



# Sleeping Beauty

by Colin Barrow

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# SLEEPING BEAUTY

A pantomime  
By  
Colin Barrow

## **THE SCRIPT**

This is an easy script to run giving all that is expected from a traditional pantomime. Just to separate it from many other Sleeping Beauty scripts. There is a double attempt by the Villain on the Princesses life. The spinning wheel, does not have to be a fully operational one. It is held by the Villain and not placed on the stage, so as long as it looks like a spinning wheel and the main wheel will turn easily by the use of a hand, that is all that's needed. In addition to the main characters, there are smaller cameo characters parts as well, but crucial to the story. It's a fun script that takes the audience on an entertaining pantomime journey and to send home happy.

## **SYNOPSIS**

The King and Queen are expecting their first child and the King has found it all a trial with phantom pregnancy feelings and the labour pains! However, for the Queen it's all in a day's work. They are blessed with a baby girl and they call her Princess Jessica. But in time, when she is nearing her eighteenth birthday, she becomes known as Beauty. However, at the christening, invitations have gone out for the good fairies to attend and be God mothers, but not to Fairy Valium, who is the local stinky Villain with an evil streak. So, at the christening, Valium casts a spell that when the Princess reaches the age of eighteen, she will prick her finger on a spinning wheel and die. But it is fortunate that Fairy Moonbeam, the Queen of the fairies, softens this spell and allows the Princess to sleep for a hundred years and not die. This all happens and as predicted, and Sleeping Beauty is awoken by Prince George with a kiss. However, just when things all seem fine and life is bliss, Fairy Valium returns and takes the Princess with her to the quarry with a plan to kill her! All go to the quarry to stop this evil deed, but it's the apprentice fairies that save the day and Valium repents her evil ways and is welcome to fairyland by The Queen of the fairies, Fairy Moonbeam. Needless to say, they all live happy ever after including that of Daisy (*Dame*) and Lord Chamberlain who decide to get married too!

**Approximate running time:-** Two hours (*not including the interval*)

### **USEFUL INFORMATION**

**Casting:-** The casting can be quite flexible to suit your available performers. Although some are best played by male, it would be quite possible for them to be played by a female if your performer availability dictate to do so

**Chorus:-** This script can be used with or without a chorus. Where there are chorus speaking lines and you have no chorus, these can be delivered by performers or adult/child members.

**General staging:-** The scenery and lighting can be as simple and easy as you wish, especially if tight budget and logistics have a strong influence with your production. This also applies to costuming and properties, and yet still providing a brilliant pantomime. Of course, if budget and logistics dictate otherwise, the skies are the limit!

**Scenes:-** The script is written to use four full stage scenes and one front cloth scenes. These are not set in stone and re-name some scenes if you wish to run more cloths. Likewise, if you are running with limitations. The full stage scenes could use the same back drop of a nondescript mottled effect. And dress each scene where needed to suit its title. The front cloth scenes could be done front of curtain or again in front a nondescript mottled effect.

**Set dressing:-** Dressing for the scenes is entirely up to you and the stage space available. It will also depend on what type of back drops you are using too. Especially for those working with no chorus and have more stage space available.

**Misc:-** Additional jokes can be slotted in where or if you feel they are required to your choosing.

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## **MUSIC AND DANCE**

**Song/dance numbers:-** The script is written to allow the *maximum time* of ***one minute to one and a half minutes*** for each song or dance routine. In each case choosing and ending to give a natural finish. These can be shorter but watch if too many run longer as this could alter the pantomime's whole running time.

**Not all character song slots required to be executed.** They are there as ideal spots if you wish to use them. This helps those cast who do not feel comfortable to sing to opt out. Additional songs can be added to your own discretion if you feel the need to do so.

**You do not need to use all the slots** allocated for chorus song/dance numbers, especially if your chorus numbers are very low. Select, the slots most suitable to your chorus.

If you are working without a chorus and not using the song/dance slots allocated. You can add an extra cast member song or two or lengthen the other cast songs allocated slightly to make up the time.

The script does supply some song suggestions, but they do not need to be used. All other song/dance numbers are to your own choice. This allows the cast who are involved to select something that's comfortable for them and perhaps a little more modern. It also prevents the repetition of music from recent past productions you have staged.

**Song/dance not with time restrictions:-** The opening number, Principle boy and girl duet, the community song and finale song can take their own natural time length as they are important numbers. By keeping to these parameters, the production will run at a good pace; and be fresh and entertaining to your audience.

**DISCLAIMER:- The performing licence of this script does NOT include permissions, licences or royalties of ANY music/songs used with the staging of this script.**

For **ALL** music and song selected to stage this script, any royalties, licenses or permission has to be obtained by **YOU** the group, club or company according to the music performing rights laws. **These include ALL parody suggestion given with-in the script.**

*(The majority of premises are registered and you **must** contact to make sure the music/song selections used comply with the licence held by the premises. Do this prior or at the start of rehearsal to avoid complications near or on the production dates.)*

## CHARACTERS

**Daisy**.....Dame  
**Lord Chamberlain**  
**King**  
**Queen**  
**Princess Jessica**.....Principal girl  
**Snip**.....One of a comedy duo  
**Snap**.....One of a comedy duo  
**Willie**.....Comic - a jester  
**Fairy Moonbeam**..... Queen of the Fairies  
**Fairy Valium**..... A villainous Fairy  
**Harold**.....A messenger  
**Prince George**.....Principal boy

## SMALLER PLAYING PARTS

**Fairy Rose**  
**Fairy Bluebell**  
**Fairy Lily**  
**Fairy Buttercup**  
**A Ghost**

**Chorus** (*if you have one*) **And/or adult.child members wishing to participate**

## CHARACTER GUIDELINES

The type of costumes and the amount of costume changes are entirely down to your own discretion.

**DAISY:** Dame. Costumed and acted in the typical way. She will also require in addition to her usual costuming, a chef's apron and hat, and a ballet dancers costume

**LORD CHAMBERLAIN:**Costumed as feel fit to do so. In addition to his usual costuming, he will require a ballet dancers costume

**KING:**Costumed as feel fit to do so. In addition to his usual costuming, he will require a ballet dancers costume (*only if used for the comedy ballet dance which for the King is optional*)

**QUEEN:** Costumed as feel fit to do so. In addition to her usual costuming, she will require a ballet dancers costume (*only if used for the comedy ballet dance which for the Queen is optional*)

**PRINCESS JESSICA:** Principal girl and costumed as such throughout.

**SNIP:** One of a comedy duo. Costuming could be the same or echo similar to that of Snap. Will also require in addition to the usual costuming, a large slip on nappy type of garment, a chef's hat and coveralls or large apron and a ballet dancers costume

**SNAP:** One of a comedy duo. Costuming could be the same or echo similar to that of Snip. Will also require in addition to the usual costuming, a large slip on nappy type of garment. a chef's hat and coveralls or large apron and a ballet dancers costume

**WILLIE:** A comic. The costume should be that of a jester. Will also require in addition to the usual costuming, a chef's hat and tabard type of apron and a ballet dancers costume. A pair of white undershorts/pants that has VISA coloured stripes attached

**FAIRY MOONBEAM:** Queen of the fairies and costumed as such.

**FAIRY VALIUM:** A villain. Costume should be of dark colours, tatty, torn, dirty and slightly 'tramp like'. Instead of a wand, a crooked staff would be good that blends well with the costuming. Will also require a hooded cloak or similar for a disguise that can easily show fully when needed

**HAROLD:** Can be an adult or a second principle boy type of character. The name 'Harold' comes from a confusion of 'Herald', a messenger. So, the costuming ought to suit a *Herald* type character. Will also require a ballet dancers costume

**PRINCE GEOGRE:** Principal boy and costumed as such.

**FARIES - ROSE, BLUEBELL, LILY and BUTTERCUP:** These are smaller parts and can be played by adults or younger members. As their names suggest, each one costume should reflect the colour of the flower they are named after. Ideally, their costume colours should not be the same as Moonbeam or Valium

**A GHOST:** A small cameo role in act two

**CHORUS** (*if you have one*) **And participating adults/children:** Costumed to fit the scenes they are participating in



## **SYNOPSIS OF SCENES**

### **ACT ONE**

**Scene one**.....Inside the Palace (full stage)  
**Scene two**.....The Palace Grounds (front cloth)  
**Scene three**.....Inside the Palace (full stage)  
**Scene four**.....The Palace Grounds (front cloth)  
**Scene five**.....Inside the Palace/ Kitchen (full stage)  
**Scene six**.....The Palace Grounds (front cloth)

### **ACT TWO**

**Scene one**.....The Palace grounds/Woods (Full stage)  
**Scene two**.....The Palace Grounds (front cloth)  
**Scene three**.....The Quarry (full stage)  
**Scene four**.....The Palace Grounds (front cloth)  
**Scene five**.....Inside the Palace (full stage)

## SLEEPING BEAUTY

On the proscenium arch there is a large press bell button. Hanging off it is a notice that says, 'Do Not Push The Buzzer!'

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

INSIDE THE PALACE (full stage)

The scene opens with cast and/or chorus to sing/dance opening number. If the cast is used, they exit after the number. Set King and Willie up stage so he can exit first. All chorus/villagers remain on stage

### Opening number:-

*King enters with Willie. All on stage bow*

**King:** *(pacing about)* I never thought having a baby was so traumatic.

**Willie:** Don't worry, it will soon be over. Just breath deep like the midwife told you.

*They both do some control breathing. The chorus can also join in.*

**Willie:** Any better?

**King:** *(feels his belly)* No. Still got the labour pains. Do you think I should do some quick panting? *(Begins to quickly pant)*

**Willie:** *(stopping him)* I don't think you should do that, your Highness. If you remember at anti natal classes, the quick panting brought on a string of accidental thrumping and everyone had to evacuate the room!

**King:** Nerves.

**Willie:** The Queen said you'd been eating pickled onions and gherkins!

**King:** Having a baby brings on food cravings.

**Willie:** But that's normally for the expectant mother, your Highness.

**King:** Perhaps a cup of tea.

**Willie:** *(calls off)* A cup of tea for the King!

**King:** Not for me you twit, for the Queen.

**Willie:** She'll need a straw to drink it!

**King:** Cancel the tea, Willie.

**Willie:** (*calls off*) Forget the tea!

*A cry of a baby is heard*

**King:** What's that?

**Willie:** Could be a cat!

**King:** I'll go and look. We can't have a pussy in the nursery, Willie! (*Exits*)

**Willie:** Poor King. It's been a very trying time for him, he even bought himself maternity trousers so they'd stretch as the baby grew! Well, if you haven't guessed, I'm Willie, and court jester. Entertainer and silly person for their Majesties. (*Goes to the press buzzer*) Now, you see this here? This is very important. It says, "Do not push the buzzer!" And I have been put in charge of it. So, will you all help me? (*Business with audience*) What I want you to do is, when anyone goes to press it, you shout, 'Willie!' Do you think you can do that? Let's have a try. (*Do business*) Brilliant, that will help me so much

*King enters all exited*

**King:** I'm a daddy! I'm a daddy! I'm a daddy!

**All:** Congratulations, your Majesty.

**Willie:** What is it, your Highness?

**King:** The Queen has had delivery of a baby.

**Willie:** At least it wasn't a delivery from Amazon! Is it a boy or a girl?

*King not knowing and alert, rushes off all excited*

**Willie:** Ever since the King got married, he kept looking out for a Stork to drop a baby. And all he got was a seagull that dropped a deposit!

*King enters in a rush*

**King:** It's a girl!

**Willie:** A Princess. How wonderful.

**King:** (*elated*) And she's beautiful. Oh, Willie, I'm so happy I could burst. I feel like I'm walking on sunshine!

**Song:-** *Suggestion 'I'm Walking On Sunshine' By Katrina and the Waves (writer Kimberley Rew 1983)*

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*All exit. Fairy Moonbeam enters right*

**Moon:** And now our story shall begin  
trouble will come, I fear within.  
The Royal couple have a daughter  
Princess Jessica, is what they'll call her.  
She's beautiful as you might imagine  
but on her eighteenth birthday, tragedy will happen!

*Dame enters on a child's scooter or some other wheeled transport. She screams and shouts as she enters and falls off onto the stage.*

**Dame:** That's the last time I come down the stairs on a thing like that!  
(*Getting up*) It's no good, I'm not as young as I was for doing daft things. Not that I'm old either - well, let's just say I'm old enough to know better, but never practice it! (*Parades*) What do you think of the outfit? I call it my bingo dress – eyes down for a full house! Now, this luscious babe you are feasting your eyes upon is a VIP. I thought VIP stood for Voluptuous Interesting Physique, but apparently the Queen says it means Vast Impressive Posterior! Anyway, I'm Palace cook and now appointed to looking after the new baby – Princess Jessica, Jess for short. (*Sighs*) I have to tell you; I've been looking for a husband for years now. There's been many candidates,..... (*name a few popular male heart throb actors/pop artists*) but when they reply to my letters of love, I just get their autograph. And there's not much excitement with a bit of paper that has a squiggle on it! So, I'm going to lower my sights and see if there's a suitable one here tonight. (*Talks to an imaginary man in the audience*) You look in need of a good woman! Oh, I'm sorry. Is he with you, madam? (*To another area the audience*) Oh, hello. Now there's a shirt that's bulging with muscles! It's what? A calorie storage facility that's in desperate need to go on a diet! (*Sighs*) Oh well, it's not that I'm desperate, - well, not quite - and as long as they can say those three little romantic words in my ear. "I'm single, rich and available!"

*Chamberlain enters*

**Cham:** Now, come on, Daisy. Get that wheeled instrument put out of the way. I've told you before about riding it around the Palace. You should walk with authority.

**Dame:** Look mate, it's a bus ride from the kitchen to the dining room let alone up to the nursery, not that I could see any plant's there. And any authority my gear box had, has busted, so I ride my velocipede instead!

**Cham:** I see. And when will it be dinner?

**Dame:** When it's ready.

**Cham:** People are getting hungry.

**Dame:** Then people can have a sandwich.

**Cham:** People wish a hot meal.

**Dame:** You can tell people to slap plenty of mustard on it then!

**Cham:** I will slap plenty of mustard onto you in a minute, Daisy!

**Dame:** (*plump herself up and to the audience*) Seems he wants a hot woman, well he's in luck and he won't need no mustard either! (*To Chamberlain*) So, Chamberlain, I'm happy to give it a go unless a better offer comes along.

**Cham:** Give what a go?

**Dame:** (*drapes herself provocatively onto him*) Love, with all its frills and furbelows!

**Cham:** This is so sudden; I didn't know you cared.

**Dame:** I don't, you're a last option. What do you say, handsome?

**Cham:** I'm single and available.

**Dame:** (*to audience*) Two out of three words ain't bad. (*To Chamberlain*) Anything else I should know about?

**Cham:** (*breaking away from Dame*) I'm sexy and I know it!

**Song:-** *Suggestion - **Sexy and I know it** (LMFAO) Chamberlain could sing the song or they just both dance the track. A lot of fun can be had with this especially if they try to outdo each other. The chorus can also enter behind and join in*

*Chamberlain goes to push the buzzer. Audience with all on stage reaction as Willie enters*

**Willie:** Don't press my buzzer, Chamberlain! It can cause me all sorts of problems! (*To audience*) You did very well then, so keep that up! (*To Chamberlain*) What do you want?

**Cham:** It is the Kings wish that you are to be Princess Jessica's body guard and entertainer.

**Willie:** Job accepted! Knock, knock!

**All:** Who's there?

**Willie:** Twit.

**All:** Twit who?

**Willie:** *(to audience)* There's a lot of owls hooting here tonight!

*King enters*

**King:** Ah, there you are, Lord Chamberlain. Have all the invitations gone out for my daughters Christening?

**Cham:** All written, your Majesty, they just need delivering.

**King:** You've invited all the fairies, haven't you? Because I've asked them to be Godmothers to Princess Jessica.

**Cham:** Yes, your Majesty. *(Counting off on fingers)* Fairy Moonbeam, Fairy Rose, Fairy Bluebell, Fairy Lily and Fairy Buttercup.

**Dame:** Fairy liquid.

**King:** Who?

**Dame:** Take no notice. Chambers just reminded me of something I want to try out in the kitchen. Let's see if that Fairy can return a bit of sparkle to the pots and pans and remove all traces of what was once edible!

**King:** What about Fairy Valium?

**Cham:** I have not done an invite for her, your Majesty.

**Willie:** No one has seen her for ages and she's old and smelly.

**Dame:** Besides, I haven't enough plates and the cats might protest if she had to eat off the floor!

**King:** *(worriedly)* Oh, dear. I do hope not sending her an invite isn't a mistake?

**Dame:** The mistake would be having her here to stink the place out!

**King:** Maybe you're right. *(Brightly)* So get the invites out, order and prepare the food ready for the Christening.

**Willie:** And whilst you're in a good mood, your Highness, may I speak to you about my holidays?

**King:** And where are you thinking of going?

- Willie:** It's an all-inclusive boating holiday in a two-metre rubber dingy.
- King:** Sounds very exotic. Now, let's work this holiday allowance out. How many days are there in a year?
- Dame:** Three hundred and sixty-five.
- King:** Taking that into account, how many hours a day do you work?
- Willie:** As few as possible, (*quickly realising*) I mean eight hours a day, your Highness.
- King:** So that's a third of a day and a third of three hundred and sixty-five is one hundred and twenty-one days point six. We shall knock off the point six for trips to the toilet so that's one hundred and twenty-one days.
- Willie:** Yes, one hundred and twenty-one days trying to dodge work and most of the time succeeding!
- Cham:** But you don't work Saturdays or Sundays?
- Willie:** I ain't that stupid cause Saturdays is changeover day. That's when I put clean underpants on for the week before hitting the town in the night. Then Sunday is spent sleeping off the night before!
- King:** So that's fifty-two Saturdays changing your underpants and fifty-two Sundays sleeping off the night before. That comes to one hundred and four days. Take them away from one hundred and twenty-one days equals seventeen days.
- Willie:** Seventeen days' work is a lot, your Highness.
- Dame:** But don't forget you had two weeks holiday deep sea diving in a rock pool with a snorkel?
- Willie:** And nearly suffocated because a seagull kept sitting on my snorkel!
- King:** Two weeks holiday, is fourteen days take that away from seventeen leaves just three days.
- Willie:** I got a feeling this is not going my way.
- Cham:** Do you work Christmas day?
- Willie:** Not a chance. I'm stuffed to capacity like the turkey!
- Dame:** Boxing day?
- Willie:** I'm stuffed with cold turkey and sweets!

**Cham:** What about Easter Monday?

**Willie:** Sick from eating chocolate eggs on Easter Sunday.

**King:** So that's three days away from three which leaves nothing. And being on zero hours, you get zero pay. But look on the bright side, you still have sixteen hours in each day to have a holiday when you're not working.

**Willie:** I never thought of that. I could tour the world and still do my eight hours a day work here!

**King:** Quite. *(To audience)* And as they say, "there is no fool like an old fool or a fool that's just been swindled and don't know it!"

**Dame:** Right, time for the Christening preparations.

**King:** And just like today, it will be a wonderful day!

**Song:-** *Suggestion - **On a wonderful day like today** - (music and lyrics by Leslie Bricusse and Anthony Newley)*

### **Black-out**

ACT ONE

SCENE TWO

THE PALACE GROUNDS (front cloth)

*Fairy Moonbeam enters right*

**Moon:** I am to be a fairy godmother to the Princess. Let me introduce myself, I'm Fairy Moonbeam. The Queen of the good fairies we have here about and you may have heard some of their names already? Of course, there is one fairy we do not encourage or wish to have in our midst and that's Fairy Valium. A nastier Fairy you could not wish for, in fact she gives we good Fairies a bad name. *(Looks off left)* And right on cue, the smelly old sock comes to visit.

*Fairy Valium enters left*

**Valium:** Aha, so you are here speaking good of yourself and bad things about I, Moonbeam?

**Moon:** There are no words I need to say, Valium. Just the smell and sight of you speaks are all the words needed.

**Valium:** But I am the model of perfection and glamour!

**Moon:** Oh, no you're not!



**Valium:** Oh, yes, I am!

**Moon:** *(encouraging audience to join in)* Oh, no you're not!

**Valium:** Oh, yes, I am!

*They repeat the routine according to the audience and finishes with Moonbeams next line*

**Moon:** *(looks)* Is it my eyes or have you lost a bit of weight? You appear to be scrawnier than when I saw you last.

**Valium:** If you must know my winter fat has turned into spring rolls! For two weeks now I have been on a vegetable and wine diet. I've lost five kilos', had a constant hangover and been done for drink driving!

**Moon:** Shame you weren't locked up! So why are you here? Are there no car boots sales today for you to attend?

**Valium:** It has come to my knowledge that the King and Queen have had a baby.

**Moon:** That is so. A wonderful, beautiful baby Princess. So beautiful in fact they ought to have called her Beauty.

**Valium:** Bah! *(Screws her face as if tasted something bitter)* Horrible things are babies. Noisy, demanding, with wet smelly bums and puking everywhere. I don't like them at all!

**Moon:** Just as well you have not been asked to be a godmother or invited to the Christening then.

**Valium:** *(with venom)* What! Once again, they have rejected me. This is becoming a habit of the Royal Majesties. First it was my recycled cat litter tray bake for the garden fete cake stall. Then not allowed to enter my pot of weeds in the flower show. Nor did they allow me to have my lovely bit of string that came off a floor mop in nineteen fifty-five to be valued at the visiting antiques show. And now, they have not invited me to be a godmother or to attend the Christening! *(determined)* Right, that's it! The time has come to wreak my vengeance on the happy Palace. The King and Queen will pay a high price for their rejection of me! *(Exits left with fury)*

**Moon:** With fairy magic good and bad  
there's going to be moments that's rather sad  
Fairy Valium, has become more than bitter  
I wonder, as Godmother, should I be the baby sitter? *(Exits right)*

*Snip and Snap enter left*

**Snip:** That's another good job done, Snap. The King and Queen are lucky to have us as Palace maintenance men.

**Snap:** They sure are, Snip. That cuckoo clock hasn't given the time for years.

**Snip:** Now we've put the cuckoo facing backwards. On the hour, it pops out and asks the time!

**Both:** *(gives each other a high five)* Sorted.

**Snap:** *(proudly)* And to think my teacher put in my School report that she believes I have a pimple on my shoulders.

**Snip:** But you have. It just hasn't come to a head yet!

**Snap:** That's why I could never be invisible and always spotted! Did you learn the three 'R's' at your school?

**Snip:** Oh yes, reading, writing and rotten.

**Snap:** What was rotten?

**Snip:** The reading and writing.

**Snap:** I don't know who marks those exam papers? I mean, everyone knows three times three are ten!

**Snip:** *(to audience)* That's right isn't it boy and girls? Three times three are ten!

*Audience reaction and could do some, 'oh yes, it is', participation here if wished*

**Snap:** We shall prove it. *(Takes out three handkerchiefs and count them)* One, two, three.

**Snip:** *(taking each hanky and counts)* Four, five, six.

**Snap:** *(takes back two hankies)* Seven, eight.

**Snip:** *(takes the two back to join his one)* Nine, ten!

*Snap goes to the buzzer to press it. Audience reaction and Willie enters*

**Willie:** Oi! Don't touch what isn't yours. Knock knock?

**S & S:** Who's there?

**Willie:** I am.

**S & S:** I am who?

**Willie:** If you don't know, none of the rest of us do! (*Looks at them both*) Anyway, what's going on?

**Snap:** Proving to the boys and girls that three times three is ten.

**Willie:** What! Three times three is eleven!

**S & S:** Oh, no it isn't.

**Willie:** Oh, yes it is! Watch. (*Taking the three hankies back from Snip one at a time*) One, two, three.

**Snap:** (*takes all three in turn counting*) Four, five, six.

**Snip:** (*takes all three in turn counting*) Seven, eight, nine.

**Snap:** (*takes one from Snip*) Ten.

**Willie:** (*takes one from Snip*) Eleven. (*To audience*) See there's three of us, we got one hanky each and three threes' make eleven!

**Snip:** I heard you were one of triplets, Willie?

**Willie:** That's right. But I gave Mother such an awful fright that she was advised to keep two and give the funny away. (*Hangs his head sorrowfully*) That was me.

**S & S:** Ahhh!

**Willie:** Twas sadder than that.

**S & S:** (*encourages the audience to join in*) Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

**Willie:** Mother passed me for someone to hold whilst she did up her shoe's laces. Unknown to on lookers, bent over in that position gave her a race track start and I never saw her again!

**Snap:** Didn't anyone ever keep you?

**Willie:** (*sighs*) No. I kept getting handed into lost property. The umbrellas got claimed before me.

**Snip:** What happened?

**Willie:** Lost property was closed down and everything went on eBay. For years I waited for a bid. But not even a button was offered.

**S & S:** Ahhh!

**Willie:** It was worse than that!

**S & S:** *(encouraging the audience to join in)* Ahhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh!

**Willie:** Then the Queen saw me and said that, "for free she'd give me a good home because the dog had died and they didn't know what to do with his basket."

**S & S:** That's nice, isn't it?

**Willie:** Not for the first year when she kept throwing a toy and I had to fetch! The poodle parlour was an experience too! You'd be amazed what they turned into pompoms and where pretty ribbons were tied! Then the King decided that I was a better court jester than a daft dog. And here I am! The best maladjusted Jester there is.

**Song:-** *Select a fun song for the three to sing and dance too.*

### **Black-out**

#### **ACT ONE**

#### **SCENE THREE**

#### **THE CHRISTENING** *(inside the Palace)* (full stage)

On stage are two throne chairs set

The scene can open with a chorus number if wished, After the number, all remain on stage

*Enter Chamberlain followed by the King and Queen who is holding the baby wrapped in a shawl*

**Cham:** The King and Queen and baby Princess Jessica.

*All on stage clap to the happy couple and Princess. The King and Queen then sit on the thrones and the Queen nurses the baby*

**Queen:** Thank you, everyone. It's all been quite exhausting for the King, but he is much better now as you can see. Of course, it was all in a day's work for myself, although the birth did interfere with my watching Coronation Street. However, catch up TV has sorted that problem out and I've not missed the shenanigans going on in the knicker factory!

**King:** So, now we have had Princess Jessica Christened, what happens next?

**Cham:** I'll find out, your Majesty. *(Goes to press the buzzer)*

*Audience reaction and Willie enters*

**Willie:** If you press my buzzer, I might go off! Knock, knock!

**All:** Who's there?

**Willie:** Spell.

**All:** Spell who?

**Willie:** W - H - O

**Cham:** Willie, the Royal Majesties wishes to know what is to happen next?

**Willie:** If the Royal Majesties read the script, they would know! But as it happens, Dame Daisy is supposed to enter any second now.

*Dame enters*

**Dame:** (*curtsies and trips*) Sorry if I'm late, but I've just been listening to the news. So depressing. The bra manufacturer has gone bust, the submersibles specialist has gone under, the food blenders has gone into liquidation, the dog kennels has called in the retrievers, the tarmac company has reached the end of the road, the clock factory has to wind down, the bakers has ran out of dough, the shoe shop has had to put its foot down and the staff given the boot, and the launderette has been taken to the cleaners!

**Queen:** Thank goodness we still have the Ganges Indian food outlet!

**Dame:** Not anymore, they've been a total take away! (*Goes and looks at the baby*) Ah, isn't she a beauty, coochie, coochie, coo!

**Cham:** (*leading Dame away by the arm*) Don't get too close, your face will frighten the Princess!

**Dame:** But I don't frighten you when you want a kiss from me! (*Getting up close to Chamberlain*)

**Cham:** That's because I close my eyes and imagine I'm a gentleman kissing a beautiful blonde.

**Dame:** But I'm not blonde!

**Cham:** And I'm no gentleman! (*Kisses her quickly on the cheek and parts*)

**Willie:** (*to audience*) This is a couple in love that are very fastidious. Chamberlain is fast, and Dame Daisy is hideous!

**Queen:** Am I to take it that you two are romantically formulated?

**Cham:** It's still in the experimental stages, Your Majesty

**Queen:** (*puzzled*) Experimental?

**Dame:** We got the right ingredients, he's a man and I'm a woman. But it's getting the formula right.

**Queen:** What formula?

**Dame:** Being the woman I'm always right and he as the man is always wrong. But if he tells me that I'm right, is he right or wrong?

**Queen:** Oh, that's easy. A man is always wrong and if he's right, don't tell him and change the subject quickly!

**King:** Now I know why I never win an argument! (*Looks about*) Where are Snip and Snap?

**Dame:** Getting a little medical attention, your Majesty.

**Queen:** Are they ill?

**Dame:** Not ill, just sore and stressed out.

**Queen:** Because of the Christening?

**Dame:** No because with all the steam and smoke from my cooking they mistook the kitchen as the sauna. So when I saw two naked bodies on the table, I thought I hadn't put the turkeys in to cook and in haste, I vigorously began to stuff them with the sage and onion!

**Queen:** How awful.

**Dame:** I got a strong stomach so I wasn't affected and it cured them from taking a sauna when they should be working. Anyway, the good news is that I had already put the turkeys in for roasting. The bad news is, there's no stuffing because they ran off with it!

**King:** We shall just have to have lashings of cranberry sauce instead then! (*Looks about*) What has happened to the Fairy Godmothers?

**Willie:** They have been busy rehearsing a little entertainment, your Highness. And after, they are to give their gifts to Princess Jessica.

**King:** How wonderful. And do the happy parents get a gift?

**Willie:** You do. The blacksmith has given you a dog. And as soon as he was delivered to the Palace, the dog made a bolt for the door!

*Music starts and Fairies, Rose, Bluebell, Lily and Buttercup enter and do a short dance. (If they are adults, it can be a comedy number) After the number*

*each in turn goes to the Princess to give their gift by waving the wand over the baby.*

**Rose:** I am Fairy Rose and my gift is the gift of beauty.  
May she have everlasting beauty and bountiful good looks.

**Bluebell:** I am Fairy Bluebell and my gift to Princess Jessica is the gift of thoughtfulness. May she treat others in a kind and considerate way.

**Lily:** I am Fairy Lily and my gift for you is the gift of grace and elegance.  
May you adorn every space with your quality.

**B'cup:** I am Fairy Buttercup and my gift for you my Princess is love. May you give love to all and receive love with affection.

**Fairies:** Your Majesties, we are proud to announce the arrival of our Queen, Fairy Moonbeam.

*Moonbeam enters right and goes to the Princess and waves her wand over the baby*

**Moon:** I am Fairy Moonbeam and my gift to you my beautiful one is that...

*Valium enters left dramatically*

**Valium:** *(cutting in)* So! You thought you would celebrate the christening of your daughter without inviting me, did you?  
Now answer my question, I want a reply  
why was everyone asked to attend, but I?  
You might think I'm stinky, shabby and no loss,  
but I can be nasty, when I am cross!

**Queen:** We do have standards and you are far below them.

**Valium:** Am I indeed. That I fear, is a statement you'll regret, my dear!

**King:** *(a little hesitant)* And - err, well. We couldn't find you. And there was no letterbox at the dump! Was there Chamberlain?

**Cham:** Not a sight of one. Just a small condemned caravan with no door and a flat wheel that seemed to be a holiday hotel for bugs and bacteria.

**Valium:** *(not amused)* Do you mind - that is my home! *(A little more genial)*  
But as I am thought of least, I will willingly join the Christening feast.

**Dame:** She needs to be shown the door at least.

**Valium:** It's always the way, I'm sorry to say  
when an uninvited guest, comes to stay.  
But serve me my meal, on any old plate  
it will not be out of place, with my tattered state.

**Dame:** I've only burnt sufficient for the invited guests and there is no room  
at the table for people to budge up for a smelly old sock!

**Willie:** A few crusts of bread and scraps will do  
for an old hag like she, is that not true.  
If you ask me there's no need to say more  
just clear a space and let her eat off the floor!

**Valium:** You have crossed me at your peril  
I'm not wanted and my presence do spoil.  
You will regret what has happened here today  
(*points to the baby*) for my gift is for her eighteenth birthday.  
Listen now and listen well,  
as I give my magic spell.  
For eighteen years she'll grow and enjoy,  
but on that birthday, I will employ.  
That on a spindle she'll prick her finger  
she'll swoon and die; her death will not linger.  
I'll prove that's it folly, to not care a toss  
enjoy your celebration, till our paths next do cross! (*Exits left*)

**Queen:** What does she mean? What can we do to save Princess Jessica?

**King:** Can anything be done to remove the curse?

**Moon:** The curse of Valium is too powerful for us to lift  
but I have not yet bestowed my gift.  
The gift I was giving before rudely interrupted  
was that of protection and always safeguarded.  
Though I could not remove the spell at will  
since wickedness is about us still.  
Yet, I can modify this curse  
so the Princess will sleep and nothing worse.  
A handsome Prince, to her rescue will ride,  
and awakes Sleepy Beauty with a kiss,  
and claim her, as his bride!

**King:** We must do something to stop it happening in the first instance!

**Willie:** I might not be the brightest spark in the fire, but surely if all the  
spinning wheels were removed, there would be no spindle to prick  
the princess's finger!

**Queen:** Spinning wheels?



**Cham:** Yes, your Majesty. Fairy Valium said, "on her eighteenth birthday, she will prick her finger on a spindle." So, if all the spinning wheels were destroyed there would be no spindles!

**King:** By royal order I command that all spinning wheels are to destroyed in my Kingdom. Now where are those two layabouts, Snip and Snap?

**All:** *(calls out)* Snip and Snap!

*Snip and Snap enter staggering with giant nappy type bandages over their trouser costumes*

**Snip:** I can't do any work that involves sitting, your Majesties.

**Snap:** Bending over, pulls a bit too!

**Willie:** It could be worse.

**S & S:** How?

**Willie:** Your giblets didn't end up in the gravy!

**King:** Snip and Snap, I want you to burn all spinning wheels in the Palace.

**S & S:** Yes, your Majesty.

**King:** And let it be known that all spinning wheels in my kingdom are to destroyed by morning. Anyone caught using one from this moment on will be hung, drawn, quartered, boiled, burnt at the stake and face the executioner!

**Rose:** We'll see to it.

**Bluebell:** At once,

**Lily:** Immediately.

**B'cup:** Post haste!

**King:** *(sighs)* I feel happier already.

**Queen:** Well, that's all sorted and now we can carry on with the celebrations.

**Moon:** So, let's be merry, hale and hearty and enjoy the Princesses Christening party!

**Song:-** *Choose a good upbeat fun number*