

Super Theater Troupe: Dra-maniacs, Students' Original Play, fall 2024-25,
ages 4-6

----- Scene One -----

The scene opens on the balcony of a castle. The narrator walks on stage and crosses to take a seat near stage front.

Narrator: Once upon a time...

The queen walks on stage to center stage.

Narrator: ...there was a queen of VERY FEW WORDS.

Queen: Beautiful. <pause> Too bad.

The narrator leans forward hoping the queen will explain, but when the queen does not, the narrator explains.

Narrator: Our queen is sad because every day her peace is interrupted and her resolve tested by the prince.

The prince walks on stage and approaches the queen.

Queen: No.

Prince: I have come again to ask to marry the princess.

Queen: *Again*, she is too young.

Prince: She is sixteen already. Please, change your mind.

Queen: No.

Prince: I love her, so I will just have to keep coming back every day until you say "Yes."

The prince walks off stage. The princess walks on stage and approaches the queen.

Princess: I saw the prince! Did he ask to marry me again?

Queen: Yes.

Princess: And what did you say?

Queen: No.

Princess: Again?

Queen: Again.

Princess: He is such a pest!

Queen: When you are older, you may feel differently.

Princess: How old will that be?

Queen: Older.

Princess: I wish I'll never have to marry him!

The queen and princess react as the narrator delivers her description of what is happening.

Narrator: As soon as she made her wish, smoke began filling the air and darkening the sky.

The queen and princess cough. The queen clutches her throat. The wizard comes on stage moving toward the princess.

Narrator: The smoke wizard hid in a cloud of ash and cinder.

Princess: I can't see! Mom!

The wizard takes the princess away off stage. The queen continues to cough and put her hand to her throat while searching the stage feeling around as though she cannot see. Then she waves as though the smoke is clearing.

Queen: No!

Narrator: Our poor queen lost her daughter *and* her ability to say more than one word at a time. Because she spoke only slightly less than before, the people of her kingdom and the prince, when he returned the next day, barely noticed.

Prince: I am back. Can I marry her yet?

Queen: <crying> No. <coughing>

Prince: Can I just see her? I want to tell her I miss her.

Queen: No.

Prince: I'll be back.

The queen slowly turns around to indicate the passage of time. The narrator flips pages and ad-libs about the prince coming back each day for several years. As the narrator does, the prince enters the stage and backs up, starts to come back on, moves in slow motion, looks at the narrator quizzically, clears his throat to catch the narrator's attention. The narrator finds the page of the story she was flipping ahead for.

Narrator: Here we are. <pause to get serious> Finally, the princess's birthday came. It was a very sad day for the queen, but she had a reason to also feel hopeful.

Prince: <wearyly> I am back. Can I marry her yet?

Not waiting for the answer, the prince turns to go.

Queen: YES!

The prince freezes mid-walk, confused. Turns his head back to the queen.

Prince: What did you say?

Queen: Yes, you can marry her!

The queen claps her hands over her mouth in surprise. The prince walks back to her.

Narrator: Just like that, the evil spell on the queen was broken.

Prince: Why?

Queen: Because she is old enough now.

Prince: I have waited so long. I want to get married right away.

Queen: You can't.

The prince and narrator both pause hoping for the queen to explain.

Narrator: Just because she *can* talk normally now, doesn't mean she'll get used to it right away.

Prince: Why not?

Queen: She's not here.

Prince: Where is she?

Queen: She was kidnapped!

Prince: Kidnapped! When?

Queen: A long time ago, but you never asked.

Prince: Why would I ask if she was kidnapped!

Queen: Because then I could have said, "yes," and the spell would have been broken. The wizard put a spell on me when he kidnapped the princess. You will help me rescue her, won't you?

Prince: Yes!

Narrator: The queen and the prince went in search of the princess.

---- End Scene One ----

---- Scene Two ----

The scene takes place in the wizard's lair. The wizard enters the stage and walks to a chair, sits, and gets comfortable. The princess follows and begins cleaning.

Princess: Why don't you ever help with any of the cleaning? It's so much work.

Wizard: The whole reason I traveled SO FAR and worked SO HARD for SO LONG on the spells I needed for kidnapping you was so I wouldn't need to work on boring stuff like *cleaning*.

Princess: Maybe I could help you find a cleaning spell.

Wizard: Like I need your help to find a cleaning spell. Cleaning spells are easy, but why would I bother when I have you?

Narrator: Sometimes very gifted people are very impractical.

The princess looks at the wizard quizzically, laughing with the narrator as they shake their heads, then returns to cleaning.

Princess: If you just didn't get so worked up, if you could control your temper, you wouldn't get so smoky, then there wouldn't be SO MUCH to clean.

Wizard: If you would just do your cleaning, I would have one less thing to be upset about! Do you want to keep complaining instead of working?!

Princess: Okay, okay. I'm cleaning. <under her breath> Mes-sy, la-zy...

Wizard: What did you say?

Princess: Me so luc-ky.

Narrator: Maybe smoke needed to be cleaned out of his ears, too, because he didn't hear the prince break into the lair. There wasn't much to hear from the queen.

The prince runs in followed by the queen.

Prince: My love!

Queen: *Our!*

Prince: OUR love. I have found you!

Queen: *We!*

Prince: WE have found you.

Narrator: On their journey the queen has gotten a *little* better at speaking up for herself.

The princess recovers from her surprise and runs to hug them. The wizard stands up.

Wizard: How is this possible? My spells!

Prince: I broke the spell on the queen.

Princess: Maybe *you should have tried an easier spell like a cleaning spell*.

Queen: The prince asked a question I could say "yes" to.

Princess: Yes? Do you mean? I'm old enough to marry now?

Queen: Yes!

Wizard: No!

Narrator: Spells are tricky things.

The wizard begins coughing. The others begin coughing and waving their arms to try to clear the smoke. The queen starts to lead the princess away and the prince steps toward the wizard drawing his sword.

Wizard: No!

The wizard coughs harder and clutches his throat with one hand while trying to conjure a spell with the other. The prince was prepared to plunge his sword into his side to kill him but stops.

Narrator: Maybe the prince hasn't killed him because he's worrying about making a big mess for the princess to clean up?

Prince: What's happening to you?

Wizard: I'm... <cough>

Prince: You're?

Wizard: ...cursed.

Queen: Just like I was!

Prince: It's okay. I remember what to do. <to the wizard> Can I mar...

Queen: <interrupting> Wait! We have to think about this.

Narrator: Our prince is being awfully nice to the guy who stole his love, don't you think? But, then again, he only just found out she was stolen.

Our queen, however, has had a lot of time to dream about getting her daughter back.

Queen: <to the princess> Do you want to marry the prince?

Princess: Yes, I do. He is so faithful and brave.

Queen: <to the wizard> I am going to ask you a question...

Wizard: <interrupting> Please!

Queen: <annoyed> I don't have to do you any favors.

Wizard: <shaking head> No. <coughing>

Queen: Listen to the whole question.

Wizard: Okay.

Queen: I want to celebrate my daughter's return home and her wedding to this faithful and brave prince and to not have to worry about you. Will you promise to – one – use your magic to throw a spectacular wedding ball and – two – never make mischief in my kingdom again...

Princess: <interrupting> and three – learn a cleaning spell!

The wizard looks at the prince to see if he has anything to add.

Prince: and four – do it quickly.

Wizard: <nodding solemnly> Yes. <coughing> I...will.

Narrator: All four returned to the kingdom where the wizard used his magic to decorate the castle and outfit the bridal party and feed the many, many guests. He even helped clean up afterwards.