



The Snow Queen

by Colin Barrow

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THE SCRIPT

This is a lesser-known title, but has all that's expected from a traditional pantomime. This version has been sympathetically written for all to be able to produce the script, regardless of venue, logistics and budget. It's packed full of topical jokes and fun suitable for all ages. Visually entertaining with a good story line. With twelve main characters, three cameo/small parts (*that can be doubled up by actors if required*) and a chorus if you have one. This script does not fail to deliver and enjoyment is had by all, whether involved within the production, or watching from the audience.

SYNOPSIS

The Snow Queen wants a boy for her own to make him a Prince. With the help of Snarly Really, a Witch type character, the shattering of a hand mirror sends a splinter into Hanky's eye turning him from a good boy to a naughty one. This in turn, gives opportunity for Jack Frost and Snarly to lure him to the Land of Ice for the Snow Queen to make him her own. In the meantime, mayhem continues with Dame Daisy Picking, accompanied with Willie Wonthe, who is supposed to be a handyman; and Black and Decker, two self-unemployed detectives that detect, or not! Fairy Snowflake conjures up Prince Michael to visit and save the day, where he and Olga by coincidence fall in love. The final showdown comes when they have travelled to the Land of Ice and find the Ice Palace. Fairy Snowflake dispenses with the Snow Queen and Jack Frost by melting them, whilst Prince Michael wins a fight with Snarly Really. Hanky is reunited with his sister Panky and all return home to Pickle Town.

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 two 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.

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 within 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 Picking Dame
Olga Principal girl
Willie WontheComic
Hanky..... Child of Daisy
Panky.....Child of Daisy
Black..... One of a two comics
Decker One of two comics
Prince Michael Principal boy
The Snow Queen.....Villain
Jack Frost.....Snow Queens side kick
Snarly Really.....A witch like character
Fairy Snow Flake.....A fairy

Small cameo parts

The hairy man..... One line and a little ad-lib Act one, scene four
The penguin..... Some lines, Act two, scene one)
Snowman Non-speaking, Act two, scene three

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

CHARACTER GUIDELINES

In general, all costuming is of your own choosing and ideas, as are the number of costume changes you wish to do. With some characters the costuming is quite explanatory by their name. Here you will also find some ideas for characters that will help enhance their names.

Daisy Picking: Dame. Mother of Hanky and Panky. She is the usual outrageous Dame character with clothing to match.

Willie Wonthe: A comic and supposed handyman for Daisy, but never does any. The usual Pantomime comic and costumed as such to your own ideas. In addition, act one scene one, script asks for; plastic apron, goggles, snorkel, rubber gloves, etc.

Black: One of a comedy duo pairing with Decker. Costuming should echo or be in tune with that of Decker to make them a pair. In addition - act one, scene five requires festive Alice band type reindeer antlers; act two, scene two, script asks for a Sherlock Holmes look

Decker: One of a comedy duo pairing with Black. Costuming should echo or be in tune with that of Black to make them a pair. In addition - act one, scene five requires festive Alice band type reindeer antlers; act two, scene two, script asks for a Sherlock Holmes look

Hanky: A son of Daisy and acted as a boy. A young member can play this part, or an adult of any age reliving their youth again. Hanky is the brother of Panky. Costuming should have some form of mirroring to that of Panky, whether it be style or fabric choice. In addition - act one, scene five, a Native American Indian type costume would enhance the script if possible; act two, scene three, a costume to resemble a Prince will be required complete with sword and scabbard.

Panky: A daughter of Daisy and acted as a girl. A young member can play this part, or an adult of any age reliving their youth again. Panky is the sister of Hanky. Costuming should have some form of mirroring to that of Hanky, whether it be style or fabric choice. In addition - act one, scene five, a Native American Indian type costume would enhance the script if possible.

Olga: Principal girl. She helps Daisy look after Hanky and Panky. Allegedly from Sweden, where the order of words in the line construction helps to cement that she is from continental Europe. Costumed as any principal girl would be with no specific requirements required by the script.

Prince Michael: Principal boy. In general, costumed throughout to your own ideas and traditions. A sword and scabbard should be worn throughout and used in act two scene three. Act one, scene two, however requires costuming suitable for a tennis player minus the sword and scabbard.

Fairy Snowflake: Your usual pantomime fairy and costumed as such.

Snarly Really: Witch like in looks and costumed to your own vision. Act one, scene five, costuming still showing character, but required to be that of a Lady. Act two scene two, an apron and cap or similar over her normal costuming to give a slight look of a servant.

Snow Queen: Villainous. Costumed to your own visions. Would suggest, white and glittering with a crown that's in keeping with her character. The face and hands should also be of white with suitable colour to the eyes, lips, cheeks and nails. Any jewellery should be clear and sparkly.

Jack Frost: Side kick to the Queen. Costume as you visualise the character. Icy blues, silvers and whites works well. A head dress of spiky type icicle and gloves with icicle type fingers would also enhance the character. Like Snarly Really, for act one, scene five, costuming still showing character, but required to be that of a Lord

Cameo/small parts

These could all be acted by the same person if needed or doubling up. Otherwise, use three individual performers

The Hairy Man: Costumed in a cave man style with a grey/white long hairy wig for chest hair and a similar for the head. Also carries a club.

Penguin: Either use a proper penguin costume, or by making a tapered sack type of white and black body from fabric. Elasticated holes at the bottom for the feet to come through. Elasticated neck hole and two long shaped tubes for the arms (*as wings*) In order to see the face; use a base ball cap to make the beak and head. Attach black fabric to the sides and back so just the face is seen and make sure its long enough to tuck inside the elasticated neck hole and not pull out when wearing (*20 centimetres that's tucked inside is a good guide*).

The Snowman: The costuming speaks for itself with your own visions and ideas. If a Snowman proves difficult to costume, the character can be more of a 'Yeti' without disrupting the script in any way.

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 – PICKLE TOWN (*full stage*)

Scene two – DEEP IN THE FOREST (*front cloth*)

Scene three – INSIDE DAISY'S HOUSE (*full stage*)

Scene four – DEEP IN THE FOREST (*front cloth*)

Scene five – INSIDE DAISY'S HOUSE (*full stage*)

ACT TWO

Scene one – THE LAND OF ICE (*full stage*)

Scene two – ON THE WAY TO THE ICE PALACE (*front cloth*)

Scene three – INSIDE THE ICE PALACE (*full stage*)

Scene four – DEEP IN THE FOREST (*front cloth*)

Scene five – PICKLE TOWN (*full stage*)

THE SNOW QUEEN

ACT ONE

SCENE ONE

PICKLE TOWN (*full stage*)

The stage can be wintry through scenery or have hints of it.

The scene opens with cast and/or chorus to song/dance opening number. If the cast is used, they exit after the number. Set Willie up stage so he can exit first to re-enter after the other cast have exited. All chorus/villagers remain on stage. They laugh along with the humour

Opening number:-

Willie enters

Willie: Here I am folks.

All: Hello, Willie.

Willie: I'm Pickle Towns answer to a man worth his weight in ice. Mind you, the way things have been going lately, my worth has been melting away. My business has frozen to a standstill and my love life has been totally iced up in the depths of time. I'm Willie Wonthe, local handyman and recommended as much use as a glass hammer to bash in nails. I live with Daisy Picking, she's our female antique. That's a lady who's well past her sell by date and thinks she's fresh as a Daisy! And Olga who looks after Daisy's children, Hanky and Panky. Olga is Swedish and I'd like to go out with her and see where it leads too, but she keeps saying, "the Willie I not want, go away". (*Hangs his head*) It's so sad. (*Audience and chorus reaction*) It's much sadder than that you know. (*Encouraging the audience and chorus reaction*) But I tell you what would cheer me up, every time I say "is everybody happy"? You reply "you bet your life we are"! (*Do business*) There, that will put a smile on all our faces.

Daisy enters with a shopping bag that has a French Bread stick poking out of the top

Daisy: (*to Willie*) I've been looking for you.

Willie: Congratulations, you've found me.

Daisy: I need you to change the mirror in the hallway.

Willie: What for?

Daisy: I think it's haunted. Every time I look into it, I see this horrible face!

Willie: It's not the mirror that needs changing, Daisy. It's the face looking in it!

Daisy: *(pulls a face of astonishment and bops Willie with the French bread)*
That's enough of your cheek. I'll have you know age is only a number.

Willie: What's yours, ninety-nine?

Daisy: *(bops Willie again with the bread)* No - it - is - not. *(Looks at the bread)*
Now look what you've done? My French stick is all splinters! *(Proudly)*
Anyway, I'll have you know I won the best beautiful babe competition
two years running.

Willie: But that was back in nineteen ***** five and ***** six! *(***** choose your own decade)*

Daisy: *(taken aback)* Ooooh. I'm not even reached middle aged yet.

Willie: How old are you then?

Daisy: That's difficult to say as it keeps changing every year. And talking of
changing, take this shopping and go and change that mirror?

Willie: *(takes the shopping and what's left of the bread stick)* It won't make no
difference, mirrors don't lie, you just have to be grateful they don't laugh!

Daisy: Get out of it. *(Chasing Willie and stops at the stage side)*

Chorus 1: Did you have a good night out, Daisy?

Daisy: It was wonderful, but I had an awful pain.

Chorus 2: Really?

Daisy: Then at ten o'clock my mother-in-law went home!

Chorus 3: I thought you were a widow?

Daisy: I am, but that don't stop my late husband's mother visiting! The poor
soul he came to such an abrupt end. My husband was experimenting
the big bang theory and blew himself up! And talking of blowing things
up, has any one seen Snarly Really?

All: No, we haven't.

Daisy: Good. With any luck she's crashed into a tree on her broomstick whilst
texting.

Chorus 4: Is she really a bad person?

Daisy: She's about as bad as a stinky fart in a slow lift going up tall building!

All laugh

Daisy: Well, I can't stay chatting here all day. I have to send a complaint about the water. It's my belief that what's coming out of my taps is shrinking my clothes as they don't fit me anymore!

All: *(laughing)* Oh, Daisy Picking. You do make us laugh.

Song:- *Something up beat and fun*

All exit after the song

Snarly enters left menacingly and sinister. She has a garden trug or handled flat basket, it contains (real or prop dummy) potato, ear of corn, whole lettuce, bunch of bananas, sponge cake finger, an orange, and two nuts link together with string to hold by

Snarly: Well, well, look who we have here, some horrible people wishing for happiness. I don't do happiness; I like horrid and nasty and being Snarly Really as that is my name. But I am no normal Witch, I am a modern vegetarian Witch. Look, I'll show you what I have for my next spell. *(Selecting and showing each item from the trug/basket)* Eye of potato, ear of corn, head of lettuce, hand of banana, sponge finger, navel orange and a pair of nuts!

Fairy Snowflake enters right

Fairy: I always know trouble is brewing when you're around. So, what evil business are you conjuring up now?

Snarly: I have created the nastiest bit of magic the world has ever seen. Even my dear friend the Snow Queen will be pleased of my creation. *(Proudly takes from her basket a hand-held mirror frame, the glass has been removed so you can look right through)* This is the mirror of doom. *(Holds the mirror up and looks through it at Fairy)* Do you see its power?

Fairy: What I see is an ugly old bat!

Snarly: *(sneers then turns and gazes toward a lady in the audience looking through the frame)* The mirror tells me that lady hides all the yummy sweets and leave the horrible ones for her husband. *(Then looks towards a man)* And that man tells his wife that he goes to the gym on Saturday afternoons. But my mirror says he goes to the football with his mates!

Fairy: *(sighs)* So just what does this mirror of doom do?

Snarly: Gazing into its depths like a crystal ball, I can foresee the future and inflict pain and misery to all those who are happy.

Fairy: (*firmly*) Then I have to stop you causing that pain and misery.
(*Pondering*) Let me think – I know, I'll shatter the mirror and destroy its wicked power.

Snarly: (*laughs*) You fluffy little fool, Fairy Snowflake! There is no glass to shatter, I have already done it's breaking. And whoever gets a shard of splintering mirror in their eye, will become very naughty the Snow Queen will make him her own.

Fairy: You cannot inflict such misery onto a person?

Snarly: Oh, yes, I can.

Fairy: (*encouraging the audience to join in*) Oh, no you can't

Snarly: Oh, yes I can.

Fairy: (*encouraging audience*) Oh, no you can't.

Repeat as you feel necessary

Snarly: (*stops the routine*) I can and the splintering mirror is seeking its victim right now. (*Laughs*) Oh, the Snow Queen will be so pleased with me for finding her the naughty one. (*Exits left laughing*)

Fairy: I must stop this. The only problem is how? (*Exits right*)

Olga enters with Hanky and Panky. Hanky and Panky are excited

Olga: Excited why are you?

Hanky: We are excited, Olga, because the television weather presenter says it's going to snow.

Olga: But right they have never been yet!

Panky: And if it snows, we can build a snowman.

Olga: Oh, Hanky and Panky, believe not all what you hear. Last week, they said, "the sun it shine all day". But instead, the raining it never stopped and I got the skin wet through the clothes.

Hanky: Why do you speak backwards, Olga?

Olga: Because if backwards I speak, old I do not get and young I stay!

Panky: Me think people lots tonight watching tomorrow backward talking they do too!

Olga: And when the Prince he comes, me he see and “ooh lah lah” say’s he and the fall in love we do.

Hanky: What Prince?

Olga: The one who come and look for the girl beautiful. *(Poses)* Me!

Hanky: Ouch! *(Cowers back in pain and covering his eye with his hand)*

Panky: What is it, Hanky?

Hanky: Something like a splinter has gone into my eye.

Olga: *(goes to Hanky)* Have a look will I. *(Tips Hanky’s head back and looks into his eye)*

There is a crash of thunder and/or a flash pod. Olga, Hanky and Panky freeze in tableaux as Snarly enters left

Snarly: *(looking upon the three and circles around them)* My plan is working, how absolutely magnificent. A splinter of my shattering mirror has found its victim. Now this gentle boy will turn into a monster, *(looks at the audience menacingly)* and upset everybody. *(Thinks)* Now, who does that remind me of? *(Tapping her lip with a finger, then with realisation)* Of course, our Prime Minister!

Fairy Snowflake enters right

Fairy: Why would you want that poor boy to be so unhappy?

Snarly: He won’t be unhappy, just horrible. And then the Snow Queen will take him and I shall be rewarded.

Fairy: Not if I can stop it.

Snarly: *(laughs menacingly)* The spell has been cast and can’t be undone.

Fairy: Never under estimate the power of a fairy, Snarly Really.

Snarly: Aha! Then if it’s a fight you want, you can have it. *(Exits left)*

Fairy: *(to audience)* That must be what is known as, ‘the gloves are off’! So, I had better go and consult my magic books to see what is in my power to use. *(Exits right)*

The cast unfreeze and continue where they left off

Hanky: *(nastily breaking away)* Go away, Olga. You’re worse than a pesky annoying fly. *(To Panky)* And what are you looking at snot face? *(Pulls her hair)*

Panky: Ow, ow, stop it!

Daisy enters

Daisy: You naughty, naughty boy, stop that right now.

Hanky: Go and boil your head, you old bat.

Daisy: Oooh, how dare you! You can go to bed with nothing to eat 'till breakfast.

Hanky: Good.

Olga: To what are you up, Hanky? Your mother respect you should give.

Hanky: Why? Mother's just and ancient old wrinkly.

Daisy: *(shocked)* Ooh, how could you say that about me? *(Starts to swoon)* Help someone, fetch a doctor I'm going to faint. *(She staggers backwards and forwards before fainting onto Panky)*

Olga: *(grabbing hold of Hanky)* Home I'm taking you, Hanky, and in your room you stay until your mother you apologise. *(Exiting with Hanky)* Come also too, Panky?

Panky: *(letting go of Daisy who falls over)* As well I come also, Olga. *(Exits)*

Black and Decker enter and stand looking at Daisy

Daisy: I don't know who you are, but don't just stand there, help me up.

Black: Certainly madam. My name is Black.

Decker: And I'm Decker.

B & D: *(to audience)* We know the drill! *(Turns to help Daisy up)* And happy to help old ladies.

Daisy: *(brushing herself down and adjusting herself)* Not so much of the old. I'm mature like a fine wine.

Black: And best kept in the dark?

Daisy: No, best kept in daylight for all to see! And I'll have you know I'm just approaching forty.

Decker: But from which direction?

Daisy: Towards it you fool! So, what brings you to Pickle Town?

B & D: We're self-unemployed odd jobbers. And recently we have been detectives, that detect.

Daisy: Like what?

Black: We found the culprit who stole a lorry load of elastic.

Decker: He's was given a long stretch!

Black: We discovered the lady who stole a diary.

Decker: She got given twelve months.

Black: We were even successful investigating crop circles.

Decker: Turned out they were the work of a cereal killer!

Daisy: (*unsure*) Yes - well - that's all very impressive if the need for a detective to detect anything arises. (*Enquiring*) You are new to the area then?

Decker: We are, so that gives us a better chance to get some work.

Daisy: And you're self-unemployed you say?

Black: Yes, but it's not all that it's cracked up to be.

Decker: Do you know, when I phoned in sick, I didn't know whether to believe myself or not!

Black: And when I told the boss, it wasn't my fault it broke as I never touch it.

B & D: We knew he was lying because we are the boss!

Willie enters with chorus

Willie: Is everybody happy?

Audience reaction

Willie: (*looking at Black and Decker*) Who are these two?

Daisy: Black and Decker, but they don't seem very intelligent.

Willie: Really! I heard they've just brought out a new saw. It's very cutting edge!

Daisy: (*to audience*) Do you ever have days when you feel you're next to an idiot!

All: But you are one every day! (*All laugh*)

Daisy: *(not amused)* There's no need to tell everyone!

All: Sorry, Daisy, we didn't realise it was a secret.

Daisy: It's only a secret when I'm trying to be intelligent. Which isn't often as my mouth works faster than my brain!

All: Since when did you have a brain?

Daisy: Since I learned the building that has the most stories is a library!

All: *(all laugh)* Oh, Daisy, you do make us laugh.

Daisy: A bit of happiness and laughter never hurts anybody.

Song:- *Select a song that's up-beat fun and happy*

Black-out

ACT ONE

SCENE TWO

THE DEEP FOREST *(front cloth)*

Jack Frost enters left looking around furtively and then beckons to the Snow Queen to enter left

Jack: There's a distinct chill in the air, your Majesty.

Queen: That is indeed good news.

Jack: Winter will be harsh this year. Snarly Really breaking the mirror has started the cold bleak North wind.

Queen: Snarly has always been a good servant to me. As have you, Jack Frost.

Jack: *(bowing)* I only live to serve you, my Snow Queen.

Queen: *(sniffing)* My nose detects an unusual odour of interest.

Jack: Sorry, your Majesty. I've been eating pickled eggs and onions again.

Queen: It is not that odour that I detect, I'm used to that. This odour is a fragrance of a naughty boy close by for me to make my own. *(With authority)* Find this boy and bring him to me?

Jack: But I do not have your nose of detection, your Majesty. How shall I know when I have found this naughty boy?

Queen: Use your instincts and gut feeling, that is all you will need. And when you have succeeded, we shall return to my Ice Palace where you will be well rewarded.

Jack: *(bowing and backing away)* At once, my Queen. *(Exits)*

Queen: *(praising the heavens)* Cold winds blow and blizzards come, freeze this world from warm and sun.
With snow that glistens and ice that shines,
I rule this land, and all is mine.

Song:- *A suitable song of your choice. After the song exits left*

Fairy Snowflake enters right

Fairy: Oh dear, what a thoroughly horrid Queen she is? *(To audience)* Don't you think so boys and girls? And she has Snarly Really working for her too. *(Thinking whilst speaking aloud)* What every good story needs is a hero to save the day. *(With revelation)* What we need is a handsome Prince, but it's so tricky to find the one that's right. *(Thinks quickly tapping her cheek, then - suddenly)* I know one who'd be just right and I'll magic him here in a trice.

She waves her wand and Prince Michael enters suddenly left and Fairy exits right. Prince looks about slightly dazed holding a tennis racket and wearing typical tennis clothing

Prince: *(totally lost)* What the... Where the.... What's happened? Just a few seconds ago I was playing a friendly tennis match with..... *(current tennis ace)* and then suddenly, poof, I arrived here as if by magic. And I was winning too! *(Looking about)* Where is this place? *(Shivers and indicates a draft)* Brrr, it's a bit chilly and the cold air is venturing where I prefer it not too. *(Looks around)* Seems very quiet, not a living soul in sight. *(To audience)* And you know what that means? No chance of finding love. Of course, being a Prince, I'm expected to marry a princess. But all the princesses I know are rich and boring. So, when I marry, it will be for love no matter who she is or how poor she might be.

Song:- *A suitable song of finding love*

Willie enters

Willie: Is everybody happy?

Audience reaction

Willie: *(see the Prince)* Hello. Are you, Nordic Jockstrap, that tennis ace?

Prince: (*humoured*) Sorry to disappoint you. I'm Prince Michael and if I tried to explain my presence, I'm sure you wouldn't understand. May I ask where am I?

Willie: You're at Pickle Town that's on the edge of the world. (*To audience*) And there's been many a pickled one who's slipped over the edge on a Saturday night!

Prince: And you are?

Willie: I'm Willie Wonthe the local brain box and centre of knowledge.

Prince: That's wonderful news. And your reason for being here is what?

Willie: I've just been to the chip shop and asked for a large cod. I got to wait for it to be cooked but the man said it won't be long. So, I'm going to have a wide piece instead.

Prince: And do you sing?

Willie: I always sing a bit of rock and roll in the shower when washing my hair. Then when I get shampoo in my mouth, it becomes a soap opera!

Prince: And would you say you have strength and stamina?

Willie: Well, I survived the toilet roll shortage in 2020!

Prince: And is there anywhere I could stay here about?

Willie: There's lots of places here about, but I wouldn't recommend any. So, I suggest you come and stay with us.

Prince: That is most kind of you.

Willie: But first I have to pick up my bit of cod then remove the car from the electric pole. (*Moves to exit*)

Prince: What car? What electric pole?

Willie: (*Goes back to Prince*) My car and the electric pole that I drove into last night.

Prince: Were you drunk?

Willie: (*Moves to exit*) Well I wouldn't drive into an electric pole if I was sober now, would I?

Both exit

Black-out

ACT ONE
SCENE THREE
INSIDE DAISY'S HOUSE (*full stage*)

The scene can open with the chorus if wished. Daisy and Olga are singing whilst cleaning the house, the chorus can join in with dance and song.

A stool is set on stage and every so often Daisy tries to sit down but Olga forces her to get up and continue to clean. Daisy and Olga should make their routine humoured during the song.

Song:- (*suggestion*) **A Woman's Touch** from *Calamity Jane* written by Paul Francis Webster and Sammy Fain

At the end of the song, Daisy sits exhausted onto the stool whilst Olga and the chorus bow/curtsy to the audience. The chorus exit and as they do so, Daisy leans and falls off the stool.

Olga: (*to Daisy*) On the floor why are you?

Hanky and Panky enter. Hanky takes aim and fires his catapult at Daisy when she is on all fours

Daisy: I'm proper exhausted, that's why. (*Gets up onto all fours then feels the pain of being shot*) Owwwwwww.

Olga: To what do you go owwww for?

Daisy: I've been shot. (*Getting up*)

Olga: Where?

Daisy: (*Rubbing her bottom*) Where it hurts.

Olga: Hurt where is it?

Daisy: Right on my trumpeter. (*See Hanky with the catapult*) And he's the one that did the shooting.

Hanky: Nah, nah, nah nah, nah. I got you, I got you, you'll have a bruise as big as my shoe. Nah, nah, nah nah, nah.

Panky: Hanky, it's not nice to be nasty.

Hanky: It's fun.

Daisy: (*marches over to Hanky and grabs the catapult*) Give me that weapon. I don't know what's got into you?

Panky: He's been naughty ever since he had that pain in his eye.

Daisy: He'll have a pain somewhere else in a minute. Now go and do something useful.

H & P: Like what?

Daisy: Find some sky hooks to stop the clouds falling down!

H & P : *(with keenness)* Yeah. Let's find some sky hooks. *(They both exit quickly)*

Olga: The problem the children give you and on the toes they keep. Yes?

Daisy: *(with exasperation)* Yes! *(See Willie entering)* And here's another on the toes me he keeps too!

Willie enters

Willie: Is everybody happy?

Audience reaction

Daisy: *(firmly)* No, I'm not happy. *(Faces the audience)* This morning I had to get up early and open the door in my nightie.

Willie: Coo. That's a funny place to have a door.

Daisy: *(to Willie)* That is true. *(To audience)* But very handy for emergencies! *(Winks)*

Willie: So, what are you doing then?

Daisy: You know tomorrow is my annual bottle party so I can stock up my drinks cabinet with the left overs. *(To audience)* And the good ones that arrive I smuggle secretly away for a rainy day!

Olga: So, the work of the house to be done.

Willie: But Daisy's idea of housework is to sweep the room with a glance.

Daisy: And my idea of a handyman is a man handy with his hands.

Willie: But I am handy with my hands.

Olga: With this I know as Willie have the palms that wander!

Daisy: I hope you stop them before they wander into trouble?

Olga: Worry not. Far he not get. My love I save for man real.

Willie: *(strong man pose)* I am a real man!

Olga: Not I think, Willie. The proof of a man real, is the romantic dance slow, that off my feet he sweep.

Willie: I can do that easy. Music maestro, please!

A burst of fast music begins as Willie and Olga in a comical frenzied partnered dance dances around the stage then goes off

Daisy: Yes - well. At that speed he might sweep her off her feet, but it's a long way from any romantic dance slow!

Black and Decker enter carrying a number board divided into 9 squares, each with a number from 1 to 9 on it.

Daisy: This looks interesting. What is it, a giant bingo card?

Black: Nope. It's called the 'guess the number and win some money'.

Decker: Would you like a go?

Daisy: What do I have to do?

Black: Bring the stool over here.

Daisy does so with puzzlement

Black: Then you turn to face the boys and girls and I will point to a number on this board, which my colleague here will hold. If you can guess which number I'm pointing at you win the money.

Decker: *(taking the board to hold)* It's all very simple.

Daisy: *(to audience)* What do you think? Should I have a go? *(Audience reaction and business if required)* Alright then, I'll give it a go.

Daisy and Black both put five pounds on the stool. Daisy turns and faces the audience as Black and Decker silently laughs and make faces at Daisy

Daisy: *(turns to face Black and Decker quickly)* You're not making faces behind my back, are you?

Black: *(quickly stopping before she sees)* No, we wouldn't do that.

Decker: Now, turn and look at the boys and girls.

Daisy looks at the audience

Black: *(not pointing at all)* What number am I pointing at?

Daisy: Five.

Quickly points at six as Daisy turns around

Black: Oh, bad luck, just one number out. *(Picks up the money)*

Decker: Have another go?

Daisy: Just one more then.

They both put another five pounds down and Daisy faces the audience

Black: *(not pointing)* Which number am I pointing at this time?

Daisy: Number four? *(And turns to look at the board)*

Black: *(quickly Points to number three before she sees him)* One number out again.

Decker: Have another go and try and win your money back?

Daisy: I'm skint.

Black: Ah, right. Well, can't you get another player to have a go?

Daisy: *(calls)* Willie! Come here a minute will you.

Willie enters

Willie: Is everybody happy?

Audience reaction

Willie: *(to audience)* That's more than what I am. That Olga said that I was enough to make an onion cry and for her, I not what she want!

Daisy: You should try your luck with someone more desperate, Willie.

Willie: I have. But they don't want me either! *(To Daisy; posing)* So, what do you want?

Daisy: Not you, that's for sure! *(Takes Willie down stage away from Black and Decker)* Now look, there's a new game that I've been playing with those gentlemen, but I think they're on the fiddle.

Willie: I prefer the guitar actually.

Daisy: And if you don't listen, you'll get it shoved up your trumpet strings and all! Now, one of them points to a number, but I keep guessing the wrong one and they've taken all my money.

Willie: Have you tried guessing the right number?

Daisy: Yes, but that didn't work either! So, if you play, I'll watch what number they point at and tap you on the shoulder that many times.

Willie: And every time I win, you can get your money back.

Daisy: Seems about right to me. *(To Black and Decker)* Willie here will have a go

Black: *(placing five pounds on the stool)* Put your money down then.

Willie places a five-pound note on the stool and moves away to join Daisy

Decker: Face the boys and girls and shout out the number Black is pointing at.

Black points at number three and Daisy taps Willie three times on the shoulder and watches the numbers board

Willie: Err, number three.

Daisy: Correct, we win. *(Picks up the money)* Now, why don't we do it again, but this time for ten pounds?

Black and Decker look at each other and agree

Decker: *(calls out)* Place your bets!

Black and Daisy each place ten pounds down (2 x £5.00) and repeat as before but this time with the number six

Willie: *(as if thinking)* Err - umm - err number six!

Daisy: *(grabs the money with joy)* Winner, winner, chicken dinner!

Willie: I've never had a winning streak before. Let's do it again?

Black whispers in Decker's ear

Black: *(calls out)* Place your bets. All or nothing!

Black and Daisy place the money down. Daisy gets ready for action as Decker releases a flap on the board that falls down over the number 9 with a 0 on it, which Black points to (On the reverse of the flap is the same number it was covering up) As Black and Decker laugh, Daisy puffs her chest out, goes and looks at the board, scratched her head. Remembering she still has the catapult; she takes aim and fires it at Willie. Black and Decker does not see her do this as they are cheery in thinking they've won

Willie: *(jumps rubbing his bottom)* Ohhhhhh! *(As in the number '0')*

Daisy: Correct. *(Picking up the money)* Ours, I think.

B & D: *(in unison dismayed)* Hey. How did you do that?

Daisy: *(counting the money)* It's a new game called, 'I got your number and took your money mates'!

As Daisy and Willie celebrate Black and Decker exit with the numbers board and stool with sadness

Song: *Willie and Daisy could sing a short song about money here if wished*

Prince enters

Prince: I have to thank you for letting me stay, but I have a complaint.

Daisy: You ought to see Doctor Mender about it.

Prince: It's not a medical complaint, although it could have been. I have discovered a mouse trap in my bed.

Daisy: That's to catch a mouse.

Prince: But it could have snapped onto me somewhere!

Daisy: *(gives a look to the audience)* And there's some somewheres that could have made him hop a bit! *(To Prince)* I can't understand how it got there.

Prince: I can tell you. Your son Hanky put it there.

Willie: He's becoming a little monster. Earlier I caught him putting sand on the toilet paper!

Hanky comes running in chased by Olga. Panky follows behind snivelling and wiping her eyes. Prince looks at Olga with delight

Olga: *(annoyed)* Right up he wind me.

Daisy: What's Hanky done now?

Olga: The pinching of Panky and cry he make her. *(She catches sight of the Prince)* Ooh lah lah!

Hanky: I did not pinch Panky.

Panky: You did so to because I'm wearing a pair of your underpants.

Willie: Why are you wearing the pants of Hanky, Panky?

Panky: Because he cut up all my knickers into little bitty bits

Daisy: You naughty boy, Hanky. Why did you do that?

Hanky: Because she said my Y fronts are, “small mediums at large”!

Daisy: It’s times like these I could do with help.

Hanky and Panky begin to poke and annoy each other

Willie: Let me help?

Daisy: And what makes you qualified to help look after kids?

Willie: (*proudly*) Because I was a kid myself once you know.

Chorus, if you have one, can enter left and right behind the main cast, Black and Decker enter too. They can start light silent squabbling as they enter. As soon as Daisy has finished the following line, they all squabble audibly and with actions except Daisy who looks on, The Prince and Olga remain locked in a romantic gaze

Daisy: (*to audience*) And he still is.

Olga and Willie also begin to squabble and Daisy and Prince tries to stop them. All stop in action freeze frame and soon as Daisy says “Stop!”

Daisy: (*shouts out*) Stop! (*Looks about at all*) I dunno. Kids, I don’t know what’s the matter with them these days!

As the music starts all come out of freeze frame for song and dance as set by the director/choreographer

Song:- Suggestion **Kids** from the film *Bye Bye Birdie* 1963. Songwriters: Charles Strouse / Lee Adams

Black-out

ACT ONE
SCENE FOUR
THE DEEP FOREST (*front cloth*)

Fairy enters right

Fairy: As you can see, the bad doings of Snarly Really is turning Hanky into a very naughty boy indeed. And that I fear, will please the Snow Queen immensely and getting closer to making Hanky her own. However, with my fairy magic, I have brought in our midst the hero, Prince Michael to save the day. But all he has done so far is catching the sight of Olga and thinking all romantic thoughts. (*Sighs*) I have romantic thoughts too you know. (*A little dreamy*) But that is all they are, thoughts, (*waving her wand more abrupt*) you’d think with this I could spell myself a real bit of romance but it never works properly for my own needs. (*Sighs*) If only I could have a bit of romance in my life.