise.
Snow Whitish: We should be off anyways. Let's go.

Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming and Magic Mirror exit as Cindy Bella enters, sweeping.

Cindy Bella: Who tracked in all this dirt. Muddy foot prints are everywhere.

Cindy Bella exits as Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: Well, that was interesting, Marie. Talking flowers? You think people will buy into that?

Marie: We have a talking wolf and cat. Why would they care about talking flowers?

Grimble: Good point, Marie.

Marie: Thank you, Mr. Grimble.

Lights go down.

Scene Six

Stage now has a candy covered house backdrop on stage. Three Little Piggies are behind house backdrop. Lights up as Marie and Mr. Grimble continue talking on stage

Marie: The friend's brief rest didn't offer enough comfort for their weary feet. As the group continues on their journey they come across something none of them had ever seen before, and for a brief moment wonder if they are seeing things from exhaustion or if they are in for a really big treat.

Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming and Magic Mirror enter stage.

Prince Farming: Is that what I think it is?

Red reaches out and grabs off a piece of the candy house.

Red: It sure is! Sweet, sweet candy.

Snow Whitish: Who in the world would live in a house of candy?

Piggies yell from behind house.

Candy Piggy: Get away from my house!

Stick Piggy: Yeah, get away from my sister's house.

Straw Piggy: We don't want any trouble here.

Snow Whitish: Please help us! (*Knocking on the door*) The Malevolent Witch and B.B. Wolf have been chasing us for miles. We are ever so tired.

Piggies walk around house.

Straw Piggy: Well, why didn't ya say that? We don't like B.B. Wolf.

Candy Piggy: We sure do. Now get in here, and fast.

Prince Farming, Snow Whitish, Red and Magic Mirror "enter the house".

Red: You have quite the interesting home. I've never seen a house of candy before.

Prince Farming: Me either and I like it!

Magic Mirror: Yes, it looks very tasty!

Candy Piggy: Thanks. It was our last ditch effort to protect ourselves from B.B.

Stick Piggy: Yeah, but keep your paws off, Mirror!

Mirror looks dismayed.

Red: So, is the wolf out to get you too? He's been chasing after me since I entered this enchanted woods.

Straw Piggy: Oh yes. He's wanted to get his paws on us for years. I used to live in a beautiful straw home right down the lane—great neighbors, safe community, prime real estate.

Magic Mirror: Sounds picture perfect!

Straw Piggy: Yeah, until he came and blew it over.

Snow Whitish: Oh, my goodness, how terrible.

Stick Piggy: That's not even the worse part yet. So, my sister moves in with me then...

Prince Farming: Living with someone can be just awful. (*Looks at Mirror*)

Stick Piggy: It wasn't so bad. We were in an ok neighborhood, not as nice as where she had come from, but it was ok. Then that evil old wolf follows her and blows down my house too.

Red: Just awful!

Candy Piggy: So then, they both came here, to my house. I bought it a few months ago from a brother and sister who stole it, no wait they inherited it, I think. Anyway, they said the previous owner became dinner, oh that doesn't sound right. I don't know, it was a weird story. But anyhow, I bought it from them. It's a quiet area, real serene. We are hoping he doesn't track us down here.

Suddenly there is a big bang, all lights out. Characters freeze, lights come back up with Marie and Mr. Grimble standing stage right.

Grimble: *(Looks at audience sheepishly)* So sorry about that, my bad, seems I knocked my briefcase over. Continue Marie.

Marie: Thanks. So, the friends were growing acquainted, enjoying a nice treat of candy and tea when they heard a loud bang at the door.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage as the Wolf and Malevolent Witch enter.

Wolf: *(Banging on door)* Little pigs, little pigs let me in!

All Piggies: We don't think so buddy, get out of here!

Wolf: Then I will huff and puff and blow your house in!

Witch: Are you really going to blow that house down? Has this ever worked?

Wolf: Oh yeah, works every time. I've got lungs of steel lady.

Witch: I can't wait to see this.

Wolf huffs and puffs and tries to blow down the house but nothing happens, repeats.

Witch: Yeah right, real tough there. What now?

Wolf: Well, you think you're so great, what do you got?

Snow Whitish: Oh no, friends. Malevolent is a mighty witch. I fear we are doomed.

Everyone huddles together.

Witch: I have a spell here that will break down doors. Now let me think, how does that go? Abra ca... no that's not it. Oh right, meka leka...no that's wrong. Ah yes, here it goes, ala ka...

Peter Spam enters stage and throws a net over the Malevolent Witch and the Wolf.

Peter Spam: Take that, ya hunk of wool and old bat!

Characters freeze as Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: What in the world is going on?

Marie: That's Peter Spam. He is saving the day!

Grimble: Peter Spam? Like the meat?

Marie: Well of course, everything good has spam in it! *(She says shuffling her papers)* It was um, planned like this.

Grimble: All this talk of food is making me hungry.

Marie: We can take a break shortly. Just hold on for a bit longer. So, Peter Spam swings in and traps the witch and wolf in a big net. Everyone runs out of the house to celebrate and thank their hero.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage and characters continue.

Snow Whitish: Thank you so much, green stranger who oddly smells of canned meat! We are so grateful for your bravery!

Prince Farming: I could've saved the day if I wanted to. I was just staying inside so you all weren't frightened.

Red: Oh whatever, Farming.

Magic Mirror: Yeah, Farming. I've been watching you lay around for years. Don't think you have the energy for a battle yet, buddy.

Farming crosses arms aggravated.

Red: Thank you, stranger, for your bravery. Do you have a name?

Peter Spam: I'm Peter Spam. And who are these two fools?

Prince Farming: They are the Malevolent Witch and B.B. Wolf.

Snow Whitish: She has been trying to get me for years. I'm Snow Whitish.

Red: And he was trying to eat us. I'm Red and these are the Piggies.

Prince Farming: I'm Prince Farming and I could've saved the day had you not pushed your way in.

Peter Spam: I'm sure you could have, there, little prince man. Sure am happy I got here when I did. Not really sure how I got into this part of the

woods. (*Looks around*) You haven't seen anything twinkling have you?

Red: Well no, not that I can recall. What is it you are looking for?

Peter Spam: Well it isn't a what, it's a who. My friend, Winkerbell, is missing. The evil Captain Claw snatched her up and ran off with her. I thought she had locked her away but I've scoured her ship and haven't been able to find her.

Red: Well we can help you.

Candy Piggy: Speak for yourself, darlin'! I think we'll just stay here and hide inside. Looks like that wolf and witch want you guys a little more than they want us.

Stick Piggy: Which means we want to be as far away from you fools as possible.

Straw Piggy: We sure do. Good luck on your journey.

Red: And good luck to you. Now let us go before they figure their way out of that net.

*Characters exit stage as **Cindy Bella** comes out.*

Cindy Bella: My goodness, (*looking at audience*) if I keep having to pick up after all of you I will never make it to the ball. Please, the popcorn goes in your mouths!

*Cindy Bella exits stage. **Hare** runs across the stage. **Marie** and **Mr. Grumble** enter stage right.*

Marie: So, Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, Magic Mirror, and Peter Spam head off in search of Winkerbell.

Grimble: Very interesting so far, Marie.

Marie: Why thank you, sir. I am pleased you are enjoying it so far. Let us continue.

Grimble: Uh, hold up there, I've been sitting about an hour, and all this talk of candy and spam has really got me hungry. I need a break for a minute.

Marie: Yes sir, you go ahead. I'm just going to sort out a few more details for the second act while you're gone.

Grimble: Sure thing, Marie. *(Talking to audience)* If I'm going to get something you all might as well too! Grab up some candy, popcorn and drinks, use the loo and we'll meet you back here in, I don't know let's say 15 minutes or so shall we.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit side door, turning on house lights while stage lights go out.

Intermission

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Act Two

Scene One

Lights up on main stage. **Malevolent Witch** and **Wolf** are under net sitting center stage. **Marie** and **Mr. Grimble** enter stage.

Marie: Feel better Mr. Grimble?

Grimble: Sure do. Had some wonderful popcorn, really hit the spot. Sat my drink down somewhere, still a little thirsty.

Cindy Bella enters stage.

Cindy Bella: Ok, who left a perfectly good water bottle just sitting out? It's still mostly full, what a waste.

Grimble: Oh, so sorry. I was wondering where I left that. May I have it back please?

Cindy Bella: (*Gives Mr. Grimble a bottle of water*) Don't let it happen again.

Grimble: I won't. Thank you for picking it up for me.

Cindy Bella exits stage mumbling about always picking up after people.

Mr. Grimble opens water bottle and takes a sip.

Grimble: Much better. Now where were we Marie?

Marie: So, Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, Magic Mirror and Peter Spam have just fled from the Piggie's house as the Malevolent Witch and B.B. Wolf were struggling to escape Peter Spam's net.

Marie and **Mr. Grimble** exit stage.

Witch: This is so embarrassing. Who ever heard of a witch getting caught in a net?

Wolf: Tell me about it. You really are making us look ridiculous.

They finally escape from net.

Witch: So now what, Mr. B.B. Wolf? Sure don't seem so big or bad now. Maybe I should find one of my huntsman and have him take care of you too, maybe make me a stole.

Wolf: Well that's scary...NOT! Considering you haven't caught anyone yourself.

Witch: What are we doing bickering amongst ourselves when there are bigger fish to fry?

Wolf: Fish? Where?

Witch: You fool. It's a saying, you know? Oh, forget it. Let us keep chase before we lose them completely.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage.

Marie: So, our faithful heroes are on their journey. Red, ever helpful, guided by her new friends is on her way to her Granny's, but still feels compelled to help those in need along the journey.

Grimble: Nice young girl. Considering she has broken all her mother's rules. What kind of kid does that?

Marie: Someone who is taking a risk to help someone in need. Are you criticizing my main character?

Grimble: Gee! No! Simmer down. *(Looks at audiences)* Can't say anything to a writer without them getting all defensive and stuff. *(Back at Marie)* Keep going. I'm listening.

*Lights go down. Stage set with a bed that has **Sleeping Lady** sleeping on it and a frog at the foot of the bed. **Marie** and **Mr. Grimble** exit stage. **Snow Whitish, Red, Prince Farming, Magic Mirror** and **Peter Spam** enter stage.*

Frog Prince: Ribbit!

Red: What was that?

Snow Whitish: I heard it too!

Prince Farming: You don't think it's the wolf and witch do you?

Magic Mirror: That was no wolf or witch you goof ball! That was a frog. Look he's over there!

Peter Spam: What an interesting site! What in the world do you think that frog is doing?

Red: I'm more worried about the sleeping girl. Do you think she's under a sleeping spell, Snow?

Snow Whitish: I sure do. I bet that evil Malevolent Witch has been here.

Frog Prince: Ribbit!

Peter Spam: Are you trying to tell us something?

Frog Prince: Ribbit, ribbit.

Red: I think he wants something.

Snow Whitish: Sweet little frog, what can we help you with?

Frog Prince: Ribbit, ribbit, ribbit.

Prince Farming: *(Looking at Frog)* Timmy's stuck in a well?

Red: No! I think he wants us to help him up.

Snow Whitish: Is she right? Do you need help getting up to this Sleepy Lady?

Frog Prince: Ribbit, ribbit.

Prince Farming: Well, let's help him up.

Magic Mirror: Wait a second. Doesn't this seem weird? A frog wants to sit by this lady here. What if there is something wrong with this frog? Like, what if he has some kind of fungus on him?

Frog Prince: *(Annoyed)* Ribbit!

Snow Whitish: He doesn't look like he's sick or has anything on him. Do you have any illnesses, little froggy?

Frog Prince: Ribbit!

Peter Spam: I say we help him up. A friend in need is a friend indeed, or something like that.

Characters freeze. Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage.

Grimble: Hold on there! Just a minute! Are we really going to have kissing in a kids' play?

Marie: Well, that is typically how this goes, isn't it?

Grimble: Yeah, but no kid wants to do that.

Marie: I guess you're right. I suppose we can come back to this later. So, the frog and sleeping lady were reunited and the frog became a dashing prince.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. The Frog has been transformed into a prince and Sleeping Lady is now awake.

Red: Oh, my goodness! You're a Prince!

Prince Farming: (*Looks at Prince Farming*) Hey buddy! How you doing?

Snow Whitish: You two know each other?

Frog Prince: Oh yes, we were in the same sword fighting class growing up, till that witch took him to the castle. She came back later and turned me into a frog. I think she has anger issues.

Sleeping Lady: (*Yawning*) And she put me to sleep with a sleeping spell.

Frog Prince: That evil Malevolent Witch thought it would be funny to place my beloved here, just out of reach so that we would never be together.

Peter Spam: How terrible! The more I learn about this witch the more I don't like her!

Prince Farming: She really is a terrible person.

Magic Mirror: Downright awful!

Sleeping Lady: She truly is but thanks to you good people we are together again.

Frog Prince: What brought you all to this area of the woods?

Peter Spam: We are looking for my friend, Wink. Any chance you've seen a little green sprite flyin' around here?

Frog Prince: No, I'm sorry I haven't.

Sleeping Lady: But we are more than happy to help you look for her. Before the Malevolent Witch put me to sleep here I used to wander these woods every day, playing with the sweet birds and animals of the forest.

Frog Prince: I know if anyone could find her, it would be my Sleeping Lady here.

Red: Thank you both so much.

Snow Whitish: We greatly appreciate the help!

Characters exit stage. Marie and Mr. Grumble enter stage right.

Marie: So, the traveling friends are now joined by Sleeping Lady and the Frog Prince as they travel the dense forest in search of Peter Spam's best friend Wink.

Grimble: This is going very well so far, Marie. I must say I am quite impressed.

Marie: Why thank you, sir.

Grimble: So, can you tell me how they are going to find Wink? I'm getting a little impatient.

Marie: *(Fumbling through papers)* Umm, no. Can't tell you that. Have to leave it a mystery you know. Build the suspense.

Grimble: I understand. You may continue.

Marie: Thank you, sir. So, Red and her friends look for days—well really only a few hours—for Wink before they grow weary and saddened over their struggles.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Peter Spam, Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, Sleeping Lady, Frog Prince and Magic Mirror enter stage.

Peter Spam: I'm afraid I'll never see my sweet Wink again. *(Sits down and crosses legs)*

Snow Whitish: We've looked everywhere. Perhaps we've failed you, friend.

Keshire Kitty enters stage.

Keshire Kitty: Hello again little girl.

Characters freeze. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: Oh no, not again. That cat gives me the heebee jeebies.

Marie: The Keshire Kitty bothers you? Really?

Grimble: Yeah, he's all here, and then not. Really scary stuff. Not sure he is appropriate for the age group I am gearing this production towards.

Marie: I'm not cutting out the Keshire Kitty. He is one of the most recognizable figures in all children's literature. Now as I was saying...

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

Keshire Kitty: Seems you all have lost your way.

Sleeping Lady: We are looking for a little fairy.

Frog Prince: Her name is Wink.

Peter Spam: She is wonderful. Wears bright green, makes a soft "winking" kind of sound. Sort of like this—"wink, wink, wink". Heard anything?

Keshire Kitty: Nothing of that nature has come to my ears. But when I am down and feeling quite blue, I find looking up is the best thing to do.

Keshire Kitty exits stage. Peter Spam, Red, Snow Whitish and Prince Farming look to find a large green stalk climbing high into the clouds.

Snow Whitish: Did you see that before?

Prince Farming: I don't know where that came from.

Red: Well if we've looked down here and can't find Wink, I suppose we must take the Keshire Kitty's suggestion and look elsewhere.

Peter Spam: Anyone up for a little climbing?

Lights out main stage.

Scene 2

Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage. Peter Spam, Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, Sleeping Lady, Frog Prince and Magic Mirror are standing frozen on stage left, stage right has a cage with Pinolio in it and a bed.

Grimble: Wait a second. You have them climbing...again. Really?

Marie: How else are they supposed to get to the top of the beanstalk? Mr. Grimble, I am a creative writing genius. That is my specialty. But set work is just not my thing. I am afraid making this work is up to you.

Grimble: I guess I will have to take a closer look at this later.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

Snow Whitish: Oh my, what a beautiful land.

Giant enters stage right.

Giant: Fe Fi Fo Fum, I smell the blood of, something really kind of dirty and a little sweaty.

Red: Is he talking about us?

Prince Farming: *(Smells armpit)* No way, I smell...charming!

Snow Whitish: Shush, quiet you two. Here he comes!

Giant: What was that? Fe Fi Fo Fum, I think that I hear someone.

Giant approaches but doesn't see them.

Giant: Ugh! That infernal racket! I can't think straight. She just keeps talking and talking. (*Yells towards cage*) I can't hear anything over your incessant noise!

Walks back by cage and Pinollio.

Peter Spam: Thank goodness, he went back in. I don't know how much longer I could have held my breath.

Magic Mirror: I was worried I might crack in fear!

Snow Whitish: How are we going to get in there?

Red: We're just going to wait till he is sleeping and then tip toe in.

Prince Farming: Do you really think that's going to work? Although his sense of smell is terribly off, he seems to have pretty remarkable hearing.

Red: We just have to move very stealth-like. It is nearing nap time anyway. I bet a big guy like that crashes everyday about this time.

Frog Prince: Lets go see who else is in there?

Magic Mirror: Perhaps the one who won't be quiet is your friend Wink.

Peter Spam: That wouldn't surprise me. Her wings flapping can be really annoying sometimes.

The group approaches the cage and look in only to find Pinollio.

Giant: Would you stop talking already? You're driving me crazy.

Pinollio: No, I won't. I want to go home.

Characters freeze. Mr. Grimble and Marie enter stage.

Grimble: What in the world would the Giant want with Pinollio? She is such an irritating character. Always lying, causing problems for poor Gipeno. Do we really need her in this story? I think this may be a better story without her.

Marie: Pinollio is hilarious. What are you talking about? Just give it a bit. You'll see. So, Pinollio said she wanted to go home.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

**Note: When Pinollo nose "grows", you can use a slide whistle or slide whistle sound effect. Pinollo looks at his nose cross-eyed. His nose doesn't actually grow, but between the sound effect and the facial expression, the result is funny and effective.*

Giant: This is your home now. So just sit there and be quiet. I'm tired.

Magic Mirror: Is that Wink?

Peter Spam: No. I don't know who that is.

Red: *(Whispering)* Hey you, who are you?

Pinollo: I'm Pinollo. Who are you?

Sleeping Lady: We're friends

Frog Prince: And we're here to help.

Pinollo: Oh, that's so nice. Thank you. I've been here for years.

Nose grows.

Prince Farming: What's wrong with your face?

Pinollo: Nothing.

Nose grows.

Peter Spam: Any chance you've seen my friend? Her name is Wink.

Red: She's a fairy.

Pinollo: Nope, never heard of a Wink.

Nose grows again.

Red: I think her nose grows like that when she's lying.

Pinollo: Yes, it's true. It's a curse I've been plagued with since I was created.

Giant: *(Rolls over)* Quiet over there wood pet.

Sleeping Lady: Shush everyone. Whisper!

Peter Spam: So, then you do know where Wink is?

Pinollo: Please don't make me show you. The pirate who dropped me off here threatened to chop me into firewood if I ever returned.

Peter Spam: Did you say pirate? Did she have a big claw on one hand?

Pinollo: Yes, do you know that evil monstrosity?

Giant: *(Grunts and rolls over)*

Red: Shush. Let's just get her out. We can talk later.

The group grabs the key off the table and unlocks the cage.

Giant: My nose is burning. Whatever is that smell? Hey what's going on over there?

Red: Run!

*Lights down. Bed and cage is removed from stage. Characters run off stage. **Marie** and **Mr. Grimble** enter.*

Marie: So, our ever-growing group rushes down the bean stalk with the giant in chase.

Grimble: Don't stop there. Go on Marie, you can't leave us all in suspense.

Scene 3

Marie: Ok, so our friends have made it to the bottom of the bean stalk but the giant is still in pursuit.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage.

Pinollo: Here he comes. Oh I can't go back there. Please save me.

Prince Farming: My, aren't you brave. *(Said sarcastically)*

Tee: Hello Red, we heard the yelling.

Tum: Looks like you need help with cutting.

Red: Yes we do, Dweedles. Any chance you have an axe?

Tee: We sure do.

Tum: An axe is a must.

Tee: Whenever you travel by train.

Tum: Or bus.

Prince Farming: Who are these guys?

Snow Whitish: Who cares, just cut down that stalk!

Giant: *(Yelling from off stage)* Hey what are you doing down there?

Tee: A little yard work...

Tum: And a little hedging.

Giant: *(Yells off stage)* Oh no, leave my stalk alone. Put that away.

Peter Spam: Too late big guy!

Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Marie: So they continue to cut through the bean stalk.

Grimble: And then?

Marie: Wait for it.

Loud thud sound.

Grimble: What was that sound?

Marie: And that would be the beanstalk falling with the giant.

*Lights out. A beanstalk is placed laying down on stage with **Giant** laying down next to it. **Marie** and **Mr. Grimble** exit stage.*

Red: Thank you, Dweedles.

Tee: You are welcome.

Tum: Never fear.

Tee: You needed help.

Tum: And we were near.

Dweedles exit stage.

Frog Prince: So now that we're safe, please tell us where Wink is.

Peter Spam: Yes, or feel the point of my sword.

*Points at **Pinollo** with his dagger.*

Pinollo: Please, it isn't that I don't want to help you. That evil pirate has my dad too.

*Characters freeze. **Marie** and **Mr. Grimble** enter stage.*

Grimble: Ah hah! I knew that piece of wood had to have gotten Gipeno into trouble. She always does.

Marie: Ok, well, can we see what happens to Gipeno?

Grimble: Yes, yes, I just had to point that out. She is always getting others into trouble.

*Characters unfreeze and **Mr. Grimble** and **Marie** exit stage.*

Pinollo: That evil pirate has my dad too and I want him back more than anything, but I'm frightened.

Red: You have to find some courage and rescue your father.

Snow Whitish: Surely he would come for you if he could.

Pinollo: Yes, I suppose you're right.

Peter Spam: So Wink and your dad are trapped on Claw's ship? I've looked there many times for Wink and haven't seen her. Where do they have her hidden?

Pinollo: That Claw lady has her in a wooden box that she made my father build out of magic wood.

Sleeping Lady: Magic wood?

Pinollo: Oh yes, magic wood. You can get it near our house. Makes little puppets come alive, and also can be made into a lovely sound proof box.

Peter Spam: She's ruthless! We will rescue Wink and your father. Now let's go.

*Characters exit, **Cindy Bella** enters in her gown.*

Cindy Bella: Mustn't be late for the ball! Oh my look at this mess! I thought I told you all to keep the food in your mouths. My goodness. Well, I don't have time to clean this up now! Crew...you're on your own this time. *(Looks at an audience member)* Wish me luck!

*Crew enters and cleans up, **Hare** enters.*

Hare: No need to rush. That Red girl and Tortoise are slow as molasses. *(Points at a corner on the stage)* Ah this looks like a good spot to stop and rest.

Crew member: *(Talking to Hare)* Hey we're trying to move these props off the stage.

Hare: Go around. *(Stretches, closes eyes and begins to snore)*

*Lights go down as **Hare** starts snoring and crew cleans.*

Scene Four

*Lights up. Stage is now a pirate ship. **Marie** and **Mr. Grimble** enter stage.*

Marie: *(Takes deep breath)* So Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, Magic Mirror, Peter Spam, Frog Prince, Sleeping Lady and Pinollo are approaching the pirate ship. Little did they know the danger they were walking in to.

Grimble: Oh how exciting!

***Mr. Grimble** and **Marie** exit the stage. **Captain Claw**, **Swead** and deckhands are swabbing the decks.*

Claw: Yo ho ho and a bottle of— *(slips on floor)* Swead! I thought I told you to dry off these decks. I could break my neck here.

Swead: Oh yes, captain. Sorry captain. Will do right away captain. *(To other Pirates)* Deck hands get to this now before the captain injures herself.

Deck Hands: Yo ho Swead!

Claw: Yes, yes, get to it. Any sign of that blasted Peter Spam, Swead?

Swead: Oh no, captain. No sign at all.

Claw: Good, well then go get that carver and bring him here. I would like to see my statue.

Swead: Oh certainly captain. Me too. I'm sure it will be amazing. Gipeno is quite the artist.

Claw: I'm sure it helps that I am such a flawless model too! From my bright cheeks to my tailored figure. I really am quite exquisite.

Swead: Oh yes. I've heard many a town folk at the local watering hole comment on how striking you are.

Deck Hand 1: Oh yes, all the time.

Deck Hand 2: They never quit.

Deck Hand 3: They just go on and on about your good looks.

Claw: Oh really? Who? Who commented on my good looks?

Characters freeze. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: Hmm, is Claw really that breathtaking? I always remembered him as sort of goofy in an old English sort of way.

Marie: You're thinking of Hook, this is Claw. But alas, Mr. Grimble, Swead is being a bit sarcastic, Sir.

Grimble: Oh...sarcasm...yes.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

Swead: I can't remember their names ma'am. But we will surely bring them by next time I hear their comments.

All Pirates nod head in agreement.

Claw: Wonderful, Swead. Now go get me the woodcarver and my masterpiece.
Swead escorts Gipeno onto the stage.

Deck Hand 2: Can't wait to see this Captain.

Deck Hand 1: Your great gloriousness in wood.

Deck Hand 3: What a beautiful sight it shall be.

Claw: Aye, aye. Surely it will. Ah, here comes my carver. So I understand my work of art is completed. I would like to see it.

Gipeno walks over to a black pedestal with a black cloth over. He lifts the cloth and reveals a very tiny statue of Claw.

Gipeno: Ta-dah!

Deck Hand 1: Oh my.

Deck Hand 3: Wow.

Deck Hand 2: It is quiet umm...

Swead: Yes, it is truly...umm...

Claw: What is that?

Gipeno: That is you...ma'am. I did my best to mimic the same contours and lines of your likeness.

Claw: Yes, that is all fine but it is so...

Deck Hand 1: Tiny.

Deck Hand 3: Puny.

Deck Hand 2: Yeah, and really small.

Claw: Yes, these numbskulls are actually right for once. This is quite small.

Gipeno: Well yes sir, it was all I had to work with.

Claw: Couldn't you have found a larger piece or asked Swead to find some? My goodness, I look like a munchkin. I can't display this. I would be the laughing stock of the pirate community.

Peter Spam: You already are, ya big cod fish!

Peter Spam enters stage. Swead tries to back up but Prince Farming and Frog Prince enter on the other side.

Prince Farming: And I believe you have some friends of ours.

Pinollo runs onto stage.

Pinollo: Dad!

Gipeno: My daughter. You've come back for me.

Sleeping Lady and Snow Whitish:

Awe!

Sleeping Lady: Don't you just love a good reunion.

Snow Whitish nods head in agreement.

Pinollo: I missed you so much. My friends have come to rescue you and the little firefly.

Peter Spam: Fairy, Pinollo. She is a fairy.

Claw: I don't have your flying bug, boy.

Red: We've heard otherwise.

Claw: Who are you, runt?

Magic Mirror: We're the hero's.

Deck Hand Two: More like the zero's

Snow Whitish: All we want is Wink and Gipeno and we will be out of your hair, young swab.

Claw: I don't see that happening you fools!

Wolf and Malevolent Witch enter.

Witch: Ah ha, Snow Whitish. Looks like we have you right where we want you. Oh and I see you have made a few friends along the way.

Frog Prince: They surely have, you old hag.

Red: Looks like we have you out numbered.

Wolf: No, there are nine of us and six of you.

Red: No, that's not right. There are nine of us and six of you.

Wolf: That's what I said. Nine of us and six of you. We have the upper hand.

Snow Whitish: No look... *(Counts 1 to 9 pointing at their friends and then counts 1 to 6 pointing at Witch, Wolf, Claw, Swead and Deck Hands)*
Nine of us and six of you.

Wolf: You counted wrong. Look. *(Miscounts Red, Snow Whitish, Prince Farming, Peter Spam, Gipeno, Pinollo, Magic Mirror, Frog Prince and Sleeping Lady and double counts his friends)*

Characters freeze. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: My goodness. Is this math class or literature? I don't want to have to add while I am listening to a story. I'm all confused now.

Marie: Do you think this math is too advanced sir? *(Looking at Grimble bewildered.)*

Grimble: Well, um, no. I'm just thinking about the patrons.

Marie: Sure you are sir.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

Sleeping Lady: It doesn't matter how many you have helping you, Claw. Can't you see that you don't stand a chance?

Magic Mirror: Yes, you and your friends are finished.

Swead: What are you going to do? You don't even have any arms.

Magic Mirror: I have something better than arms.

Witch: What's that?

Magic Mirror: Courage!

Claw: Oh please! Give me a break.

Deck Hand 1: Yeah give him a break.

Prince Farming: Don't mind if we do.

Peter Spam: Magic Mirror doesn't just have courage.

Frog Prince: She has friends.

Sleeping Lady: Yeah, and you better be ready for a battle!

*Peter Spam and his friends begin to fight. **Swead** and **Deck Hands** runs off stage and **Claw** and the **Malevolent Witch** are cornered.*

Claw: You chickens!

Peter Spam: Ha, nowhere to go now, but down.

Clock ticking sound heard.

Witch: You fools. You always seem to forget that I am the most powerful sorceress in all the kingdom.

Claw: Oh no, is that the...?

Witch: Why with a simple flick of my wand...

Claw: Oh no! Not the...

A large crocodile "puppet" eats the two in one big bite.

Snow Whitish: Oh my gosh!

Wolf: I'm outta here!

Wolf exits stage.

Red: What was that?

Peter Spam: That was Claw's arch enemy, the largest crocodile this side of "Whatever Land". He got a taste of Claw years ago and has always wanted more.

Magic Mirror: Guess he got a mouthful today.

Gipeno: He sure did. Now to get Wink out of that box.

*Gipeno lifts the statue off the base and hands it to **Red**. He then opens the box it sat on and a twinkling light comes out and moves around and then stage lights flash and **Wink** appears.*

Wink: Oh Peter! I never thought I would see you again.

Peter Spam: Aw Wink, you're my right hand man, or girl, or whatever. You're my buddy and ya never leave a friend behind.

Pinollo: Oh yes, so true! I mean I couldn't leave my dad behind. Why I've been working so hard to find my way back to you, Dad.

Her nose begins to grow.

Gipeno: Looks like we still have some work to do before you become a real girl.

Pinollo: Yes sir.

Wink: Pinollo, it was very brave of you to come back here. I know you were quite frightened. Surely my big sister will reward you by making you a real girl soon.

Pinollo: Would you send a good word to her for me?

Wink: Sure thing, Pinollo!

Sleeping Lady: Oh, how wonderful!

Snow Whitish: Don't you just love a happy ending?

Wink: And to all of you, thank you for helping Peter. He may never have found me if it weren't for you.

Red: We were just returning the favor. He saved us too!

Wink: Oh, that's all in a day's work. Right, Peter?

Peter Spam: Sure thing, Wink. Now we need to be off. Lots more saving to be done.

Snow Whitish: And I think it is about time we made it home too. The day is growing long and we have quite the walk till we make it back to our land.

Sleeping Lady: And our families have surely missed us terribly.

Frog Prince: It's been many years since we walked through our castle gates.

Magic Mirror: And I can't wait to be hung back up on the castle wall, Snow Whitish. Back where I belong!

Prince Farming: Do you know the rest of the way to your Granny's house, Red?

Red: No. I'm afraid in my travels with all of you I've grown even more lost. The Keshire Kitty said no matter which way I take I would find my way but I fear I will never find my way now.

Gipeno: Red you will surely find your way home. You see, if you just go...
Gwinda enters stages.

Gwinda: Hello, Red.

Red: Oh my. *(Curtsey's)* How do you do?

Gwinda: Oh, my darling, I am better now that you have rid us of the awful witch and terrible pirate Captain Claw. We here are eternally grateful for all you have done for us.

Pinollio: We sure are.

Wink: Yes indeed.

Red: I'm happy to have been able to help. But who are you?

Gwinda: I'm Gwinda, the good witch of the North.

Red: Oh my. You don't look like a witch.

Snow Whitish: Yeah, witches are ugly.

Characters freeze. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: This is vaguely familiar. Where have I heard this before?

Marie: Couldn't tell ya, sir.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

Gwinda: Oh, my darling. Not all witches are ugly. Only bad witches.

Red: Well then you must be the goodest of all the witches.

Gwinda: *(Laughs)* You are too kind. Now I believe I saw some tears on your cheeks as I approached, my dear.

Red: Yes. I don't know how to find my way to Granny's house.

Gipeno: About that, Red...

Gwinda cuts Gipeno off. He looks annoyed.

Gwinda: The power to get to Granny's has always been within you.

Red: I don't understand.

Gwinda: All you have to do is say, "There's no place like Granny's", and before you know it you will be there.

Red: Really? That's it?

Gwinda: Yes, in fact that saying will get you just about anywhere.

Prince Farming: So she could say there's no place like _____ (*Add the name of your town*) and she'd be there?

Gwinda: Yes, anywhere she wants to go, even this _____ (*Name of your town*) place you speak of.

Wink: Well, isn't that convenient.

Red: Thank you Gwinda. My friends, it is time I be going. Granny needs me.

Peter Spam: Bye Red, and thanks for helping Wink and I.

Wink: Yes, thanks and come back anytime.

Red: I sure will. Gipeno, it was so nice to meet you. I wish you the best.

Gipeno: It was wonderful getting to know such a nice young lady. And keep the statue, please. It will help you remember me. You know by the way if you just...

Red: I will cherish it for always, Gipeno. And Pinollio, I hope you will become a real girl someday.

Pinollio: Me too!

Red: Frog Prince and Sleeping Lady I wish you happy days and restful nights.

Frog Prince: I'm sure we will have a little of both.

Sleeping Lady: Thanks to you.

Red: Magic Mirror I hope you only have to reflect the kindness in the world.

Magic Mirror: Being your reflection has been a pleasure sweet girl.

Red: Prince Farming I just know you've found your happy ending in Snow Whitish.

Prince Farming: You are wise beyond your years.

Red: And Snow Whitish, I will miss you most of all.

Snow Whitish: Walks through the woods won't be the same without you by my side.

Red: Ok Gwinda. I'm ready to go.

Gwinda: Ok then, my dear. Close your eyes and say, "There's no place like Granny's."

Red: There's no place like Granny's, there's no place like Granny's, there's no place like Granny's...

Red continues saying it as lights go out. All characters exit stage. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: That's not it, is it? That can't be the end yet, is it?

Marie: No sir, that's not the end yet. So, where was I...? Oh yes, so Red was saying "There is no place like Granny's..."

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Lights go down. Hare enters stage and returns to where he was sitting on stage sleeping. Cindy Bella enters stage right audience and walks through crowd.

Cindy Bella: Home is right! Wish I had that magic power. I wouldn't have turned back into my poor dirty self.

Tortoise enters.

Tortoise: Who needs magic powers? All you need is a little determination. *(Points at the Hare)* Ha, ha, ha!

Lights fade.

Scene Five

Lights come up on Granny's cottage, the Wolf is knocking on the door. Tortoise is in house.

Wolf: *(In a girly voice)* Hello, Granny! It is only I, Red. I'm here to eat, I mean bring you food to eat. Will you let me in?

Tortoise opens door quickly.

Tortoise: Ha! Beat you! Hey wait, you aren't Red.

Wolf: No I'm not, and you aren't an old tasty lady either! What's going on here?

Tortoise: I won! I beat that loud-mouthed Hare and little girl. Bigger isn't always better. Slow and steady wins the race.

Wolf: Well, that's great and all, but I am waiting for my dinner. Where is that girl?

Tortoise: Should be here soon, I suspect.

Wolf: Well get out of my way. I've got dinner plans.

Tortoise: Hey this isn't your house. This is Granny's.

Wolf: You may be in a hard shell, but I bet with a few good whacks I could crack right into ya.

Tortoise: Oh, you want in here? Come right in. I'm just gonna step out.

Wolf: Where's Granny?

Tortoise: Don't know. Wasn't here when I arrived.

Wolf: Alright, well beat it.

Tortoise exits. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage. Wolf freezes.

Marie: So, Granny had stepped out of the house for a bit.

Grimble: I thought she was sick?

Marie: Well that is what Red was told. But...oh I don't want to give it away sir. Can you be patient for just a little longer? We are almost there.

Grimble: I suppose. Patience is an important virtue to have you know.

Marie: I surely do. So anyway, there was a knock at the door.

Hare enters stage. Knocks on door. Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Wolf unfreezes.

Wolf: *(In soft Granny voice)* Come in my dear.

Hare enters house.

Hare: Ha, I won! I even took a nap and I still won.

Wolf: *(In scary Wolf voice)* You didn't win! The Tortoise was already here, ya lost ya slow poke, now get outta here before you blow my cover!

Hare: Ah man, you don't have to be so mean.
Hare exits stage sadly. Lights flicker and Red walks on stage.

Red: It worked. It really worked! I'm here!

Knocks on door.

Wolf: *(Dressed like Granny in her bed)* Yes dear. Come in.

Red approaches bed.

Red: Oh, Granny. I'm so happy I've finally made it. I've had the most amazing journey.

Wolf: That's wonderful my dear but come closer so I can see you better.

Red: Oh, Granny, what big eyes you have.

Wolf: The better to see you with my dear.

Red: Oh goodness, what big ears you have.

Wolf: The better to hear you with.

Red: No really, they are abnormally large. I'm so happy I didn't inherit your ears.

Wolf: They aren't that big.

Red: No really, they are.

Wolf: Are you trying to hurt my feelings here. I mean, come on!

Red: Wow, Granny, you have such a large mouth too! And look at all those teeth.

Wolf: The better to eat you with!

Wolf throws blankets from bed and lunges for Red. She screams but then pulls the statue from her basket and hits him over the head with it.

Wolf: Ouch! That hurts.

Red: It better, ya scoundrel! Now get out of here!

Wolf: Stop hitting me! *(Wolf covers his head and heads for exit.)*

Gipeno rushes on stage with Pinolio.

Gipeno: What is going on? Is everything ok?

Red: It is now. That wolf broke in and pretended to be my Granny, but I saw through his ruse and banged him over the head with my statue here.

Gipeno: Thank goodness you had that statue. Guess it came in handy in more than one way.

Pinollo: I'm sure he won't bother you again!

Red: Hey, where did you come from?

Gipeno: Claw's boat is just around the corner. Ya really didn't have to go that far. Probably could have walked here faster had that good lookin' witch not been talkin' your ears off. I kept trying to tell you but everyone kept interrupting.

Red: Oh! How funny, I'm so sorry. Guess I need to learn some more listening skills. However, I still can't find my Granny and this place is such a mess.

Mary Robbins enters stage.

Mary Robbins: Nothing a cheery disposition and a spoon full of cough medicine can't fix.

Red: Excuse me.

Mary Robbins: *(Starts singing)* Just a spoon full of...

Characters freeze. Marie and Mr. Grimble enter stage.

Grimble: Wait a second! Is that copyrighted material? Can you use her in this?

Marie: Who? Mary Robbins isn't copyrighted?

Grimble: Mary who?

Marie: Mary Robbins. See this is Mary Robbins. Oh you must be thinking of Mary Poppins. Yeah, Disney owns her but this is Mary Robbins. She is up for anyone to claim. No copyright on Mary Robbins.

Grimble: Ok then. Carry on.

Marie and Mr. Grimble exit stage. Characters unfreeze.

Mary Robbins: *(Singing)* There's very little time to rest, when you are put to the test, of cleaning up your disgusting Granny's cottage. You find her clothes are over there and her panties are on the chair and then...

Red: And then?

Mary Robbins: You find...

Red: You find?

Mary Robbins: That everything I sing it rhymes.

Gipeno: It does! Why is that?

Pinollo: I think she's crazy.

Mary Robbins: The most amazing scientists of all time, were a bit crazy.

Gipeno: *(Whispering to Red)* Then she must be a genius.

Mary Robbins: Shush. I hear something.

Steps can be heard.

Red: It's coming from the front door.

Granny enters stage.

Red: Granny!! Mary Robbins it's Granny!

Mary Robbins: Oh what wonderful news. And now she has a sparkling clean home to return to. Fair the well friends. I believe my work here is done.

Pinollo: Will you ever come back?

Mary Robbins: Surely. I can always be found where a room needs tidying up.

Red: Goodbye! And thank you!

Mary Robbins exits as Granny enters and looks around.

Granny: It's about time someone cleaned up this mess. It's a lot of work for a little old lady.

Red: Granny, I've been so worried about you! I am so happy you're alright. I've been on such a journey to find you.

Granny: Well that's just dandy. What brought ya out here?

Red: Well, mother said you were sick so I brought you some soup, bread and homemade jam.

Granny: Well that's nice and all. I really do appreciate it, but I'm not sick.

Red: But mother said...

Granny: Yeah, well your mother wanted me to meet some hunk she wanted me to go on a blind date with. And well, that wasn't going to happen, so I told her I was too sick.

Red: You lied.

Granny: Sure did.

Red: Granny!

Pinollo: Lying is not a good thing. Your nose could grow you know.

Granny: Didn't know about that, little wood chunk. And sorry you went to all this trouble, hunny, but I'm too old for blind dating. But hey, this guy over here. Now he's a looker! (*Points at Gipeno*)

Gipeno: Oh well um, thank you, I think.

Pinollo: Eww, that's my dad!

Granny: Hey, I'm hungry. Been a long day! You said you brought some soup, Red?

Red: I sure did.

Granny: Well let's dig in! You boys up for some dinner.

Gipeno: Never said no to a free meal.

Characters exit stage. Cindy Bella enters with a Prince.

Cindy Bella: I knew my prince would find me! True love really does find a way.

Cindy Bella and Prince exit stage. Marie and Mr. Grumble enter stage.

Marie: And so, the story ends with Red having found her Granny, while helping friends in need along the way.

Grimble: That was the most interesting, odd and weirdly humorous pitch I've ever heard.

Marie: I think this is the first time you've ever let me get through an entire story.

Grimble: Well, I wanted to know what happened to the characters. They were so familiar but completely different all at the same time. Love the happy ending. You must have worked years on this story.

Marie: I'm happy you liked the ending. All fairy tales end happily, you know. And I didn't work that long on it. You could say it sort of all just fell together.

Grimble: Well Marie, I don't care how long you worked on it. It's a masterpiece and I would be honored to produce this show with you. *(Looks out to audience)* You'd all like to watch this play wouldn't you? *(Encourage response from audience)* So Marie, can I see these characters one more time?

Marie: You sure can.

Characters come out for curtain call.

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