

RUMPELSTILTSKIN



By Vicky Orman

CHARACTER LIST

Rosa Lott – Principal Girl -FEMALE

Rosa is a very capable principal girl but is particularly rubbish at doing girly things like sewing and spinning. She has plenty of other talents (quad biking!) but unfortunately everyone in Fairyland thinks that she should be good at cleaning, sewing, cooking and looking pretty in pink! She will be more of a kick-ass heroine than most principal girls, and she is the “hero” of the story in many ways. Rosa doesn’t like princes, but falls for Prince Roland when he is disguised.

Prince Roland – Principal Boy - FEMALE

Prince Roland doesn’t particularly enjoy being a Fairyland prince because people expect him to slay monsters - and he doesn’t think he’s very good at that. He is very good at sewing, spinning and fashion design, but these are not traditional princely qualities so he is forbidden to do them. However, though he nearly wins the spinning competition and proves he is talented there, he has to come out of his comfort zone and do some proper ‘princing’ in Act 2.

Dame Liza Lott – Dame -MALE

Dame Liza Lott is Rosa’s mother and she wants her daughter to be successful and the best at everything; she is very competitive on her behalf. Thus, she is prone to humongous lies and exaggeration as she gets caught up in being competitive with her Arch-Enemy, Mrs Nigella from No 64, Toadstool Crescent - so much so that she misses the real danger that Rumpelstiltskin poses. She is good hearted and wants what is best for Rosa, trying to fix the problems she causes for her with varying degrees of success.

Alfie the Elf – Link Man - MALE – (Age compatible with Fairy)

Alfie is an elf of unknown type and he spends a little time trying out different elf-ish identities during the show. He is a classic linkman in that he’s a bit wacky and out there, but he gets a lot of the comedy and is everyone’s best friend and notoriously distractible. He works for Dame Liza, as her house-elf, although work is a loose term for it and he not- so-secretly likes Fairy Laura Norder.

Fairy Laura Norder – Good Fairy – FEMALE -(Age compatible with Alfie)

When you are the Official Good Fairy of a place teeming with fairies and magical folk, you are in fact the equivalent of the Sheriff or the Fuzz! Fairy Laura’s job is not made easier by the likes of Rumpelstiltskin, who is technically skirting the Law, but not quite breaking it. Until he actually breaks the law she is not able to help, but the moment Rumpelstiltskin does so, she swings into action and then some! She is much more a part of the story than usual good fairies and is the love interest for Alfie.

King Frederick - (older MALE)

King Frederick is the king of Fairyland and is a bit pompous, overbearing and obsessed with appearances. His heart is in the right place though, even if he does nearly have the Lotts evicted due to the Dame’s persistent lying. He is keen on his son Prince Roland being a proper Fairyland prince.

Rumpelstiltskin – Villain -MALE or Female.

Rumpelstiltskin is a hobgoblin and is villainous, evil and utterly repulsive, spending time tricking the people of Fairy-Brook into magical deals that always have some horrible side effect. Known as You-Know-Who mainly, Rumpelstiltskin is a couple of deals short of controlling all the Magic in Fairyland - the contracts are the source of all his magic so they are kept very safe, hidden away on the top of a magic mountain. He has a manipulative salesperson streak in him as well, and engineers situations where people

are in trouble so they have to come to him for help. As there is no attraction to the Principal Girl, there is no reason why Rumpelstiltskin cannot be male or female.

Hubble Goblin – Henghoblin – Comedy Duo 1 - MALE (or FEMALE)

Hubble Goblin is the dominant goblin of the two of Rumpelstiltskins lackeys. Prone to getting over excited about evil things, Hubble is a fine example of goblin-kind - looking hideous, nasty and wanting to hack things apart/ blow things up as his solution to everything. Rumpelstiltskin approves of this in general, but has to stop him otherwise he'd have no-one left to make deals with!

Bubble Goblin –Henghoblin – Comedy Duo 2 - FEMALE (or MALE)

Bubble Goblin is a disgrace to the name of goblinhood. She is 'ugly' by goblin standards - no warts, or those moles that sprout hairs, no wonderful hideous nose or ears (instead rather good looking). Bubble completely hero worships Hubble Goblin and is often the one that gets the short end of the stick as a result!

Charlie the Unicorn - Tap dancer – MALE or FEMALE

Mrs Nigella- FEMALE – (old enough to have a teenage daughter)

Dame Liza's keeping-up-with-the-Joneses' nemesis! Mrs Nigella is Fairy-Brook's domestic goddess and appears practically perfect in every way. She has a daughter who is the apple of her eye and constantly held up as a perfect example of what Rosa should be like. Her rivalry with Dame Liza Lott is fierce and their arguments pave the way for Rumpelstiltskin to winnearly!

Rubella Nigella - FEMALE (Younger)

Pretty daughter of the rather prissy Mrs Nigella. She has to be the opposite of Rosa and look as sickeningly girly and pretty as possible. She does not say much - but is in the limelight a lot and needs to do some comedy acting pretending to be the perfect Fairyland girl.

La Grenouille - FEMALE

La Grenouille or "The Frog" is a Hit-Witch for hire, whose favoured mode of getting rid of someone is to turn them into a Frog and then to eat them fried in butter with a good Chianti. She battles Fairy Laura in the UV scene and turns Alfie into a frog. A bad French accent is a plus!

Chorus

The Squeezed Middle. A selection of humanoids and fairyfolk hanging around Fairy- Brook .They are somewhat sarcastic as choruses go! Also needed, Goblin Guards, UV ninjas, Spinning competition competitors as well as dancers, and would-be magicians.

JUNIOR CHORUS

Junior chorus will be random fairyfolk as above, dark imps/demons, shiny unicorns, hobbits, gnomes etc

PLOT SUMMARY

Prologue

Fairy Laura Norder, the equivalent of the Sheriff of Fairy-Brook, meets the audience on the outskirts of Fairy Land. She informs them of a menace to everyone in Fairy Brook, a nasty Hobgoblin known only as You-Know-Who who entraps people into making nasty magical deals...and then goes to fetch her duelling wand. Rumpelstiltskin arrives with his hench-goblins, Hubble and Bubble, and is surprised that the audience can remember his name despite a forgetting spell. They test it out on Rosa Lott who is late for a Festival rehearsal, and then try to force a magical deal on her, but she is rescued by Fairy Laura Norder who moves them all on. Fairy Laura then decides the folk of Fairy-Brook are going to need all the help they can get and ‘magics’ the audience into Fairy Land.

Act One Scene one

The magical folk of Fairy Brook are just finishing their dress rehearsal (**We Built this City**), when Alfie the Elf arrives.. Dame Liza Lott is also late and blames Mrs Nigella for not telling them the time and they argue (**Anything You Can Do**). Rosa, too, arrives late but just before King Frederick and Prince Roland make a royal appearance. She is not impressed by him. King Frederick has called an emergency meeting because the theme of their Festival has once again become impossible, as a result of people making deals with Rumpelstiltskin that backfire on them. They need a new idea quickly and Prince Roland, who is secretly into fashion design, suggests sewing or spinning. Everyone agrees, but Dame Liza and Mrs Nigella argue in front of the king about which of their daughters is better. Fed up with Liza’s boasting, the King issues an ultimatum that if she argues one more time the Lotts will be thrown out of Fairy Land completely! While the folk of Fairy Brook are planning things, Rumpelstiltskin arrives and gets Hubble and Bubble to provoke an argument between the two rivals, resulting in Rosa having to enter the Spinning Competition and win, or all of them will be thrown out for good. King Frederick also forbids his son from entering the competition, as it is not princely enough. However, once he has left, the Prince returns disguised as a competitor in the Festival and talks to Rosa; and they fall in love (**That’s how you know**). He promises to teach her how to sew and spin so that she can enter the competition and do the best she can.

Act One Scene Two.

Rumpelstiltskin reveals that he only needs two more deals and then he can suck out all the magic of Fairy Land for himself, and that he used his name as a password on the Magical chest where the contracts are kept. He is sure that he can talk anyone into anything (**Moves Like Jagger**) and sends a Will o’ the Wisp to lure Dame Liza Lott to their glade. Dame Liza is reluctantly convinced to make a deal as a way for Rosa to win the festival, and goes away with a bottle of potion that she is to put on Rosa’s food.

Act One Scene Three

Alfie the Elf is hosting the Fairy Brook Spinning Festival along with Fairy Laura Norder. Rubella is winning but then the disguised Prince Roland beats her and a potion-dosed Rosa manages to get into the finals against him. They have to spin straw into the best thing they can – Prince Roland manages silk and Rosa manages gold, thereby winning the contest. Just as she is celebrating, Rumpelstiltskin turns up and serves notices on all the deals he had done. Just to be nasty he reveals Prince Roland’s disguise and Rosa is unhappy she was being tricked as she really liked Roland in his disguise. Prince Roland is confused by her reaction but is sure he is in love with her (**I’m Yours**).

Act One Scene Four

Alfie is trying to eat his dinner and is dragged away to help Rosa with a brilliant plan to find out Rumpelstiltskin’s name. Rosa reasons that it appears Rumpelstiltskin hasn’t changed his clothes for many years, and all mums sew the name inside people’s clothes when they go to school. They need to get him covered in custard pie so that he will change them and they can sneak a look at his name. However,

they find the magic is still working - they can see letters but can't work out the name. Nevertheless, Rosa has a plan!

Act One Scene Five.

The deadline approaches and, when Rumpelstiltskin arrives, Rosa is forced to make a deal with him. She uses it to challenge Rumpelstiltskin to a giant game of Hangman with his name as the word and everyone has a turn to guess (**That's Not My Name**). Rosa wins and correctly guesses his name – but Rumpelstiltskin reminds them that the actual signed deals have to be destroyed otherwise he still wins - and all they know is the password not where they are! And to stop them from finding them, he breaks the law and kidnaps everyone who made a deal – which means only Fairy Laura, Alfie and Prince Roland are left free against all the forces of evil!

Act Two – Prologue

Fairy Laura reminds the audience what dire straits they are in, but that she can now use her official Good Fairy Magic as Rumpelstiltskin broke the law by kidnapping everyone. They are going to try and get Prince Roland up to speed as a proper Fairy Land Prince, but it doesn't look hopeful! The villains enter as she leaves and, to make doubly sure they won't manage any rescues, Rumpelstiltskin summons the Hit-Witch Assassin, La Grenouille, and sends her to go after the three would-be rescuers.

Act Two Scene One

Trapped in Rumpelstiltskin's dungeon, the rest of the cast are trying to keep their spirits up (**Jail House Rock**). Rumpelstiltskin comes to gloat, revealing that he intends to take all magic for himself and then blow up Fairy-Brook with a spellbomb. He takes no chances as he puts chains on most of them, and leaves Hubble and Bubble as guards – Rosa sees that as his big mistake!

Act Two Scene Two

Alfie and Fairy Laura are trying desperately to get Prince Roland to be a proper heroic Prince and believe in himself. Alfie and Fairy Laura have a romantic moment (**Count on Me**) They go off to find the Mystic Unicorn of Truth, who is very grumpy and requires cheering up before he will help them (**Walking on Sunshine**). They use their questions to find out where everyone is, where the magic chest is, and who Alfie actually is before setting off to Crystal Mountain.

Act Two Scene Three.

The prisoners have been planning a jail break and perform a number (**Stayin' Alive**) to distract Hubble and Bubble. They steal the keys, unchain themselves and chain up Hubble and Bubble. They all rush off to search for the magic chest. Rosa has the spellbomb which she thinks will destroy the contracts once and for all, if only they can find where the chest is! Hubble and Bubble are left to explain to an irate Rumpelstiltskin about the escape and the villains rush off to get to the chest first.

Act Two Scene Four (UV).

Alfie, Fairy Laura and Prince Roland are taking a short cut through the caves of Crystal Mountain to get to the top, when they are ambushed by La Grenouille. Fairy Laura sends Prince Roland on ahead and duels La Grenouille, eventually winning. Prince Roland reunites with Rosa (**L-O-V-E**) and between the two of them they have all the pieces to destroy the chest if they can just get there in time before midnight.

Act Two Scene Five

The villains have reached the top of Crystal Mountain first, and stand ready with the goblin guards to stop anyone destroying the contracts before the deadline is up. They all work together to defeat the bad guys, and the chest and Rumpelstiltskin are destroyed. The fairyfolk are ecstatic and Prince Roland, having proved he's a proper Prince, proposes to Rosa. (**Marry You**)...and they all live happily ever after!

<u>Scene</u>	<u>Page</u>	<u>SCENE SYNOPSIS</u>
Act 1 Prologue	7	On the Borders of Fairy-Brook
Act 1 Scene 1	10	Festival Rehearsal in Fairy-Brook
Act 1 Scene 2	22	Rumpelstiltskin's Lair in the Deep, Dark, Forest
Act 1 Scene 3	25	The Great Spinning Competition in Fairy-Brook
Act 1 Scene 4	31	In the Deep, Dark, Forest
Act 1 Scene 5	34	High Noon in Fairy-Brook
Act 2 Prologue	37	On the Borders of Fairy-Brook
Act 2 Scene 1	38	Rumpelstiltskin's Dungeon
Act 2 Scene 2a	41	Prince Roland's Boot Camp
Act 2 Scene 2A	43	Unicorn Hunting at Crystal Mountain
Act 2 Scene 3	45	Jail Break!
Act 2 Scene 4	48	Ambush in the Crystal Caves
Act 2 Scene 5	48	Midnight on the top of Crystal Mountain

MUSICAL NUMBERS

<u>Song</u>	<u>Song Title</u>	<u>Who</u>	<u>Page</u>
1	We Built This City	Adult & Junior Chorus	10
2	Anything You can do	Dame Liza & Mrs N, Adult Chorus	14
3	That's how you know	Rosa, Prince Roland, Adult & Junior Chorus	21
4	Moves Like Jagger	Rumpelstiltskin, Hubble & Bubble, Junior Chorus	23
5	I'm Yours	Prince Roland (possibly some offstage singers)	31
6	That's not my name	All	36
7	Jailhouse Rock Mash up	Adult Chorus, Junior Chorus .	38
8	Count on Me	Alfie & Fairy Laura	43
9	Walking on Sunshine	Alfie, Prince Roland, Fairy Laura, Charlie the Unicorn, Junior chorus	44
10	Staying Alive	Adult Chorus, Dame Liza, Rosa	46
11	L-O-V-E	Rosa, Prince Roland	49
12	(Finale) Marry You	All	51
13	Walkdown	All	51

Prologue

(Tabs open -Enchanted Forest front cloth. A signpost indicating “Welcome to Fairy-Brook, Capital of Fairy Land, please drive carefully, Twinned with Wells” in the style of signs on city limits. Flash Bang ! DSR, FAIRY LAURA appears. She is wearing a prominent star type sheriff badge

FAIRY L: ‘Ello, ‘ello, ello... what’s all this then? Gosh! There’s rather a lot of you out there isn’t there? Excellent! ! **[looks off into the wings]** Margaret! You can tell One Direction they can go home - we won’t need them after all! Well I’m really surprised! We usually only get one or two visitors at a time to Fairy-Brook, not hundreds of you! I hope you’re not going to cause trouble... you’re not are you? **(No!)** You all sure about that? **(Yes)** Because it’s my job to make sure no one breaks the law because I’m the official Good Fairy of Fairy-Brook– got the badge, the special effects and everything!. My name is Laura.....Fairy Laura Norder, that’s me - Fastest Wand in the West. I’m kept busy sorting out lots of crimes – last week, we had a report of some counterfeit breakfast cereal in the area, but we couldn’t prosecute - the evidence had been Shreddied! Yes, a cereal offender!! I had Humpty Dumpty down at the station last week. We had to question him for 5 hours until he cracked. And can you believe - yesterday someone drilled a hole in the shower block of the Wells Rugby Team. I said I’d certainly look into it as soon as I could. Now, I’ve heard that some of you might be here to laugh and enjoy yourselves. Is that right? **(Yes)** You haven’t seen the show yet... We’ve got a bit of a problem at the moment. There’s a horrible hobgoblin going around getting people to make deals and sign contracts that are too good to be true. We all call the Hobgoblin... “You-Know-Who”.. because some magic is making people forget his name! If you see a hideous Hobgoblin and two other goblins, don’t trust them, no matter how good the deal is! Ooops! I’ve forgotten my duelling wand – don’t go anywhere! **(Exit DSR)**

(Sound FX, lightning RUMPEL, HUBBLE and BUBBLE enter DSL. RUMPEL and HUBBLE looking very goblinessque and revoltingly warty, and BUBBLE wearing a hooded cloak)

RUMPEL: Well, well, well, a whole load of revolting but potentially new customers! And booing and hissing too...music to my ears. Let me introduce myself, because you won’t remember my name anyway...I am Rumpelstiltskin the Most Magical Deal Maker in all of Fairyland and this is Hubble - a fine example of goblin-kind, bloodthirsty, and a world class troublemaker.

HUBBLE: (over enthusiastic bloodthirstiness) Ooo can we do some really evil deals boss? With lots of really horrible consequences? Maybe cursing them with warts and exploding boils if they break the deal...or making them listen to Heart FM for eternity!

RUMPEL: I like the twisted way you think, Hubble. This, unfortunately, is Bubble, a goblin so catastrophically revolting, we can hardly bear to look at her. She is so hideous that when she lay down in the garden the cat tried to bury her! **(pulls back BUBBLE’S hood revealing a lovely goblin girl, who aside from obvious goblin type ears looks attractive. HUBBLE is revolted and sick at the sight of her)**

BUBBLE: I know, I’m horrible, aren’t I?! I don’t have *any* wobbly warts, not even any of those moles with hairs sticking out of them. I was lucky enough to have scurvy last week, but that’s cleared up! **(sad)**

RUMPEL: Is that your own face Bubble or are you breaking it in for a Baboon? Anyway, to business! **(points to someone)** Just think what I could offer you! A half-decent face for starters! And you could all do with a decent pair of lungs 'cos none of you can boo properly!. Fame! Fortune! A timeshare in Taunton! They could all be yours, and all you have to do is make a deal with me. Hubble, Bubble, show them the Contract!

H & B: Yes boss!

(Fanfare as HUBBLE and BUBBLE unroll a long ornate magical looking scroll, with quill)

RUMPEL: You can have whatever you want if you just sign here! **(says next bit very rapidly)** Terms and conditions apply, your firstborn child is at risk if repayments are not met, contractor's name must be guessed to void deal, contract is absolute unless destroyed before midnight, signee's hair may turn green and your dog may be covered in jam. So! Anyone out there want to sign up? Deal or no deal? **(No Deal)**

HUBBLE: It's no good boss, they're as reluctant as England footballers are to win *anything*.

BUBBLE: Don't know why, all they'd have to do is guess your name, Boss and...ow! **(Hubble hits her arm)**

HUBBLE: Shh, you're giving the game away you idiot!

RUMPEL: You can't remember my name can you? **(yes!)** You can? I don't believe it! You all look so ...stupid. If your collective IQ was two points higher you'd be a rock. Go on then, what's my name? **(RUMPELSTILTSKIN!)**

HUBBLE: Wow, this is going to be the shortest panto EVER! **[goes to walk off]**

RUMPEL: (looking very cross and then having a realisation) No! Wait a minute! The reason they *can* remember my name is because they are *not* from fairyland!

BUBBLE: (looks to stage right) There's someone coming Boss, try your forgetting spell on them!

RUMPEL: Excellent...and I might get a deal out of it. I only need two more deals, and I'll have all the magic of Fairyland forever under my control! Quick, pretend to be in trouble or injured or something. **(Bubble looks a bit clueless about what to do, even as Hubble madly gestures for her to lie down or clutch her stomach. Running out of time, Rumpelstiltskin, gets Hubble's club off of him and very precisely conks the two of them on the head - eyes cross and they drop to the floor)**

(ROSA enters DSR, obviously in a hurry, looking at her watch /wrist as if she is late for something)

RUMPEL: (Smarmy) Excuse me miss, I wonder if you can help us...my fellow travellers seem to have been struck down...with uh.. idiot-itis

ROSA: (Stops and starts to help Hubble and Bubble to sit up) Oh dear, what can I do, Mr...?

RUMPEL: Rumpelstiltskin...(waves wand - counts down from three on fingers as Rosa comments)

ROSA: What a strange name Ru...Ra.. (tinkling magic sound). Raso's? Rugantino?..what was it again? Rapunzel?

BUBBLE: (giggles) She called the boss Rapunzel! Everybody does that! (smothering giggles)
(Rumpelstiltskin gives her a sharp rap on the head very quickly and she goes down flat again)

RUMPEL: Rapunzel??? Do I look like I have Britain's most expensive shampoo habit?

ROSA: (slightly cheeky) No, you don't! You don't look like you know the difference between shampoo and REAL poo!

BUBBLE: (thinking it's praise) Or the difference between L'Oriel and lorry oil!

HUBBLE: Or Vosene and vomit!

ROSA:Ooo I've got one.....Pantene and pants stains!?!)

RUMPEL: (initially pleased) Thank you! (realises she might have just been cheeky) Well, well you are a sharp one aren't you, what's your name? (in background Hubble and Bubble get up)

ROSA: I'm Rosa, Rosa Lott. I'm late for the festival rehearsal! It's the biggest event in Fairy-Brook and I'll be in so much trouble with the King if I miss it!

RUMPEL: In trouble eh? Well you're in luck! One little deal will clear up any trouble!

ROSA: I don't think I need to make a deal, do I everyone? (No!) No! Bye then! (Goes to leave and is blocked/ tripped by Hubble and Bubble. They close around her menacingly)

RUMPEL: (Sinister) Well, now let's not be rushing off so quickly, little Miss Rosa Boat...

(Enter FAIRY LAURA DSR who sees what is going on and draws wand and aims it at them)

FAIRY L: It's You-Know-Who !

(Everyone looks around and ROSA drops back to be protected by FAIRY L)

BUBBLE: What? Voldemort? Where??!!

RUMPEL: No you idiot, she means me!

H&B: Ooooh. (pause)

BUBBLE: (in awe) I didn't know you were Voldemort, boss. Does J K Rowling know?

FAIRY L: What are you doing here Hobgoblin?

RUMPEL: Uh.. We're going to the Fairy-Brook festival

HUBBLE: We've got our tents and everything! (produces bag/ pop tent from wings)

BUBBLE: We haven't broken any laws, you can't stop us!

ROSA: Oh yes she can!

H, B and R: Oh no you can't! (etc)

FAIRY L: (Thinks) Yes I can...I can have you for Loitering with A Tent! Now move along , move along, nothing to see here...

(Much grumbling and muttering from Hubble and Bubble as they exit)

RUMPEL: We'll be back, Good Fairy or not... and you lot, I've got my eye on you! (Exit DSR)

ROSA: That was a close one Fairy Laura. Have you seen my mum and Alfie go past?

FAIRY L: Yes, sometime before all of this lot arrived. I'll be along soon, I've got to fetch the King. You better hurry Rosa!

ROSA: Bye everyone! (Exits SL at a half run)

FAIRY L: Well I'm glad You-Know-Who didn't trick any of you - Do you want to go to Fairy-Brook? (Yes) You know, one does not simply walk into Fairyland! I wouldn't normally let a big group of muggles in, but now we could use all the help we can get, especially Rosa. If I let you in will you help us against the horrible goblins? (Yes!) Great! I'll magic you there. If you're lucky you might just catch the end of the rehearsal for the festival!

(Waves wand, exits DSR and segues into opening number – underscore and front cloth up)

ACT ONE, SCENE ONE

Song One – We Built This City

(Opening number, the “Dress rehearsal” for the Fairy-Brook Festival. Adult Chorus, Junior Chorus. Fairy-Brook is a very storybook town, and chorus are a mixture of people, fairies, sprites, dwarves and semi-magical folk. There is a prominent sign with a list of Festival titles crossed out

such as Flower Festival, progressing through a list to more ridiculous festivals such as Fork Festival, and Beard Festival.

The number begins with the musical introduction underscoring someone with a megaphone shouting “Dress rehearsal please – Magicians first!”” and when the juniors enter during the number the megaphone shouts “Dancers, please!” At the end of the number, ALFIE bursts in from DSR. Juniors exit, with some Chorus also going off.

ALFIE: Wait, wait! I’m here! (sings the last few bars of the number in full Broadway fashion much to everyone’s amazement.) The rehearsal can start, Alfie the Elf is here!

TOWNS 1: But you’ve missed everything Alfie! What happened?

TOWNS 2: Did you have an audition as a village idiot somewhere else?

ALFIE: Oi, watch it! I couldn’t have run here any faster! Dame Liza Lott sent me on ahead after she tripped over and ripped her bloomers - not a pretty sight!

TOWNS 3: You need to be fitter! You should get more exercise Alfie.

ALFIE: You must be joking, I get enough exercise just pushing my luck, jumping to conclusions, flying off the handle, running down the boss and dodging responsibility! No, look, that horrible (said dramatically) Mrs Nigella, Dame Liza’s arch-enemy from Number 64 Toadstool Crescent (suddenly normal again) told us the wrong time to be here! It’s not our fault.

TOWNS 4: You know what King Frederick is like - he’s got the sense of humour of a soggy wet blanket

TOWNS 5: He’ll be here in a minute for the big meeting about the Festival.

ALFIE: Oh no! And Dame Liza and Rosa aren’t even here yet! And he’s already in a bad mood because of You-Know-Who!

TOWNS 6: You’re meant to be an organised house elf Alfie, but you’re rubbish at it. What type of elf are you anyway?

(Behind Alfie’s introduction, the Townsfolk can start setting up for the council meeting)

ALFIE: I don’t really know! Oh, maybe they know. Hiya everyone! I’m Alfie the Elf. Have you ever seen an elf like me before? (No!). No, no-one has.. it’s a terrible thing. (aw!) No it’s worse than that...come on you must have been to a panto before... (Aw!) Nobody knows where I came from – I could be anyone! I’m meant to be the Elf-Help for Dame Liza, only she says I’m about as useful as an inflatable dartboard. Mind you, she’s prone to a bit of exaggeration. Have you met Fairy Laura Norder yet? (Yes!) She’s a bit of all right isn’t she? Ooo, that Good Fairy Uniform - and the way she handles a wand makes me blush to the tips of my pointy ears just thinking about it..(dreamy look). Don’t tell her though. She already thinks I’m an idiot. You won’t tell her will you? (No!) Great! I’m glad you’re my friends. If you

want to know anything you just ask me – I’ve got more gossip than Facebook, Twitter and Tumblr put together! Just to make sure you’ve got the latest, when I come on and shout “Hiya everyone!” you remind me and shout out “What’s it all about, Alfie?” Can you do that? Great! Lets try it! **(Runs in and out, practices etc)**. Fantastic! You’re the best audience this performance. **(Townfolks mutter)** Eh, What’s that? Speak up!

TOWNS: (All together as they say in unison) Loud agreement!

ALFIE: We’ve got a sarcastic lot here haven’t we? Now..

(interrupted by Dame singing the last few bars of the opening number starting offstage and rushing down through auditorium)

DAME L: Whew! Don’t worry everyone! Dame Liza is here! Liza Lott by name...

ALL: Lies a lot by nature!

DAME L: (To audience) Ooo did you hear that? Infamy! Infamy, they’ve all got it in for me! Just because I add a little colour to my stories! It makes life a little more interesting! How else would I bring up my wonderful daughter Rosa alone.... have you met her? **(Yes!)** Oh she’s the apple of my eye, the crème de la crème, the icing on my cake...mmm, actually anyone else getting hungry? Sorry, bit distracted there. You see, my husband is not with me any more **(she invites the sad reaction)** **(Aaaah!)** No, it’s *not* as sad as that! You see, he was a model husband, but not a working model if you know what I mean. So the Parish Council of Fairyland felt sorry for me, me being a single mum and all. Do you feel sorry for me? **(yes!)** Come on, work with me here - anyway they said I could have some help around the house, only they sent him! **(gestures to ALFIE)** Not even a proper house elf!

ALFIE: But I am an elf, and I am trying!

DAME L : Yes VERY trying. **(to audience)** Only this morning I asked him to Hoover the carpet, put the Yorkshire puddings in the oven until they were golden brown, hang the wet clothes on the line, peel the vegetables, and walk the dog. **(Back to Alfie)** But what did you go and do? You hung the vegetables on the line, walked the carpet, peeled the Yorkshire puddings, hoovered the dog, and put the wet clothes in the oven until they were golden brown!

ALFIE: I thought you liked crisp underwear!

DAME L: Only at weekends. Anyway, is Rosa here yet? **(No!)** Ooo, she needs to get here before King Frederick and Prince Roland get here!

ALFIE: He’s in such a bad mood with all this You-Know-Who goblin business that he’ll chuck us out for sure!

DAME: And that is why I have brought along some sweets to sweeten the crusty old King (**looks in handbag**) Would you like some? (**yes!**). Okey dokey then! Alfie, here, you can try out being a different type of elf and help me. (**hands a Santa hat from handbag to Alfie, and they go off into the audience**).

DAME LIZA returns to the stage with **ALFIE**. The council meeting should be well and truly set up by now.

DAME L: There's just enough left to sweeten up the King. If it weren't for that Mrs Nigella, we would have been here on time. She's so posh she thinks Thornton's chocolates are like 20p pick and mix!

ALFIE: Yeah! She's so stuck up she thinks Downton Abbey is Big Brother.

(Over the other side of the stage a perfectly coiffured **MRS NIGELLA** enters and clears her throat. Her daughter **RUBELLA** is with her, dressed as girly as physically possible)

MRS N: Did one hear some insignificant person mention one's name?

(**DAME LIZA**, looks across the stage at **NIGELLA** and their gazes lock, with an underscore of The Good The Bad and The Ugly. Immediately the entire chorus dive for cover in the manner of people not wanting to get in the middle of a gun fight. Eyes narrow at each other – they stand poised with their hands as if they are going to go for their nonexistent guns. Tumbleweed rolls through. They go instead for their handbags pulling out a sheaf of photos each.)

MRS N: This is a picture of one's daughter Rubella, winning the Little Miss Fairytale Beauty Pageant when she was 6! (**Whips out picture**)

(Chorus react between each rapid fire statement as if blows are being exchanged, with Ooos and sharp inhalations and so on. **HUBBLE** and **BUBBLE** enter towards the back, loosely disguised, and poke heads out as if listening in on the argument)

DAME L: Oh yeah? Well this is Rosa, after she rescued one of Little Bo Peep's lost sheep! (**Whips out own picture**)

MRS N: This is Rubella, with her award winning melons! (**Whips out picture**)

ALFIE: (**pops head up**) They're not that impressive! (**everyone ignores him**)

DAME L: This is Rosa when she got 12 A* GCSEs. Eh, eh...beat that Mrs I'm-a-domestic Goddess Nigella! In your face! (**Whips out picture**)

MRS N: Fine, you give me no choice. This is Rubella when she was featured on Points West and Spotlight for her record breaking Carnival Queen competition win! (**Whips out picture**)

(Chorus react as if this is a decisive point and **Dame L** makes faces as if trying to find the words to rebut that point)

DAME L: ..At least my daughter doesn't sound like a horrible disease

MRS N: At least my daughter is talented in all the things a young "gel" of Fairyland should be.

DAME L: My Rosa is talented. She can...sing and dance! She has loads of common sense, a good memory and she's good at...uh..

ALFIE: Quad biking.

DAME L: Quad biking?

ALFIE: You should see her - Born to it.

MRS N: As if that's something to be proud of! Rubella here can spin and sew (**RUBELLA shows marvellous bit of tapestry - these can be passed to her from Chorus**), cook beautifully, (**produces a marvellous looking cake**) languish artistically while waiting for her destiny to arrive (**RUBELLA does so in full romantic heroine style, with spotlight on her**) and she will no doubt catch the eye of Prince Roland. Your daughter will be lucky to catch the eye of a frog-prince who wants to remain a frog. She's no use to anyone!

SONG 2 – Anything she can do, we can do better
(DAME, MRS N, CHORUS)

(At the end of the song, DAME L is beside herself, pacing backwards and forwards)

(ROSA enters from SR, as if running on. She looks like she is going to sing the last few bars of the opening number but is too out of breath to do so. She has bits of foliage in her hair.)

ROSA: Hold on, just give me a minute...no, the moment's passed.

DAME L: Rosa, just look at the state of you! You look like you've been through a hedge backwards. **(does the mum thing of getting out a hanky, and spitting on it to rub dirt off and tidies her up while Rosa squirms)**

ALFIE: Partly because you've got bits of hedge in your hair. **(pulls bit of foliage out)**

ROSA: Aw, Muuum...

DAME L: What will the Prince think of you!

ROSA: I don't care. I'm not doing that stupid fairyland stuff of falling in love at first sight, or being locked away in a tower or getting enchanted or something. Princes are rubbish.

DAME L : I just want you to grab your opportunities with both hands! (**gestures grabbing**)

ROSA: Do I have opportunities to grab?

ALFIE: Oh yeah...

ROSA: Well, I'm not even going to look at Prince Roly-poly or whatever his name is when he comes in.

(**Fanfare and FAIRY LAURA enters leading the way for KING and PRINCE ROLAND**)

FAIRY L: Make way for his Majesty King Frederick of Fairyland and his Royal Highness, Prince Roland! (**Rosa deliberately doesn't look at him, turns back on them etc even as others bow**)

KING: Ah, thank you my loyal subjects! Glad to see you all so merry. (**PRINCE R is looking sulky as if he's been forced to be there. KING elbows him with a fixed grin and he turns on the smile like magic**)

PRINCE R: (**to small child in hobbit cloak, very posh**) Hello, hello, lovely to meet you - what are you exactly? A hobbit, how marvellous. All those paid holidays to New Zealand? How lovely..

ALFIE: (**to audience and prince**) The whole lot of them ship out every year and invade. It's force of hobbit. (**And he ushers the Child/Hobbit off SR**)

PRINCE R: And you are? Santa's little helper?

ALFIE: (**realises he is still wearing the Santa hat - treats the Prince like he is one of his mates**) Oh, I'm just trying this out. I'm Alfie, and if you want to know anything about Fairy-Brook, you just ask me.

PRINCE R: Really?

ALFIE: Yeah, watch this... (**To Audience**) Hello Everyone! (**What's it all about Alfie?**) What's your name Princey?

PRINCE R: (**Relaxing and talking as if ordinary**) Roland. I hate all this princ-ing stuff

KING: Roland! We don't talk to the commoners like that! After all that money spent on learning the traditional princely skills!

PRINCE R: What, shaking hands, waving really slowly and talking to plants?

KING: And appearing on coins and mugs! You're meant to be following in my footsteps - Look at me, every inch a king..

ALL TOWNS: And a Great ruler!

FAIRY L: Uh, your majesty, should we be getting on with the meeting?

KING: Yes, of course. **(Fairy waves her wand and there is a flashbang and smoke; the Chorus disperse to reveal the throne for the King, upon which he sits)** I call this Extraordinary Parish Council Meeting of St Chuffberts In-Out-Shake-it-all-about of Fairy-Brook to order. I have three apologies, from Mrs Simpkins, Mr and Mrs Browning, and Trevor, the Hippogriff. **(Everyone rushes to their seats/positions).** Remember - if you want to speak, stand and clear your throat. Fairy Laura...

FAIRY L: Thank you your majesty. We were planning to have a Beard Festival. I'm sorry to announce a magical deal was made that had the unfortunate side effect of all beards vanishing, even those of the women!

TOWNS WOMEN: (Stand, coughs in unison) It's an outrage! Beards for Women! **(sit down again)**

TOWNS 1: We had a charity calendar planned! I was going to be Miss Mo Vember!

TOWNS 2: I was Miss Decembeard!

TOWNS 3: And I was going to be Miss Jan-U-Hairy!

KING: We need a new topic, because the Festival keeps Fairy-Brook going. Think everyone think!

ALFIE: (stands and coughs)

KING: Yes?

ALFIE: I need to go to the toilet.

KING: Motion Passed **(Alfie exits hurriedly SR)**

MRS N: (stands coughs etc) What about an Art Festival? Look, here's one of my abstracts **(holds up very swirly looking painting then very pretentious)** I paint what I feel inside...

DAME L: Watch out!! She's going to be sick!

ROSA: Look what we really need is for people to stop making deals with You-Know-Who!

MRS N: (pompous) Why isn't our Good Fairy making sure that this isn't happening...it's disgraceful!

FAIRY L: Unless a law is broken, I'm powerless to help everyone. You all sign of your own free will!

KING: Then I suppose I should break all the bad news. I've heard the Hobgoblin You-Know-Who has(struggles to get the earth-shattering news out).....banned(gasp)chocolate!

(All the women on stage aside from FAIRY L immediately panic in as dramatic a style as possible - fainting, running from one side of the stage to the other . The men can just stand there a bit bemused.)

FAIRY L: Petrificus! (everyone freezes mid movement) Now calm down everyone, that's not going to help. (unfreezes them)

PRINCE R: I have an idea! What about a spinning festival?

MRS N: Oh yes! My Rubella is sure to win!

DAME L: Rosa is much better than your Rubella!

MRS N: Oh no she isn't!

DAME L: (With audience) Oh yes she is! (etc)

KING: Dame Liza Lott, I believe I have told you before, one more argument, one more lie and I will have you thrown out of Fairyland - you were only allowed in because you are a distant relative of Pixie Lott. Are you any use to Fairy Brook at all?

DAME L: Well, last week I lent Mrs Galadriel £10. Turns out I'm now Britain's third biggest lender.

KING: Yes well, you are on your last chance. (Dame backs down and turns to others) A spinning Festival it is! Now gather round for the plans!

(They cluster around at the back of the stage as if having a spirited silent debate as RUMPEL, HUBBLE & BUBBLE enter DSL - lights on them. Some general chorus leave, and ROSA goes off DSR initially as if given a job or to find ALFIE. DAME LIZA, MRS N, KING F and PRINCE R should be seen gesticulating silently at the back to start with)

RUMPEL: (enters and waves wand as if making it silent) What? Are you still here? Oh and still booing and hissing...I thought you'd forget me by now. Dang and blast, where's the short attention span of the youth of today when you need it - don't you know TV's meant to rot your brains! Now, Hubble and Bubble, what have you found out for me? Any likely deals to be made?

HUBBLE: We heard the King tell Liza Lott that if she boasted or argued one more time he would throw her and her family out of Fairyland!

RUMPEL: Well, well, well...how very interesting. Mwahaha! Hubble, Bubble I want you two to stir up trouble.

HUBBLE: But boss, how will Bubble get close to them without making them sick with how ugly she is?

RUMPEL: Ah, yes I came prepared, I picked up something to help disguise your hideous face Bubble. **(picks up large paper bag and reaches into it and pulls out what is obviously some make up or disguises. Looks at it, then at HUBBLE and back again and then holds on to the makeup and pretends to poke two eye holes in the bag and puts the bag on her head.)** There we go..Much better.

BUBBLE: Thank you boss, I won't let you down!

RUMPEL: Just get them to argue in front of the King, I'll do the rest...I want that Dame Liza in more hot water than a bunch of lobsters partying in a Jacuzzi. And don't you lot go trying to warn them either! **(Goes to lurk DSL semi visibly and nearly off stage as HUBBLE goes to creep up on DAME L and BUBBLE to MRS N who are standing opposite each other, pointedly ignoring each other)**

BUBBLE: (To Mrs N) You know what that Dame Liza just said? She said that your daughter couldn't spin if she did the twist in a tumble dryer!

MRS N: She what?! Everyone knows her daughter can't do any sewing at all!

HUBBLE: (To Dame Liza) You know what that Mrs Nigella just said? She said Rosa couldn't spin even if you sat her on a jet-propelled merry-go-round!

(Alfie enters DSR)

DAME L: She what?! Well! She can mind her own business! **(To Mrs Nigella)** I'll have you know my Rosa can spin the finest wool in all Fairyland! **(behind her the distracted crowd of discussing townfolk, King, F and Prince R murmuring grows louder gradually so they have to keep raising their voices)**

MRS N: Oh really? Rubella can spin wool into cashmere!

DAME L: Cashmere, smashmere! Is that all? Rosa can spin wool into..ah..um..silk!

MRS N: Well, Rubella is so good she can spin *straw* into silk!
(Background noise now quite loud so DAME L has to really shout the next line - as she does so RUMPEL steps forward, visibly casts a spell and the background noise is completely silenced)

DAME L: Well..! **(silence abruptly falls)** Rosa can spin STRAW INTO GOLD! **(Immediately realises what has happened and does things like bites fist, covers mouth with hands. RUMPEL gives an evil laugh and exits DSL and HUBBLE & BUBBLE exit too)**

TOWNS: Shocked gasp!

ALFIE: (To them) Now you're just being sarcastic... no one likes a sarcastic group of villagers.

ROSA: (Horrified, runs to DAME L) Mum!

KING F: (Coming forward) Dame Liza Lott, we have had enough of your lies and boasting- Pack your bags!

DAME L: Oh... Kingy, I appeal to you!

KING F: ...you really don't you know. You are nominated for eviction!

PRINCE R: Wait, wait father...It's only a lie if she can't actually do it isn't it? She might win the spinning competition tomorrow after all. I'd like to try winning it myself!

KING F: Don't be ridiculous Roland, sewing and spinning is not exactly a Princely quality is it? No, princes battle monsters and rescue damsels in distress like your older brothers did. They don't do.. "extreme knitting" do they? You are not allowed to enter the competition, end of story. Dame Liza Lott, if your daughter can win the spinning festival you can stay. Come along Roland **(Exits stage right, PRINCE R follows looking fed up)**

(Some Chorus leave, some remain. Fairy starts putting up a sign-up sheet for the competition SR. Rosa takes Dame DSL for a pow-wow.)

ROSA: Mum! You know I can't sew, knit or spin or do anything like that! I'm hopeless at it!

DAME L: But what about that scarf you knitted for my birthday?

ROSA: It's one row wide and a 50 metres long! And you had to cast on for me. Why did you have to get carried away like that?

DAME L: I can't help it, that Mrs Nigella, she gets on my wick! I'll fix this Rosa, I promise! **(Exits SR calling after the King)**

ALFIE: We've got until tomorrow to teach you how to spin. We could have an inset day, I've got it all planned! **(To audience)** And our new friends will help won't you? **(Yes!)**

ROSA: If only the Prince had managed to talk his father out of being angry because there's no way I can win. It'd take magic to pull this off.

ALFIE: Maybe we should ask someone who knows all about magic. Fairy Laura, we need your help! **(She comes over - she had been putting up a sign-up sheet for the competition)** Can't you do some magic?

FAIRY L : Well if it will cheer you up...**(Produces oversized pack of cards)** Pick a card any card...

ROSA: No, actual Magic!

FAIRY L: Oh..Oh! right, sorry... well...I can't make you able to spin Rosa, I'm sorry, that would be breaking the rules. I can cast a spell that will bring you good fortune though.

ROSA: Right now I'd take anything Fairy Laura, thank you.

FAIRY L: Right you are then! **(Magic casting pose)**
Spirits of stardust glittering bright
I summon good fortune to make things right! (magic tinkling sound)

ROSA: Ooo, that tickles!

(Chorus start clearing the table and benches away).

FAIRY L: It's a very powerful spell. Sign up for the competition, Rosa, something good is bound to happen now!. **(leads her to the signup sheet even as a ridiculously disguised PRINCE R leans in from DSL and steps in warily... there is a little tinkling magic sound, showing the good fortune spell is working)**

PRINCE R: (to Alfie) Psst!

ALFIE: You got a puncture mate?

PRINCE R: No, no...Alfie, come over here.

ALFIE: How do you know my name?

PRINCE R: It's... **(looks around)**...can this lot be trusted?

ALFIE: Can you be trusted? **(yes!)** Course they can. I've known them for...ooo, at least thirty minutes. They've been completely trustworthy the whole time. Well, aside from that one there.. I'm keeping my eye on him.

PRINCE R: **(Removes hat to show his small crown)** It's me Prince Roland! I'm incognito

ALFIE: Well, you can get cream for that.

PRINCE R: No, no I'm in disguise! I'm going to enter the Spinning Competition! Tonight I am mainly being ...Calvin Burberry.

ALFIE: Ohhhh, I get it . But aren't you a Prince - don't you do all the **(mock fights an invisible monster with a sword)**...stuff. That and cutting ribbons and declaring things open?

PRINCE R: ...I'm not that good at being a traditional prince, being heroic is really hard! But I am good at spinning. And I really want to try and win something myself rather than because my father's a king.

ALFIE: Here you better sign up! (**PRINCE R and ROSA sort of bump into each other - and freeze as they meet each other's eyes - there is a 'ting' as they do so. FAIRY L and ALFIE fetch townsfolk to sign up on the list and be singers for the song**)

ROSA: Oh, I'm sorry, are you okay?

PRINCE R: Oh yes, I'm sorry for bumping into you Miss...

ROSA: Call me Rosa. I don't think I've seen you in Fairy-Brook before?

PRINCE R: Oh, I'm just here for the competition. Are you entering?

ROSA: Yes unfortunately. The king says I have to win or we get thrown out of Fairyland. But I don't know one end of a spinning wheel from the other!

PRINCE R: I can help you - we've got until tomorrow, I'm sure you can learn by then!

ROSA: I hope so. (**smiles at Prince**) You know, you're not like other boys

PRINCE R:... It's the fishnets isn't it?

ROSA: I like the way you're not charging in dramatically and expecting all the girls to faint like you're...some poncy prince.

PRINCE R: Oh yeah that's SO annoying. It's so difficult to ..I mean it must be so difficult to talk to anyone.

ROSA: That's the problem with Fairyland, one tinkly sound effect and people expect you to be in love! (**sings**) How does she know you love her? How does she know you care?

SONG 3 -That's how you know (ROSA, PRINCE R, CHORUS)

(End close to each other, laughing and then staring into each others eyes as there is tinkling sound effect. They look around for the source of the sound and then back)

PRINCE R: Oops! (**and they both smile again**) Come on Rosa (**takes her by the hand to lead her off - twirls her on the last bit**) Let's teach you how to spin!
(Black out)

SCENE 2 – Rumpelstiltskin's camp in the Deep, Dark Forest.

(It is a dark moonlight scene with a fire and HUBBLE & BUBBLE are poking the fire. An owl hoots. Enter RUMPEL DSL)

RUMPEL: (to audience) Are you lot still here? Don't you know I need to think? Two more deals and I'll have all the magic of Fairyland and I can destroy the disgustingly twee Fairy-Brook! Oh yes I will! **(oh no they won't etc)** I need a plan... and I think best to music. Hubble fetch me my violin!

HUBBLE: Right away boss! **(hands violin to RUMPEL - Possible Sherlock deerstalker hat too.**
RUMPEL puts them on and mimes playing the violin - a trombone sound comes out)

BUBBLE: (enraptured) Ohh...nobody plays the violin like you boss!

RUMPEL: I know

HUBBLE: (takes violin) But Boss, what if one of them guesses your name? Doesn't that break the deal?

BUBBLE: Yeah Boss, why does it do that? Everyone calls you You-know-who .. one day J.K Rowling is going to get wise to us!

RUMPEL: Idiots! It's secret because I used it as my password on my magic chest where I keep all the magical deals that give me power over everyone!

HUBBLE: (shakes head) You should never use your name as a password boss. You should have at least 2 numbers, upper and lower case letters and a special character.

RUMPEL: Yes well, they asked for a password that was at least eight characters long, so I chose Snow White and the seven dwarves...but that was already taken.

BUBBLE: (sympathetically) Well it is a very old joke boss. It's bound to get around.

RUMPEL: (annoyed) Anyway, they asked me to choose another and I said the first thing that came into my head, which was my name. After I had to either use complex magic to make people forget...or deal with the customer help desk to get it reset. I chose the easiest option.

HUBBLE: No one is ever going to guess your name boss!

RUMPEL: Yes well, even if someone does they still have to destroy their contract by midnight or I still win! Mwahaaa! Now I'm going to have to hide them again **(thinks)** hmm, I have recently acquired a decrepit manor...

HUBBLE: Thought you were walking a bit funny boss!

RUMPEL: Idiot!! I have a manor house on the slopes of Crystal Mountain in the wilds of Fairyland. We could hide the chest on the very top of the mountain! It's a brilliant idea! Oh yes it is! **(oh no it isn't)** I'll have no trouble getting two more deals now – I've got moves you wouldn't believe!

SONG 4 - Moves like Jagger (RUMPEL, HUBBLE, BUBBLE, JUNIOR CHORUS)

RUMPEL: Now to get this deal started with a little black magic, **(waves wand)**
Will O' the Wisp go like a shot
And lure here Dame Liza Lott!
(Small child glowing dances off DSR)

RUMPEL: And I have a plan to stop that revolting Good Fairy too. I have sent a message to the most feared Hit-Witch Fairyland has ever known.. codename.. La Grenouille..

BUBBLE: Ooo! Ooo I know what that means, I've got a French penpal!

HUBBLE: But you can't even write!

BUBBLE: I know, we just send each other pens. It means... "The Frog".

RUMPEL: She turns her enemies into frogs and then she eats them with garlic butter and a nice Chianti!

HUBBLE: (Impressed) My type of girl! Hope she's here soon!
(Re-enters the Will o'the Wisp and RUMPEL leaps into action sending it off quickly)

RUMPEL: Quick everyone! Places!
(They conceal themselves as best they can, and the lights become more night like so they fade into background. Rumpel collects a false arm from the wings at this point)

DAME L: Hello? Helloooooo... **(jumps at a hooting owl sound)** Ooo it's a bit spooky out here in the Deep, Dark, Forest isn't it? Mind you the name doesn't help! I wouldn't be out here at all but I said I'd fix this and I need something magic to do that like.. the Mystic Unicorn of Truth. Have you seen one of those around here? **(No!)** **(another hoot and she jumps)** I keep thinking something is behind me! There isn't is there? **(yes!)** **WHAT?!** **(looks around)** You're just having me one you little b..scamps! I'm going to look - I've braved the King's Head at closing time **(Comedy stomps around looking right or left)**. There's no-one there! It's the middle of the Forest! Who would be here at this time of night?
(Rumpelstiltskin snaps fingers and is spot lit in a shaft of light as if an angel descended and Hubble and Bubble make angelic choir Ahhhh sounds in awe either side, maybe a halo on a stick they dangle over RUMPELs head)

RUMPEL: The answer to your prayers!

DAME: You're Alan Titchmarsh?! So that's where you've been since Ground Force!

RUMPEL: No, No..I'm the one who can fix all of your *problems*

DAME: Really? I've got lots of problems!

RUMPEL: ...You can say that again. No, Dame Liza Lott your luck has changed, for I can make you a Magical deal that will fix everything, by say,...making someone able to spin straw into gold (**Dames face lights up at this**) for a measly price (v.quietly) of your first born child - and as a special offer, if you guess my name you can get this deal for FREE!

DAME: Well I don't know...

RUMPEL: Shut it all of you! Okay then, Deal of a lifetime here -if you twist my arm anymore it'll fall off (**fake hand falls off!**) See? Potion to allow someone to spin straw into gold, steak knives in a beautiful faux mahogany presentation case (**Hubble presents**), three guesses, potion up front, cuddly toy and amazon.com voucher (**Bubble presents**) and....just don't tell anyone I did this, a lifetime subscription to the Wells Journal!

DAME: Ooo that's the clincher! I'll TAKE it! (**Hubble and Bubble bring on the magical contract and quill**)

RUMPEL: Now if you'll just sign here...here.....here.....and here.....initial here.....here.... and here.....lick here.....and here. (**Dame signs as instructed. Rapidly again**) Terms and conditions apply, your firstborn child is at risk if payment is not met, contractor's name must be correctly guessed to void deal, contract remains absolute unless destroyed by midnight and your elbows might be confiscated and sold to Spain and your light bulbs be replaced with jam tarts.....and finally you just need to sign at the bottom, here...(Uses **BUBBLE's back to lean on and signs with a flourish. Immediate crash of thunder SFX, lighting etc**)

DAME :(looks at quill) Blimey, this pen is a bit dramatic. Now where's this potion?

RUMPEL: (ignores her - dramatic) *Spirits of magic dark and old
Bring me a potion to spin straw into gold!*

(**Lowered on an invisible thread - a small glittery bottle. RUMPEL Gives to DAME L and BUBBLE has packed up the contract.**)

If you want someone to spin straw into gold, just sprinkle this on their food!

DAME L: (takes) Ooo! this is incredible, thank you very much - Everything will be alright now! (**Exits SR**)

RUMPEL: (cackling evilly) Oh everything will be alright now...for ME! Tomorrow I'm going to make a special guest appearance at the Fairy-Brook spinning festival and call in everyone's deals. Fairyland is doomed! Mwahahahaha! (**All exit SL laughing evilly. Lights down**)

SCENE 3 The Fairy-Brook Festival

(**Underscore of the opening number music –Chorus to set two spinning wheels on each side of the stage - Banner overhead advertising Grand Spinning Competition. Chorus wandering very much in the style of being at a fete - balloons, candy floss/icecreams.**)

ALFIE: (Bounces on the stage wearing a high viz jacket and safety helmet. He is clutching a bulrush to use as a microphone) Hiya every one! (What's it all about Alfie?) (taps bulrush..) Is this thing on? (miked sound now & maybe a bit of feedback too) I said Hiya Everyone! (etc). Welcome to the world famous Fairy-Brook Festival! This is Alfie, your Elf and Safety Officer for the day - In a few minutes the Spinning competition will be starting in the town square, so will all competitors pick up their numbers and get ready for the spin off! (this produces some activity behind him as people start rushing off to get ready. ROSA and ROLAND enter hand in hand having evidently become a lot closer to each other. People in background should be stretching hamstrings, jogging on the spot and doing general athletic warm-up routines,)

ROSA: Oh Alfie! I'm so nervous - have you got our competition numbers?

ALFIE: Are you really entering the competition, Rosa? The last sock you tried to darn we had to put out of its misery.

ROSA: Calvin here has been teaching me all night!

ALFIE: Oh *really*?

PRINCE R: I've been teaching her spinning! She's worked really hard, and picked up a lot.

ROSA: I won't win but maybe the King might let us off if I try really hard. (to audience) I can only do my best can't I everyone? (yes!) Hold on I'll just see where I am in the competition (goes to back of the stage where chorus is studying a long list)

ALFIE: (aside to Prince) Does she stand a chance then Princey? Worth a flutter?

PRINCE R: Not a chance. She's an amazing girl but she is to needlecraft what Dot Cotton is to Premier League football.

ALFIE: Oh no! But you'll talk to your father about letting us stay won't you?

PRINCE R: I'm going to try. I can't bear to lose her!(goes to join Rosa at the back of the stage - they are putting on their competition numbers behind the next section of dialogue)

DAME L: (enters SR holding a couple of fairy cakes) Rosa! Rosa! Where is she? Oo, I got here just in the nick of time.

ALFIE: Oo I love fairy cakes! (reaches, gets hand slap)

DAME L: This is a special good luck fairy cake just for Rosa! (Gets out potion bottle and shakes it over the cake to tinkly noises)

ALFIE: Wait a minute...did you just put a performance enhancing substance on that cake? Did she everyone? **(yes!)**

DAME L: Shhh the lot of you! It's just a Fairy cake!

ALFIE: The cake is a lie! I'm telling, you wait until Fairy Laura hears about this! I'll call her now.
F..**(Dame hastily uses second cake to shut Alfie up by putting it whole in his mouth)**

ROSA (Comes over) There you are mum, I was getting worried about you!

DAME L: I've brought you a good luck fairy cake to give you strength for the competition **(Alfie trying to stop her in mime, mouthful of cake and Dame interferes)** Alfie couldn't wait for his! What a scallywag eh?

ROSA: Thanks mum, I need all the strength I can get **(eats it – Tinkly magic noise)**

(Enters MRS NIGELLA and RUBELLA)

MRS N: Well well Liza dear you look tired.. look at those bags under your eyes - you could put your shopping in them. I suppose you were up all night packing to leave Fairy Land. **(And she goes USL to sign the list)**

DAME L : Oo, We're not going anywhere! You'll see!

RUBE:... and hands off Prince Roland's...If anyone in Fairyland is going to marry him and be a princess, it's me! **(And she goes USL to join her Mum and sign the list)**

ROSA: I like my new friend Calvin over there... much more useful than some prince. He'll probably beat the both of us. You should see what he can do with his bobbin!

ALFIE: Steady, this is a family show!

(Fanfare - FAIRY LAURA leads on KING FREDERICK - All bow to the king)

KING F: Ah good folk of Fairy-Brook, it's time to assemble for the grand event of the Fairy Brook festival, the Great Spinning competition! All competitors to their spots immediately **(ROSA, DAME L etc and chorus, line up behind the spinning wheels with the first townsfolk sitting at the wheels)** Alfie, Fairy Laura... a word. **(ushers them to the front)** Have either of you seen Prince Roland this morning?

FAIRY L: Not a sign of him your majesty

ALFIE: I have...he's not quite himself today **(glances at prince in disguise)** Personally I think it is a great improvement.

KING F: He's probably still sulking over not being allowed to compete. Honestly! Well, he'll turn up. Now, this festival..sewing and spinning isn't that exciting is it? I want you and Fairy Laura to make it more...(gestures randomly)

FAIRY L: Twirly? Wiggly Hand-wigglyish?

ALFIE: ...Rock and Roll?

KING F: Yes, that one. I'm relying on you to make the festival a success!

ALFIE: You get ready to judge your Kingliness and we'll take care of the rest!

(KING F goes to the back as FAIRY L waves her wand - Lighting changes to become more X-Factor razzamatazz - spotlights, coloured lights etc - Dramatic music underscore - speaking into bulrushes again) Welcome ladies and gentlemen to the first Fairy-Brook Spinning Festival! **(wild applause clip track, cut off at a gesture)** Thank you, thank you! I'm your Host Alfie the Elf and..

FAIRY L: I'm your independent adjudicator Fairy Laura Norder! **(Wild applause again)**

ALFIE: Everyone is nervously awaiting the start - emotions are running high, trips to the loo and changes of underwear are frequent. They all want to prove they are the champion spinner of all Fairyland! I can barely contain myself...

FAIRY L: Please try! **(Ushers RUBELLA forward)** And here is the...favourite Rubella Nigella. How are you feeling about your chances Rubella?

RUBE: (Starts with mindless clichés, then over confident) I've got to pace myself, I'm going to give it 100 no, 210 per cent, spinning's a funny old game of 2 halves, got to take each match.....oh what am I saying? When you look at what I'm up against, I'm SO going to win!

FAIRY L...Right. And if you win, what do you hope to do?

RUBE: Well, I'll be marrying Prince Roland of course, becoming a Princess and living happily ever after.

FAIRY L: Let's hear it for Rubella! **(Solitary golf clap applause)**

ALFIE:(Who has PRINCE R there) And this is our outsider, Calvin Burberry. How do you rate your chances, are you nervous at all?

PRINCE R: (in manner of sports person being interviewed) Oh, not really Alfie. I'm going to take each ball of yarn as it comes. I'm fit, I've worked hard and it's just down to me now to go out there and get a result.

ALFIE: Well let's hear it for Prince..er for Calvin Burberry! (**wild applause**)

FAIRY L: (who has Rosa there) And last but not least, Rosa Lott. (**soft and sympathetic tone**) I understand you're spinning today because of someone special.

ROSA: Yes because of my manager, Mum. If it weren't for her, I can truthfully say I wouldn't be here today.

FAIRY L: Is there anything you'd like to say to her?

ROSA: Nothing that can be said in public. But I would like to thank Calvin for helping me so much.

FAIRY L: And how do you rate your chances?

ROSA: I don't make predictions, and I never will! I'm just looking to improve on my personal best, Fairy Laura. Good luck to everyone!

FAIRY L: Let's hear it for Rosa Lott! (**Wild applause**)

ALFIE: And we're ready to begin - I couldn't be more excited! Let's count them down everyone . Three, two, one! They're off (**ALFIE standing next to SL wheel, FAIRY L SR -Chorus competitors start spinning. Alfie and Fairy L aim is to make it seem like riveting sports competition.**) And the competition is fierce right from the off. I've never seen such determination.

FAIRY L: And Mrs Scumble usually knits chainmail for the dwarves, but has turned her hand to spinning..oh, oh I think her spindle is wobbling! She can't possibly keep this pace up! Oh she's gone too early....it's all over for Mrs Scumble! She'll be very disappointed by that result. (**KING F sends her off, new competitor**) A new challenger!

ALFIE: (To his challenger) Sew old woman, sew like the wind! Oh she's fumbled it! She's fumbled it! there's wool all over the place, it's carnage!...And she's out! (**KING F sends her off. RUBELLA takes her place**) And the favourite, Rubella Nigella is in play.. and look at her go!

FAIRY L: She's spinning the fingers off our contestants!
(**Very rapid turnover of chorus, each being summarily dismissed by KING F one after another**)
Well I hate to say it Alfie, but Rubella Nigella is practically lapping the competition! She's tying them up in knots! Can anyone catch her? (**PRINCE R takes latest competitors place**)

ALFIE: Ooooh! and there's a turn up for the books! Out of nowhere, Calvin Burberry and his magic fingers. Can he do it, can he take down the favourite?! She's not feeling it now!

FAIRY L: He's spinning her to a standstill. I've never seen anything like it. It's too close to call, the tension is unbearable! (**Chorus start cheering him on - Mrs N cheering on RUBELLA. KING F eventually dismisses RUBELLA who leaves stropily**)

ALFIE: And she's out! The favourite is out of the race and there's everything to play for! And Calvin is in the lead but..what's this? It's Rosa, Rosa Lott, rank outsider battling her way through the field!

FAIRY L: I've never seen anything like it, since the last time I never saw anything like it!

KING F: Stop your spinning wheels...now! Our grand finalists are going to be Calvin Burberry and.. rather surprisingly Rosa Lott! **(cheers from Chorus)**.Now, the final tests your skill. Bring in the straw! **(Chorus brings in straw)** You are both going to spin this straw into the finest thread you can. Calvin Burberry, you are first.

Tension music X-factor heartbeats etc - Prince R has intense look of concentration and glances over at Rosa and then spins.

ALFIE: And Calvin Burberry has spun his straw...intosilk! **(cheering from chorus)**

KING F: Well, surely a winner... but in the interests of fair play... Rosa Lott **(Rosa looks a little panicky. But encouraged by Dame and by a thumbs up from PRINCE R and after the tension music, she starts to spin...)**

FAIRY L: Can it be...no... surely not...yes, she is spinning the straw into GOLD! There'll be dancing in the streets of Fairy Brook tonight!!!

DAME L: Keep going Rosa! Spin!

ALL: Rosa, Rosa, Rosa! **(chant)**

ALFIE: The place is filling up with it! **(chorus have bundles of it that they are carrying around)** Can you help us out there? Here, take the gold thread and pass it to the back **(would be great if gold foil curtains dropped on stage as well. Gold foil strip sheets passed out to audience and hauled all the way to the back to some dwarf helpers. Lights on the gold everywhere!). ROSA finishes spinning and gets up and is treated as if she has scored a winning goal!**

KING: And the winner is **(cue the most ENORMOUS pause as is traditional before the winner is announced. It should be REALLY long, with the heartbeat sound thing going on. People could start looking really bored, sitting down, getting out flasks of tea, doing a bit of sweeping, looking at watches etc)**ROSA LOTT! Congratulations, you may stay in Fairy-Brook!

ROSA: I don't know how I did it, but it's been an amazing journey. Thank you everyone!**(Holds hands with PRINCE R)**

DAME L: And we're rich too! Look at all this lovely gold!

ROSA: Money doesn't buy you happiness mum

DAME L: But it does stop you from being poor! Who said that You-know-Who is evil and nasty eh? Certainly saved our bacon!

ROSA: (horror dawning, realising)...Mum what have you done?!

(Crack of thunder, lighting change - Enter **DSL RUMPEL, HUBBLE and BUBBLE**)

RUMPEL: Did you miss me? Oh from the booing and hissing I take it you did! Come on, I deserve better than your second rate effort, the lot of you! Dame Liza Lott has only done what 99% of Fairyland has done and made a deal with me! Mwahaha! Hubble, Bubble serve the notices!

H & B : Right you are boss! (hands bits of paper to all on stage)

RUMPEL: I'm calling in all my deals now. You all have until noon tomorrow to make your final guesses of my name and when you get it wrong I'll get all your magic! Mwahahah!

KING F: But, you, you can't do that! Fairy Laura Norder, do something!

FAIRY L: I can't your Majesty. It's all legal however horrible it might be.

H & B: (sing-song) Should've read the terms and conditions!

ROSA: You rotten, lying, horrible hobgoblin. ..I hate anyone who tricks people!

RUMPEL: Oh you do, do you? Well then here is one last present for you...(goes to **PRINCE R** and takes hat off revealing crown) Your beloved Calvin is... Prince Roland!

ALL: Shocked Gasp! (Rosa looks stunned and betrayed)

RUMPEL: I do so like an unhappy ending... . See you tomorrow for the worst day of your lives!Ta-ta!(sweeps off laughing evilly followed by **HUBBLE and BUBBLE**)

PRINCE R: Rosa...I..

ROSA: I can't talk to you right now..I need to think. (Runs off MSR)

DAME L: Now look what you've done! Rosa, Rosa!?! (runs off after her followed by **ALFIE** and a few of the chorus who clear some of the stage as they leave - spinning wheels etc)

PRINCE R: What *I've* done? How did this become my fault?

KING F: I told you not to enter the competition! And you didn't even win.

PRINCE R: I don't care about winning dad, I... I just.. I think I'm in love.

KING F: ...With a girl?

PRINCE R: Yes of course with a girl, what do you think?

KING F: (gestures to him in his Armani fishnets) I'm just saying, you can't assume. There's one sure fire way of knowing you're in love, if you're a man.

PRINCE R: Yes? What is it?

KING F: Have you lost interest in your car for more than two days?

PRINCE R: What car?

KING F: Egads, it's worse than I thought!

PRINCE R: It's Rosa, I really really like her, and I thought she liked me too, when she thought I wasn't a prince. I'm going to have to move my facebook status to "It's complicated."

(King exits followed by Fairy)

SONG 5 – I'm yours - PRINCE R
(End scene Lights down - Front cloth drop)

SCENE 4

In front of front cloth - prep for slapstick scene. A log/table is DSL and something that equates to a chair -positioned by chorus at end of last scene as they cleared up. Enter ALFIE DSR - this time he is wearing something identifiable as a Brownie uniform - hat, woggle)

ALFIE: Hello Everyone! **(What's it all about etc)** I'm trying out being a Brownie.. they have elves don't they? Anyway, there's panic in Fairy-Brook- no one knows what to do! I've come out here to have my lunch in peace and quiet! I'm starving...Anyone want one of my pies? I've got enough to share! **(threatens audience with custard pie)** Sure? All the more for me. **(Sits down, knife and fork as if ready to dig in. DAME L runs in)**

DAME L: Quick! Rosa needs our help! It's an emergency!

(ALFIE appears to leap to feet and DAME L turns to run back off the way she came thinking he is following. He promptly sits down again to start eating)

DAME L: (returns at a run and this time drags him up by an ear) Rosa needs us to help her!

ALFIE: But I'm hungry! I was trying to eat my lunch.

DAME L: That will have to wait - Rosa has an idea to find out the name of You-Know-Who.

(ROSA enters DSR)

ROSA: There you are! Alfie I need your help. You saw You-Know-Who didn't you? It looked like those clothes have been worn for ages. Maybe since he was at school!

ALFIE: Wow, You-Know-Who at school... Maybe he was like me.

DAME L: What, absent?

ALFIE: Pretty much yeah.

ROSA: And what do all mums do before you go to school...even hobgoblin mums?

DAME L: Sew your name inside your clothes! That's brilliant!

ROSA: So if we get their clothes messy enough, they'll change and then we can get the clothes and read what his name is!

ALFIE: And maybe our friends could help us by distracting those goblins . Can you do that ? **(Yes!)** Great!

ROSA: You know what they say, the bigger they are..

ALFIE: ...the harder they hit?

ROSA: Never mind...Come on! Don't eat all the pies!

(All exit. Brief lights down. Front cloth up to reveal RUMPEL, HUBBLE and BUBBLE around their camp fire in the Deep, Dark Forest. HUBBLE and BUBBLE are snoring)

RUMPEL: Oh it's you disgusting lot again. I thought I heard something like a load of rubber dinghies with slow punctures. Quiet, I need my beauty sleep. Look at these two, they drop off more often than a one legged tightrope walker.. Hubble, Bubble get up you imbeciles. **(Comedy flailing wake up)** I thought I heard something. Go and take a look! **(To Audience as we see DAME L, ROSA and ALFIE poke their heads out, looking around)** Did you lot see something? **(No!)** Are you sure? **(Yes)** I'm not sure that I believe any of you anyway.

Slapstick sequence - RUMPEL moves up immediately SR of Hubble who is SR of Bubble, Dame, armed with a foam pie creeps up to SR of Rump and chucks the pie at him just as he ducks to do up his shoe lace and the pie hits Hubble. Hubble retreats and Bubble takes his place. Alfie has now crept up to SR of Rump because the Dame has gone back to the entrance point, cursing her luck. Alfie chucks pie at Rump, who ducks again for the other shoe lace and the pie hits Bubble, who also retreats. By now Hubble has seen what is going on, gets a pie from the fire and creeps around to SR of Rosa who has by now got alongside Rump with another pie ready to assault him. Bubble sees what is going on and gets another pie from the fire. Rump turns round, sees Rosa and says "Boo" and she in fright

turns away only to hit Hubble in the face by accident with her pie. Rosa runs off. Hubble still has his pie in his hand. Rump is disgusted with his two henchmen and walks up to Hubble (asking the audience whether he should? **(Yes!)**) and pushes the pie into the face of Hubble. Bubble has by now moved to sl of Rump and is chuckling at what he has seen, holding his own pie. Rump does exactly the same thing with him and Bubble ends up with foam on her face.

RUMPEL: That was blatant assault with baked goods. I should get that Good Fairy here and have them taken into Custardy! **(Bubble grabs a towel and squeezy soap and is cleaning herself off... she accidentally squeezes the soap and it hits RUMPEL)** Arrrrgh! What is it, what is it?

BUBBLE: Soap, boss, sorry Boss

RUMPEL: It burns, it burns! Get it off me! **(tears off item of clothing tosses it on the floor - rushes to wings. Bits of clothing tossed on from wings)**

HUBBLE: Bubble! You've ruined his stink of skunks underwear - how embarrassing!**(exits after RUMPEL)**

(ENTER ROSA, ALFIE and DAME L)

ROSA: Not entirely how I thought it was going to work, but I'm not going to argue! **(Grabs item of clothing and looks at it - walk forward so front cloth can be dropped for clear up.)** Aha! I was right it's R....**(tinkling of magic)**. R..U...R..

ALFIE: The magic must still be working!

DAME L: (hamming it up)We're doomed, all of us doomed! Woe and thrice woe, won't someone think of the children... take me instead, we're too young to dieeeeeeee!

ROSA: If you are quite finished... I can get some of the letters, but they are all going to be jumbled up. But.. I have an idea of how we can work it out with help. Have either of you seen the Village people?

ALFIE: I believe they are down at the YMCA

DAME L : Apparently you can get yourself cleaned there and have a good meal

ALFIE: And do whatever you feel.

ROSA: Right, let's go, we have a town to save!**(Exit DSR)**

SCENE 5- HIGH NOON AT FAIRY- BROOK

CHORUS looking nervous but with protest signs- These signs will be important later - Bring back our Beards, Chocolate for all etc, **KING F** and **PRINCE R** are pacing back and forth. **FAIRY L** is doing crowd control. **RUBELLA** is practically drooling over the prince

FAIRY L: Your majesty, it's nearly noon.

KING F: And the Lotts still missing. It's just as well she dumped you son.

PRINCE R: But I really love Rosa. Do you believe in love at first sight dad?

KING F: Well yes, ever since I looked in a mirror. But son, you are a prince in Fairy Land and that means your destiny is manifesting!

PRINCE R: Is it? gosh how embarrassing! **(to audience)** I'm terribly sorry everyone.

KING F: Obviously it means that you are meant to rescue one of these lovely, single maidens just as your brothers did before you. **(RUBELLA simpers and clings to PRINCE R arm).**

PRINCE: But I like the fact Rosa is capable and sensible - it's a big novelty in a magical kingdom. **(He manages to walk away and slip off his jacket so that RUBELLA drops to the floor. She gets up and stomps her foot before being encouraged by MRS N to get closer.)**

KING F: That's not going to help us now is it? What are we going to do?

FAIRY L: I have one thing I can try your majesty. Official Good Fairy technique.

KING F: Really? Well we'll try anything!

(Dramatic chiming noise to signal noon, then thunderclap and lighting change and RUMPEL , HUBBLE & BUBBLE come in. RUBELLA has positioned herself so she can try and swoon dramatically at this point into the Princes arms. He is either oblivious, or moves at the critical moment and she splats on the floor. RUBELLA can prop herself up on one elbow looking annoyed.)

RUMPEL: Come on, get it out of your systems - I want so much boos that I'll have to get the Good Fairy to breathalyse the lot of you! Right then scum of Fairy-Brook , this is your last chance to guess my name before I get all your magic!

FAIRY L: Wait a minute You-Know-Who, I bet you think you're really good at magic don't you? A really powerful, evil Hobgoblin. I bet you can't turn yourself into an itsy bitsy teeny weenie harmless little mouse can you? Eh , go on, prove you can bet you can't!

RUMPEL: Oh yeah? Watch carefully! **(Dramatic music, lighting on RUMPEL who makes strange noises and faces as if doing a transforming spell and then abruptly stops back to normal).** No, you're absolutely right I can't.

FAIRY L: Blast!

RUMPEL: Hah! Of course I know that trick...(looks around obviously waiting for something)

(ROSA, ALFIE and DAME L Rush on from SR. ROSA stops SR of RUMPEL. DAME keeps going and straight out the other side. Crash! – She has overshot the runway!) (Pause – all look offstage).

ROSA: Wait, wait! I need to make a deal with you.

RUMPEL: (Laughing evilly) I knew it! I'm a genius!

PRINCE R: Rosa, no! You can't! Don't make a deal!

(DAME re—enters brushing herself down, having been helped back on my ALFIE)

ROSA: I know what I'm doing...and somebody has to. If not me, who else?

PRINCE R: I would! For you. And not because I'm a prince but because I love you.

ROSA: ...Really? **(softens towards him)** No, Roland, if this goes wrong we'll need you to put it right. You-Know-Who, I want to make a deal!

RUMPEL: Excellent! Hubble , Bubble have you got the scrolls?

H&B: No we always walk this way! **(They think this is hilarious and fall about laughing)**

RUMPEL: This is no time for poor jokes.

ALFIE: Yeah we're saving those for Act 2!

RUMPEL: So little Miss Rosa Lott, what can I do for you?

ROSA: My friends and I want to play a giant game of hangman with you.

RUMPEL: Really? Well, a strange request but here is the contract, the last deal I need. Sign here **(rapidly)** Terms and conditions apply, your firstborn child is at risk if payment is not met, contractor's name must be guessed to void deal, contract is absolute unless destroyed by midnight and your ears may turn into butterflies and you may start doing farmyard impressions.

DAME L : I hope you know what you are doing Rosa.

ROSA: So do I mum! **(signs - Dramatic thunderclaps, lights etc..)** Let's play the game. I get to pick the word and I pick... the word that is your name! Every time one of us guesses and the first letter of that guess is part of your name, you tell us where it is in the word. That way your sneaky memory spell can't stop us!

RUMPEL: Why... you... you...!

PRINCE R: That's brilliant Rosa!

RUMPEL: You still won't guess it, but a deal is a deal. Go ahead, do your worst.

SONG 6– That's not my name - All

In this song, the name is being guessed one letter at a time. The protestors signs will have letters on the back - When the name is guessed they go up one by one to line up across the back like the puzzle. At the end the word is not quite complete showing R_MPELST_LTSKIN ALFIE, FAIRY L and PRINCE R must end up clustered together

RUMPEL: (gleeful) You have one guess left! **(Signals Countdown music)**

ROSA:...and two letters. It could be Rimpelstultskin, or Rumpelstiltskin....which one should I choose?!

ALFIE: Let's ask our friends...Which one do you think? **(Rumpelstiltskin!)**

ROSA: I believe you. Very well, your name is..R...(tinkling music **RUMPEL waves wand desperately**)...R....RUMPELSTILTSKIN!

RUMPEL: (Thunderclap - sound of something breaking to show spell broken) Noooooooo!! Impossible! **(everyone cheers, jumps up and down)**

DAME L: We won! We won! Sucks to be you *Rumpelstiltskin!*

RUMPEL: I still have the contracts!

KING F: We will find and destroy them!

RUMPEL: Well, I can't allow that! I think I need you all under lock and key...

*Goblin Magic find all who signed my deal
And to my distant dungeon with them steal!*

(Thunderclap, RUMPEL laughing, panic from chorus and then complete darkness and abrupt silence. Front curtain drops. Then a spotlight on ALFIE, FAIRY LAURA and PRINCE ROLAND)

ALFIE: Rumpelstiltskin has stolen the whole cast apart from us!

PRINCE R: We're the only ones left because we didn't make deals - what are we going to do?!

FAIRY L: I may not have been able to do anything before, but now he's broken the law! Watch out Rumpelstiltskin, the Good Fairy is coming after you!

(Dramatic music .. Ghostly voice says "To be continued!") Dum da-dum dum daaaaa)

END ACT 1