

FIVE SAMPLE PAGES

TP-1 Angels Expose Leaks In Fairytale Land

Cast: 19 characters plus additional parts for
A Herd of Rowdy Children

Charlie (offstage voice)
Rapunzel
Marion
Cinderella
Bosley
Chicken Little
Pinocchio
Wolf
Snow White
Herd of Rowdy Children
Plumber
Troll
Giant
Giantess
Peter Pan
Wendy
Lost Boys # 1, 2, and 3

Scene 1: (Introduction)

(Charlie is always heard as an offstage voice.)

Charlie: *(as Charlie talks the Angels strike different poses)* Once upon a time, there were three very different little girls who were tired of kissing princes and being tormented by evil villains.

Cinderella *(Cinderella waves)*, Marion *(Marion waves)*, and Rapunzel *(Rapunzel blows a kiss to the audience)* decided to shed their helpless princess personae and join the Police Academy. Although their time with the Academy was highly enlightening, they realized that they weren't being taken seriously by their co-workers. Everyone thought they were silly, helpless princesses. I took them away from all that, and now they work for me. My name is Charlie.

Scene 1: (The Angels' Office)

(Cinderella and Marion are looking at documents; Rapunzel is fixing her hair and talking on the phone.)

Rapunzel: *(talking into the phone)* I totally had the most boring time. It was the lamest party ever. I can't believe I spent an hour on my hair for such a dull event. Hello, masquerade balls are supposed to be fun. Like, nothing was happening, and the band was so bad. My prince could carry a tune better, and that's not saying much, believe me. I mean, I'd rather be trapped up in that tower again than attend another affair as dreary as that.

Cinderella: Rapunzel, could you please get off the phone?

Rapunzel: Why? You aren't using it.

Marion: That's not the point. Charlie could be trying to get in touch with us.

Rapunzel: *(talking into the phone)* Like, I have to go. I'll call you later. *(Rapunzel hangs up the phone and talks to Cinderella.)* There, happy?

Cinderella: I'm sorry you had to cut your conversation short, but you know how Charlie hates to be kept waiting.

Rapunzel: Him and every other guy in town.

Bosley: Charlie has an important case for you.

Rapunzel: Oh no, what is it this time?

Cinderella: I hope it's not a messy job, like when we busted the Three Little Pigs for a faulty construction contract. All those sticks and straw – what a disaster! There are some materials that are just not adequate for house construction! Even after being free from my untidy stepmother and stepsisters for so long, I still can't stand it when people are slovenly.

Bosley: At least you were able to improve the building codes in Fairytale Land.

Rapunzel: As long as I don't have to disguise myself as a dragon again. That scaly dude was, like, so stupid. First of all, he totally thought that I was a dragon. How anybody could mistake a girl as beautiful as me for a dragon is a real mystery. I mean, can you believe how easily he spilled his guts to me, and admitted to arson. Like, duh.

Cinderella: That princess we helped last year wasn't the sharpest crayon in the box either, was she? She completely bought into Rumpelstiltskin's ridiculous scam. Who could possibly turn straw into gold?

Rapunzel: Like, nobody.

Marion: Maybe we'll do something exciting this time, like scale a tower. That would be such a rush! Little John and Robin Hood made it sound like so much fun when they were telling me about their adventures yesterday.

Rapunzel: Speaking from past experience, scaling towers is way not fun. Believe me.

Marion: Hmm, how about Bungi jumping then?

Bosley: Well, Charlie did tell me this is a big job that affects the entire Fairytale community.

(The phone rings.)

Cinderella: It must be Charlie! Put him on speakerphone!

Rapunzel: Duh!

(Rapunzel presses the button to put Charlie on speaker phone.)

Charlie: Hello, Angels.

Angels: Hello, Charlie.

Charlie: I am sure that Bosley has already informed you that I have an exciting case.

Marion: Yes! We are ready for action and anxious to hear the details, Charlie.

Charlie: Well, I'll let the victims speak for themselves. They should be arriving any minute.

(There is a knock on the door.)

Charlie: They are right on time.

(Cinderella escorts the Big Bad Wolf, Pinocchio, Snow White, & Chicken Little onstage.)

Charlie: Hello, concerned citizens. Thank you for coming. Can you give the Angels an idea of what they are up against?

Chicken Little: Bock, bock, bock. It's all falling apart. Our world is crumbling because they're wreaking havoc with our stories. Bock, bock, bock.

Rapunzel: Who is?

Chicken Little: Bock, bock, bock. Everyone – Hollywood, writers, improvisation artists – and children's playwrights are the worst offenders. It's terrible. It's awful. We have to do something. Bock, bock, bock.

Marion: What do you mean?

Pinocchio: They are retelling our stories without our permission, and they never get it right. *(Pinocchio's nose grows.)* Okay, well, it's true some of the time, but mostly it's wrong.

Wolf: Yeah, sometimes they have me being a bad guy, sometimes a good guy. Sometimes I eat the pigs, sometimes I don't. They can't get it straight. And in Red Riding Hood sometimes I eat the granny, sometimes I don't. Sometimes they even end the story with the huntsman killing me, and, well, obviously that didn't happen.

Snow White: The same thing happens to me. The only part of my story that remains consistent is that the Prince and I are supposed to live happily ever after, and that's a lot harder than you may think.

Rapunzel: You're preaching to the converted, sister.

Cinderella: Yes, as former princesses we understand that being rescued from the evil villain does not solve all of life's problems. (*The Angels agree.*)

Pinocchio: I know that being a fairytale personality is tough work. Just because we're famous, people think that our lives are perfect, but they're not. See my nose didn't even grow this time, so you can tell that I'm being honest about the hardships that we have to endure. And I think that we puppets have it worse than anybody. (*Pinocchio's nose grows.*) Although I could be wrong.

Snow White: The seven dwarves and I are getting very upset. Storytellers can never get our story right. There are so many different versions that I can't even remember the truth anymore.

Chicken Little: Bock, bock, bock. I've tried telling the king, but he says there is nothing he can do. Meanwhile, our reality continues to fragment, deteriorate, breakdown, cave in, collapse...

Rapunzel: I think we get the picture.

Chicken Little: Bock, bock, bock. Please, you have to help us before it is too late! Bock, bock, bock.

Charlie: As you can see, Angels, this is very serious, and these aren't the only concerned citizens who have complained. Reports of this kind have been flooding the office.

Marion: I don't understand how this is happening.

Charlie: It began when authors started altering our stories. We overlooked such infractions as isolated cases, but now it is rampant. They call it "modernizing" fairytales.

Cinderella: That sounds like theft to me, Charlie.

Charlie: Right you are, Marion. This "modernizing" is everywhere... it is on TV, in books, in movies, and on the Internet.

Marion: But how are we going to crack down if there are so many offenders?