



# Rapunzel

by Bradford and Webster

2015

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**Rapunzel, the Pantomime**  
**by Toby Bradford & Tina Webster**

**SCENES**

**ACT I**

- Scene 1 - The Village
- Scene 2 - Outskirts of the Village (tabs scene)
- Scene 3a - The Forest (half stage)
- Scene 3b - Outside the Tower
- Scene 4 - Inside the Tower
- Scene 5a - The Hair Salon (half stage – possibly use black cloth/tabs)
- Scene 5b - On the way to the Palace (short auditorium scene, for clearing up 5a)
- Scene 6 - The Royal Palace
- Scene 7 - Outskirts of the Village (tabs scene)
- Scene 8a - The Forest (half stage)
- Scene 8b - Outside the Tower
- Scene 9 - Inside the Tower
- Scene 10 - The Forest (half stage)

**ACT II**

- Prologue - (tabs scene)
- Scene 1 - The Village
- Scene 2a - Inside the Tower
- Scene 2b - Inside the Tower
- Scene 3 - The Hair Salon (half stage – possibly use black cloth/tabs)
- Scene 4 - The Royal Palace
- Scene 5 - The Forest (half stage)
- Scene 6 - Inside the Tower
- Scene 7a - The Tower Staircase (half stage – black cloth/tabs)
- Scene 7b - The Tower Staircase UV scene (half stage – black cloth/tabs)
- Scene 8 - Inside the Tower

Songsheet

Walkdown & Finale – The Royal Palace

**CAST LIST**

- PRINCE FREDERICK** (F/M) Principal Boy. Usually played by a female. Gorgeous and charming, but a little arrogant & immature. Wants life to be fun, with no responsibilities – but this does change, when he falls in love. Good singer.
- RAPUNZEL** (F) Principal Girl. A beautiful girl, naive, but studious and clever, from years of reading books whilst locked in a tower. Good singer.
- DAME BEATRIX** (TRIXIE)  
**BOUFFANT** (M) A traditional panto Dame. A poor, but glamorous hairdresser, trying to earn an honest living. Mother of Rapunzel, who was snatched away as a baby. Also, mother of Frankie.
- FRANKIE** (M) Valet to the Prince. Hard-working, but good fun, and needs to have a good rapport with the audience.
- WITCH GOTHEL** (F) The 'Baddie' – the evil witch who stole Rapunzel from her mother. Needs to be able to work the audience and encourage the boos and hisses.
- FAIRY FLORA** (F) The good fairy ... she has only just completed her training – this is her first job. Sweet, with a touch of comedy. All of her lines are in rhyme.
- CURLY & BOB** (M/F) The 'Comedy Duo'. Dim-witted henchmen to Witch Gothel. Both are bungling idiots – good comedy talent required.
- KING GEOFFREY** (M) Worried that his son is an irresponsible heir to the throne. Assertive, but with some comedy.
- QUEEN GERTRUDE** (F) Prince Frederick's mother – she spoils her son & thinks the King is too hard on him. Some comedy required.
- CAPTAIN OF THE GUARD** (M) Serious, authoritative character. Fights off Dame's advances. Some comedy required.
- LACIE** (F) Prince Frederick's Social Secretaries. They follow him

**MACIE** (F) around, hanging on to his every word.  
**GRACIE** (F) Gracie has a crush on Frankie.

**HERALD** (M/F)

**CHORUS & DANCERS' ROLES** Villagers, Palace Courtiers, Paparazzi, Fans,  
Puppeteers

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**ACT I****Scene 1      The Village**

*There is a hair salon, with a comic name ("Curl Up & Dye" or some similar pun) The Villagers are on stage to start*

**SONG:** Opening number- Villagers

*Dame enters from either hair salon or wings*

**DAME**            Ooooh! Hello, everyone! Are you all waiting to have your hair done?

*Villagers look a little horrified at that prospect & start to make excuses & slowly move downstage & then exit stage*

*Dame notices the audience*

**DAME**            Oh, more customers! My hairdressing reputation is obviously spreading! Well, I am the finest hairdresser in the whole kingdom – "head and shoulders" above the rest! Isn't that right ....? (*looks behind to ask villagers – no-one is there*) Oh, they've gone. Never mind them, I'll introduce myself to you lovely people – I'm Dame Beatrix Bouffant, known to my friends as Trixie. Hairdressing is the "highlight" of my day – and having a quick look around, I can see you're all in need of my services – a little TLC to your tresses and some conditioner for your curls .... oh, maybe not you, sir – I think you're more in need of Mr Sheen than John Frieda! Hair today, gone tomorrow! Anyway, despite this very glamorous facade, I have to admit that I'm feeling very sad today (*sad face*)

**AUDIENCE**      Aaaaaah!

**DAME**            I'm much sadder than that

**AUDIENCE**      Aaaaaaaaahhhhhh!

**DAME**            That's better! Do you want to know why I'm sad? Today is my daughter's 16<sup>th</sup> birthday, which should be a very happy occasion, but it's not. For when she was just a tiny baby, she was stolen away in the night, and I haven't seen her since (*takes out an enormous hanky and wails into it*) I used to dream that she would grow up into a beautiful young woman, like her mother (*flutters eyelashes*) and that one day, she would marry the Prince. But now I've been left childless and alone (*wails again*)

*Frankie enters*

- FRANKIE** I thought I heard a whale (*to audience, with a wink*) an easy mistake to make! And what do you mean “childless”? You’ve got me, Mum – your son, remember?!
- DAME** Don’t interrupt me – I’m doing the sad, dramatic bit! Yes, I know I’ve got you, but that’s the “root” of the problem, there’s no “permanent solution” – and that’s the “long and short” of it
- FRANKIE** That’s not very nice, Mum! And can you **please** stop with the hair-puns?
- DAME** You’re asking me to “cut the hair” jokes? You’re asking me to “snip” it in the bud?
- FRANKIE** Mum!!
- DAME** Perhaps there should be a “parting” of the ways?
- FRANKIE** ENOUGH!!
- DAME** But, I’m a hairdresser, puns are what we do, especially when we don’t have any customers.
- FRANKIE** Then we definitely need to find you some more customers!
- DAME** I have some here! (*indicates to audience*) I was just introducing myself to them.
- FRANKIE** Would you like to introduce me?
- DAME** This is my son, Frankie.
- Frankie waves*
- FRANKIE** Hi, everyone!
- DAME** I love him, really. I just wish he’d grown up to marry royalty, so that I could be socialising with the well-to-do, where I belong
- FRANKIE** I may not be **married** to royalty, but I do **work** for the Prince (*proudly*) I’m Prince Frederick’s valet
- DAME** Yes, Frankie Valet! (*sniggers*) He works all four seasons of the year!
- FRANKIE** Very funny, Mum – but the kids won’t get that one
- DAME** What about this one then? My son works for the “hair to the throne”

- FRANKIE** MUM!!
- DAME** Couldn't resist that one – sorry, Frankie. Anyway, where was I? Oh yes, I was telling my lovely new customers here, the sad story about your sister
- FRANKIE** It is very, very sad
- DAME** But, not only was my darling baby daughter stolen away in the night, a few years later, my husband was stolen away in the night, too – but that wasn't quite so sad.
- FRANKIE** He wasn't exactly "stolen away" either, was he?
- DAME** No.
- FRANKIE** Tell them the truth
- DAME** He was the royal wig maker and he ended up running off with that bald woman who worked in the palace bakery. If he ever comes back there'll be hell to pay! .. "Toupee"! Get it?
- FRANKIE** (*despairingly*) Mum!
- DAME** OK, that was the last one, I promise. See you later, girls and boys!
- Dame exits*
- FRANKIE** (*shakes head*) I do apologise for my mother – she has far too much time on her hands. Unlike me – I am always busy! Looking after Prince Frederick is a 24/7 job. It's not that he **works** hard, but he does like to party hard – but for me, parties mean holding back the paparazzi, then, later, holding back his hair (*mimes vomiting*). Prince Frederick is OK – although, he is quite, ermm, how can I put it? 'High maintenance'. So, I don't really have much time to myself. I suppose that's why I don't have any friends (*looks sad*) You lot look pretty friendly. Would you be my friends?
- AUDIENCE** Yes!
- FRANKIE** Would you really? That's great! I've got a great idea – whenever I see you, I'll shout "Hi kids!" and you can shout back "Hi Frankie!" Shall we give it a try? ... I said shall we give it a try? ... Hi kids!
- AUDIENCE** Hi Frankie!
- FRANKIE** Oh, I'm sure you can do better than that. Let's try it again. Hi kids!

**AUDIENCE** Hi Frankie!

**FRANKIE** That's great! Thanks! It's wonderful to have some friends at last! But I really must go and find the Prince. He's due for an audience with his parents ... the King and Queen.

*Prince Frederick enters, looking a little dishevelled, wearing sunglasses and held up by his three "secretaries".*

**FRANKIE** Oh, there you are, Your Highness. How are you feeling this morning ...  
(*checks invisible watch*) er, afternoon?

*Prince thinks for a moment. Does the wobbly hand thing .*

**FRANKIE** We need to get you back to the palace and tidied up. Ladies, I'm afraid the Prince has to leave you now and –

**PRINCE** Oh no, they're coming too.

**FRANKIE** But –

**PRINCE** These are my new secretaries.

**FRANKIE** Secretaries?

**PRINCE** Well, **social** secretaries, Lacie, Macie and Gracie. My father is always telling me I need to get my life organised so Lacie organises the venue, Macie organises the drinks and Gracie organises the guest list.

**FRANKIE** I really don't think that is what he meant.

**PRINCE** Oh, don't be a party pooper, or Gracie won't put you on the guest list.

*Gracie waves at Frankie. Frankie blushes.*

**FRANKIE** Oh, er, um, er, yes, I, er ... but we really do have to go.

**PRINCE** Oh, valet, you're such a bore ....

**SONG:** – Prince Frederick

**Scene 2      Outskirts of the Village**

*Fairy Flora enters Stage R – sound fx / lighting fx*

**FAIRY**            Hello, I'm Fairy Flora I'm quite new to these things  
 Just finished my training – and got my first wings!  
 Now I've come here to serve the King and the Queen,  
 The townsfolk and peasants and all in between.  
 And my very first case is one you may know  
 It's something that happened a few years ago  
 A baby so small, little more than a day  
 In the dark of the night, she was stolen away  
 So, now it's my task – that this mystery is solved  
 But my fears are that witchcraft may well be involved

*Gothel enters Stage L – pyro? Sound/light fx*

**GOTHEL**        Witchcraft, eh? *(to audience)* Isn't she a clever little know-it-all newby  
 fairy? Oh, I see they've let the rabble in again! What's the matter – was the  
 "Standing Order" *[or local pub]* closed? What a repugnant gathering of riff-  
 raff!

**AUDIENCE**    Boooo!

**GOTHEL**        Boo!? Hoo! Is that the best you can do?

**FAIRY**            Oh, hello – who are you? Perhaps I could ask  
 A few simple questions, with regard to my task?

**GOTHEL**        I'm just a poor old woman, my dear, trying to make my way in the world. I  
 doubt I could help you. I'm so frail, I can hardly help myself. I'm just off to  
 see my lovely granddaughter ... *(to audience)* I think this one may be even  
 more stupid than she looks! And you can pipe down, you miserable  
 minions! Mwahahahahah!

*Gothel exits*

**FAIRY**            Ah, just a poor grandmother, out for a stroll  
 Don't you think she was really quite nice – on the whole?  
 Oh, you don't? Then, perhaps – if you're all agreed  
 I will need your help if I am to succeed!  
 But first, to the palace – I must be on my way  
 I don't want to be late on my very first day!

*Fairy exits*

**Scene 3a     The Forest**

*Gothel enters*

**GOTHEL**     So, there's a stupid new fairy on the block and she thinks she can solve the mystery of the missing baby? Hah! There is no mystery! I have her! I've had her for 16 years! Locked in a tower with no stairs and no door! Ha ha ha ha ha!

**AUDIENCE**     Booooo!

**GOTHEL**     Oh, pipe down! Her name is Rapunzel and she thinks she is my granddaughter. Sixteen years ago, I caught Dame Trixie's fool of a husband stealing plants from my garden – so, as a punishment, I made him promise that he would bring me their newborn baby. I told him it was either that or ... *(thumb neck stroking)* Whahahahahah!

**AUDIENCE**     Booooo!

**GOTHEL**     *(mocking)* Oh, you scare me, you really do! I am Gothel! I am strong and powerful. You will have to do a lot better than that, you despicable dimwits!

**AUDIENCE**     Boooo!

**GOTHEL**     Rapunzel is mine! She is locked in a tower that is almost impossible to find unless you know where it is, so no-one will ever find her! I tell her of all the horrors of the outside world and then she cries beautiful, magical tears. I collect those tears and they keep me young – they are so much better than Oil of Olay. *(looks around audience)* There are a few out there who could benefit, I think – but those precious tears are mine, all mine! Ha ha ha ha ha!

*Curly & Bob enter*

**GOTHEL**     Where have you been, you idiots?  
*Curly & Bob look behind, as though she wouldn't be talking to them*

**GOTHEL**     I mean you two! You imbeciles!

*Curly and Bob look at each other. Then grin.*

**CURLY & BOB**     Thanks!

**GOTHEL**     What?

**CURLY**     Well, no-one's ever called us imbeciles before, have they, Bob?

**BOB** Nope. They sure haven't.

*Gothel sighs in despair.*

**GOTHEL** You don't know what it means, do you?

*Curly and Bob look at each other again.*

**CURLY & BOB** Nope.

**CURLY** But it sounds real impressive.

**GOTHEL** I despair I really do. I blame the Government – those apprenticeship schemes have become so popular, these two fools were all they had left. Talk about scraping the bottom of the barrel.

**CURLY** Oh, I know this one. You need a spoon.

**BOB** With a long handle!

**CURLY** Yes, with a long handle and you have to –

**GOTHEL** Shut up! Right, bring the shopping to the tower.

**CURLY** Ah!

**GOTHEL** What?

**BOB** Well ...

**GOTHEL** You didn't get the shopping?

**CURLY** Not exactly.

**BOB** We tried.

**GOTHEL** And?

**CURLY** Well, Bob walked into the corner shop

**GOTHEL** Yes?

**CURLY** That's it – Bob (*mimes smacking head*) walked into the corner shop. Missed the door, completely ..... knocked himself out cold. Completely unconscious he was.

*Bob continues to have a glazed expression*

**GOTHEL**        *(looking at Bob)* I'm surprised you could tell

**CURLY**        I took him to the doctor. Apparently, he has "Tom Jones Syndrome"

**GOTHAL**        Is that common?

**CURLY** Well, it's not unusual

*Curly & Bob cower, as Gothel looms over them*

**GOTHEL**        You incompetent Idiots! Get back to town, and get that shopping! NOW!

*Gothel points off-stage. Curly & Bob exit in a rush.*

**GOTHEL**        Argggg! I am surrounded by ignorant fools *(to audience)* you lot included!

**AUDIENCE**    Booooo!

**GOTHEL**        Oh, be quiet! Now, which way is the tower? Pipe down, you lot – I need to listen for Rapunzel's singing .....

*Far away, Rapunzel is heard singing*

**GOTHEL**        I hear her!

*Gothel walks upstage, towards the singing.*

*Lights dim down & gobo/fix lighting of forest & trees appear.*

**Scene 3b      Outside the Tower**

*Forest cloth is drawn back to reveal the tower in the darkness. Forest gobo/lighting fx continue.*

*As this is happening, Rapunzel's singing is heard more clearly.  
As Gothel approaches the tower, it is lit slightly more.*

*Gothel looks up to the window of the tower.*

**GOTHEL**      Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your golden hair!

*Nothing happens.*

**GOTHEL**      That girl! She'll have her head in a book, off in a world of her own ...  
Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your golden hair!

*A very long, blond, plaited braid of hair is lowered from the tower window.  
Gothel begins to "climb" the braid*

*After she has climbed a few feet of the tower – full blackout*

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**Scene 4      Inside the Tower**

*Rapunzel is sitting on a stool reading a book while singing to herself (perhaps a wordless version of her upcoming solo) and almost absentmindedly holding on to her long plait which leads to a window.*

*Gothel climbs in through the window.*

**GOTHEL**      Rapunzel?

*Rapunzel is startled.*

**RAPUNZEL**    Oh, I'm sorry, Grandmother.

*Rapunzel puts down her book and starts gathering up her long plait.  
Gothel picks up the book.*

**GOTHEL**      And what are you reading that is so interesting?

**RAPUNZEL**    Applied mathematics. It's one of my favourites.

**GOTHEL**      How thrilling!

**RAPUNZEL**    I know! It explains so much of how the world works but ...

**GOTHEL**      Yes?

**RAPUNZEL**    I would very much like to see that world.

**GOTHEL**      You **can** see it. From your window.

**RAPUNZEL**    Oh, but Grandmother, if I could just –

**GOTHEL**      Rapunzel, you do not want to go out there. Really, you don't. The world is full of bad people, doing terrible things to each other.

*Rapunzel goes to her bookcase and takes out books by way of illustration.*

**RAPUNZEL**    But Grandmother, how can the world be so terrible when it can create such beautiful art and such wonderful music.

**GOTHEL**      Rapunzel, you don't know the world like I do. You should be grateful that I am keeping you safe.

**RAPUNZEL**    I am grateful, Grandmother ... but, also, I get so lonely and bored here in this tower, all alone.

**GOTHEL** Lonely? Bored? You have your books to read, and your singing to occupy yourself. And you have me.

**RAPUNZEL** I have read every book at least twice – I know all there is to know about chemistry and physics, maths and biology, art and music. And ... you are so good to me, Grandmother, but if I could just meet some other people and –

*Gothel is getting impatient and interrupts.*

**GOTHEL** You think the world is not so terrible? Why, Rapunzel, just today, I have learned of a tiny baby, little more than a day old, who was stolen away from her mother

**RAPUNZEL** Oh no! That's awful! That poor, tiny child (*begins to cry*) Oh, and her mother – she must be heart-broken (*sobs*) she must miss her baby so much!

*Gothel collects Rapunzel's tears*

**RAPUNZEL** Grandmother, why do you collect my tears?

**GOTHEL** I collect them to remind me that if you were to leave the safety of this tower, then you would never be happy – and all I want is for you to be happy

**RAPUNZEL** I know that you just want what is best for me, but .....

**GOTHEL** Well then, stop day-dreaming about the world outside your tower – you can never leave! I mean, I can't let you leave, because I care about you. I would hate for something evil and bad to happen to you. Now, let down your hair, so that I can climb back down the tower

**RAPUNZEL** But you haven't been here long, Grandmother. And now, you are leaving, even though I am feeling so sad

**GOTHEL** I've got what I came for ... I mean that's not what I came for – to upset you. But I have to leave, to check on Curly and Bob. I sent them to buy you some nice food but those two couldn't follow a recipe for making ice cubes!

**RAPUNZEL** So, you will be returning soon, then?

*Gothel guides Rapunzel towards window and she takes out her braid to let down.*

**GOTHEL** Yes, (*looks at bottle of tears*) I will need to return before long.

*Gothel climbs through the window.*

**SONG:** – Rapunzel

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**Scene 5a     The Hair Salon**

*There is a hair-dressing type chair and a shelf, or table, on which there are a variety of "hair products". Two mops are easily accessible, on or off stage.*

*Curly and Bob enter.*

**CURLY**            Right, let's buy this shopping before we get into any more trouble.

**BOB**                (*looking around*) There's not much food in here.

*Dame enters*

**DAME**            Hello, can I help you?

**BOB**                We'd like four apples, a cabbage and a loaf of bread, please.

**DAME**            I'm sorry, that's not possible

**BOB**                Have you run out of apples?

**DAME**            No, nincompoops!

**CURLY** You've run out of nincompoops?

**DAME**            No, clearly not! But, I don't sell apples, or cabbages, or bread – this is a hair salon!

**BOB**                Ahhh – that explains it – you must think we're a bit stupid.

**DAME**            I'm thinking there is a village, somewhere, that has been deprived of its idiots.

**CURLY** (*checking shopping list*) We need other stuff, don't we, Bob?

**BOB**                Yes, lots of other stuff (*checking list, with Curly & nodding*)

**DAME**            What else is on your list?

*Curly and Bob look at the list, studiously, then they look at each other*

**CURLY & BOB** We don't know – we can't read!

**DAME**            (*takes list*) Here, let me see ... it says "shampoo". I have shampoo

**CURLY** Yes, we need shampoo, a lot of shampoo.

**DAME** I only sell the best shampoo – it's made by Wella

**CURLY** Wella?

**DAME** Wella

**BOB** Wella?

**CURLY & BOB** (*sing dramatically*) Tell me more, tell me more!

**DAME** Very funny! (*Goes to shelf, shows products*) I have this shampoo for greasy hair, this one is for dandruff, and this one is for extra body.

**BOB** Do you have any for really long ...

*Curly hits Bob*

**BOB** Ow!

**DAME** Really long ow?

**CURLY** Do you have any super-size bottles? We need a lot.

**DAME** I'll have a look out the back.

*Dame goes off stage.*

**BOB** I bet she uses the "extra body" one.

**CURLY** Yeah! Extra extra body.

*They giggle.*

*Dame enters with a bucket. Curly and Bob are still giggling.*

**DAME** Will a bucket do? ... What's so funny?

**BOB** Nothing ... extra extra body.

*Bob and Curly giggle some more.*

*Dame sighs and shakes her head.*

**DAME** Is there enough shampoo here?

**CURLY** No, I think we will need more.

**DAME** I'll find a bigger bucket.

*Dame places the small bucket on the floor, then she exits  
Curly is looking at the hair products, he picks up a can of "hair mousse"*

**CURLY** Look at the picture – I think this one is for curly hair

**BOB** Ooh, you've got curly hair, I think you should try it!

*Bob takes the "mousse" and squeezes foam onto Curly's head*

**CURLY** I think you should try this one!

*Curly grabs another container and aims it at Bob, squirting it in his face*

**BOB** Why, you!

*Bob chases Curly & squirts foam down his trousers or top. Curly pushes Bob, who steps back, putting his foot into the small bucket – which then gets stuck onto his foot. He chases Curly, with one foot still in the bucket. Bob is just about to squirt foam at Curly, when Dame enters.*

**DAME** What's all the commotion?

*Curly ducks, and Bob squirts Dame with foam.*

**BOB** Ooops!!

**DAME** You idiots! Look at me?! Get this mess cleaned up NOW!

*Dame exits.*

*Bob takes bucket off his foot and leaves it on stage.*

*Curly finds the mops.*

**CURLY** Look – I've found some mops.

*Curly has one mop over his shoulder, he hands the other mop to Bob, then spins around, hitting Bob on the head with the mop. Bob falls to the floor.*

*Curly does some mopping then stops and turns to check off stage, popping the mop back on his shoulder.*

**CURLY** Is she coming back? What? Why are you lying down? We're supposed to be cleaning up!

*Bob starts to stand. Curly turns back – hitting Bob again with the mop, knocking him back to the floor. Curly doesn't have a clue what he has done. Curly mops a bit more, as Bob tries to stand then slips over. Curly turns to see Bob lying down again.*

**CURLY** You're not doing much work!

**BOB** But –

*Bob stands again*

**CURLY** You come and mop over here. I'll do that bit over there.

**BOB** Fine

*Curly puts his mop back over his shoulder and watches Bob as he goes to where Curly was, and starts mopping*

**CURLY** That's more like it

*Curly then spins round, but this time Bob ducks*

**BOB** Ha ha, you missed me.

*Curly turns & places the head of his mop on the floor in front of him.*

**CURLY** What?

**BOB** Nothing.

**CURLY** OK then.

*Curly turns back to check whether Dame is coming. He leaves his mop-head where it was on the floor. Bob comes up behind Curly to pull faces (tongue out, wagging ear hands). But the mop is between his legs and Curly lifts it up as he sets off across stage. Bob collapses in a heap holding his privates. Curly notices the bucket.*

**CURLY** I'd better move that bucket – someone could trip over it

*Curly looks over at Bob again, who is still on the floor. Curly throws down his mop, in despair*

**CURLY** Are you just going to sit around doing nothing – or are you going to help me?

*Curly helps Bob back to his feet. Dame enters, carrying a larger bucket – she trips over the first bucket, sending the big bucket flying into the air, towards Curly, then Dame slips over. Curly catches the bucket, it sends him slightly off balance ....*

**CURLY**           Woooooaaaaaaa!

*.... he nearly throws the contents towards the audience, but manages to steady himself & stand still*

**CURLY**           What a catch!

*Curly is looking very pleased with himself. Bob sees Curly's mop.*

**BOB**             I'd better pick up this mop – someone could trip over it.

*Bob picks up one end of the mop. Curly steps back, tripping over the mop & ends up sitting on the floor, with the bucket & its contents on his head.*

**DAME**           Why you! You'll pay for this mess or I'll ... Oooooaaaaaarrrrggghh!!!

*Dame is truly terrifying but struggles to get up, slipping over in clown style as she tries to.*

**BOB**             Ooooh, let's get out of here!!!

*Bob gets Curly up. Curly still has bucket on his head so runs around like a headless chicken bumping into things while Bob tries to steer him.*

*They exit.*

*Blackout.*

**Scene 5b      On the Way to the Palace**

*Auditorium (or tabs) scene to allow for clearing up of mess.*

*Prince, Macie, Lacie and Gracie enter via the auditorium laughing loudly, with Frankie following.*

**PRINCE**            And so I jumped out of the window!

*More loud laughing from Prince and Macie, Lacie and Gracie.*

**FRANKIE**            Hi kids!

**AUDIENCE**        Hi Frankie!

**FRANKIE**            Cheers! *(to Prince)* Your highness, please, this is not the way to the palace. Your parents will be-

**PRINCE**            Happy to wait, valet. And delighted to see me when I arrive.

**FRANKIE**            Yes, your highness, of course, it's just that-

*Paparazzi enter.*

**PRINCE**            Oh look! Photographers! *(stagey)* How on earth did they know I'd be here?

*Prince has a little giggle with the girls as the Paparazzi rush forward and start snapping, with Frankie trying to hold them back and Prince posing with the girls.*

**PAPARAZZI**        Your highness! Your highness! This way! Prince Frederick! This way!

*Screaming Autograph Hunters enter and rush towards Prince.*

**FRANKIE**            Oh no! Not the screaming autograph hunters!

**SCREAMING AUTOGRAPH HUNTERS**    Eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeeh! It's Prince Frederick! Sign this!  
Sign this photo! Sign my arm! Eeeeh! *(to each other)*  
Look! Look!

*Screaming Autograph Hunters calm down a bit and show each other their signed items. Paparazzi keep clicking.*

**PRINCE**            I simply adore being adored.

**FRANKIE**            And I simply adore keeping my job, which means doing as I'm told. And your parents told me to make sure you made it to the palace today.

**PRINCE** And I truly appreciate everything you do for me, valet. And we will definitely get to the palace. *(to Lacie, Macie and Gracie)* Eventually. *(to everyone)* Anyone for ice cream?

**ALL EXCEPT FRANKIE** Yes! Me!

**FRANKIE** No!!!

**PRINCE** Well, I think it's this way.

*Prince points and heads out of auditorium, possibly signing autographs in the audience as he passes, followed by everyone else, including Frankie, who pleads with Prince as they exit.*

**FRANKIE** Not that way! You're going the wrong way! We're so late already! I am in so much trouble.

*They all exit*

PantoScripts Perusal

**Scene 6      The Royal Palace**

*King and Queen on thrones, upstage centre.*

**DANCE:** Traditional Classical eg. "Trish Trash Polka" or "Blue Danube" – Courtiers

*At the end of the musical number, Herald steps forward.*

**HERALD**      The Fairy Flora.

**KING**          Ah yes, the new fairy.

**QUEEN**        I didn't know we were getting a new fairy.

**KING**          Yes, you did, dear, we talked about it.

**QUEEN**        Well, I don't remember. When's Freddie getting here?

**KING**          Soon, I hope. He should have been here hours ago.

*Fairy enters. King stands.*

**KING**          Ah Fairy Flora. Delighted to meet you.

**FAIRY**        The pleasure, your majesty, is all mine, I'm sure.  
Especially as I've not been in a palace before.

*King moves forward towards Fairy. Queen remains seated.*

**KING**          Well, no need to be nervous, I'm sure you'll do fine. The reason I've asked you here today is I need to have a serious father/son chat with the Prince. It's time he started thinking less about going to parties and more about his royal responsibilities. The problem is he is my son and I love him and it's very hard to be cross with him. And, of course, as far as his mother is concerned, he can do no wrong.

**FAIRY**        Ah, you want extra backbone, oh King of the Realm  
To ensure your son's ready to take up the helm?

**KING**          Yes, that's the sort of thing. Exactly.

*Fairy waves her wand. Sound fx*

**FAIRY**        So, all power to your majesty with this magic spell.  
You will be firm, but fair, and so teach him well.