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Product Code YA808-SP

Sixty Seconds in Fairyland

A comedy revue in one act

by Jon Jory

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Sixty Seconds in Fairyland

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CAST SIZE

33

(As Few as 12 with Doubling)

21F / 10M

PLAYING TIME

45 Minutes

Any two scenes may be removed if shorter is better.

The first and last scenes remain as they are.

CHARACTERS

Beauty	Tinkerbelle	Hansel
Beast	Peter Pan	Gretel
Tin Man	Thumbelina	Dribble
Scarecrow	The Wicked Witch of the Southeast	Prince Charming 1
Lion	The Wicked Witch of the North	Prince Charming 2
Dorothy	The Wicked Witch of the East	Prince Charming 3
Prince Charming	The Wicked Witch of the West	Actress 1
Cinderella	The Wicked Witch of the South	Actress 2
Rapunzel	Slipstream	Actress 3
Snow White	Aladdin	Actress 4
Red Riding Hood	Ariel	Red Guy
Peter Pan	Patchwork Girl of Oz	Puck

SET

The stage is empty of scenery. A large sign, saying "Fairyland City Limits" would be nice. It would be wonderful if there was a large gong hanging at the back of the stage that could be struck to signal the end of one vignette and the beginning of the next. An actor who would rush on with a pair of cymbals would be a fine substitute. (A Fairyland look could be added)

SOUND, LIGHTS & PROPS

A gong or cymbals. A few extremely simple recorded sounds.

A simple light plot. Flashlights. Basketballs.

COSTUMES

As simple as jeans and a t-shirt with a character name on it. For a fuller costume look; pieces such as a hat, a crown, a period skirt might be added. Or go all-out Fairyland!

AUTHOR'S NOTE

The word "pissed" is included. It may be replaced if it offends.

Have Fun!

Sixty Seconds in Fairyland

by Jon Jory

AT RISE: *Bare Stage with Fairyland Sign.*

BEAUTY and BEAST enter, face the audience and introduce themselves.

BEAUTY

Beauty. But of course you could see that.

BEAST

And the Beast.

Stage crew rushes on with two chairs, sets them and rushes off. BEAUTY and the BEAST sit.

BEAST

(To BEAUTY)

You are very beautiful.

BEAUTY

Right. I mean, my name is Beauty, so my being beautiful is key. If the character were named Semi-Beauty, they would have cast someone else. I mean, you're Beast, right? This isn't some movie where you can cast against type. If the name was "Semi-Beauty" you would have to cast my sister.

BEAST

Yeah, but I'm not actually a Beast, I'm actually a Prince.

BEAUTY

See, now you've ruined things.

BEAST

Why?

BEAUTY

You have revealed the final plot twist at the beginning. You have ruined the movie.

BEAST

We're not in a movie, we're in a musical.

BEAUTY

Impossible. I can't sing. I sing like a duck.

BEAST

Too bad 'cause you've got some great numbers.

BEAUTY

Okay, but in that case we would have to be animation because then some other girl would sing and I would lip-sync.

BEAST

Fine. Fine. The thing is we're starting whatever this is and we have to make sure there is an underlying attraction.

BEAUTY

I'm not attracted to you. Beauty is never attracted to the Beast.

BEAST

But she marries him.

BEAUTY

But that's not attraction, I mean, when she sees the Prince he has a wimpy Prince look. Who wants to marry a wimpy Prince look? She marries him because she has a sense of obligation given all he's done for her.

BEAST

So it's not a great love story?

BEAUTY

No, it's a story which tells a young girl don't marry a guy just because he's nice to you.

BEAST

No.

BEAUTY

Yes.

BEAST

No!

BEAUTY

Yes!

BEAST

Forget it, I'm outta here.

BEAST storms off.

BEAUTY

(Shouts after him)

Good! *(Turns the other way and shouts)* Send me another Beast!

*GONG OR CYMBALS/LIGHTS
CHANGE. BEAUTY exits. FOUR
ACTORS rush in and announce
themselves.*

TIN MAN

I'm the Tin Man.

LION

I'm the Lion.

SCARECROW

The Scarecrow.

DOROTHY

I'm Dorothy. And believe me, I'm better than Judy Garland.

LION

In your dreams.

TIN MAN

(Bursting into song)

We're off to see the Wizard, the...

DOROTHY

Stop that.

TIN MAN

What?

DOROTHY

Enough with the singing. I think we're doing the wrong thing here.

TIN MAN

What thing?

DOROTHY

Asking the Wizard for this stuff. I think we're going to look dumb.

LION

You should talk, you're carrying around a stuffed dog and you talk to it like it's alive.

DOROTHY

I'm not going into that. Hey, Scarecrow...

SCARECROW

(Elongating the word)

Yeeesss?

DOROTHY

You're asking the Wizard for a brain, right?

SCARECROW

Yeeesss.

DOROTHY

That seems to me to be hopelessly naïve.

SCARECROW

It is?

DOROTHY

Yeah. Do you have any relevant information that this Wizard guy is a brain surgeon?

SCARECROW

Huh-uh.

DOROTHY

Plus, there has never been a human brain transplant let alone into a Scarecrow.

SCARECROW

Oh-oh.

DOROTHY

(To the LION)

And as to giving you courage, this person would have to be a licensed therapist who you would have to see like eight months. Maybe two years.

SCARECROW

(Astounded)

Eight months?!

DOROTHY

(Turning to the TIN MAN)

And as for you...

TIN MAN

A heart so I can marry my sweetheart.

DOROTHY

The guy has to be a heart surgeon, plus how is he going to transplant a heart into a tin can?

TIN MAN

This is very depressing.

DOROTHY

So the Wizard of Oz has to be a heart surgeon, a brain surgeon, and a licensed therapist. I mean, give me a break, alright?

SCARECROW

I got worried when I found out the yellow brick road was a just a paint job.

A pause.

TIN MAN

I'm really hungry.

SCARECROW

I'm starving.

LION

I'm ravenous.

DOROTHY

I think I saw a Wendy's back the way we came.

They all link arms facing upstage.

DOROTHY (*Cont'd*)

And a one, and a two, and a three!

The dance off singing...

ALL (*Singing*)

*We're off to get a burger
The wonderful burger of Oz
It really is a bunch of cheese whiz
On top of a ground-up dog*

*And they are gone. GONG OR
CYMBALS. CINDERELLA and PRINCE
CHARMING race on. A stagehand rushes
out, sets a chair, and rushes off.
CINDERELLA sits.*

PRINCE CHARMING

Oh, I'm so glad you're home.

CINDERELLA

I was just about to sweep.

PRINCE CHARMING

Sweep?

CINDERELLA

There are six fireplaces, I sweep the cinders.

PRINCE CHARMING

(Getting it)

And that's why they call you Cinderella.

CINDERELLA

I suppose.

PRINCE CHARMING

What's your real name, Cinderella?

CINDERELLA

Bugsi Blugger. That's Bugsi with an "I". I'm named after my Great Uncle Bugsi. He was a crime boss.

PRINCE CHARMING

(Taken aback)

Really?

CINDERELLA

He was really sweet. He taught me to be a pickpocket. Want your watch back?

PRINCE CHARMING

You took my watch off my wrist?

CINDERELLA

At the ball when we danced. I also have your fingernail clippers, just for fun. *(Hands the watch and clippers back)* I see you have my glass slipper.

PRINCE CHARMING

Ummm. Yes. I'm trying it on all the girls in the kingdom.

CINDERELLA

Why?

PRINCE CHARMING

(Looking for a way out, but not immediately finding one)

Well, actually, to tell the truth and shame the devil, my mother is quite annoyed that I'm not married and it was her idea to have a ball where I could choose a wife.

CINDERELLA

Oh, I wondered. Why?

PRINCE CHARMING

"Time is passing," she always says.

CINDERELLA

You look very young.

PRINCE CHARMING

I'm actually 54, but I've had a lot of work done.

CINDERELLA

Well, what the heck, let's try it on.

PRINCE CHARMING

Oh, I can eyeball it and see it wouldn't fit.

CINDERELLA

Yes, it would.

PRINCE CHARMING

No, it wouldn't.

CINDERELLA

It would fit because it's my glass slipper.

PRINCE CHARMING

It's yours?

CINDERELLA

It's mine.

PRINCE CHARMING

What brand is it?

CINDERELLA

Jimmy Choo.

PRINCE CHARMING

(Looks at the bottom of the slipper)

It is.

CINDERELLA

I saved for them for almost two hundred years.

PRINCE CHARMING

Okay. So, well, I guess this the moment. Cinderella, would you marry me?

CINDERELLA

What exactly does a Princess do?

PRINCE CHARMING

Do?

CINDERELLA

Like a definition of the “Princess” job?

PRINCE CHARMING

Ummmm, well, gee, umm. Oh, I know, you wave!

CINDERELLA

Waving is my job?

PRINCE CHARMING

Absolutely.

CINDERELLA

My stepsisters might be interested. Personally, I’m planning on being a thoracic surgeon. Yoo hoo! Drusilla, Anastasia! (*To the PRINCE*) Thanks for asking.

She blows him a kiss and exits. He looks after her. The PRICE exits. GONG OR CYMBALS/IS LIGHTS CHANGE. RAPUNZEL, a woman with long hair, enters with a hand mike. She is wearing some form of extreme fashion.

RAPUNZEL

Thank you, thank you! The Rapunzel House of Fashion is delighted to have you here for Fairyland Fashion Week.

SNOW WHITE appears doing the “runway look”. It would be best if SNOW WHITE was a person of color.

RAPUNZEL

We call this our Snow White look. Perfect for the young lady who is about to eat a poisoned apple. A lovely ankle-length snow skirt with a fetching 16th century German look. It should be accessorized with bluebirds circling her head. Unfortunately, they were unavailable as they are migrating south.

SNOW WHITE disappears and RED RIDING HOOD walks the runway.

RAPUNZEL (*Cont'd*)

Here is Red Riding Hood, resplendent in a white medieval shirt with black corset belt, red skirt, red hooded cape, red stockings and black Mary Jane shoes. This ensemble is particularly attractive to wolves and Huntsmen. The colors do not run even if she is swallowed.

RED RIDING HOOD

Could I say a word?

RAPUNZEL

Well, that would certainly be a runway first.

RED RIDING HOOD

For grandma, I would suggest a SimpliSafe Video Doorbell Pro SS3 and round the clock security. If you do bring grandma lunch, I suggest you include PepperGard Personal Pepper Spray with Police Strength OC Pepper Formula, UV detection dye, and key chain for women. Beware, the cloak also attracts Prince Charmings, particularly in a forest setting.

RED RIDING HOOD model-walks off.

RAPUNZEL

So, that brings to an end this year's "Fairy Princesses on Parade." Remember, even a Princess needs a new wardrobe!

GONG OR CYMBALS. She exits as TINKERBELLE and PETER PAN enter talking. TINKERBELLE is dressed as a ballerina.

TINKERBELLE

Okay, Peter, this has been going on for years and we have to have a little talk.

PETER PAN

Hey, yeah, Tinkerbelle – absolutely, but I have to sew on my shadow.

TINKERBELLE

Peter!

PETER PAN

What?

TINKERBELLE

I'm here, I'm girlfriend material, I've been hanging around protecting you from pirates for years. Tinkerbelle! Me! Probably the most famous fairy in Fairyland. I'm hot, I'm here and what are you doing?

PETER PAN

I have to find another Wendy to read me and the Lost Boys "Cinderella". They're depressed.

TINKERBELLE

Wendy, Wendy, Wendy! That's all I hear is "Wendy"! They come, they go, they never stay. They boss you around and make you take showers. Me, I love the Peter Pan smell. It's man-sweat, I'm into it.

PETER PAN

Tink, you're only an inch high.

TINKERBELLE

Do I look an inch high?

PETER PAN

No, but it's an illusion. If I tried to touch you, my hand would go right through you.

TINKERBELLE

Yeah? Try me.

PETER PAN

Fairies should never marry fairies. It doesn't work out. We're flighty. And there are other problems.

TINKERBELLE

Not this again.

PETER PAN

I just don't know what a kiss is. I thought for a while it was when you gave a girl an acorn. But apparently, that's not it.

TINKERBELLE

(Trying to stay calm)

No, Peter, a kiss is not an acorn. *(Starts toward him)*

PETER PAN

Wait, wait! What are you doing?

TINKERBELLE

I am going to show you what a kiss is.

PETER PAN

Whoa, whoa, whoa! Kissing is a drug that leads directly to adulthood. I want to stay a boy and have adventures, and decapitate pirates. I want to have fun!

TINKERBELLE

Time moves on, Peter. You're a fairy, but the Lost Boys have beards down to their ankles. They have terrible arthritis and selective memory loss and most of the pirates are in wheelchairs. That whole thing is going south, Peter! Its days are numbered. Even the Wendys have wised up, when you fly in their windows they scream and SWAT teams show up. You're not going to have anyone play with you except the mermaids and they hate you! You go swimming and they try to drown you. Hey, I'm not even bringing up the crocodiles!

PETER PAN

Well, what will I do?

TINKERBELLE

We'll buy a little starter home in a tree and you can give flying lesson on cruise ships that pass by Neverland.

PETER PAN

I won't grow up. I won't! I'm Peter Pan! I'm going to fly among the stars. I'll find some new pirates who are attacking shipping. I'll train the alligators to do trapeze work and open the Peter Pan Circus. Come with me where dreams are born and time is never planned!! *(Races off)*

TINKERBELLE

(Looking after him)

He drives me bananas! I should have let him eat Hook's poisoned cake!

TINKERBELLE exits as THUMBELINA enters. They high five without stopping. GONG OR CYMBALS. THUMBELINA speaks directly to us.

THUMBELINA

Hi, I'm Thumbelina and I don't get nearly enough press. You probably can't tell that I'm three inches high, but hey, that's what you've got an imagination for, right? You probably don't even know my fairy tale. It flopped, what can I tell you? I think the reason I've never really made it is that whole deal about my marrying a mole. Yuck. So muddy. But hey, I don't actually marry the mole, give me a break, but at one point it's the mole or a field mouse and the mole seemed like the best option. I actually, with the help of a swallow, I finds a Prince. Anyway, my point is, there are still limited role models for women. Yeah, witches, that's the best we've got, but who wants to be nasty and green? See, in a lot of the stories the guy saves the girl, but when does the girl save the guy? I mean, there's Dorothy who melts the Witch with a bucket of water, but that's just another cinematic cat fight. Mulan is good, but who else? We need a bunch of role models, right? The worst is like this Sleeping Beauty thing about lying around in a glass coffin until some Prince wanders by and kisses you and you get a life. Really? You want to lie around in a glass box 'til some guy kisses you without asking? I don't think so. Check this out: out of 34,476 comic book characters, only 400 have female leads. Four hundred out of 34,000! Am I touchy about this? Yeah, I'm touchy. So, Marvel and DC Comics hear this: this is Thumbelina talking, I am three inches tall and pissed off! What I want is my own superhero movie. I want a gold cape with a red T on it, with thigh-high black leather boots, a scarlet mask, and a silver body suit. Flying is a must and I want to arm wrestle Batman and win. And let me make this really clear, at the end of the movie I do not – let me repeat this – I do not want to be saved by Prince Charming. I'd rather be saved by The Joker, okay? And I want the same money Captain America gets. Parity, right? This is Thumbelina saying, "Over and out."

LIGHTS CHANGE. THUMBELINA exits. Five WITCHES enter. GONG OR CYMBALS sound.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

(With a southern-style accent)

Well, howdy, Witches!

The WITCHES applaud and whistle.

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST (*Cont'd*)

I'm The Wicked Witch of the Southeast.

OTHER WITCHES

Welcome, Wicked Witch of the Southeast.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

I got left out of that crummy second-rate Oz movie because of my accent.

WICKED WITCH OF THE NORTH

Undefendable discrimination. We got to unionize.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

That is on the agenda, but let's do introductions.

WICKED WITCH OF THE EAST

Wicked Witch of the East. I specialize in overcrowding subway cars.

WICKED WITCH OF THE NORTH

Wicked Witch of the North. Short circuiting of electric vehicles.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

Wicked Witch of the West. Throwing cowboys off Brahma bulls at rodeos.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTH

Wicked Witch of the goldarned South! Specialty is overcooking vegetables.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

Southeast. Making sure Alabama beats Auburn.

The other WITCHES chant, "Roll tide!"

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST (*Cont'd*)

Glad to meetcha, can't wait to eatcha!

The WITCHES laugh hilariously.

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

All righty-tighty! This here is a special meeting called to discuss the water problem.

The other WITCHES scream and say stuff like, "Don't melt me." And "I'm melting, I'm melting."

THE WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

It has now become generally known that witches are melted by water. This has tragic consequences. Just last month, we lost the Witch of Atlanta to a fire hose incident and the Witch of Long Beach slipped and fell into the middle of a water polo game.

WICKED WITCH OF THE NORTH

Horrible. I lost a flying monkey the same way.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

I am just dang pleased to announce our labs have produced a solution!

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

(Fist in the air)

Witch power, baby!

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

We now have an entirely waterproof witch outfit with a Hazmat look that prevents melting in 96.5 percent of all water incidents.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTH

Yeah, but is it sexy? I'm not into the old hag look; I'm more of red-hot mama.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

Comes with a slit clear up to mid-thigh.

WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST

We got to get some color goin', ladies! I am done with the basic black.

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

Comes in sunset pink, metallic blue, and electric orange.

WICKED WITCH OF THE NORTH

You go, girl!

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

Plus, the robes are scented with the odor of roses, gardenias, and jasmine. I wore one yesterday and I had 43 scarecrows following me, panting, and whistling.

ALL THE OTHERS

All righty!

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

And pick up your new bumper stickers, "Try a witch's kisses."

WICKED WITCH OF THE NORTH

Hot-cha-cha!

WICKED WITCH OF THE SOUTHEAST

All right, ladies! Let's blow this joint and play a little Quidditch!

The WITCHES races off in different directions. GONG OR CYMBALS. A table and two chairs are set. ARIEL and ALADDIN enter and sit. A girl with wings enters to talk to them.

SLIPSTREAM

Hi, I'm your pixie matchmaker, Slipstream, and who might you be?

ALADDIN

Hi, I'm Aladdin, the thief of Baghdad.

ARIEL

I'm Ariel, the seventh-born daughter of King Triton and Queen Athena of an underwater kingdom called Atlantica.

SLIPSTREAM

Well, differences attract. Welcome to Fairyland speed dating. The place where fairies meet to greet.

ALADDIN

Well, um, I'm not technically a fairy, I'm actually a thief.

SLIPSTREAM

What do you steal, Aladdin?

ALADDIN

Well, generally melons and chocolate peanut butter cups.

SLIPSTREAM

So you're not exactly a hardened criminal?

ALADDIN

Well, I'm quick-witted, but ultimately caring.

SLIPSTREAM

But you are animated, right?

ALADDIN

Well, yes.

SLIPSTREAM

And you are in a fairy tale?

ALADDIN

Well, sort of.

SLIPSTREAM

Well, animated characters are always welcome in Fairyland. Because there are just not enough Prince Charmings to go around, we have opened our speed dating center. The rules are simple, you have sixty seconds once I start the clock to charm, delight, explain yourself, and make the love connection.

ARIEL

You have anything against fish tales?

ALADDIN

No, I think they're incredibly attractive, I was once engaged to a flounder.

SLIPSTREAM

Whoa, whoa! No scintillating chatting until I start the clock. And a one, and a two, and a three.

*She pulls the pin out of an imaginary grenade and tosses it over her shoulder.
SFX: A loud explosion.*

SLIPSTREAM (*Cont'd*)

Go!

ARIEL

Hi.

ALADDIN

Hi.

*One beat pause; then three "Hi's"
quickly.*

ARIEL

Hi.

ALADDIN

Hi.

ARIEL

Hi.

*One beat pause; then a combative
exchange.*

ALADDIN

Hi.

ARIEL

Hi.

ALADDIN

Hi.

Pause; then sweetly.

ALADDIN

Hi.

ARIEL

Hi. (*Then a long conversation*) Hi.

Hi. ALADDIN

Hi. ARIEL

Hi. ALADDIN

Hi. ARIEL

Hi. ALADDIN

Hi. ARIEL

Hi. ALADDIN

One beat pause.

Hi. ARIEL

Pause.

Hi. ALADDIN

Pause; then an argument.

Hi. ARIEL

Hi! ALADDIN

Hi! ARIEL

ALADDIN

(Retreating)

Hi.

ARIEL

(Still mad)

Hi!

ALADDIN

(Fast and mad)

Hi, hi, hi, hi!

ARIEL

(Furious)

Hi!

ARIEL and ALADDIN storm off in different directions.

SLIPSTREAM

(Head in hands)

Fairies are just so inarticulate! *(Exiting)* No wonder there are no babies in Fairyland!

LIGHTS CHANGE. SLIPSTREAM exits. The table and chairs are taken off. The PATCHWORK GIRL OF OZ enters and takes a wild pose then speaks to us.

PATCHWORK GIRL

Goodly day-day!
Kizzle-kazzle kore
The wolf is at the door
There's nothing to eat
But a bone without meat
And a bill from the grocery store!

You know me, I'm Scraps, the Patchwork Girl of Oz! I was made by Dr. Pipit, the crooked magician in the seventh Oz book. I'm made out of a whole bunch of different stuff and so are you. The biggest problem you can carry around with you like a gunny sack full of cement, is to think you are just one thing when, truth to tell, you are dozens. Just looky here!

THE PATCHWORK GIRL OF OZ (*Cont'd*)

(*Points at different patches of herself*)

I got a velvet patch, a corduroy patch, an organza one, gingham, gabardine, even lamé. I'm dozens. Now if you go around like the Cowardly Lion just thinking you're cowardly or like the Scarecrow who thinks he's dumb... if you think you're a one-patch person, well, you'll just get yourself in a stew. As a matter of fact, you are a stew. You are sautéed mushrooms, a little beef, some onions, potatoes, green beans, carrots, and gravy. See, it's all the things you are that make up your taste. I spent way too much time worrying, was I pretty? I didn't look like the no-patch-people and it got me down 'til I figured out all those patches made me somethin' the no-patch people would never get tired of. See, I'm Miss Multiplicity – see in me whatever you want to see 'cause tomorrow you'll see somethin' else! Be all the things you are and don't you dare apologize. Be so many things they can't see you as one thing and they'll keep lookin'! And don't forget to dance! (*Dances wildly for five seconds*) You got to celebrate yourself, baby! Who's gonna do it if you don't?? Rock on, Patchworks!

*She dances off. The LIGHTS CHANGE.
HANSEL and GRETEL enter holding
hands. They look around. GONG
SOUNDS.*

HANSEL

Where are we, Gretel?

GRETEL

We're in the forest, Hansel. We're always in the deep, dark, dank scarifying forest.

HANSEL

Should I keep making a trail of breadcrumbs or should we maybe eat the bread?

GRETEL

Wow. That is a philosophical dilemma, Hansel. Should we hope to be found or avoid starvation temporarily? I vote for leaving a trail.

HANSEL

I vote for eating the bread.

*They both shove a handful of
breadcrumbs in their mouths. It makes
them talk funny.*

HANSEL (*Cont'd*)

Gar wum, ra glebe, mas wanna do-doe.

GRETEL

Aga-wa-wa holo blug goob wata blur-blur.

HANSEL

(*Having swallowed*)

Thank goodness we got that settled.

GRETEL

I feel kind of badly about shoving the witch in the oven.

HANSEL

I know. Of course, if you hadn't she would have eaten us.

GRETEL

Who would have thought there were still cannibals in New York City?

HANSEL

Well, that's only on the west side. I feel badly about stealing her diamonds. But, of course, she would have eaten us.

A pause.

GRETEL

We're in a really dark fairy tale.

HANSEL

Really dark.

GRETEL

Really, really dark.

A pause.

HANSEL

I don't think small children would like our fairy tale.

GRETEL

Maybe it has a lesson we're overlooking.

HANSEL

Don't mess around with cannibalistic witches?

GRETEL

Could be. I think it's more like, "In the right situation, murder is justified."

HANSEL

I don't think parents are going to buy that.

GRETEL

Well, looking on the positive side, we have always been terribly poor, but now with the diamonds we've stolen, mother can get a new dress and dad can get a second shoe.

HANSEL

We don't have a mother.

Pause.

GRETEL

We're in a really depressing fairy tale. I wish I was Cinderella or even Snow White.

HANSEL

I have to tell you something, Gretel.

GRETEL

What, Hansel?

HANSEL

Well, it's about the breadcrumbs.

GRETEL

Thank heaven you've been leaving a breadcrumb trail so we can find our home again and live happily ever after.

HANSEL

The truth is, Gretel, I've been eating the breadcrumbs all along so we won't be able to find our way back so we will probably starve to death or be eaten by wolves.

A pause.

HANSEL & GRETEL

We're in a really depressing fairy tale.

The GONG SOUNDS. HANSEL and GRETEL exit holding hands. DRIBBLE, a water nymph with wings, enters. She is in some kind of non-revealing bathing attire.

DRIBBLE

Hi, I'm Dribble. I'm a water fairy and shape shifter. Well, the reason I'm in your passport office is that I would like to move from Fairyland to the US. *(Listens for just a moment)* Uh-uh. Well, see, there isn't a lot of water in Fairyland. You just don't hear about swimming. I mean, Little Red Riding hood, Sleeping Beauty, Cinderella, you just never see any of them in a bathing suit. I mean, there's Ariel, sure, but all she wants to do is get out of the water. Plus, when she's in the water she has a fish tail, which would be noticeable in a public pool. What I want to do is play water polo and that's another problem because there are no Olympics in Fairyland because everyone would cheat. You know, magic this and magic that. Fairies doing the pole vault and clearing The Empire State Building. The Beast throwing the shot put three miles. Plus, if I'm really telling the truth, I have this incredible urge to try the chicken fries at Burger King. I mean, come on, there are no fried foods in Fairyland! For a while, you could get a fried rhinoceros, but who was big enough to eat one? So, I want to emigrate. Seriously, I gotta get out of this joint. I don't even have my own fairy tale. Plus, Glinda of Oz has a television set. I think it's the only one in Fairyland and I saw this young guy, Timothée Chalamet, and I really want to hang with him. I mean, I would do my octopus thing and he would go crazy. So, hey, let's get this passport thing going, okay? Because otherwise you'll be a clam and you don't want to go there.

DRIBBLE exits. GONG SOUNDS. Three PRINCE CHARMINGS enter dribbling basketballs. They see each other and stop.

PRINCE CHARMING 1

Yo.

PRINCE CHARMING 2

Yo.

PRINCE CHARMING 3

Yo.

PRINCE CHARMING 1

I forget which Prince Charming you are?

PRINCE CHARMING 2

Sleeping Beauty's Prince Charming.

PRINCE CHARMING 3

Cinderella's Prince Charming.

PRINCE CHARMING 1

Snow White's, but it didn't work out.

PRINCE CHARMING 2

I'm like charmed out, man.

PRINCE CHARMING 3

Me too. I'm exhausted.

PRINCE CHARMING 1

I'm doing better since I got a Peloton.

A pause.

PRINCE CHARMING 2

If we found two more Prince Charmings we could be a basketball team.

They all sit on their basketballs.

PRINCE CHARMING 3

You know, in a literary sense, we're not characters, we're just plot conveniences. I mean, what qualities do we have besides charm?

A pause.

PRINCE CHARMING 1

What exactly is "charm"?

PRINCE CHARMING 2

Tom Cruise, he's got it.

PRINCE CHARMING 3

But Leonardo DiCaprio, it's a more complex charm.

PRINCE CHARMING 1

I think it's definitely Denzel.

PRINCE CHARMING 3

Why?

PRINCE CHARMING 1

He doesn't work at it. He just has it.

This is Not the End of the Play
Ending Intentionally Omitted for Security Purposes