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Cast of Characters

HAIRY GODMOTHER, a hairy, masculine godmother; narrotor

JOHNNY NOVA, radio show host

STELLA, a star, and friend to Luna

BELLA, a star, and friend to Luna

LUNA, the moon; disguised as a boy named Leo when in Hanoveri in love with Prince Jack

NEWSBOY, newspaper salesman in the town

BAKER, baker in the town

FISHMONGER, fishmonger

FLOWER LADY, flower lady in the town

BUTCHER, butcher in the town

FEROCIA, Queen of Hanoveria, sister of Hugo

GERTRUDE, Princess of Hanoveria, daughter of Ferocia

EUNICE, Princess of Hanoveria, daughter of Ferocia

FELICITY, a young lady of noble birth who is a bit of a tomboy; smitten with Leo

PRINCE JACK, Prince of Hanoveria, nephew of Ferocia and son of Hugo; in love with Felicity

MAMA BEAR, bear who lives with Papa Bear, Baby Bear, Jean-Claude, and Hugo

PAPA BEAR, bear on the outskirts of Hanoveria

BABY BEAR, bear on the outskirts of Hanoveria

JEAN-CLAUDE, servant to Hugo; was cast out of Hanoveria

HUGO, King of Hanoveria; was cast out after Ferocia's spell turned him into a giant

PINOCCHIO, a wooden puppet, servant to Ferocia

CINDERELLA, a princess married to Prince Charming

GRUMPY, son of Snow White

SNEEZY, daughter of Snow White

SNOW WHITE, a princess married to a different Prince Charming

SLEEPING BEAUTY, a princess with narcolepsy, married to a prince

Cast of Characters (continued)

TREE 1-4, talking trees in the Enchanted Forest

HUMPTY DUMPTY, a big egg traveling in the country on a Harley

WOLVES, wolves of Hanoveria that attack Felicity

LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD, young hip-hop girl; interested in Jack

GOLDILOCKS, young girl with blond hair; interested in Jack

OLD WOMAN IN A SHOE, older woman; interested in Jack

PORKY, one of three pigs; construction worker

HAMLET, one of three pigs; construction worker

FRANCIS BACON, one of three pigs; construction worker

BLITZER, wolf who is foreman of a construction company

RAPUNZEL, girl who escapes from her tower

PRINCE SHELDON, prince who was supposed to rescue Rapunzel from her tower

MICKEY, one of three blind mice

MINNIE, one of three blind mice

ALGERNON, one of three blind mice

Acknowledgments

Over the Moon received its world premiere from the Trumbull Hall Troupe at Richmond Middle School in Hannover, New Hampshire and featured the following cast and crew:

HAIRY GODMOTHER. . . . . Riley Westling
LUNA . . . . . Emily Hazelton
STELLA. . . . . Elise Ballard
BELLA . . . . . Kyra Sanborn
JOHNNY NOVA . . . . . Luke Thompson
NEWSBOY . . . . . Catherine Collison
BAKER . . . . . Kevin Pomer
FISHMONGER. . . . . Jesse Weiss
FLOWER LADY. . . . . Eloise Dietz
CANDLESTICK MAKER. . . . . Chris Lovejoy
BUTCHER. . . . . Sam Jones
GIRL IN TOWN. . . . . Sarah McPeek
WOMAN IN TOWN. . . . . Emma Burnham
WOMAN IN TOWN. . . . . Elise Ballard
FEROCIA . . . . . Annie Tracy
GRUMPY . . . . . Ben Lammert
SNEEZY . . . . . Olivia Lammert
EUNICE . . . . . Kyra Sanborn
GERTRUDE . . . . . Caroline Collison
PRINCE JACK . . . . . Jared Geilich
FELICITY . . . . . Hannah Hoffman
JEAN-CLAUDE . . . . . Chris Lovejoy
MAMA BEAR . . . . . Rachel Margolis
PAPA BEAR . . . . . Carter Lacrosse
BABY BEAR . . . . . Morgan Danna
HUGO. . . . . Jake van Leer
PINOCCHIO . . . . . Connor Greeley
CINDERELLA . . . . . Sammy van Leer
SNOW WHITE. . . . . Molly Winer
SLEEPING BEAUTY . . . . . Katie Irwin
TREE 1. . . . . Sarah Croitoru
TREE 2. . . . . Emma Burnham
TREE 3. . . . . Kevin Pomer
TREE 4. . . . . Eloise Dietz
HUMPTY DUMPTY . . . . . Sam Jones
LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD . . . . . Sarah Croitoru
GOLDILOCKS . . . . . Jesse Weiss
OLD WOMAN IN A SHOE . . . . . Emily Yukica
PORKY . . . . . Emma Burnham

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HAMLET . . . . . Rachel Margolis
FRANCIS BACON . . . . . Sarah McPeek
BLITZER . . . . . Luke Thompson
RAPUNZEL . . . . . Megan Spinella
PRINCE SHELDON . . . . . Sam Jones
MICKEY . . . . . Megan Spinella
MINNIE . . . . . Elise Ballard
ALGERNON . . . . . Emily Yukica
LITTLE BO PEEP, MOTHER HUBBARD,
FARMER'S WIFE, PRINCESS PEA,
TORTOISE . . . . . Kate Enneper
WOLVES . . . . . Emily Yukica, Megan Spinella,
Morgan Danna, Katie Irwin,
Sammy van Leer, Molly Winer
SQUARE DANCERS . . . . . Catherine Collison,
Chris Lovejoy, Katie Irwin,
Sammy van Leer, Molly Winer,
Connor Greeley, Riley Westling,
Sam Jones, Elise Ballard

Band

Keyboard . . . . . John Lovejoy
Bass, Guitar . . . . . Bill Sawyer
Drums . . . . . Horm McMullen
Conductor (Flute, Clarinet, Banjo, Conga) . . . Ellen Wilber

Production Staff

Co-Directors . . . . . Alex Lovejoy, Jodi Picoult
Choreography . . . . . Allyson Weiner Sawyer
Music Director . . . . . Hal Sheeler
Additional Voice Coach . . . . . Julie Ness
Business Manager . . . . . Jake van Leer
Costume Designers . . . . . Dianne Pellegrini
Set Designers . . . . . Tim Jennings, Margaret Sheehan
Lighting Designer/Tech Supervisor . . . . . John Lammert
Tickets . . . . . Mary Waters
Program . . . . . Jake van Leer
Stage Manager . . . . . Bea Jennings
Stage Crew . . . . . Alec Greeley, Elise Pomer,
Gergana Alleva, Hollis Westling
Tech/Sound Crew . . . . . Carl Tischbein, Erika Tischbein,
Christian Polli, Annie Psomas

OVER THE MOON

book and lyrics by Jodi Picoult
book by Jake van Leer
music and lyrics by Ellen Wilber

Scene 1

(A cross-dressed, HAIRY GODMOTHER *enters, holding a book.)*

HAIRY GODMOTHER. *(Opening book:)* Once upon a time…

(Beat.)

What? What's the matter? You've seen a hairy godmother before?

(Beat.)

Maybe you were expecting someone—a little different? Someone with a little less testosterone? Some sweet old grandma type with a blue cloak and a magic wand? A FAIRY godmother?

(Beat.)

Well news flash: that was a TYPO!

(Beat.)

You can't believe everything you read in fairy tales. Jack and the magic beanstalk? We're talking genetically modified plants, here. And the three little pigs? They went on to become *[Insert name of local development company].*

(Beat.)

I hear what you're saying: the whole point of a fairy tale is that everyone knows the story. Sure as the moon's in the sky every night, Cinderella's always gonna lose her glass slipper and Rapunzel's always gonna have a grooming problem, and me, well, I'm gonna wave the wand around and sing Bibiddi-Bobiddi-Boo.

(Beat.)

But what if the moon WASN'T in the sky? Because THAT's a story I bet you've never heard…

(He walks off, revealing:)

Scene 2

*(*LUNA, *the moon, and her friends,* STELLA *and* BELLA, *are up in the sky, listening to the radio.)*

JOHNNY NOVA. Howdy folks, welcome back to the number one satellite radio show in the galaxy. I'm Johnny Nova, comin' at you so bright you better keep your shades on!

STELLA. Guys, guys! It's on again!!!

JOHNNY NOVA. Now, let's get back to some of those hit Nep-Tunes…

STELLA. Hey, Bella, does this dress make my asteroid look fat?

BELLA. Honestly, Stella, you KNOW you're a heavenly body.

LUNA. People down there just don't get it!

STELLA. Don't tell me you're spying again.

BELLA. Oh, stop being such a blue moon! Humans mess everything up.

LUNA. Seeing them throw away love makes me want to just stop glowing! Seriously, girls, why else are we here?

*(*BELLA *and* STELLA *look at each other and shrug.)*

BELLA. The universal health care plan?

LUNA. No! All those wishes on a falling star. All those kisses in the moonlight. But each night I see humans throwing away true love.

SONG 1: OVER THE MOON

LUNA.

WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, YOU SHOOT FOR THE STARS.
WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, NO JOURNEY'S TOO FAR.
LOVE IS WORTH WAITING FOR.
LOVE CONQUERS ALL
RIGHT FROM THE MOMENT YOU FALL.

LUNA with STELLA & BELLA.

SOMEDAY I WILL FIND THE GUY OF MY DREAMS.
SOMEDAY I WILL FIND A FELLA WHO SEEMS
LIKE HE WAS MEANT FOR ME.
A PERFECT PAIR,
AND THEN A LIFETIME WE'LL SHARE!

CHORUS.

EVERY WORD HE WHISPERS
IS A SECRET TUNE.
EVERY ONE OF HIS KISSES, I KNOW,
WILL SEND ME OVER THE MOON!

MAYBE ONE DAY I WILL WALK DOWN A STREET,
AND, BY CHANCE, OUR EYES WILL HAPPEN TO MEET.
AND WE WILL KNOW RIGHT THEN
WE'RE MEANT TO BE,
FOREVER AFTER HAPPILY!
AND WE WILL KNOW RIGHT THEN
WE'RE MEANT TO BE,
FOREVER AFTER HAPPILY!

JOHNNY NOVA. This one's going out to all you lovers…

LUNA. That's it! Girls, I'm leaving. If people on Earth can't find true love, I'm going to find it for them!

Scene 3

(Side of stage:)

HAIRY GODMOTHER. And when the moon climbed down from the sky, she landed smack in the middle of the kingdom of Hanoveria…

LUNA. Excuse me, are you talking to me?

HAIRY GODMOTHER. Depends. Do you need a hairy godmother?

LUNA. I thought it was a fair—

HAIRY GODMOTHER. It's a typo!

(Beat.)

And besides, it wasn't that long ago a certain someone had a crater face…

LUNA. Ok, ok. I had a little acne problem…

HAIRY GODMOTHER. You may want to think about your looks again. Because if you're planning to mingle with the masses, you shouldn't…glow…quite so much.

*(*LUNA *gasps and hides behind scenery as the town awakens.)*

Scene 4

(Full cast mingles in Hanoveria.)

SONG 2: WONDERFUL MORNING

NEWSBOY. GOOD MORNING HANOVERIA!!!!!

ALL.
IT'S A WONDERFUL MORNING.
IT'S GONNA BE A WONDERFUL DAY.
STOP AND CHAT WITH A FRIEND,
OR WATCH THE WORLD PASS BY FROM A CAFÉ.
SEE THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY
SMELL THE FRESH AIR AND TAKE A DEEP BREATH
BEST TOWN EVER TO LIVE IN
'CEPT FOR THE THREAT OF SUDDEN DEATH!

CHORUS.
GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT LIFE CAN CHANGE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
I LOVE LIVING HERE, BUT DON'T WANNA DIE!

NEWSBOY. Get your copy of the Hanoveria *[Insert name of local paper, i.e.* Times, Globe, Courant.*]* here! Pied Piper's House seized by the Department of Health!

LUNA.
COULD IT REALLY BE TRUE?
COULD I BE FINALLY DOWN HERE AT LAST?
WHAT IF SOMEBODY SEES ME?
BETTER DISGUISE MYSELF VERY FAST.
HERE'S A BASKET OF LAUNDRY.
I'LL TAKE SOME CLOTHES AND THEY'LL NEVER KNOW.
HOW TO ACT LIKE A HUMAN;
MAYBE I START OUT WITH "HELLO"?

(She dresses herself up as a boy.)

ALL.
GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT LIFE CAN CHANGE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
WE LOVE LIVING HERE. CAN'T YOU SEE WHY?

BAKER. *(To* FISHMONGER*:)* Have you got a little smelt left?

FISHMONGER. I saved you some!

LUNA. *(To* BAKER*:)* I think she likes you!

(They look at her like she's crazy.)

FLOWER LADY. *(To* BUTCHER*:)* Any ribs today?

BUTCHER. I'm afraid not—the giant let the cattle out of the pen and slaughtered them all!

FLOWER LADY. Better them than us! Well, maybe tomorrow.

ALL.

IF YOU MOVE HERE, YOU'LL LOVE IT,
FOR THERE IS JUST ONE TINY LETDOWN.
THERE'S A BLOODTHIRSTY GIANT
WHO'S SETTLED ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF TOWN.
HE MIGHT SLAUGHTER YOUR CHICKENS,
KNOCK DOWN YOUR COTTAGE, KIDNAP A WAIF.
LUCKY WE'VE GOT A QUEEN WHO'LL
DO WHAT IT TAKES TO KEEP US SAFE!

NEWSBOY. Hey Diddle Diddle! Dish indicted for kidnapping spoon! Read all about it!

(Beat.)

It's her Majesty!

*(*FEROCIA *enters trailed by* GERTRUDE *and* EUNICE*.)*

FEROCIA.

TO ALL OF HANOVERIA,
I KNOW YOU LIVE IN FEAR-IA,
BUT LET ME MAKE IT CLEAR-IA.
I FEEL YOUR PAIN
AND ON THIS VERY SOLEMN DAY,
LET EACH OF US MAKE SURE TO SAY
THE FORMER KING, MY BROTHER,
DID NOT DIE IN VAIN.
FOR WHEN THE GIANT CAME FOR HIM
AND TORE HIM UP FROM LIMB TO LIMB,
HE SAW THE FUTURE LOOKING GRIM
AND INTERVENED.
HE CALLED ME ON THE VERGE OF DEATH
AND TOLD ME WITH HIS DYING BREATH
I MUST SURVIVE HIM NONETHELESS.

ALL.

LONG LIVE THE QUEEN.

GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT LIFE CAN CHANGE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
WE LOVE LIVING HERE. CAN'T YOU SEE WHY?

NEWSBOY. Extra! Extra! Gay marriage law passes! Butcher, baker and candlestick maker give it a thumbs-up!

ALL.

U.S. NEWS DID ITS RANKING.
WE NABBED THE HIGHEST SPOT OF THEM ALL.
JUST ONE SMALL BIT OF TROUBLE,
AND IT IS STANDING TEN FEET TALL.
SO WE KEEP UP PRETENSES,
AND WE REMEMBER ALWAYS TO SMILE.
IF THE GIANT RETURNS, WELL,
HOPE THAT IT WON'T BE FOR A WHILE!

GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT LIFE CAN CHANGE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
WE LOVE LIVING HERE. CAN'T YOU SEE WHY?
CAN'T YOU SEE WHY?

(At close of song, cast mills about.)

GERTRUDE. Mama, isn't it true that WE have nothing to worry about?

EUNICE. Royalty like us gives giants indigestion.

GERTRUDE. Our crowns get stuck in their teeth.

EUNICE. Well, I heard the giant hates everyone and everything about Hanoveria.

FEROCIA. No, darling. That's *[Insert name of local rabble-rouser in news].*

(They exit. LUNA *is in Ferocia's path. She clears her throat, and* LUNA *backs away.)*

*(*FELICITY *hurries across the stage,* PRINCE JACK *in pursuit.)*

FELICITY. Wow! *(Feigning interest:)* A chicken can't swallow upside down? That is absolutely fascinating, Jack!

PRINCE JACK. You…uh…y-you really think so?

FELICITY. No! All I think about is YOU leaving ME alone!

(She walks off. JACK *follows, bumping* LUNA, *who's love struck.)*

LUNA. I…I'm sorry!

PRINCE JACK. Boys will be boys, right?

LUNA. Oh! But I'm not…

(Jack's cousins hurry forward, arguing.)

EUNICE. Gosh, Jack, could you be any slower?

GERTRUDE. He probably was talking to some girl.

EUNICE. *(Imitating* JACK*:)* Um, uh…d-do you know that a cow's sweat glands are in its nose?

GERTRUDE. Nice pickup lines, Jack.

EUNICE. The only girl you're gonna impress is Alex Trebek.

(They exit.)

PRINCE JACK. *(To* LUNA*:)* Be careful out there.

(He smiles and exits.)

LUNA. Jack. *(To the* FISHMONGER*:)* Do you know that man?

FISHMONGER. Everyone knows him, boy. That's the crown prince.

(Reprise:)

IT'S A WONDERFUL MORNING.
IT'S GONNA BE A WONDERFUL DAY.
STOP AND CHAT WITH A FRIEND,
OR WATCH THE WORLD PASS BY FROM A CAFE.

(The song is interrupted as HUGO *enters. Every screams and scatters offstage.* HUGO*, left alone, picks up a baguette and leaves. Everyone comes out of hiding, slowly picking up the verse again.)*

SEE THE BEAUTIFUL SCENERY.
SMELL THE FRESH AIR AND TAKE A DEEP BREATH.
BEST TOWN EVER TO LIVE IN
'CEPT FOR THE THREAT OF SUDDEN DEATH!

GUESS IT'S TRUE THAT LIFE CAN CHANGE IN THE BLINK OF AN EYE.
WE LOVE LIVING HERE. CAN'T YOU SEE WHY?
CAN'T YOU SEE WHY?

Scene 5: The Bear Cave

*(*HAIRY GODMOTHER *appears on the side of the stage.)*

HAIRY GODMOTHER. The giant had been terrorizing the citizens of Hanoveria for 15 years—ever since Ferocia took over the kingdom. Coincidence? I think not. But then again, in a fairy tale, nothing's ever what it seems to be. Take a look for yourself.

(He waves his magic wand; nothing happens.)

Oh, for Pete's sake. I need some double A batteries, people!

(As he walks off, the scene opens. JEAN-CLAUDE, *a servant, sits with* MAMA BEAR, PAPA BEAR, *and* BABY BEAR *watching TV. We "see" their program on the side of the stage, complete with a mini rap performance by* LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD.*)*

JOHNNY NOVA. Welcome back to Hanoveria Idol! You just heard Li'l Red From The Hood, rapping "Grandma Got Run Over By a Reindeer." Remember, if you want Little Red to stay in the competition, you have to vote!

MAMA BEAR. I think her voice was too high.

PAPA BEAR. Are you kidding me? It was too low.

BABY BEAR. I think it was JUUUUUUST right!

JEAN-CLAUDE. *(Pacing:)* Hugo's been gone so long…

MAMA BEAR. Jean-Claude, you're too anxious.

PAPA BEAR. Well, I think he's too laid-back.

BABY BEAR. I think he's JUUUUUUUST right!

JEAN-CLAUDE. Not a day goes by that I don't give thanks for your generosity, *mes amis.* You took us in when we were outcasts. And yet, a part of me wishes that…

(There is a commotion as the giant, HUGO, *enters, holding a baguette. He is clearly rattled.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. Master Hugo! You're finally back!

HUGO. Jean-Claude, it was brutal out there. They treat me like… like I work for FairPoint *[Or name of local telephone or cable company]*!

(Beat.)

It was all I could do to snatch a loaf of bread.

MAMA BEAR. I hope it's sourdough.

PAPA BEAR. I hope it's rye.

BABY BEAR. I hope it's gluten free!

JEAN-CLAUDE. I hate to say I told you so, Master Hugo…but I…

HUGO. DON'T SAY IT!

JEAN-CLAUDE. I told—

HUGO. Zip it!

JEAN-CLAUDE. I—

*(*HUGO *growls menacingly, and* JEAN-CLAUDE *backs off.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. *(In a high, rushed voice:)* I told you so!

HUGO. Look at me! I'm a giant. A freak.

JEAN-CLAUDE. That's not true. If it weren't for Ferocia's spell you'd still be—

HUGO. DO NOT MENTION THAT EVIL WITCH!

MAMA BEAR. SOMEONE woke up on the wrong side of the bed this morning.

HUGO. Someone doesn't even FIT on the bed.

MAMA BEAR. It is a bit small.

PAPA BEAR. You think? Feels pretty roomy to me.

BABY BEAR. Well, I think it's…

(Beat.)

…Just a matter of finding the right sleep number. Personally I'm a 45. Firm, with just a hint of softness at the top of the mattress.

HUGO. Shouldn't you be hibernating?

MAMA BEAR. I knew it wasn't a good idea to rent out the back room, especially after the last boarder broke the furniture.

PAPA BEAR. Do I need to remind you that we got soaked last year in the stock market? I told you we should have been more bearish, honey.

BABY BEAR. Honey? Where?

(They all run offstage.)

HUGO. I don't know why I keep trying. I should just go…find a foreclosed beanstalk somewhere.

JEAN-CLAUDE. You keep trying because you know that the spell can be broken. You heard, uh, She-Who-Won't-Be-Named. All it takes is *un peu de l'amour…*

HUGO. Jean-Claude. Come on. You were born in CLEVELAND.

(Beat.)

And where am I supposed to find true love, looking like this?

SONG 3: SUPERSIZED

JEAN-CLAUDE.

SURELY YOU'VE HEARD THE STORY OF GOLIATH,
KNOCKED TO HIS KNEES BY A SHORTY WITH A STONE.
YOU KNOW WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT A GUY WHO'S SMALL
OF STATURE—

MAYBE HIS EGO IS WHAT'S OVERGROWN.
WHO ELSE CAN PUT THE LIGHTBULB IN A STREET LAMP?
WHO SETS THE STAR ON A CHRISTMAS TREE WITH EASE?
IF YOUR HEAD'S UP IN THE CLOUDS,
WHO CARES ABOUT THE ANGRY CROWDS?
NOTHING THEY SAY CAN BRING YOU TO YOUR KNEES.

IF THE WORDS OF SOME NEANDERTHAL
MAKE IT HARDER TO KEEP WALKING TALL,
JUST KNEEL DOWN AND LOOK 'EM IN THE EYES.
SAY YOU'RE SUPERSIZED!

HUGO.
DON'T KNOW WHAT JOKER SAID SIZE DOESN'T MATTER,
BUT I CAN BET HE WASN'T EIGHT FOOT TEN.
EVERY NIGHT I LIE IN BED, MY FEET HANG OFF THE MATTRESS.
OH, WHAT I'D GIVE TO MAKE THEM FIT AGAIN.

JEAN-CLAUDE.
BUDDY, YOU'LL SHOW 'EM BIGGER CAN BE BETTER.
IF THEY DON'T LISTEN, STOMP ON THEM LIKE ANTS!

HUGO.
NOT SURE THAT'S THE WAY TO WIN BACK FRIENDS AND LOYAL SUBJECTS.

JEAN CLAUDE.
DON'T SETTLE FOR THE SAME OLD SONG AND DANCE.

(Dance break.)

JEAN-CLAUDE & HUGO.
IT DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU'RE TALL OR IF YOU'RE TINY.
MAKE SURE YOUR SPIRITS ARE ALWAYS ON THE RISE.
SO DRY YOUR EYES
LONG AS YOU TELL YOURSELF…YOU'RE SUPERSIZED!

HUGO. WOO YEAH!

Scene 6: Ferocia's Castle

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. This just in: Tortoise beats Hare to win *[Insert name of local road or bike race]*!

*(*FEROCIA *stalks inside and looks around.)*

FEROCIA. Hello! Can I get some attention here!!

*(*PINOCCHIO *hurries in.)*

PINOCCHIO. Sorry, your majesty. I was…um…writing a sonnet about your random acts of kindness.

(His nose grows. FEROCIA *crosses her arms, not amused.)*

FEROCIA. Pinocchio. Who was fired from his last job?

PINOCCHIO. Me, your majesty.

FEROCIA. For what?

PINOCCHIO. Lying on my resume, your majesty.

FEROCIA. And who rescued you from becoming parquet flooring?

PINOCCHIO. You, your majesty.

FEROCIA. THAT'S RIGHT! You're one fib away from being a box of toothpicks.

(Beat.)

FEROCIA. Do I look like I'm getting sick, Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO. You're the picture of health.

(His nose grows and he covers it with a kerchief.)

FEROCIA. Must we start random drug testing again?

PINOCCHIO. No ma'am. I kicked the fertilizer habit for good.

FEROCIA. Never mind. It's just that with everyone talking today about my brother, the former king, I started to feel a little…unloved.

PINOCCHIO. Well, you DID cast the spell that turned him into a giant.

FEROCIA. What was I SUPPOSED to do? He always thought he was soooo big and important. Larger than life. I just…accentuated that.

(Beat.)

Besides, the citizens don't know what I did to my brother. They trust me to keep them safe!

PINOCCHIO. They said the same thing about Bernie Madoff.

FEROCIA. We've got something else to worry about. For years I've selflessly given my nephew a home, but now that he's eighteen, he can take this kingdom from me once he's married. This kingdom I've built with terror and fear… Oh, Pinocchio.

(Sighs.)

It's not easy being mean.

SONG 4: QUEEN OF MEAN

FEROCIA.

WHEN I WAS A GIRL NOT SO LONG AGO,
MY BROTHER AND I HAD A SPAT.
MY MOTHER ADVISED,
I APOLOGIZED,
AND THEN I SET FIRE TO HIS FAVORITE CAT.
THEY THOUGHT I WOULD OUTGROW MY NASTY TRICKS,
BUT I WENT FROM EVIL TO WORSE.
I CHEAT, AND I LIE. I MAKE PEOPLE CRY.
HONEY IT'S TRUE: BAD GIRLS FINISH FIRST!
I'M A DOWNPOUR AT A WEDDING.
I'M THE FLU WITHOUT THE VACCINE.
ATTILA THE HUN
SEEMS AWFULLY FUN
COMPARED TO THE QUEEN OF MEAN!
IF YOU'RE THIRSTY IN THE DESERT,
YOU CAN BET THAT I'M A SALTINE.
CRUELLA DE VIL
WAS RUN-OF-THE-MILL
COMPARED TO THE QUEEN OF MEAN!
SOME SAY I TOOK MY BROTHER'S KINGDOM.
I RATHER PREFER THE WORD "STOLE."
THAT CRASH THAT HE HAD?
WELL, GOLLY, MY BAD!
BUT WORLD DOMINATION'S A LOFTY GOAL.
THE CITIZENS MAY NEVER LOVE ME,
BUT I CAN STILL RULE THEM WITH FEAR.
THEY'LL DO AS I SAY,
OR MAYBE ONE DAY,
IT'S POSSIBLE THAT THEY MIGHT DISAPPEAR.
I'M A RIP ALONG YOUR NYLONS.
I'M A ONE-WOMAN MUJAHIDEEN.
MUSSOLINI
WAS A WEENIE
COMPARED TO THE QUEEN OF MEAN!
I'M THE SIP OF MILK THAT'S SOUR.
I'M A PLATTER OF LIMA BEANS.
GEORGE BUSH IS A SAINT
WHO SHOWED GREAT RESTRAINT
COMPARED TO THE QUEEN OF MEAN!
THE QUEEN OF *(Makes sassy face.)* …MEAN!!!!!!

(Reprise:)

MY COSTUME ALWAYS SELLS OUT
EACH AND EVERY HALLOWEEN.
I BITE AND I BARK.
I'VE MASTERED MY SNARK
BECAUSE I'M THE QUEEN OF MEAN.
THE QUEEN OF… *(Kicks* PINOCCHIO*.)* …MEAN!!!!

*(*JACK *and* EUNICE *and* GERTRUDE *enter, still bickering.)*

FEROCIA. Hello, my beautiful darlings.

PRINCE JACK. Pinocchio, do I have any messages?

PINOCCHIO. Yes: you could lose 30 pounds with the Oprah Diet Berry Shake. And the widow of a Nigerian tycoon needs you to get the millions of dollars that rightfully belong to her.

PRINCE JACK. Nothing from Felicity?

GERTRUDE. As *if,* Jack.

EUNICE. You *look* at a girl and break out in hives…

PRINCE JACK. That was an allergic reaction to pollen…

GERTRUDE. In DECEMBER?

FEROCIA. Honestly, Jack, dear, if you're lonely, I can fix you up…

PRINCE JACK. No offense, Aunt Ferocia, but that didn't work out so well last time.

FEROCIA. You shouldn't have taken her target shooting!

PRINCE JACK. You should have told me my blind date was actually BLIND!

EUNICE. Jack's in love with Felicity.

PINOCCHIO. HOO-ah!!! She's the kind of girl who makes me glad I'm a real boy.

GERTRUDE. But every time he's near her, he blubbers.

PINOCCHIO. *(Panicked:)* BLUBBERS? Is there a WHALE around?

PRINCE JACK. I don't actually blubber.

(Beat.)

I don't say ANYTHING.

(To FEROCIA*:)* I wish my dad was still here, so I could talk to him.

FEROCIA. Don't we all.

PRINCE JACK. I bet we'd do father-son stuff. Like fishing. Tossing a ball around.

PINOCCHIO. *(Dreamily:)* Rubbing my back with a belt sander…

(Beat.)

Oh. Maybe that was just MY dad…

FEROCIA. Jack, your father would say to let Felicity see the real you!

PRINCE JACK. You…you really think so?

(Hugs her.)

Thanks, Aunt Ferocia. What would I do without you?

(He runs off.)

FEROCIA. I'm hoping you'll never find out. MUAAAHHAHAHAHA!

Scene 7: Meadow with Cottage

(During scene change, NEWSBOY *crosses stage:)*

NEWSBOY. Extra! Extra! Search for the gingerbread man's missing body continues… He was last seen running fast as he could…

*(*FELICITY *sits on a rock, reading "Princess Behavior For Dummies" and drinking a Coke. A cottage is in the background.)*

FELICITY. How hard could this possibly be? I taught myself multivariable calculus and when the carburetor on my Mustang died, I fixed it myself.

(Beat.)

Chapter 1: How to Act Like a Princess.

(Reads:)

A princess never troubles her brain with something as complex as multivariable calculus, or soils her hands with auto repair works.

(To audience:)

Uh oh.

(Reads:)

To the contrary, a princess is admired by everyone around her. She is kind and well-groomed.

(She sniffs her armpit.)

So far so good!

(Reads:)

A princess must never stoop to chat with dragons.

(To audience, heartened:)

I don't even SPEAK dragon!

(Reads:)

A princess must have a dainty walk.

(Trips and falls.)

Above all else, a princess must have impeccable…

(LOUD BURP.)

Manners.

(Sighs.)

Who am I kidding? Sure, I look like princess material. But it's only a matter of time before everyone realizes I'd rather go out hunting for ogres and four-wheeling than doing needlepoint in an ivory tower. The last thing I need is a guy who wants the kind of girl who only exists in fairy tales.

SONG 5: A GIRL LIKE ME

FELICITY.

ACT LIKE A LADY.
NEVER USE YOUR MIND.
DON'T INTERRUPT.
ALWAYS BE KIND.
LIVE YOUR LIFE AS LONG AS IT'S CONFINED.

BEAUTY IS A VIRTUE,
BUT I MUST CONFESS
UNDERNEATH THIS PRETTY FACE,
I AM STILL A MESS.
WHERE'S THE GUY WHO WANTS A GIRL LIKE ME?

I PREFER A HIKING BOOT
TO ANY DANCING SHOE.
I CAN CLIMB THE MATTERHORN
OR DABBLE IN KUNG FU.
I CAN HAWK A LOOGIE
AND USE A POWER TOOL,
BUT I'LL NEVER GRADUATE FROM FINISHING SCHOOL.

WHY DOES GROWING UP MEAN I CAN'T HAVE FUN?
I WILL TELL MYSELF THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMEONE
WHOSE HAPPY ENDINGS MATCH MINE PERFECTLY,
THE KIND OF GUY WHO WANTS A GIRL LIKE ME.

I MAY LOOK THE PART,
BUT I'M NO PERFECT LASS.
I CAN BELCH THE LOUDEST.
SOMETIMES I HAVE GAS.
IF I HAD THE CHOICE
I'D NEVER WEAR A DRESS.
SKIRTS SEVERELY HAMPER
A FULL-COURT PRESS.

WHY DOES GROWING UP MEAN I CAN'T HAVE FUN?
I WILL TELL MYSELF THERE'S GOT TO BE SOMEONE
WHOSE HAPPY ENDINGS MATCH MINE PERFECTLY,
THE KIND OF GUY WHO WANTS A GIRL LIKE ME,
GIRL LIKE ME.

BUT UNTIL THAT DAY,
I WILL JUST PRETEND
THAT I COULD BE
THE PERFECT GIRLFRIEND,
THOUGH I KNOW I'LL BE AT MY WIT'S END.

SO I KEEP SMILING,
AND THEY'LL NEVER KNOW
I CAN SINK A BASKET
EVERY TIME I THROW.
WHERE'S THE GUY WHO WANTS A GIRL LIKE ME?
LIKE ME.

(As she finishes, JACK *enters. Embarrassed,* FELICITY *tries to cover up what she's been doing.)*

FELICITY. Oh, uh, I was just doing my needlepoint exercises. We ladies have to keep ourselves fit, you know.

(She does some ninja moves that mimic sewing.)

PRINCE JACK. Well, you're very fit.

(Stammers, blushing.)

I mean, you're the right size. Not too big. Not that I have a problem with a big girl. Which you're not. But you're not so small that you'd have to worry about getting lost in a crowd or sinking down a drain or…

(Picks up her book.)

Could you just smack me in the head and put me out of my misery?

FELICITY. That's a trick question. Ladies never hit anything. Not even a mosquito.

PRINCE JACK. *(Looking at book:)* What's this?

FELICITY. Gee, I don't know. A very flat, rectangular monkey?

PRINCE JACK. You're the last person who'd need to read about behaving like a princess…

FELICITY. *(Grabbing it:)* I'm really busy right now—

PRINCE JACK. I, um, came to ask you a question, Lady Felicity…

FELICITY. Yes?

PRINCE JACK. I, well, would you…that is, could you possibly…if you don't mind…

FELICITY. SPIT…IT…OUT…

(Gasps.)

FELICITY. Except ladies never spit.

(Beat.)

EXPECTORATE…IT…OUT…!

PRINCE JACK. I was wondering…uh…if…you…

(Closes his eyes.)

Aregoingtofinishyoursoda.

FELICITY. What?

PRINCE JACK. *(Grimacing:)* I just asked if you…were going to finish your soda.

(She shakes her head and hands it to him.)

PRINCE JACK. I…guess I'll see you around.

(He walks off with her Coke.)

FELICITY. Thank goodness he's gone!

(Out of the cottage comes CINDERELLA.*)*

CINDERELLA. You can say that again, sister.

FELICITY. Don't I know you from somewhere?

CINDERELLA. Yeah. I get that a lot. But the first time you crack a glass slipper on the cobblestones you're sweeping, you start wearing Uggs instead.

FELICITY. You're Cinderella?

CINDERELLA. The one and only, sweetheart.

FELICITY. Oh! I thought you lived in a castle.

(Sympathetic:)

Did Prince Charming work on Wall Street?

CINDERELLA. I WISH. I'd be happy if he worked AT ALL. Everyone knows my story, right? I got the prince in the end. And you know what else I got? A big spoiled brat who sits in his Barcalounger all day long, watching unicorn races on ESPN. It's not so charming when he yells, "HEY CINDY! CAN YOU BRING ME ANOTHER RED BULL?"

(Beat.)

I thought I escaped from being my stepmother's maid, and I end up with a guy who makes an even bigger mess.

(Beat.)

Oh. You've got a little shmutz on your nose. Here, let me…

(She polishes FELICITY's *face as* SNOW WHITE *enters. She has four babies in a Snugli and is holding the hands of two children,* GRUMPY *and* SNEEZY. *She is hugely pregnant.)*

GRUMPY. Mama, she started it. She took my pet frog out of its cage…

SNEEZY. I…Ah CHOO! Did not!

SNOW WHITE. Sneezy, don't tell me you're coming down with another cold?

(Beat.)

Cinderella, did you try to give Grumpy's pet frog a bath again?

CINDERELLA. I have no recollection of that…

SNEEZY. I saw her! And she put little Bashful through the dishwasher!

*(*SNOW WHITE *gasps and clutches one of the babies tighter.)*

CINDERELLA. Well, honestly! She gets so dirty, crawling around on the floor…

SNOW WHITE. Hard to believe, given that Mrs. OCD here mops it seven times a day… Ooooh, kids, I think it's time for Dora!

*(*GRUMPY *and* SNEEZY *exit. She thrusts the babies at* FELICITY.*)*

SNOW WHITE. Here, can you hold the rugrats for a second? My back is killing me.

FELICITY. Snow White? But you're supposed to be living happily ever after with Prince Charming too…

(Gasps.)

Wait! He's a polygamist!?

CINDERELLA. No, they're brothers. But someone SHOULD have made that more clear.

SNOW WHITE. *(Taking back her babies:)* Charming? Oh, he's charming all right. He's got the dreamiest blue eyes and the cutest set of dimples, and where did that get me? Six trips to the *[Name of hospital]* birthing pavilion, and another one due any minute.

Just when I thought a guy had rescued me from having seven little people underfoot all the time…it turns out that I'm the runner up for the Octomom. I've jumped right from the frying pan into the fire.

*(*SLEEPING BEAUTY *runs out of the cottage, frantic.)*

SLEEPING BEAUTY. Fire? Did someone yell fire?

CINDERELLA. False alarm, Sleeping Beauty.

SLEEPING BEAUTY. Oh, great. I was finally getting a little rest. Look at me! I'm a wreck. I've got bags under my eyes and my hands are shaking…

FELICITY. What happened?

SLEEPING BEAUTY. My husband, that's what. Everyone knows my story, but…

(She nods off, snoring lightly.)

CINDERELLA. Narcolepsy.

*(*SNOW WHITE *pokes* SLEEPING BEAUTY, *who wakes with a start.)*

SLEEPING BEAUTY. McDreamy, honestly, you don't want Meredith… OH! I must have nodded off. Well, as I was saying—the important details are always missing. Like the fact that I can't take a spinning class at the gym without hyperventilating. Or that the prince who woke me up in the fairytale snores. Do you know how long it's been since I got a good night's sleep?

CINDERELLA. *(To* FELICITY:*)* Girl, if you know what's good for you, you'll make sure you're never close enough for Prince Jack to even THINK the word MARRIAGE.

FELICITY. Oh, the last thing he'd ever want is—

CINDERELLA. A free maid?

SNOW WHITE. A free nanny?

SLEEPING BEAUTY. A free…

*(*SLEEPING BEAUTY *sways on her feet, eyes closed, and snores. As she topples sideways* FELICITY *catches her, and she wakes.)*

SONG 6: HAPPILY NEVER AFTER

CINDERELLA.

WHEN TRAVELING BY PUMPKIN,
YOUR DRESS SMELLS LIKE A SQUASH.
AND NO ONE LIKES A TWELVE O'CLOCK CURFEW.
WHO NEEDS GLASS SLIPPERS, GIVE ME JIMMY CHOO.
PRINCE CHARMING LEAVES HIS STOCKINGS ON THE GROUND,
AND NEVER PUTS THE TOILET SEAT BACK DOWN.
THAT WAVY HEAD OF HAIR? GUESS WHAT—IT'S A TOUPEE!
I'LL TAKE HAPPILY NEVER AFTER ANY DAY.

SNOW WHITE.

THEY'RE WHINY. THEY'RE CRANKY.
THEY'RE ALWAYS UNDERFOOT
THEY LEAVE A TRAIL OF CARNAGE THROUGH THE HOUSE.
I'M NOT TALKIN' SEVEN DWARFS—JUST ONE GROWN SPOUSE.
I SAID 'I DO' BUT DIDN'T KNOW THE TERMS
MEANT DIAPER RASH AND RHINOVIRUS GERMS.
I WANTED TRUE LOVE'S KISS; I WOUND UP WITH CHILD'S PLAY—
I'LL TAKE HAPPILY NEVER AFTER ANY DAY.

SLEEPING BEAUTY:

I NEEDED SOME COFFEE,
A CLOCK WITH AN ALARM.
I GOT A GUY TO WAKE ME UP INSTEAD,
A GUY WHO SNORES ALL NIGHT WHEN WE'RE IN BED.
HE DOESN'T SEE I NEED A GOOD NIGHT'S REST.
SOME NYQUIL OR SOME AMBIEN WORKS BEST.
GIVE ME BEAUTY SLEEP—NOT FANCY LINGERIE.
I'LL TAKE HAPPILY NEVER AFTER ANY DAY!

ALL.

THOUGHT A PRINCE WOULD SAVE ME,
SET ME ON A THRONE.
NO ONE EVER TOLD ME
THAT I COULD DO IT ALONE!

THE FAIRY TALE'S OVER.
IT'S NEVER WHAT YOU'D THINK.
I SPEND A LOT OF TIME WONDERING WHY

A GIRL NEEDS TO BE RESCUED BY SOME GUY.
I WISH I KNEW BACK THEN WHAT I KNOW NOW.
EACH PRINCESS OUGHT TO TAKE A SOLEMN VOW.
BEFORE SOME ROYAL PAIN BECOMES YOUR FIANCE,
TAKE HAPPILY NEVER AFTER ANY DAY.
HAPPILY NEVER AFTER ANY DAY!

Scene 8: The Enchanted Forest

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Breaking news! Two water carriers hospitalized in critical condition after a fall at local well!

(Two TREES *are standing there.)*

TREE 1. You wanna go swimming?

TREE 2. Nah. I've only got one pair of trunks.

(Beat.)

How about a game of checkers instead?

TREE 1. No thanks. I'm a chestnut.

TREE 2. Ssssh. I think I hear someone coming.

*(*LUNA *enters in her boy's costume. She pulls off her cap and shakes her long hair free. Then she peeks into her bag, and the light of the moon starts to glow.)*

LUNA. I don't know how long I can keep up this disguise.

TREE 1. Might help to put your hat back on.

LUNA. *(Gasps.)* Did you…did you just talk?

TREE 2. *(Gasps.)* Holy cow!! A talking tree!

LUNA. Trees don't talk.

TREE 1. And moons don't run around pretending to be human.

TREE 2. Relax. Your secret's safe with us. Our bite is much worse than our bark.

TREE 1. Hey, if you tell a joke in a forest and no one laughs, is it still a joke?

LUNA. I think I hear footsteps.

(She hides behind one of the trees as JACK *enters.)*

PRINCE JACK. Felicity must think I'm an idiot.

TREE 1. Can you blame her?

LUNA. SSSH! He'll hear you!

*(*JACK *listens, frowning. The* TREES *fall silent and stop moving.)*

PRINCE JACK. Great. Now I'm not just losing the girl— I'm losing my mind. At this rate, I'll never get married.

LUNA. That's not true!

(Shocked, she covers her mouth with her hand.)

PRINCE JACK. Is someone there?

(The TREES *try to push* LUNA *forward. She resists, but they're stronger and she tumbles backward—into the Prince's arms.)*

PRINCE JACK. You!? Why, hello.

LUNA. *(Smitten:)* Hi…

PRINCE JACK. We must stop bumping into each other.

LUNA. I'm…sorry.

PRINCE JACK. Not your fault. It's not like the trees pushed you, right?

(Behind them, the TREES *high five.)*

PRINCE JACK. Here, let me take your sack. It looks awfully heavy.

LUNA. No!! I mean, no, thank you. I'm stronger than I look.

PRINCE JACK. I remember being a boy your age, and saying that very same thing. What's your name?

LUNA. Lu…Leo.

PRINCE JACK. Leo! It's a pleasure to meet you.

LUNA. I couldn't help but hear you saying that you were…unlucky in love.

PRINCE JACK. Yeah, well, that's true.

LUNA. I could help you.

PRINCE JACK. You? You're just a kid!

LUNA. But…I'm a very good listener.

SONG 7: PERFECT COUPLE

PRINCE JACK.
WHEN YOU THINK OF HISTORY,
THERE ARE CERTAIN NAMES YOU LINK,
LOVES THAT LAST FOREVER,
COUPLES WHO STAYED IN SYNC.

JFK AND JACKIE,
SUPERMAN AND LOIS LANE,
LANCELOT AND GUINEVERE,
AND TARZAN AND JANE.

CHORUS.
A COUPLE OF KISSES,
A COUPLE OF DATES,
A COUPLE OF WHISPERS,
A COUPLE SOULMATES.
IF ONLY I KNEW HOW TO MAKE HER AGREE
HOW PERFECT A COUPLE WE'D BE.

GEORGE BURNS AND HIS GRACIE,
ROMEO AND JULIET,
HEPBURN AND HER TRACY,
SCARLETT, SHE FELL FOR RHETT.
LADY AND THE TRAMP,
HUMPHREY BOGART AND BACALL.
WHERE WOULD RICKY RICARDO BE
WITHOUT LUCILLE BALL?

A COUPLE OF KISSES,
A COUPLE OF DATES,
A COUPLE OF WHISPERS,
A COUPLE SOULMATES.
IF ONLY I KNEW HOW TO MAKE HER AGREE
HOW PERFECT A COUPLE WE'D BE.

PRINCE JACK. If I could get her to listen to me, I'd say this one thing: We could be Marc Antony and Cleopatra, but without the part at the end where everyone dies. Or Barbie and Ken, but with a healthier body image. Or Donald and Daisy, except I'd be wearing pants! *(Frustrated:)* Oh, well, you know what I mean, right? I love you!

MICKEY WITHOUT MINNIE
IS JUST WRONG, TO SAY THE LEAST
WHAT'S BERT WITHOUT ERNIE,
BEAUTY WITHOUT THE BEAST?
SIEGFRIED NEEDS HIS ROY.
WHO IS BONNIE WITHOUT CLYDE?
WHERE WOULD HOMER SIMPSON BE
IF MARGE WERE NOT HIS BRIDE?

CHORUS.
A COUPLE OF KISSES,
A COUPLE OF DATES,
A COUPLE OF WHISPERS,

A COUPLE SOULMATES.
IF ONLY I KNEW HOW TO MAKE HER AGREE
THAT WE COULD GO DOWN IN HISTORY.
WISH THERE'S A WAY I COULD GET HER TO SEE
HOW PERFECT A COUPLE WE'D BE.

(When he finishes, LUNA *gazes at him with unbridled adoration.)*

PRINCE JACK. Gosh, Leo. I wish I could talk to Felicity as easily as I talk to you.

TREE 1. Well, here's your chance.

*(*FELICITY *enters holding a chain saw. The* TREES *freak out.)*

TREE 2. She's got a chain saw! We need to blend in!

TREE 1. Quick! Look like a tree!

FELICITY. *(To someone offstage:)* Glad I could help you get that pie off your hand, Mr. Horner! And don't worry—I'm sure the doctors will be able to reattach your thumb!

PRINCE JACK. It's Felicity. I'm gonna do it. I'm gonna talk to her. I'm gonna…

(Beat.)

…Be sick.

(He runs behind a tree. FELICITY *sees* LUNA *and her jaw drops.)*

FELICITY. *(Smitten:)* I don't think I've seen you around here before.

LUNA. Is that…a chainsaw?

FELICITY. Uh, I'm not actually holding a power tool. Ladies would never do that. I was just…shaving my legs.

(Beat.)

I'm Felicity.

LUNA. I'm Lu…Leo.

FELICITY. Luleo. That's a beautiful name!

*(*JACK *gathers courage to emerge.)*

PRINCE JACK. Hello, Lady Felicity. How beest thou on this summer day, with thy eyes sparkling like brackish moat water?

FELICITY. Perfect timing, Jack.

(To audience:)

Just when I finally met someone interesting!

PRINCE JACK. *(To audience:)* No matter what I say to her, the words come out like mush.

LUNA. *(To audience:)* If I tell him how I really feel, will he even notice?

SONG 8: THE WORDS I CAN'T SAY

PRINCE JACK.

IF I HAD A THOUSAND WORDS IT WOULDN'T BE ENOUGH TO TELL YOU
ALL THE WAYS I WISH YOU COULD BE MINE FOREVERMORE AND, WELL, YOU
UNDERSTAND WE COULD BE GRAND. YOU'RE PERFECT AND I ONLY WISH YOU'D
SEE MY EYES AND REALIZE HOW LONG I'VE WAITED NOW TO KISS YOU.

LUNA.

IF I COULD SPEAK MY HEART, I'D TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE PART OF ME,
A PIECE I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW TILL NOW WAS LOST.
IF YOU WOULD ONLY HEAR HOW MUCH I HOLD YOU DEAR TO ME,
HOW MUCH I WISH THAT YOU COULD SEE ME AS I AM.

FELICITY.

WHAT IS THIS FEELING? COULD I HAVE BEEN SO WRONG?
IS IT AS SIMPLE AS FINDING THE ONE YOU LONG FOR?
WHAT IF HE LOOKS UP? COULD HE SEE ME AS I SEE HIM?
WHAT IF MY LOVE IS ALL I CAN GUARANTEE HIM?

ALL. *(Refrain:)*

DIDN'T BELIEVE IN HAPPY ENDINGS, DIDN'T CARE.
THAT WAS BEFORE I SAW MY FUTURE STANDING THERE.

(All verses at once, then refrain:)

EVERY NIGHT WHEN I CLOSE MY EYES, YOU'RE IN MY ARMS.
EVERY NIGHT I HOPE THAT MY DREAMS MIGHT SOON COME TRUE.
BUT THEN I WAKE AND SEE THERE'S NO ONE HERE WITH ME.
EVERY DAY, ANYWAY, I WILL KEEP ON WAITING HERE FOR YOU.

TREE 2. That was awfully romantic.

TREE 1. You are such a sap!

(To JACK*:)*

Go on. Ask her out.

PRINCE JACK. I can't ever find the words.

TREE 2. Well, who said you need to talk? Throw a ball!

PRINCE JACK. My pitching arm's a little weak…

LUNA. No, Jack! This is perfect.

(To FELICITY*:)*

Felicity, will you come to a royal ball tomorrow night?

FELICITY. *(Looking at* LUNA*:)* Will YOU be going?

LUNA. *(Looking at* JACK*:)* I wouldn't miss it for the world.

FELICITY. I'll see you there. *(Picks up chain saw.)* Well, I should return this to someone big and burly who would own one of these, since it certainly doesn't belong to delicate little me…

(She exits.)

PRINCE JACK. A ball? You're brilliant, Leo!

(Luna's bag glows.)

PRINCE JACK. I can propose to Felicity there!

(The glow dims. They exit.)

TREE 1. I think the ball was OUR idea.

TREE 2. We don't get no respect.

TREE 1. Hmmm. Now that they're gone, what should we do? I'm bored…

TREE 2. Nah, I'm pretty sure you're still a tree.

(Lights fade. They exit.)

Scene 9: Ferocia's Castle

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Extra! Extra! Farmer's wife goes postal on three rodents with disabilities…

*(*PINOCCHIO *is serving breakfast.* GERTRUDE *stares at a carton of orange juice on the breakfast table as* EUNICE *watches.)*

EUNICE. You've been staring at that carton of orange juice for half an hour. What's the problem?

GERTRUDE. Ssssh! It says CONCENTRATE!

EUNICE. *(To* PINOCCHIO*:)* Pinocchio, I'll have the eggs.

PINOCCHIO. With pleasure.

EUNICE. No, with bacon.

*(*FEROCIA *is opening her mail at the breakfast table.)*

(Sips coffee and spits.) Pinocchio, this coffee tastes like dirt!

PINOCCHIO. What do you expect!? It was ground just this morning…

*(*FEROCIA *glares at him and reads a letter.)*

FEROCIA. Dear Majesty, You are the perfect ruler. Love, A Fan.

(Sighs happily.)

Dear Queen Ferocia, You're pretty.

(Beat.)

You know, Pinocchio, these letters would be much more effective if you made an effort to change your handwriting.

(Reads another letter.)

Wait a second—this one wasn't written by you.

PINOCCHIO. It's from Jack and Jill. They feel their property is too steep to be safe and would like to trade it for another plot of land.

FEROCIA. The ingrates. Give them *[Name of rival town or school].*

*(*JACK *and* LUNA *enter.)*

FEROCIA. Did I miss something? Is this bring-an-urchin to work day? Honestly, Jack, your little…sidekick…can wait outside with the all the other minions waiting to brighten their lives with a glimpse of me…

PRINCE JACK. Aunt Ferocia, you'll never guess what I've decided to do. I'm going to throw a ball. I want everyone in the kingdom invited!

(To LUNA*:)*

Come on. We've got a lot to do.

(They exit.)

FEROCIA. I think this is a splendid idea.

PINOCCHIO. You…you do?

FEROCIA. Of course. And Pinocchio—you heard my nephew. EVERYONE in the kingdom—EVERYONE—is to be invited.

PINOCCHIO. You mean…?

FEROCIA. EXACTLY.

Scene 10: The Bear Cave

(The HAIRY GODMOTHER *steps onto the side of the stage;* PINOCCHIO *walks in circles as the scenery gets changed.)*

HAIRY GODMOTHER. So the little wooden puppet—

PINOCCHIO. I'm a real BOY!

HAIRY GODMOTHER. Yeah, whatever—marched bravely through the enchanted forest to the lair of the three little bears, and their overgrown houseguest…

*(*PINOCCHIO *knocks on the door, and* MAMA BEAR *answers it.)*

MAMA BEAR. You're too early.

(She slams the door; PAPA BEAR *answers it.)*

PAPA BEAR. You're too late.

(Slams door; BABY BEAR *opens it.)*

BABY BEAR. *(Flirting:)* I think you're JUUUUUUST on time.

PINOCCHIO. Yeah? You wanna go see a movie this weekend? No strings attached…

*(*JEAN-CLAUDE *pushes* BABY BEAR *out of the way.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. Can I help you?

PINOCCHIO. I'm here to speak to—

(He breaks off as HUGO *appears.)*

HUGO. What do YOU want?

PINOCCHIO. I…I…um…

(He shoves the invitation at JEAN-CLAUDE *and runs away.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. Ouch! He gave me a splinter!

(Reading:)

We've been invited to a ball.

HUGO. Very funny. What does it really say?

JEAN-CLAUDE. See for yourself.

HUGO. *(Reading the paper:)* It's a trap.

BABY BEAR. Mama, can we go? Do you think that cute puppet who was just here will be at the ball too?

PINOCCHIO. *(Offstage:) I'm a real boy!*

JEAN-CLAUDE. Hang on a second. If everyone in the kingdom is going to be there, then everyone in the kingdom will have the chance to see that you're civilized—not a terrifying, hideous beast. And who knows? Maybe there's a *jolie fille* looking for a man who can reach the highest kitchen shelf!

HUGO. I'm not going.

JEAN-CLAUDE. But master, you—

HUGO. Leave me be. All of you!

(He runs away.)

Scene 11: Town of Hanoveria

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Royal ball tonight! Tickets going fast!

SONG 9: ROYAL BALL

ALL.

FASTEN YOUR FINEST DIAMONDS, IRON YOUR GOWN.
WE'RE GETTING READY FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN.
DANCING AND SINGING IN THAT BIG ROYAL HALL.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BALL!

WONDER IF THEY'LL SERVE A MEAL FOR LUNCH.
WONDER IF THEY'LL SPIKE THE CRANBERRY PUNCH.
WONDER IF I'LL GET TO DANCE WITH THE QUEEN.
CAN'T WAIT TO SEE AND TO BE SEEN!

FASTEN YOUR FINEST DIAMONDS, IRON YOUR GOWN.
WE'RE GETTING READY FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN.
DANCING AND SINGING IN THAT BIG ROYAL HALL.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BALL!

WONDER IF ALL OF THE BATHTUBS ARE GOLD.
WOULDN'T THAT BE QUITE A SIGHT TO BEHOLD?
WONDER IF I'LL CUT THE RUG WITH THE PRINCE.
CAN'T WAIT TO DROP A COUPLE HINTS!

(Dance break.)

…THE STYLE! …THE SMILE!
…THE FACE! …YOUR GRACE!
…THE DRESS! …SUCCESS!

I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT I'D MAKE GREAT ROYALTY,
GRAFTED RIGHT ONTO THAT FAMILY TREE.

A TURN ON THE DANCE FLOOR, A FEW FANCY SPINS;
THIS COULD BE HOW IT ALL BEGINS!

FASTEN YOUR FINEST DIAMONDS, IRON YOUR GOWN.
WE'RE GETTING READY FOR A NIGHT ON THE TOWN.
DANCING AND SINGING IN THAT BIG ROYAL HALL.
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BALL!
WE'RE GONNA HAVE A BALL!

Scene 12: The Enchanted Forest

(There is a sign that says:
CASTLE [one way] and SCARY PLACE [other way].)

*(*HUMPTY DUMPTY *sits on a wall, wearing a Harley Davidson jacket.* FELICITY *enters.)*

FELICITY. The ball started an hour ago…but I'm lost. If only I could find someone who could point me in the right direction…

(Spies HUMPTY.*)*

Oh, no! Don't jump!

HUMPTY DUMPTY. What's life without a thrill, man?! That's why I've been coasting the coast on my Harley—without a helmet. Live free or die, man!

FELICITY. Could you direct me to the castle?

HUMPTY DUMPTY. I think it's that way.

(Points.)

Unless it's that way.

(Points.)

Sorry—after inhaling all that exhaust, I'm a little bit scrambled.

FELICITY. Hang on a second, aren't you Humpty Dumpty? Didn't you have a bad fall?

HUMPTY DUMPTY. Yeah, but it was an AWESOME summer. *(Laughing:)* Sometimes I crack myself up! Whatsa matter? Can't you take a yolk?

(He falls backwards.)

AAAAAAAHHHHHHH!

FELICITY. Oh no! Should I call all the king's horses and all the king's men?

HUMPTY DUMPTY. No, you dimwit! Call 911!

FELICITY. Help! Help!

(As she's running, the Scary Music [Song 10] starts, and trees come out behind her, and WOLVES *crawl up the aisles of the audience.)*

FELICITY. Oh no…I think I'm even more lost than I was when I started…

(The WOLVES *close in on her, dancing around her. She screams and goes down beneath their fangs and claws. Just then,* HUGO *arrives and throws them off* FELICITY. *He lifts her into his arms and carries her offstage.)*

End of Act I

ACT II

Scene 1: Ferocia's Castle.

(Full cast mills about at the ball.)

*(*SLEEPING BEAUTY, SNOW WHITE, *and* CINDERELLA *come forward.)*

SNOW WHITE. I cannot believe I finally get a night out of the house and I have to bring the kids with me. Which reminds me—have you seen Grumpy and Sneezy?

(On other side of stage, GRUMPY *and* SNEEZY *stand by the punch bowl and giggle as they drop in a frog:)*

EUNICE. *(Shrieks.)* Ewww! What's that frog doing in the punch bowl!?

GRUMPY & SNEEZY. The backstroke!

SNOW WHITE. Grumpy…Sneezy! I told you…no pets allowed out of the cottage!

(She hurries off, grabs her children's hands, and moves away.)

SLEEPING BEAUTY. So, now that we're here, what do you want to do first?

CINDERELLA. *(Looking around:)* The bathrooms. Then the dusting, and I'll finish up with the vacuuming.

*(*LUNA *and* JACK *enter.)*

PRINCE JACK. Leo, why isn't Felicity here yet?

(As JACK *searches for* FELICITY, LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD *approaches.)*

LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD. Yo…like the grills. You go to *[name of local orthodontist]* too?

(Beat.)

I'm Li'l Red From The Hood. Word.

PRINCE JACK. Um, hello.

LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD. Fo' shizzle.

*(*GOLDILOCKS *approaches.)*

GOLDILOCKS. Beat it, Red.

LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD. *(To* JACK*:)* Facebook me, homey…

GOLDILOCKS. Hi, Jack. Remember me? You caught me breaking into the castle once?

PRINCE JACK. Goldilocks?

GOLDILOCKS. I knew you wouldn't be able to forget.

LI'L RED FROM THE HOOD. That's because you're on all those WANTED posters, fool.

GOLDILOCKS. FYI, it's a misdemeanor!

(The OLD WOMAN WHO LIVES IN A SHOE *approaches.)*

OLD WOMAN IN SHOE. Look, sonny, I'm gonna give it to you straight. In this economy, I had to downsize to a flip-flop. I may not be as young as these two, but I get a senior discount at *[name of local movie theater]*!

PRINCE JACK. Ladies…excuse me…

(A commotion, as PINOCCHIO *runs in carrying a bloody cloak.)*

PRINCE JACK. That's Felicity's!

PINOCCHIO. I found it in the Enchanted Forest.

FEROCIA. The only beast capable of that kind of destruction is the giant.

(Everyone gasps.)

LUNA. I'm sorry, Prince Jack.

PRINCE JACK. I don't believe it.

(Beat.)

Don't you see, Leo? This is all part of the fairy tale. The middle bit, where the hero is tested before he gets the girl! We'll hunt down the giant and find her!

SONG 10: THE HUNT SONG

GROUP 1.

GRAB A PITCHFORK. GRAB A RAKE.
GRAB WHATEVER YOU CAN TAKE.
TIME TO FIGHT. FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE,
TONIGHT.
WE ARE STANDING SIDE BY SIDE.
CANNOT BE PREOCCUPIED.
WE WILL NOT BE TERRIFIED
TONIGHT.
NO TIME TO MISUNDERSTAND.
OFFER UP A REPRIMAND.
HE HAS BLOOD UPON HIS HAND
TONIGHT.
IT WILL TAKE US ALL TO MAKE A GIANT FALL.

GROUP 2.
WE WILL HUNT THE GIANT.
WE WILL HUNT THE GIANT.
WE HAVE HEARD THE WAKE-UP CALL.
IT'S LONG PAST THE TIME
TO MAKE HIM FALL.

PRINCE JACK & LUNA.
NOW AT LAST A GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY
TO SHOW THE ONE I LOVE HOW MUCH S/HE MEANS TO ME.
I WILL NOT STOP UNTIL S/HE SEES
THAT I LOVE HIM/HER ABOVE ALL.

(Combined.)

(Combined faster.)

(At the end, everyone leaves but FEROCIA *and* PINOCCHIO.*)*

FEROCIA. Well, that's a stroke of luck. Pinocchio, come along. It's my favorite time of the day—when I walk through the *[Name of local business]* parking lot and tow away the cars of people who aren't inside shopping.

(As they exit, FEROCIA *smacks into the* HAIRY GODMOTHER.*)*

FEROCIA. Pinocchio, make a note—the kingdom needs bigger bug zappers.

HAIRY GODMOTHER. I'm not a mosquito. I'm a hairy godmother.

PINOCCHIO. Don't you mean a FAIR—

HAIRY GODMOTHER. It's a TYPO!

(They shrug and exit.)

HAIRY GODMOTHER. Meanwhile, in a cave far, far away…

Scene 2: The Bear Cave

(The three bears, JEAN-CLAUDE, *and* HUGO *stare at* FELICITY, *who's fast asleep.)*

MAMA BEAR. Someone's been sleeping in my bed.

PAPA BEAR. Someone's been sleeping in MY bed.

BABY BEAR. Someone's been—

JEAN-CLAUDE. Oui, we have all heard it before. There's an unconscious girl on your pillow. Get over it.

HUGO. I should have left her in the Enchanted Forest.

JEAN-CLAUDE. Well, maybe not. Perhaps this is a lucky break. It is not often that a beautiful girl comes to the cave.

*(*FELICITY *stirs and sighs.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. She is waking up! Quickly, get ready! Remember what we practiced!

HUGO. This won't work.

FELICITY. Wh…where am I?

JEAN-CLAUDE. Places, everyone!

(Beat.)

Bonjour, Mademoiselle. I am Jean-Claude, and we would like to welcome you to…our little château. True, it may not be Versailles, but it beats the *[Name of a run-down local establishment]*!

SONG 11: HOME SWEET HOME

JEAN-CLAUDE.

I KNOW THAT YOU FEEL SCARED AND ALONE,
FEEL LIKE YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN.
I KNOW THAT YOU THINK THAT THIS IS THE END.
MY LADY YOU ARE AMONG FRIENDS.
SACRE BLEU!

JEAN-CLAUDE & THE THREE BEARS.

THOUGH WE KNOW YOUR FATE IS SCARY,
NO NEED TO BE SOLITARY.
AS YOU SEE US ALL PERFORMING,
THINK OF THIS AS YOUR HOUSEWARMING.
THIS IS OUR HOME, SWEET HOME.
PLEASE DO FEEL FREE TO ROAM, AS IT WILL SOON BE KNOWN,
HOME, SWEET HOME!

SO THERE'S COBWEBS IN THE CORNER.
PLEASE DON'T FEEL LIKE YOU'RE A FOREIGNER.
IF THE AMBIENCE IS LACKING,
THAT'S NO REASON TO START PACKING.
THIS IS OUR HOME, SWEET HOME.
PLEASE DO FEEL FREE TO ROAM.
AS IT WILL SOON BE KNOWN,
HOME, SWEET HOME!

SO OUR CEILING MAY BE LEAKY,
BUT THE FURNITURE'S ANTIQUEY.

SO OUR FRONT ROOM IS OUR BACKROOM.
BUT YOU NEVER HAVE TO VACUUM!
THIS IS OUR HOME, SWEET HOME.
PLEASE DO FEEL FREE TO ROAM.
AS IT WILL SOON BE KNOWN,
HOME, SWEET HOME!

(Instrumental break.)

(Then HUGO *enters with Ukulele:)*

HUGO.
I CAN SEE IT MAY BE TOO LATE
TO ACCEPT ME AS A ROOMMATE.
I MAY BE A LITTLE BIASED,
BUT DON'T HATE US TILL YOU'VE TRIED US.
THIS IS OUR HOME, SWEET HOME.
PLEASE DO FEEL FREE TO ROAM.
AS IT WILL SOON BE KNOWN,
HOME, SWEET HOME!

ALL.
THIS IS OUR HOME, SWEET HOME.
PLEASE DO FEEL FREE TO ROAM.
AS IT WILL SOON BE KNOWN,
HOME, SWEET HOME!

*(*FELICITY *exits, screaming.)*

MAMA BEAR. But we haven't gotten to the reprise!

JEAN-CLAUDE. Maybe she isn't a fan of the ukelele.

HUGO. I TOLD YOU SO!!!!

(They slink away.)

HUGO. I might as well just accept it. I'm a freak. Sure, I'll know it's raining before anyone else does…and there's the occasional slam-dunk…but I'll never be the man I used to be. And who could fall in love with THIS?

SONG 12: IT'S LONELY AT THE TOP

HUGO.
LOOK, HOW I'M STANDING ALONE HERE
EVEN WHEN THERE'S A CROWD,
AND IF YOU LISTEN, YOU CAN HEAR MY HEART BREAK WITH
WORDS I CAN'T SPEAK OUT LOUD.
WHERE'S THAT SOMEONE WHO IS LONG OVERDUE,
THAT FINE KIND OF LOVE THAT WON'T STOP?

HERE, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LIFETIME.
IT'S LONELY AT THE TOP.
SURE, I'M A TASTE THAT'S ACQUIRED,
NO FAIRY-TALE WHITE KNIGHT.
I NEED A PRINCESS, WHO SEES UNDER THE SURFACE,
A LOVE AT SECOND SIGHT.
WHERE'S THAT SOMEONE WHO WILL TRY SOMETHING NEW?
NO NEED TO COMPARISON SHOP.
HERE, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LIFETIME.
IT'S LONELY AT THE TOP.

(Bridge.)

OUT THERE IS SOMEONE WHO WILL LOVE ME JUST FOR ME.
OUT THERE IS A FUTURE FULL OF POSSIBILITY.
STILL, FOR EVERY SALT THERE IS A PEPPER.
EACH SONNY HAS A CHER.
FOR EVERY JELLY, THERE'S SOME SMOOTH PEANUT BUTTER.
THE WORLD IS FULL OF PAIRS.
WHERE'S THAT SOMEONE WHO CAN MAKE THIS ONE TWO?
A PARTNER WHO I'LL NEVER SWAP.
DEAR, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LIFETIME.
IT'S LONELY AT THE TOP.

Scene 3: The Enchanted Forest

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Get your news, here! Princess bruised; sues frozen pea manufacturer!

(A tower, with a ladder propped up against it. THREE PIGS *wearing construction helmets are arguing over blueprints. A* WOLF *stands nearby.)*

PORKY. Hey, can you get me some 2x4s?

HAMLET. Sure. How long do you need them?

PORKY. Better make it a few months. I gotta build a whole staircase, here.

FRANCIS BACON. Well, be careful. I heard about a guy who lost his whole left side in a construction accident.

(Beat.)

He's all right, now.

*(*LUNA *and* JACK *walk in.)*

LUNA. Oh no! It's a swine flu quarantine zone!

(The WOLF *approaches* LUNA *and* JACK.*)*

BLITZER. I'm afraid you can't be here.

LUNA. *(To* JACK:*)* I told you so.

WOLF. I'm Wolf Blitzer, foreman of *[Name of local construction company]*, and this is an active work…

(Looooong beat.)

…Zone.

PRINCE JACK. What's with the big pause?

*(*WOLF *holds up his hands in front of him.)*

WOLF. I dunno. I was born with them.

(Suddenly a hairbrush gets thrown down from the tower and hits JACK. RAPUNZEL, *wearing a head scarf, appears.)*

RAPUNZEL. You lazy, boneheaded good-for-nothing!

(Beat.)

Oh. Sorry. You're not Sheldon.

LUNA. Who's Sheldon?

RAPUNZEL. The lazy, boneheaded, good-for-nothing who was supposed to rescue me from this tower by moonlight. But there was no moonlight, so what did he do?

PRINCE JACK. I give up.

RAPUNZEL. ABSOLUTELY NOTHING.

*(*PRINCE SHELDON *runs in.)*

PRINCE SHELDON. Rapunzel, Rapunzel! Let down your long hair, my love!

RAPUNZEL. You're too late, Sheldon.

PRINCE SHELDON. I swear by the moon, Rapunzel—

RAPUNZEL. Fat lot of good THAT'LL do you!

LUNA. *(Her bag glows, then fades.)* Oh my gosh! No moonlight! I never realized…

PRINCE JACK. I know! Girls can be so irrational!

LUNA. Irrational!?

RAPUNZEL. Irrational?!

PRINCE SHELDON. Why is this construction crew here?

RAPUNZEL. I hired them.

(She takes off her scarf—her hair is short.)

PRINCE SHELDON. *(Gasps.)* You cut your beautiful hair?!

RAPUNZEL. Yes! I traded it to a wigmaker for cash. Turns out I don't need a prince—just a staircase.

PRINCE SHELDON. *(To* JACK*:)* Tell her she's making a big mistake.

RAPUNZEL. *(To* LUNA*:)* Tell him the only mistake was waiting around for him.

(Beat.)

I have two words for you, Sheldon: THE END.

PRINCE SHELDON. You know what? I don't need you and your fancy salon conditioner, and your dandruff phobia. I'm tired of finding your hair in my sink all the time. I just passed Little Miss Muffet on her tuffet and I bet she'd be HAPPY to share her curds and whey!

(He exits.)

LUNA. *(To* JACK*:)* You can't just let him walk off!

PRINCE JACK. Yes I can! I need to find Felicity!

LUNA. How do you have any hope of finding true love if you won't help anyone else find it?

PRINCE JACK. Okay, okay.

(To SHELDON, *off stage:)*

Hey Sheldon—by any chance, are you afraid of spiders?

SONG 13: DISENCHANTED

RAPUNZEL.

CALL ME NAÏVE IN MY TALL IVORY TOWER,
WAITING AND WAITING WITH EACH PASSING HOUR,
NOTHING TO DO AS MY HAIR SLOWLY GREW,
PINING AWAY FOR A GUY WHO DIDN'T COME.
WHAT DID I GET BUT A BRAID AND A HEADACHE?
WHICH SLOWLY SPREAD TO A WISH-I-WERE-DEAD ACHE.
SWORE TO MYSELF THIS WAS BAD FOR MY HEALTH,

THAT I WOULD NEVER AGAIN ACT QUITE SO DUMB.
GUESS YOU COULD SAY I'M A BIT DISENCHANTED.
DON'T WANNA WAIT FOR MY WISH TO BE GRANTED.
TIME TO RESCUE MYSELF BECAUSE I CANNOT BELIEVE
THAT FAIRY TALES COME TRUE.
THAT SCENIC VIEW FROM MY ROOM WASN'T ROSY,
LOCKED IN A CELL THAT WAS LESS AND LESS COZY.
AND IT GOT WORSE WHEN I TRIED TO CONVERSE
WITH BATS AND BUGS WHO RARELY ANSWERED BACK.
STUCK IN A PRISON, A GIRL CAN GO CRAZY.
SOME OF THE DETAILS HAVE GOTTEN QUITE HAZY.
KNEW IT WAS TIME FOR THIS SISTER TO CLIMB
DOWN AND GET MY FUTURE ON ITS TRACK.
GUESS YOU COULD SAY I'M A BIT DISENCHANTED.
DON'T WANNA WAIT FOR MY WISH TO BE GRANTED.
TIME TO RESCUE MYSELF BECAUSE I CANNOT BELIEVE
THAT FAIRY TALES COME TRUE.

LUNA.
WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, YOU SHOOT FOR THE STARS.
WHEN IT COMES TO LOVE, NO JOURNEY'S TOO FAR.
LOVE IS WORTH WAITING FOR.
LOVE CONQUERS ALL
RIGHT FROM THE MOMENT YOU FALL.

RAPUNZEL.
HONEY, DON'T WAIT FOR SOME GRAND LOVE AFFAIR.
JUST WASH THAT MAN RIGHT OUT OF YOUR HAIR.
KNOW IN MY HEART THAT I HAVE TO BE SMART.
STOP FALLING FOR A PRINCE WITH JUST ONE GLANCE.

LUNA.
YOU READ THE STORIES WHILE STILL IN YOUR CRADLE.
LIFE WITHOUT LOVE: IT CAN OFTEN BE FATAL.
SOME KNUCKLEHEAD WHO'S NOT EASILY LED:
MAYBE HE DESERVES A SECOND CHANCE.

BOTH.
EVERY WORD HE WHISPERS
IS A SECRET TUNE.
EVERY ONE OF HIS KISSES, I KNOW,
WILL SEND ME OVER THE MOON.
MAYBE I WON'T BE DISENCHANTED.
CHANGE THE STORY SO IT'S NOT SLANTED.
I CAN RESCUE MYSELF BECAUSE I STILL BELIEVE
THAT FAIRY TALES COME TRUE.

Scene 4: The Bear Cave

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Social services condemns living conditions of large family in a shoe… Read all about it!

*(*JEAN-CLAUDE *enters with a bowl.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. Ah, *bonjour,* Mademoiselle. I've brought you some porridge.

FELICITY. Porridge?

JEAN-CLAUDE. *Oui.* It's not very exciting, but at least it's not too hot or too cold.

*(*FELICITY *takes the bowl.)*

FELICITY. Thank you for being so kind to me. Especially when I've been so rude.

JEAN-CLAUDE. My master—you know, he wasn't always this way.

FELICITY. You mean a giant?

JEAN-CLAUDE. He prefers "vertically-gifted."

(Beat.)

I'm just saying…underneath all that…height…he's not so bad.

HUGO. *(Offstage:)* I mean it, Little Boy Blue. I don't care if you're Louis Armstrong! You pick up that stupid horn again, and I'm calling the cops!

(He stumbles onto the stage.)

(Sourly:) Oh, great. It's you.

JEAN-CLAUDE. *(Stands, to* FELICITY.*)* I'm just saying.

(He exits.)

FELICITY. I…want to thank you. For saving my life in the woods.

HUGO. If I'd known you were like the rest of them, I would have left you there.

FELICITY. The rest of who?

HUGO. All those silly girls who only care about looks.

FELICITY. You don't know anything about me!

HUGO. I know you can't stand to be in the same room as me. In some cultures, you know, I'd be considered tall, dark, and handsome.

FELICITY. You're tall all right. And when it's dark, you're handsome.

HUGO. Well, at least I'm not deaf, dumb, and BLONDE.

FELICITY. Can you get satellite reception up there?

HUGO. Oh, I guess that last insult went over your head…

FELICITY. Fee Fie Fo Fum.

(They growl at each other.)

SONG 14: DRIVING ME CRAZY

FELICITY.
NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE.
MY BLOOD PRESSURE'S STARTING TO SOAR.
THESE ARE FEELINGS I CAN'T IGNORE.
IT'S TRUE HE'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

HUGO.
MUST CONFESS THAT THIS IS A FIRST.
FEEL MY HEAD IS GOING TO BURST.
AND I THINK IT'S GONNA GET WORSE.
IT'S TRUE SHE'S DRIVING ME CRAZY!

FELICITY. HE'S A FEW PUPPIES SHY OF A PET SHOP.

HUGO. SHE'S SEVERAL LINKS SHORT OF A CHAIN.

FELICITY. HE'S EATING WITH A SINGLE CHOPSTICK

HUGO. HER SILO'S MISSING ALL ITS GRAIN.

FELICITY. THE OVEN'S ON, BUT NOTHING'S COOKING.

HUGO. ONE TACO'S GONE FROM HER LUNCH PLATE.

FELICITY. TAKES HIM TWO HOURS TO WATCH 60 MINUTES.

HUGO & FELICITY. IT'S TRUE, IT'S YOU I HATE!

FELICITY.
MAYBE…YOU COULD TAKE A LONG WALK OFF A SHORT PIER.
BABY…HOW I WISH YOU WEREN'T HERE!

FELICITY.
MAYBE.
YOU COULD TAKE A LONG
WALK OFF A SHORT PIER.
BABY,

HUGO.
MUST CONFESS THAT THIS IS A FIRST.
FEEL MY HEAD IS GOING TO BURST.
AND I THINK IT'S GONNA GET WORSE.

IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY! IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

FELICITY. I THINK THE CHEESE SLID OFF HIS CRACKER.

HUGO. SHE'D MOVE TO PHOENIX AND BUILD AN IGLOO.

FELICITY. HE FELL OUT OF HIS FAMILY TREE.

HUGO. IS THAT YOUR SHOE SIZE OR IQ?

FELICITY. HE'S SEVERAL FEET SHORT OF THE RUNWAY.

HUGO. SHE'S FISHING BUT SHE'S MISSING BAIT.

FELICITY. HE'S JUST A FEW CLOWNS SHY OF A CIRCUS.

HUGO & FELICITY. IT'S TRUE, IT'S YOU I HATE!

NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE,
BUT IT'S YOU I DO ABHOR.
AND I WILL FOREVERMORE.
IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY.
IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

Scene 5: The Enchanted Forest

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Extra! Extra! Giant beanstalk prompts organic farmers to protest in front of [name of local grocery store]!

(The TREES *are standing at attention.)*

TREE 2. Did you hear about the snare drum and the cymbals that fell out of the tree?

(Drum: Badummmm TSSSSSH.)

*(*LUNA *and* JACK *enter.)*

PRINCE JACK. Prince Sheldon and Rapunzel agreed to do couples counseling with Mother Goose. She's good. She got Jack Be Nimble to kick his pyromania habit.

LUNA. I hope it works out for them. There's nothing like true love.

PRINCE JACK. I guess you'd know. A guy as romantic as you must have a girlfriend.

LUNA. Oh, um…well…

PRINCE JACK. What's she like?

LUNA. Well, uh, she's…

(Looks at JACK.*)*

About this tall.

(Measures JACK's *height. As she talks, her light starts glowing.)*

She's got dark hair…and brown eyes you could drown in…and big strong arms that can benchpress an ox…

PRINCE JACK. Benchpress an ox?

LUNA. *(Flustered, light fading:)* Um…she's the women's wrestling champ in my village.

PRINCE JACK. She sounds great.

(Beat.)

Want me to carry your bag for a while? We've been walking for a long time.

LUNA. Oh! No, thanks, I've got it.

PRINCE JACK. What's in there, anyway?

LUNA. Just a few essentials. Toothpaste. Tylenol. Whoopie cushion.

PRINCE JACK. You're hiding something. Let me see.

(He reaches for the sack but LUNA *wrenches it away, as it glows for a moment.* JACK *reels backward, bumping into* THREE BLIND MICE *wearing sunglasses who've stumbled onto the stage.)*

MICKEY. Hey! Watch where you're going.

PRINCE JACK. I beg your pardon!

(Beat.)

Can you help me? I'm looking for a beautiful lady, who may have been attacked by a giant in these woods.

MINNIE. Have you seen her lately?

PRINCE JACK. No.

ALGERNON. Neither have we!!

(They all laugh.)

LUNA. You must be the three blind mice.

ALGERNON. Hickory Dickory Dock—the mouse ran up the clock…the clock struck one, but the rest of us got away with minor eye injuries.

MICKEY. We're the three visually challenged mice, if you don't mind.

ALGERNON. I prefer "optically darker."

MINNIE. Or "photonically non-receptive."

PRINCE JACK. Frankly, I think this political correctness has gotten out of hand.

SONG 15: THE PC SONG

MICKEY, MINNIE, & ALGERNON. *(Intro:)*

THE WORLD HAS CHANGED—THESE DAYS
YOU MIGHT FIND YOURSELF IN TROUBLE
TO CALL A SPADE A SPADE,
WHEN IT WOULD RATHER BE A SHOVEL.
I DON'T KNOW HOW IT HAPPENED, BUT FRANKLY I SUSPECT
WE'VE GONE TOO FAR TO MAKE OURSELVES POLITICALLY CORRECT.

RED RIDING HOOD'S THE ONE TO BLAME FOR HER INCESSANT WHINING.
THE BIG BAD WOLF WAS SIMPLY FOND OF INTER-SPECIES DINING.
"WHAT BIG TEETH YOU HAVE," RED SAID, ACCORDING TO THE FABLE
SHOULD HAVE SAID THE WOLF WAS ORTHODONTICALLY ABLE.
COME ACROSS THREE LITTLE PIGS THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO GREET.
REFER TO THEM INSTEAD AS THE OTHER WHITE MEAT.
MOTHER HUBBARD NOW IS CHRONOLOGICALLY GIFTED.
SEVEN DWARVES INSIST THEY'RE ONLY VERTICALLY UNLIFTED.

A HURRICANE'S A HIMMACANE.
A HEROINE'S A HERO.
A NAME CAN BE A JUDGMENT CALL,
SO MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE CLEAR, OH.
IT'S ALWAYS HARD TO FIND A WORD
ON WHICH WE ALL AGREE.
DON'T OFFEND 'CAUSE THAT'S THE TREND,
OR ELSE WE'RE NOT PC.

NOW WE KNOW THAT CINDERELLA JUST MISUNDERSTOOD.
THE EVIL STEPMOTHER HAS POTENTIAL TO BE GOOD.
SHE'S NOT THE ONLY VILLAIN WHO'S BEEN UNFAIRLY CURSED.
THOSE UGLY STEPSISTERS WERE COSMETICALLY DIVERSE.

JACK SPRAT'S WIFE WAS NEVER FAT, JUST DIFFERENTLY WEIGHTED.
SLEEPING BEAUTY'S CERTAIN SHE WAS MEDICALLY SEDATED.
AMPHIBIAN AMERICAN'S THE NEW TERM FOR FROG PRINCE
AND GOLDILOCKS, SHE'S NOT A BLONDE, HER HAIR JUST SOMETIMES GLINTS.

A HURRICANE'S A HIMMACANE.
A HEROINE'S A HERO.
A NAME CAN BE A JUDGMENT CALL,
SO MAKE SURE THAT YOU'RE CLEAR, OH.
IT'S ALWAYS HARD TO FIND A WORD
ON WHICH WE ALL AGREE.
DON'T OFFEND 'CAUSE THAT'S THE TREND,
OR ELSE WE'RE NOT PC.

(Slow:)

NO ONE EVER ARGUES, INSTEAD WE ALL CAN SHARE.
NO ONE'S EVER BALD—THEY'RE FOLLICALLY IMPAIRED…
IF YOU WANT TO TELL YOURSELF WE LIVE IN HARMONY,
DON'T OFFEND, 'CAUSE THAT'S THE TREND.
MAKE YOURSELF PC.
MAKE YOURSELF PC!

MICKEY. We haven't seen that girl of yours, but we'll keep an eye out.

ALGERNON. Metaphorically speaking, of course.

MINNIE. Hey, kid, what's in the bag?

(The bag glows, and fades.)

LUNA. Come on, Jack. We better keep going.

(They exit—and the mice whip off their sunglasses and take out walkie-talkies.)

MINNIE. This is Special Agent Cheddar. Do you read me, Pussycat?

*(*PINOCCHIO *and* FEROCIA *appear on the side of the stage.)*

PINOCCHIO. Your majesty, it's the secure line.

(His nose grows, and he takes out a second phone from his pocket and listens in.)

FEROCIA. Pussycat here. What have you got for me, Agent Cheddar?

MINNIE. The Prince is on the move. I repeat, on the move. The Mousetrap has failed.

(They exit.)

FEROCIA. *(Hanging up:)* Pinocchio, this calls for a disguise. I need to look like an old hag.

(Holds up her palm.)

DON'T say it.

*(*PINOCCHIO *helps her dress as an old hag.)*

FEROCIA. All I have to do is offer him something completely irresistible…a magical parking pass.

(She brandishes it.)

One which just also happens to be poisoned.

*(*LUNA *and* JACK *reappear. On side of stage,* HAIRY GODMOTHER *enters and starts doing her nails.)*

TREE 1. I don't feel good about this.

TREE 2. Me neither. I'm petrified.

LUNA. Maybe we should go back…

PRINCE JACK. We can't. Felicity is still out there.

*(An old woman appears [*FEROCIA*], carrying a huge bag.)*

FEROCIA. Oh, my. I'm an old woman who's weary and needs a moment of rest and who looks nothing at all like your auntie.

PRINCE JACK. Why, let me help you.

(He takes her arm. LUNA *pulls him away.)*

LUNA. Your highness, I don't trust her.

PRINCE JACK. Leo, don't be paranoid! This nice lady probably lost her way!

FEROCIA. Oh, that's right. I know I have an bus schedule somewhere.

(Rummages through bag and pulls out pass.)

Why, look at what I found. A parking pass for a magical spot that appears anytime you need it on Main Street!

*(*JACK's *head snaps forward. He is bewitched.)*

PRINCE JACK. Me likeeeeee….

LUNA. Don't fall for it, Jack!

FEROCIA. Even at noontime!

(As JACK *snatches it out of* FEROCIA's *hand,* LUNA *cries out.* FEROCIA *runs off, as Jack begins to contort and groan.)*

PRINCE JACK. It's…EXPIRED!!!!!!!!!!!!

(He dies.)

LUNA. JACCCCCKKKKKK!!!

HAIRY GODMOTHER. *(Sighs.)* I haven't even finished my top coat.

(Dutifully:)

Meanwhile, back at the bear cave…

LUNA. Hang on a second, you can't just leave him dead like this.

(The Three Mice stumble in across the stage.)

ALGERNON. We don't use the term "dead" anymore.

MICKEY. It's "metabolically challenged."

MINNIE. Or "living impaired."

(They stumble offstage.)

HAIRY GODMOTHER. Honey, I'm in the business of midnight formalwear, not miracles. Although Cinderella came close. You should have seen her before I got hold of a pair of tweezers and a girdle…

*(*CINDERELLA *enters.)*

CINDERELLA. *(Angry:)* Hey, you oversized moth: You. Me. Behind the carriage shed. Right now.

HAIRY GODMOTHER. Kinda busy here…

CINDERELLA. And for the record, I do not have and never did have a unibrow!

(Makes a sassy gesture and flounces off.)

LUNA. Can't you wave your wand or something?

HAIRY GODMOTHER. Nope. His insurance won't cover it.

LUNA. We have to do something!

(They pick up JACK's *arms and legs and drag him offstage.)*

TREE 1. Wait a second…the mice weren't really blind? And Ferocia wants to kill her own nephew? And Cinderella had a unibrow?

TREE 2. Beats me. I'm stumped.

Scene 6: The Bear Cave Garden

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Lost sheep found alive but dehydrated after surviving subzero temperatures overnight! Little Bo Peep overjoyed!

*(*MAMA BEAR *and* FELICITY *weed.* FELICITY *pulls out a whole plant.)*

MAMA BEAR. Dear, the weeds are the things WITHOUT the flowers.

FELICITY. Oh…sorry.

*(*HUGO *and* JEAN-CLAUDE *enter and watch the ladies.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. It's just a little small talk.

HUGO. No wonder I stink at it.

JEAN-CLAUDE. *Bonjour,* how are you today?

HUGO. Fine, thanks.

JEAN-CLAUDE. Not you. Felicity.

HUGO. Well, how would I know? I'm not speaking to her!

*(*JEAN-CLAUDE *sighs.)*

JEAN-CLAUDE. Mama Bear, can you help me in the kitchen?

(He pantomimes getting the other two together, and she nods and follows. HUGO *sits and yanks a plant out by its neck.)*

FELICITY. You're only supposed to pick the little green things on the ends.

HUGO. I hate beanstalks.

FELICITY. Come to think of it, I hate broccoli.

(She picks the broccoli and hurls it offstage. HUGO *grins.)*

HUGO. Wow! You've got a great arm!

FELICITY. Well, um, it's not like I practice my pitching or anything. That wouldn't be very ladylike.

HUGO. Then you should steer clear of these hot peppers. A lady's constitution is too delicate to handle them.

(He eats one.)

FELICITY. Oh, *really?*

(She eats two—and then lets out an enormous burp. HUGO *looks at her, and burps even longer.* HUGO *grabs a watermelon, takes a*

bite, and spits a seed. He hands her a wedge of melon, and she does the same—and spits it farther.)

HUGO. *(Laughing:)* You're incredible!

FELICITY. Yeah. I make a great guy. And a really lousy lady.

HUGO. Who cares?

FELICITY. Everyone, that's who. I'm supposed to laugh daintily and rock a tiara and dance waltzes—when I'd rather be fishing or hiking or skydiving.

HUGO. Skydiving!?

FELICITY. What? Are you afraid of heights?

HUGO. You gotta be kidding me.

FELICITY. I have to work so hard to be someone I'm not…it's exhausting. Nobody ever sees the real me.

HUGO. *(Softly:)* I know what you mean.

(Beat.)

I don't know much about wearing tiaras, but I can teach you to dance.

FELICITY. You don't want to do that. At my last ball, I broke all eleven of my dance partner's toes.

HUGO. Believe me—I won't feel a thing.

SONG 16: DRIVING ME CRAZY (REPRISE)

FELICITY.

NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE.
MY BLOOD PRESSURE'S STARTING TO SOAR.
THESE ARE FEELINGS I CAN'T IGNORE.
IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY.

HUGO.

MUST CONFESS THAT THIS IS A FIRST.
FEEL MY HEAD IS GOING TO BURST.
AND I THINK IT'S GONNA GET WORSE.
IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY.

(Musical interlude.)

BOTH.

NEVER FELT LIKE THIS BEFORE,
BUT IT'S YOU I DO ADORE,
AND I WILL FOREVERMORE.
IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY.
IT'S TRUE YOU'RE DRIVING ME CRAZY!

Scene 7: Ferocia's Castle

(During scene change:)

NEWSBOY. Extra, extra! Thanks to *[Insert name of local shelter]*, elderly housewife and pet dog no longer face starvation!

*(*FEROCIA *is pacing when* PINOCCHIO *enters with the three mice.* EUNICE *and* GERTRUDE *are reading by candlelight.)*

PINOCCHIO. It's done, your majesty.

FEROCIA. You're sure?

MINNIE. We saw it with our own eyes.

MICKEY. In a matter of speaking, anyway.

ALGERNON. It's as clear as the Braille on the wall: Jack is biologically defunct.

PINOCCHIO. Huh?

MINNIE. It's the politically correct term for "dead."

FEROCIA. Excellent. And the girl?

MICKEY. Not quite as dead. The giant has her at the bears' cave.

FEROCIA. You three know what must be done…?

(The Mice salute and exit.)

EUNICE. *(Gasps.)* Mama, Jack's dead?

GERTRUDE. But that's AWFUL!

FEROCIA. Of course it is, darlings. We're heartbroken, aren't we, Pinocchio?

PINOCCHIO. Oh yes.

(His nose grows.)

FEROCIA. It's perfectly normal to grieve.

(Beat, then briskly:)

All right, time to move on with our lives…come along, Pinocchio.

(They exit, leave the girls alone.)

EUNICE. Why would Mama want Jack dead?

GERTRUDE. I don't get it.

EUNICE. There's lots about Mama I don't understand.

SONG 17: IF MAMA WERE NORMAL

GERTRUDE & EUNICE.
SOME KIDS NEVER TRAVEL BY BROOM.
THEY HAVE A STATION WAGON.
SOME KIDS GET A PUPPY TO LOVE,
NOT A FIERY DRAGON.
THEY'VE GOT A PLAYROOM TO HOLD ALL THEIR TOYS
INSTEAD OF A DUNGEON THAT'S COLD.
WOULDN'T THAT BE QUITE A SIGHT TO BEHOLD
IF ONLY
MAMA WERE NORMAL.

GERTRUDE.
I BRING A BOY HOME AND CONSTANTLY FEAR
HE'LL GET TURNED INTO A TOAD.

EUNICE.
SOMETIMES IT SEEMS THAT MY WHOLE LIFE
IS A BUFFY EPISODE.

GERTRUDE & EUNICE.
WHEN BAKING COOKIES, YOU DON'T HAVE TO ADD
POISON RIGHT INTO THE MIX.
WHAT WILL COME NEXT FROM HER BAG OF TRICKS?
IF ONLY
MAMA WERE NORMAL.

(Bridge:)

TO GET AN ALLOWANCE, WE HAVE TO TUCK
EACH FLYING MONKEY IN BED.
JUNE CLEAVER, PLEASE,
WE'RE DOWN ON OUR KNEES,
COULD YOU ADOPT US INSTEAD!?

SOME KIDS VACATION TO BEACHES WITH SUN,
NOT GUANTANAMO BAY.
SOME KIDS NEVER LEARN MAGICAL SPELLS.
INSTEAD THEY TAKE BALLET.
SOME PARENTS DON'T SET THE SCHOOL ROOF ON FIRE
DURING THE CLASS SHOW-AND-TELL.
I REALLY THINK IT WOULD BE PRETTY SWELL
IF ONLY
MAMA WERE NORMAL.
IF ONLY.

FEROCIA. *(Spoken:)* Girls? Have you finished cleaning the torture chamber?

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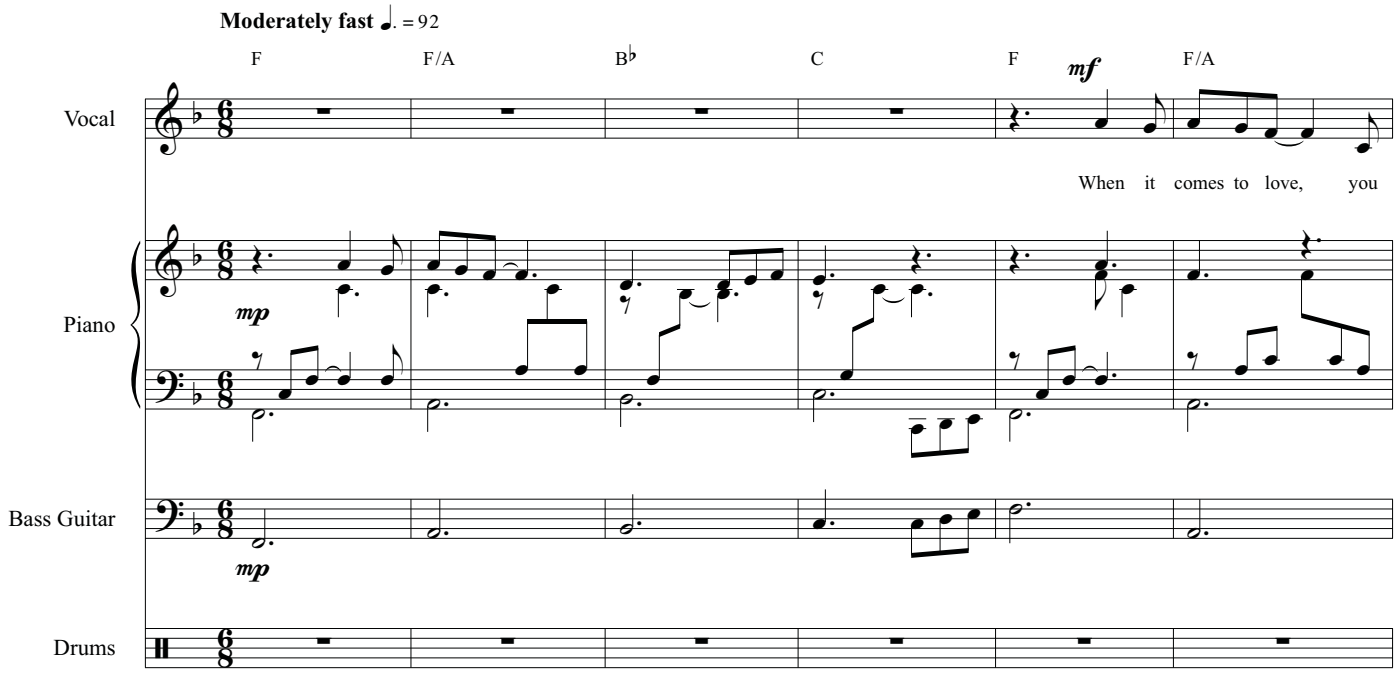
Table of Contents

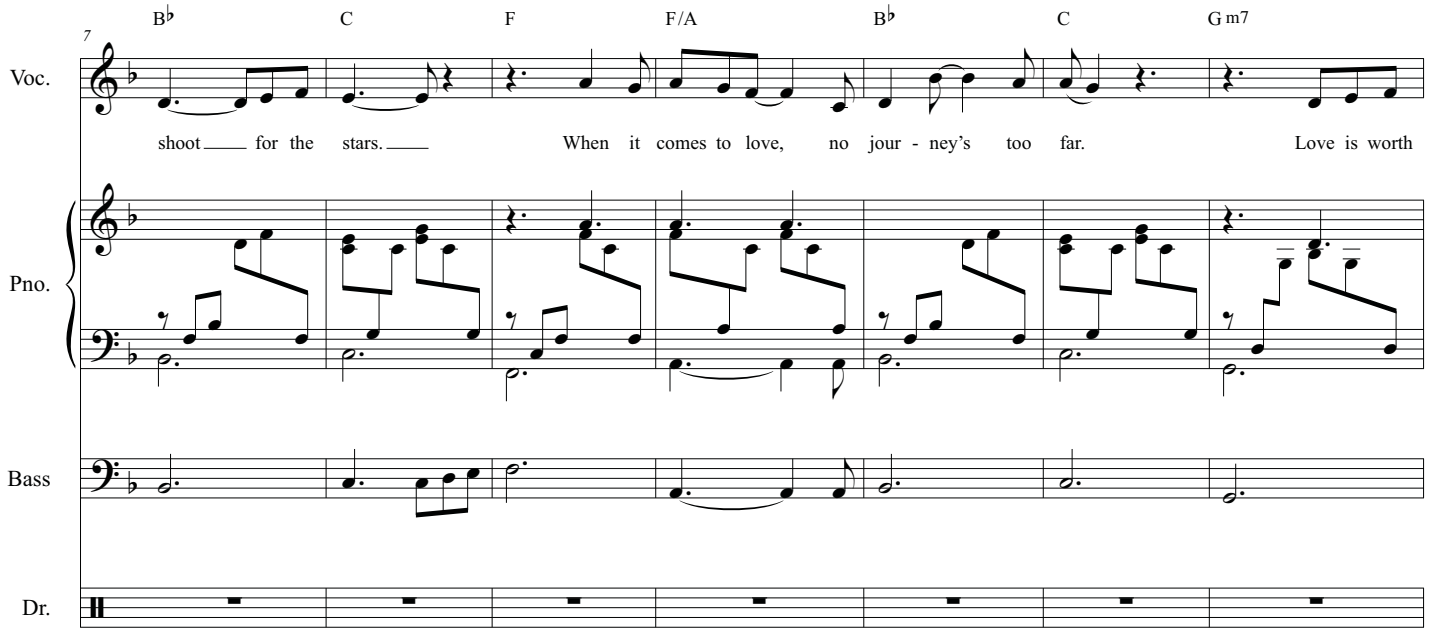
"Over the Moon" 7
"Wonderful Morning" 13
"Wonderful Morning Reprise" 24
"Supersized" 27
"Queen of Mean" 32
"A Girl Like Me" 41
"Happily Never Afer" 52
"Perfect Couple" 62
"The Words I Can't Say" 69
"Royal Ball" 75
"Forest Music" 80
"The Hunt Song" 82
"Home Sweet Home" 90
"It's Lonely at the Top" 93
"Disenchanted" 96
"Driving Me Crazy" 104
"The PC Song" 113
"Driving Me Crazy Reprise" 120
"If Mama Were Normal" 125
"Once in a Blue Moon" 130

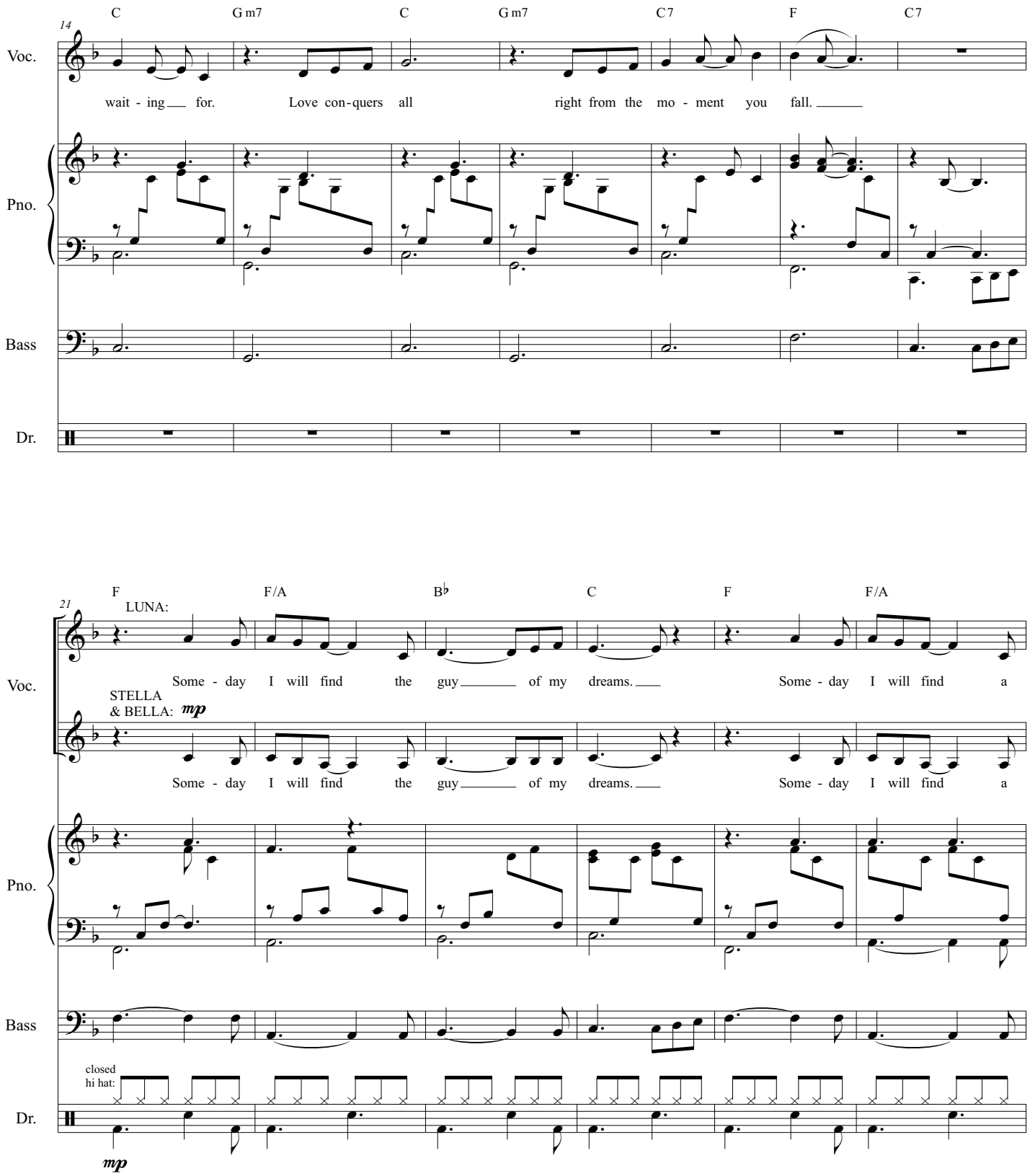
Over the Moon

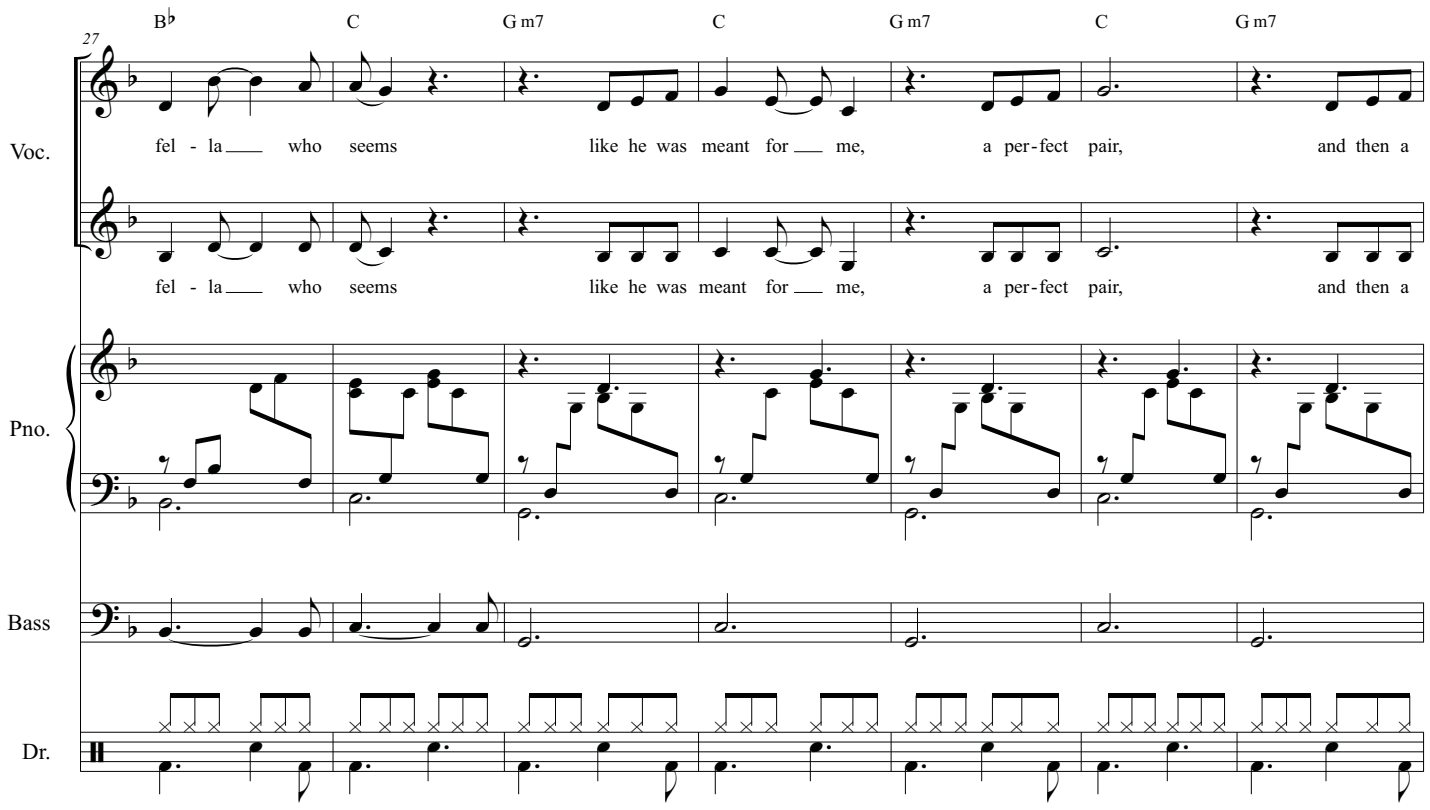
Lyrics by
Jodi Picoult

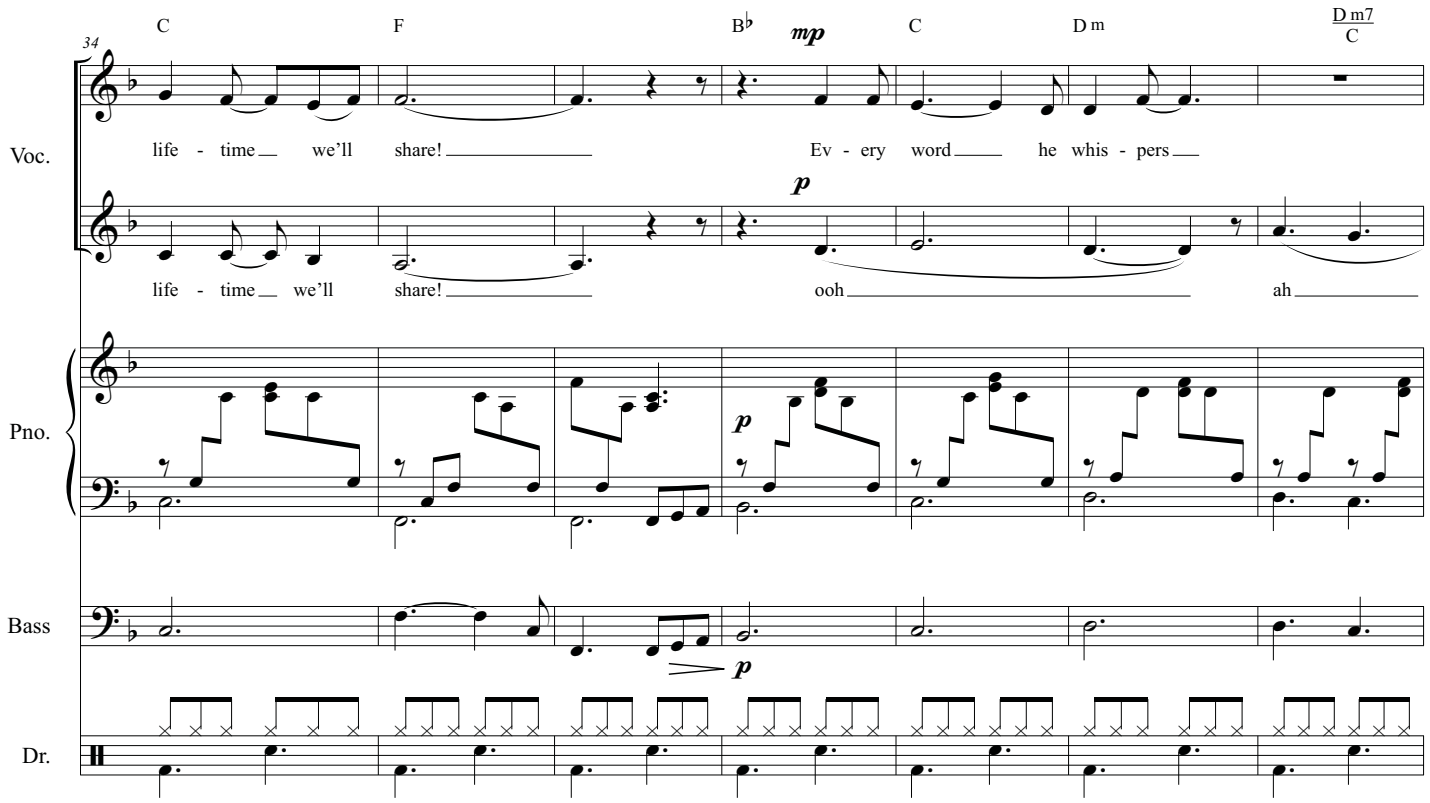
Music by
Ellen Wilber

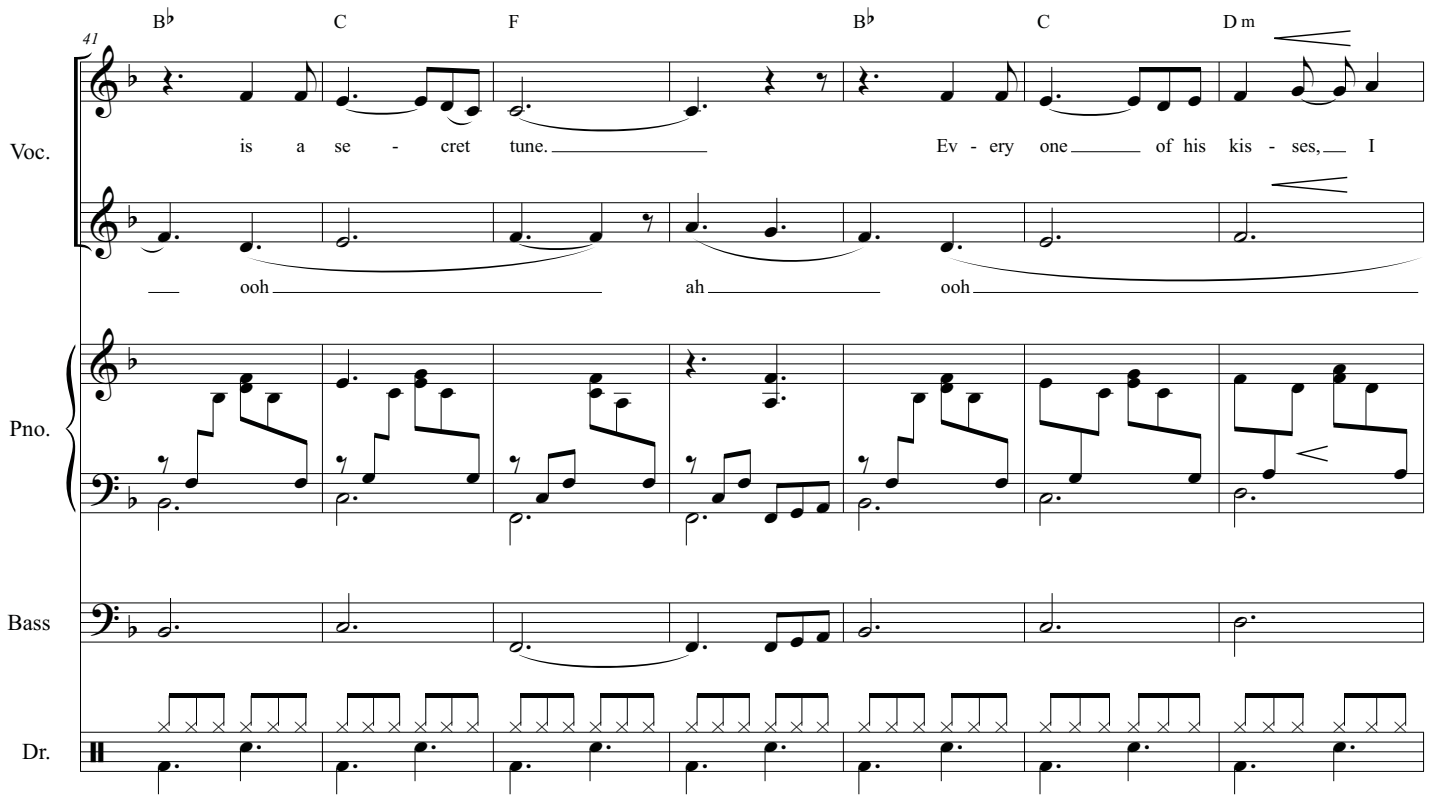


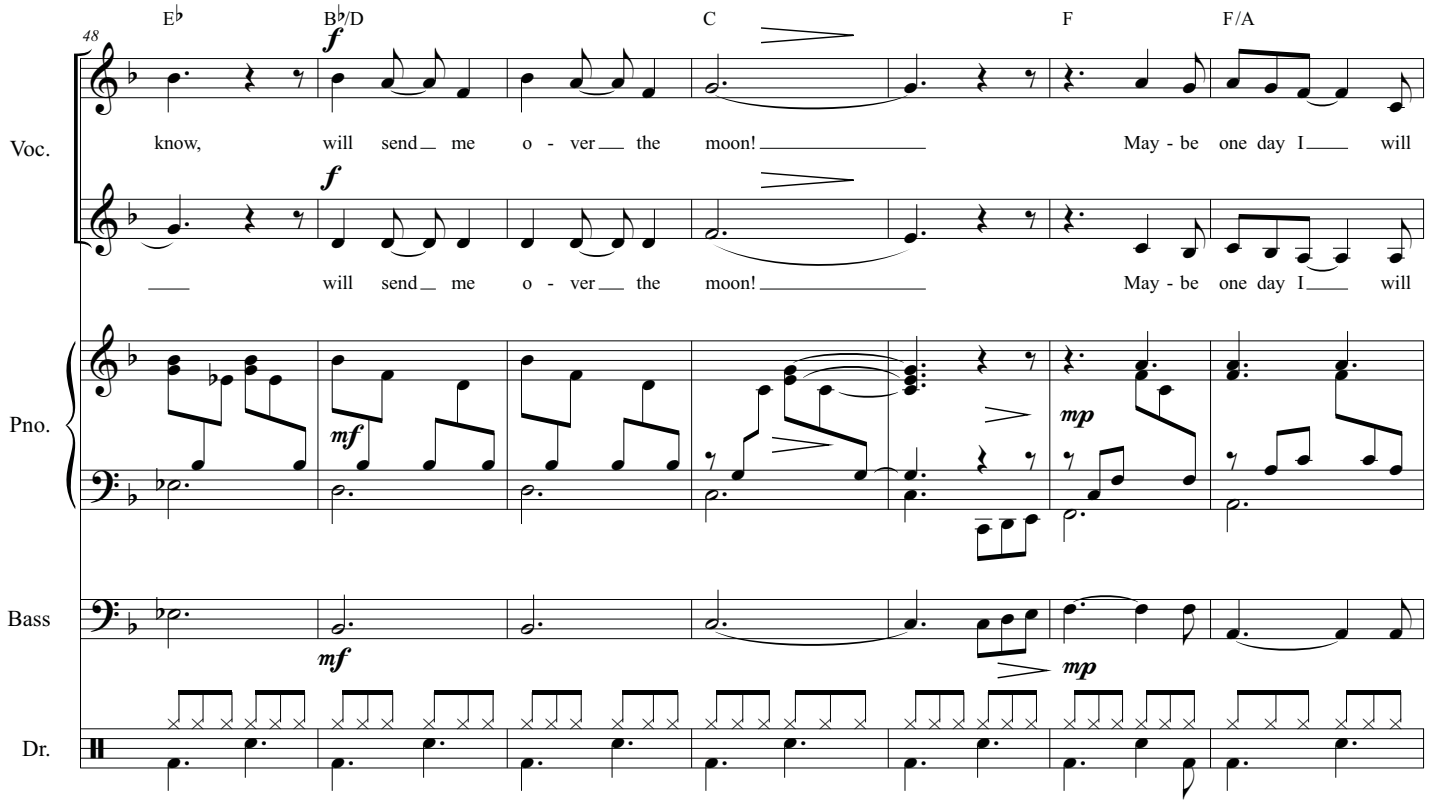


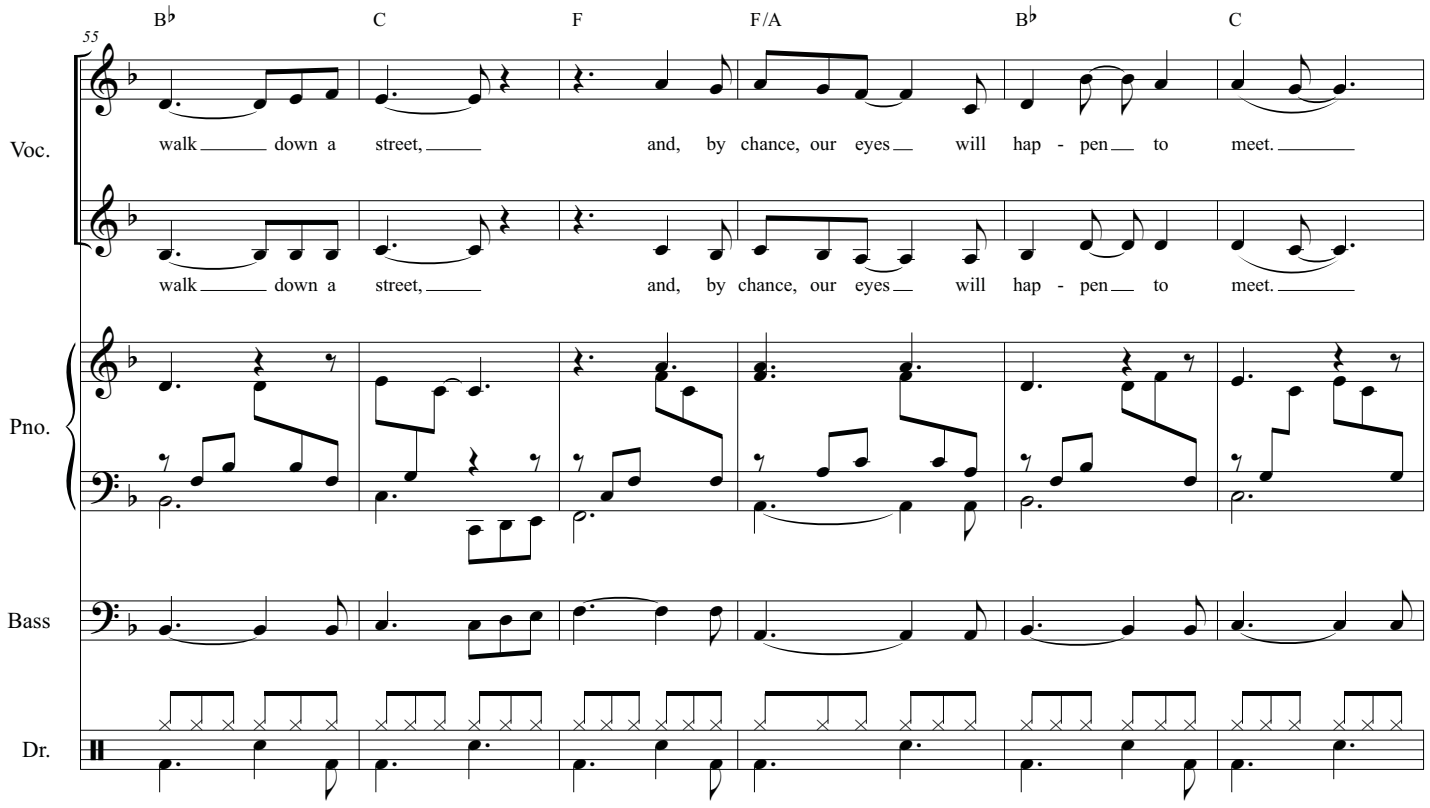

14
C
G m7
C
G m7
C 7
F
C 7
Voc.
wait - ing for.
Love con-quers all
right from the mo - ment you fall.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
21
F
F/A
B♭
C
F
F/A
LUNA:
Some - day I will find the guy of my dreams.
Some - day I will find a
STELLA
& BELLA:
mp
Some - day I will find the guy of my dreams.
Some - day I will find a
Voc.
Pno.
Bass
closed
hi hat:
Dr.
mp

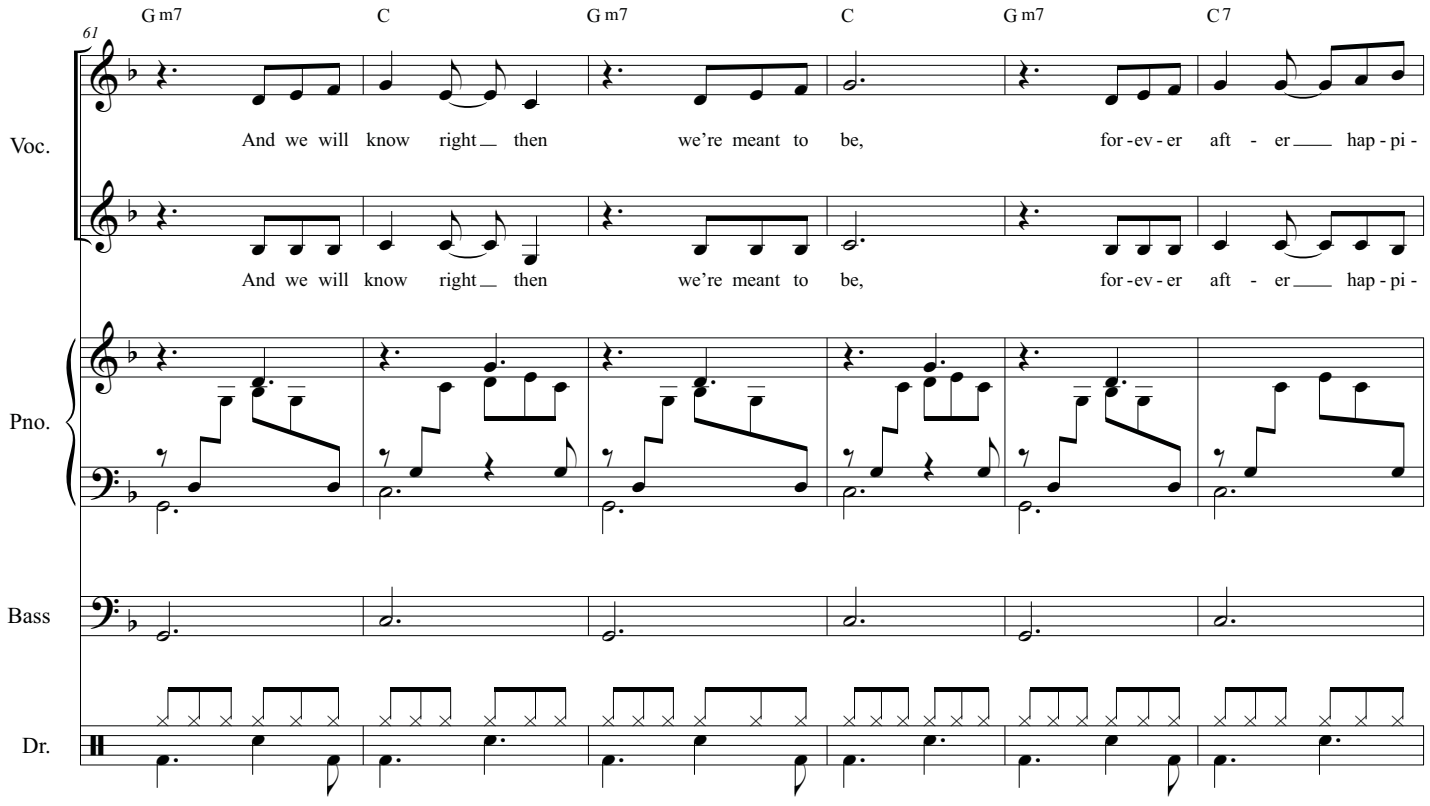

B♭ C G m7 C G m7 C G m7
27
Voc.
fel - la who seems like he was meant for me, a per-fect pair, and then a
fel - la who seems like he was meant for me, a per-fect pair, and then a
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


C F B♭ C D m D m7 C
34
mp
Voc.
life - time we'll share! Ev - ery word he whis - pers
p
life - time we'll share! ooh ah
Pno.
p
Bass
p
Dr.


41
B♭
C
F
B♭
C
D m
Voc.
is a se - cret tune.
Ev - ery one of his kis - ses, I
ooh
ah
ooh
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


48
E♭
B♭/D
C
F
F/A
f
Voc.
know, will send me o - ver the moon!
May - be one day I will
will send me o - ver the moon!
May - be one day I will
Pno.
mf
mp
Bass
mf
mp
Dr.


55
B♭
C
F
F/A
B♭
C
Voc.
walk down a street, and, by chance, our eyes will hap - pen to meet.
walk down a street, and, by chance, our eyes will hap - pen to meet.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


61
G m7
C
G m7
C
G m7
C 7
Voc.
And we will know right then we're meant to be, for - ev - er aft - er hap - pi -
And we will know right then we're meant to be, for - ev - er aft - er hap - pi -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

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Wonderful Morning

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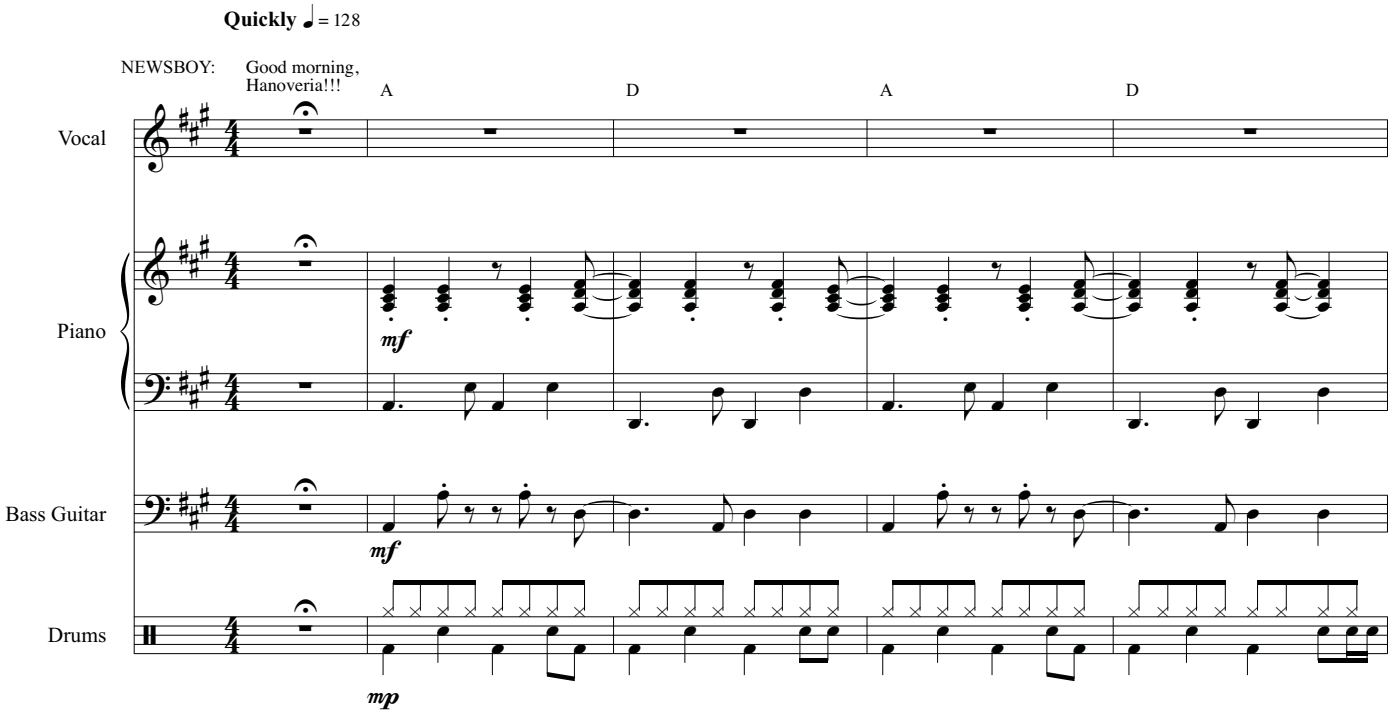
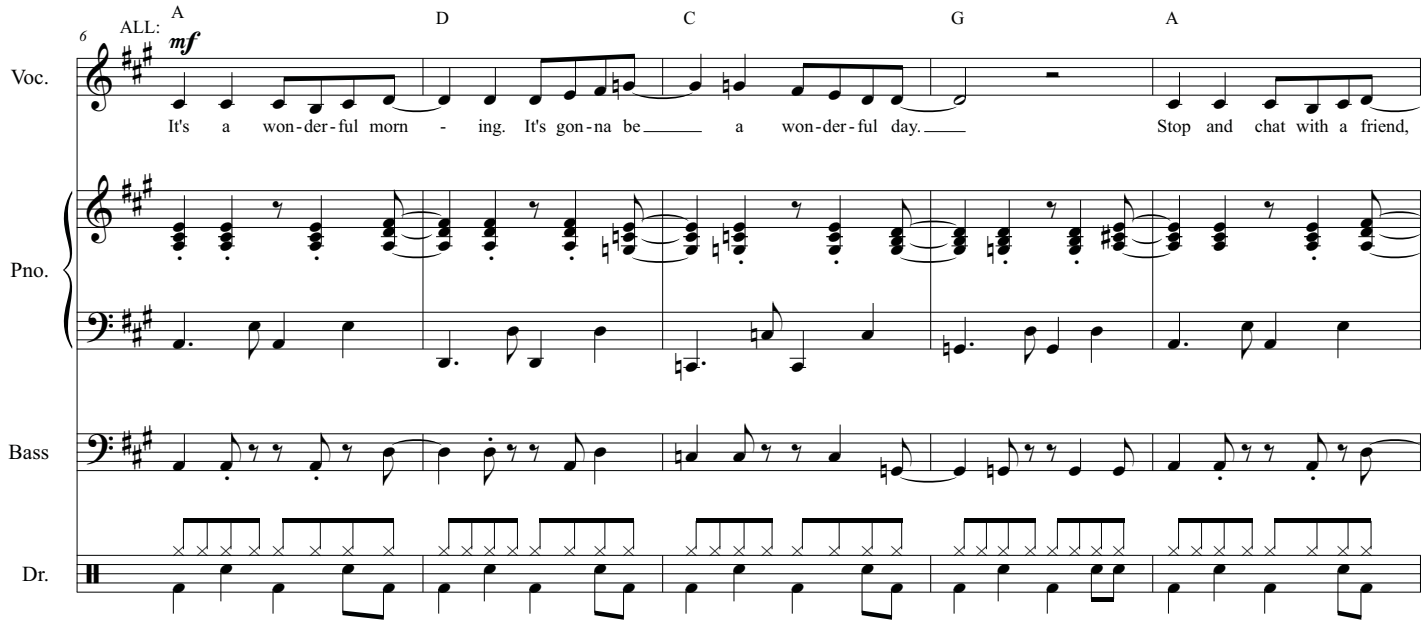
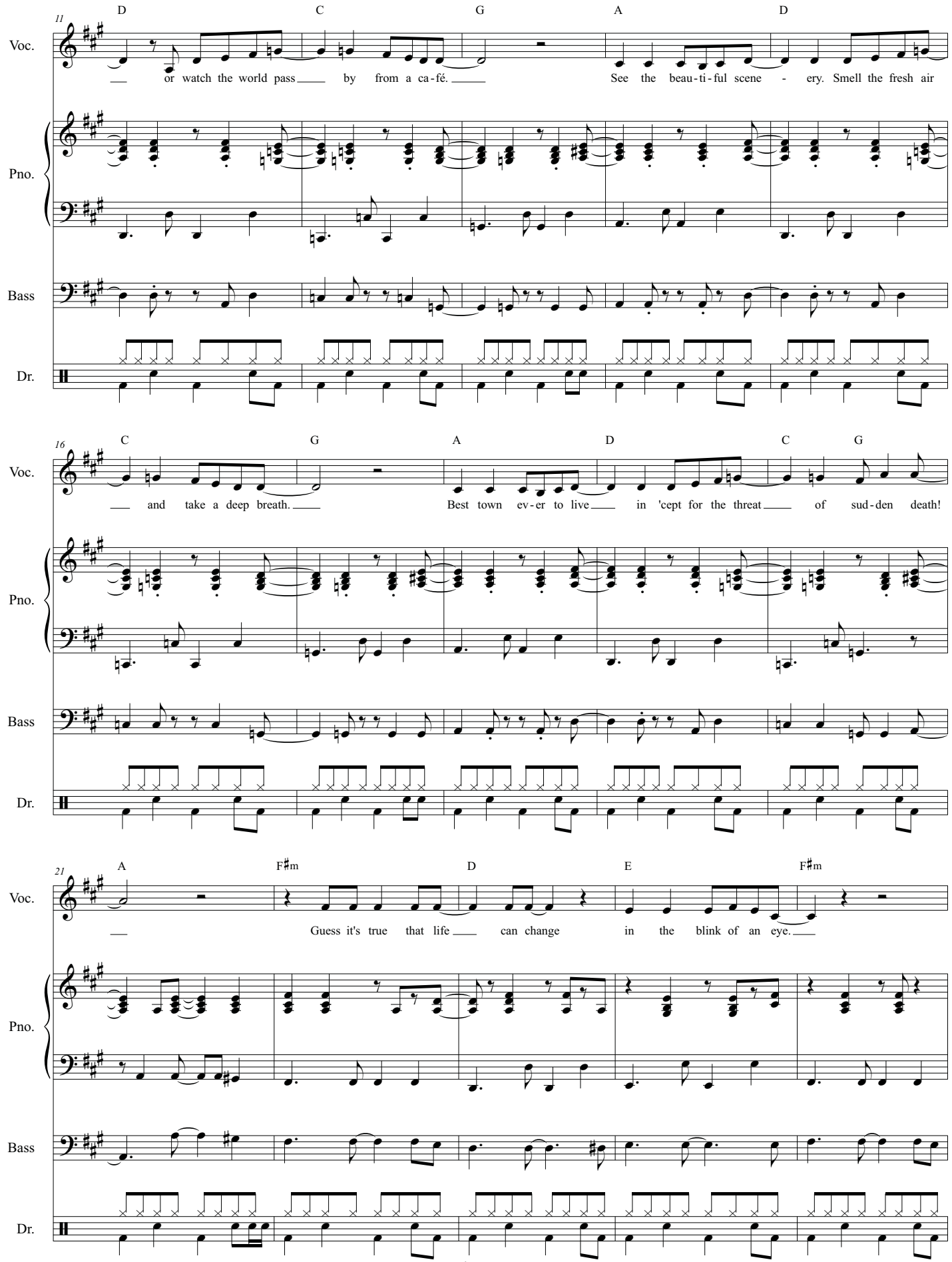
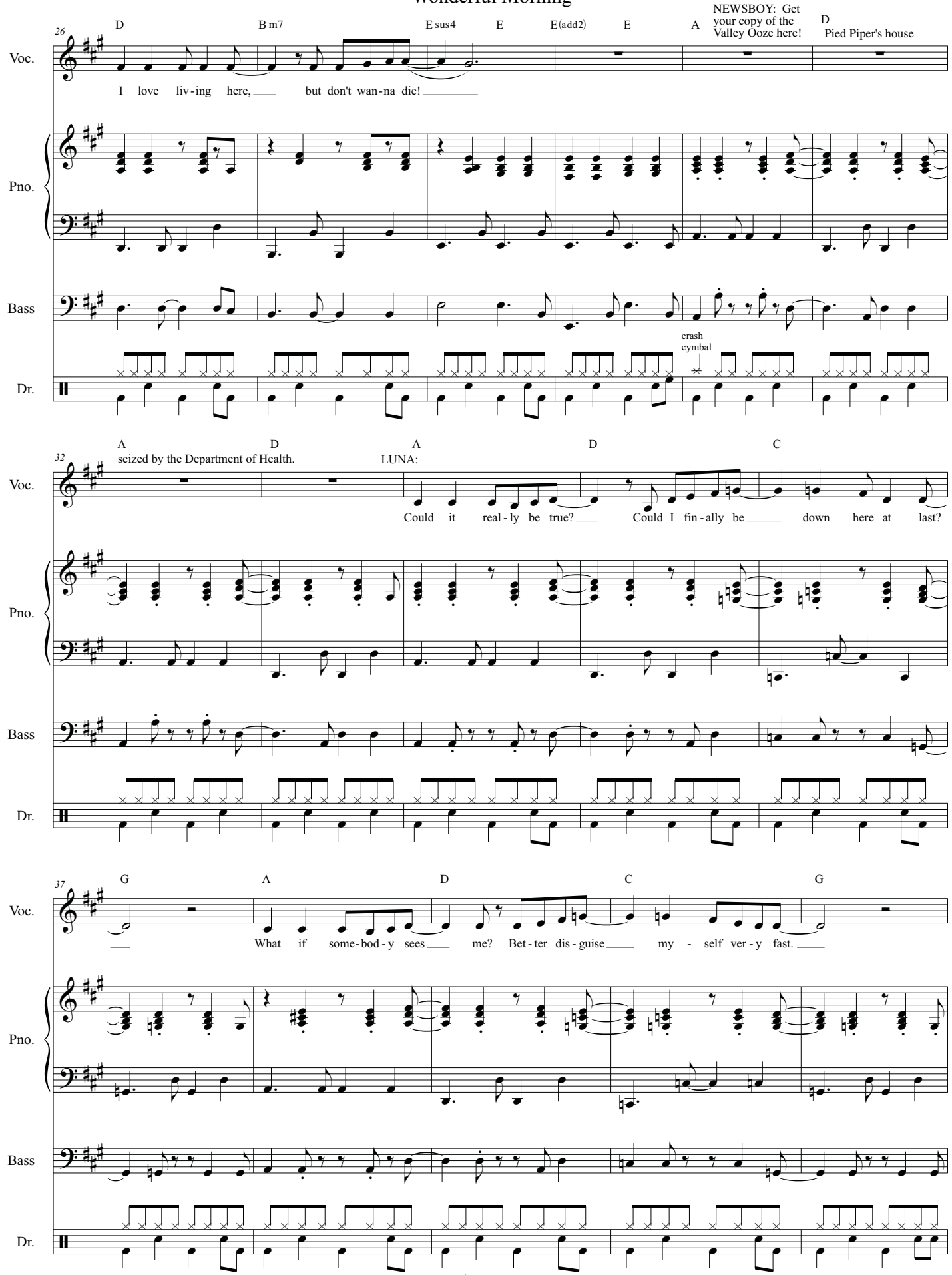
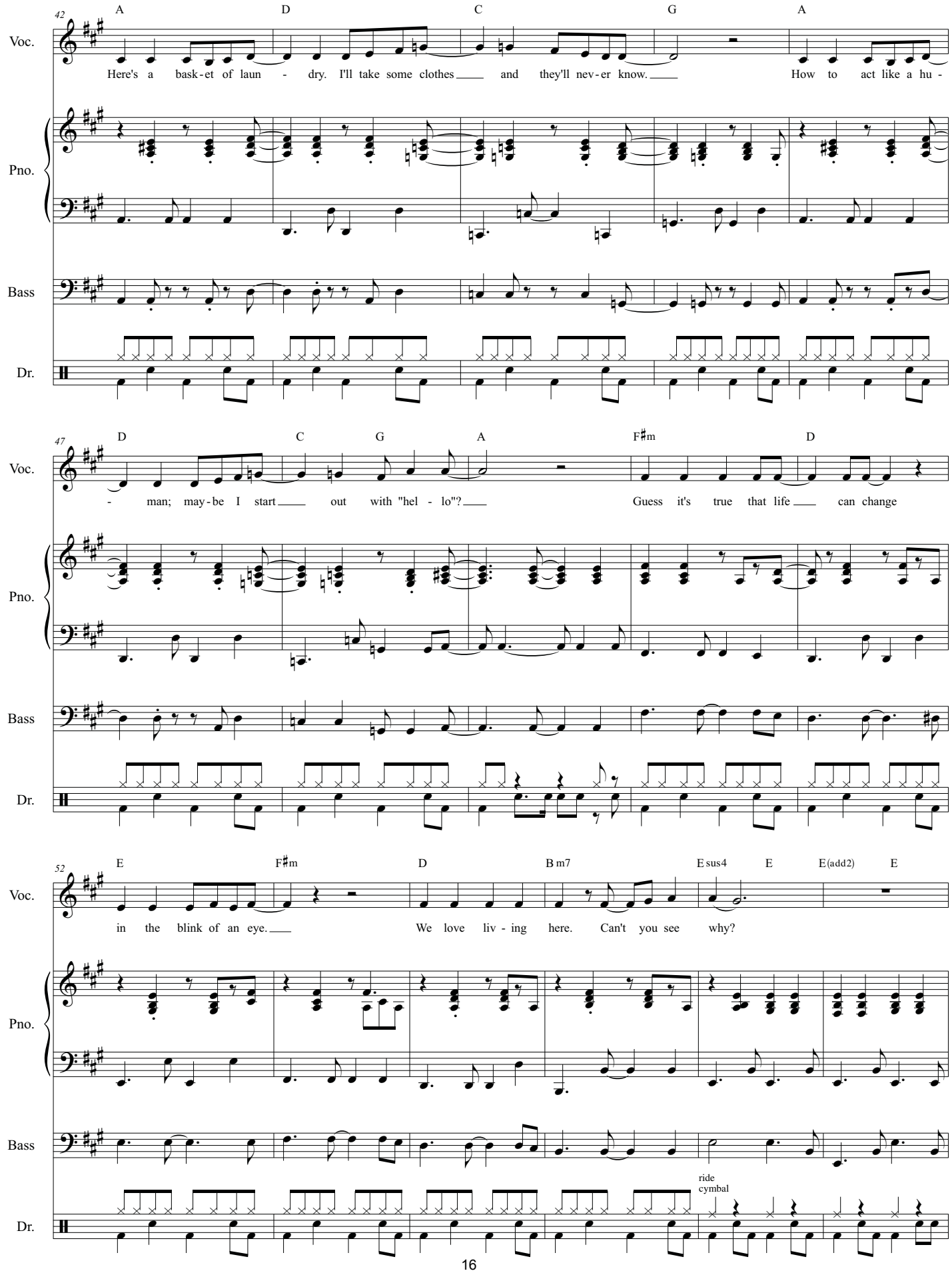


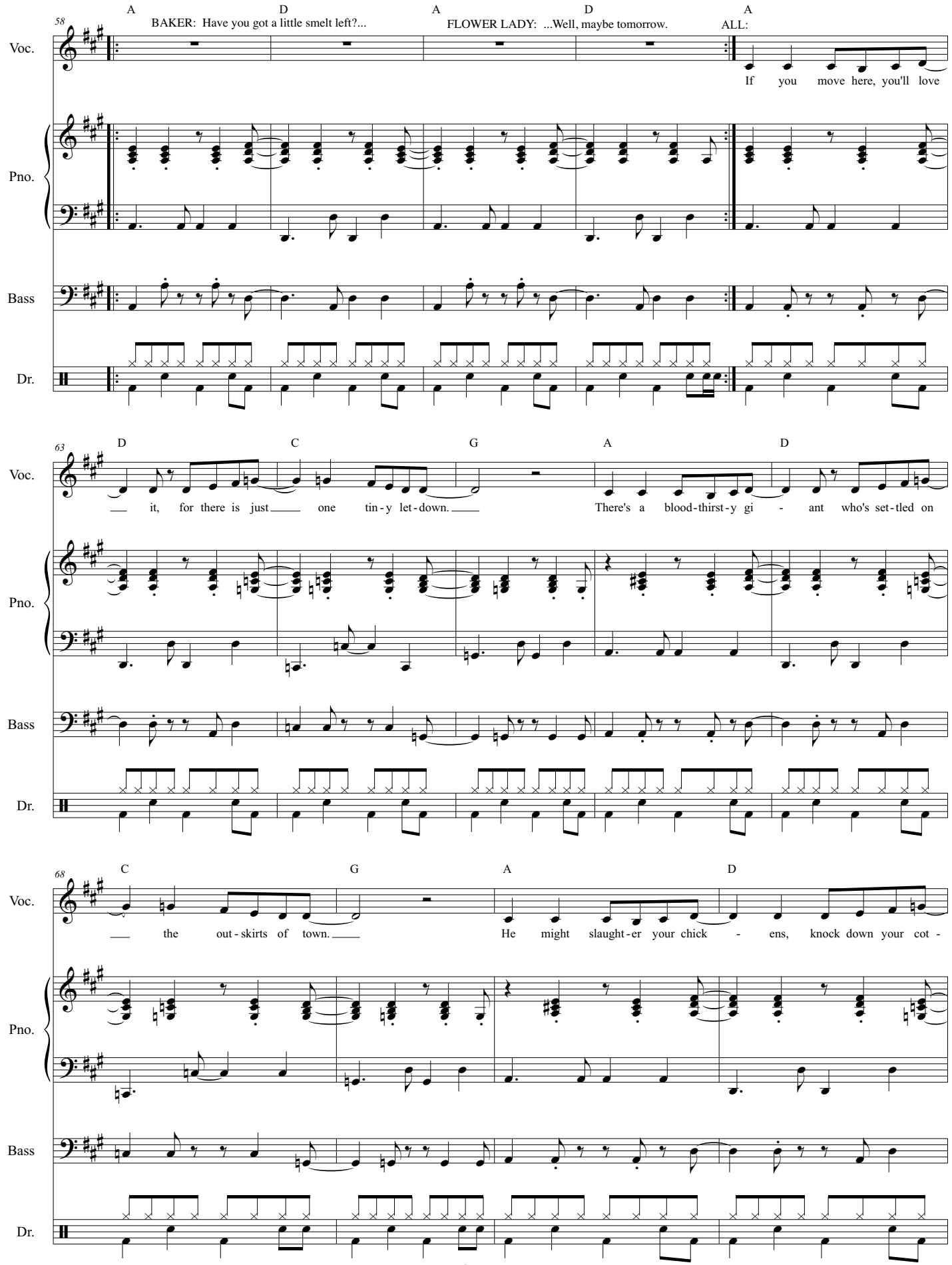


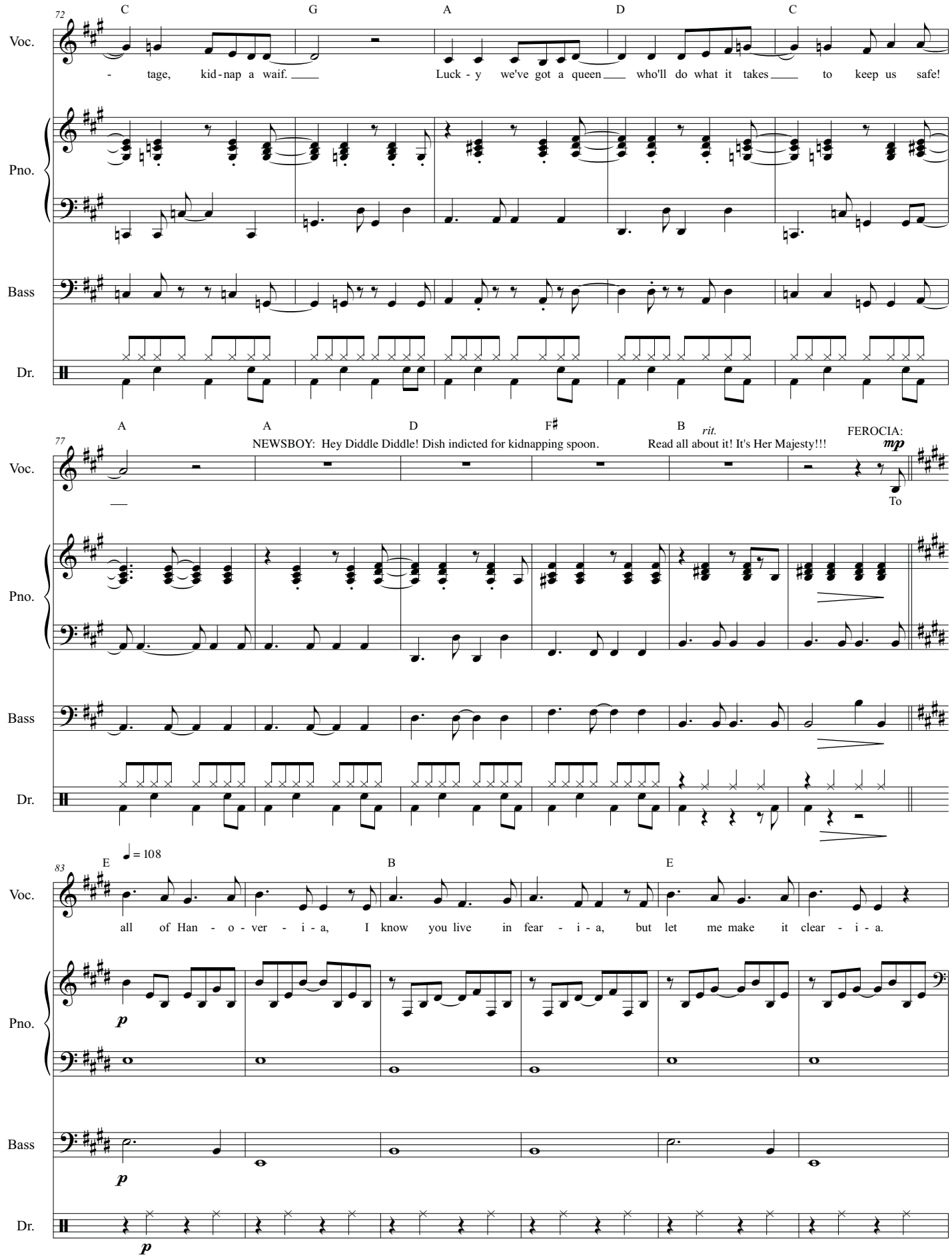

11
D C G A D
Voc.
or watch the world pass by from a ca-fé. See the beau-ti-ful scene - ery. Smell the fresh air
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
16
C G A D C G
Voc.
and take a deep breath. Best town ev-er to live in 'cept for the threat of sud-den death!
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
21
A F♯m D E F♯m
Voc.
Guess it's true that life can change in the blink of an eye.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

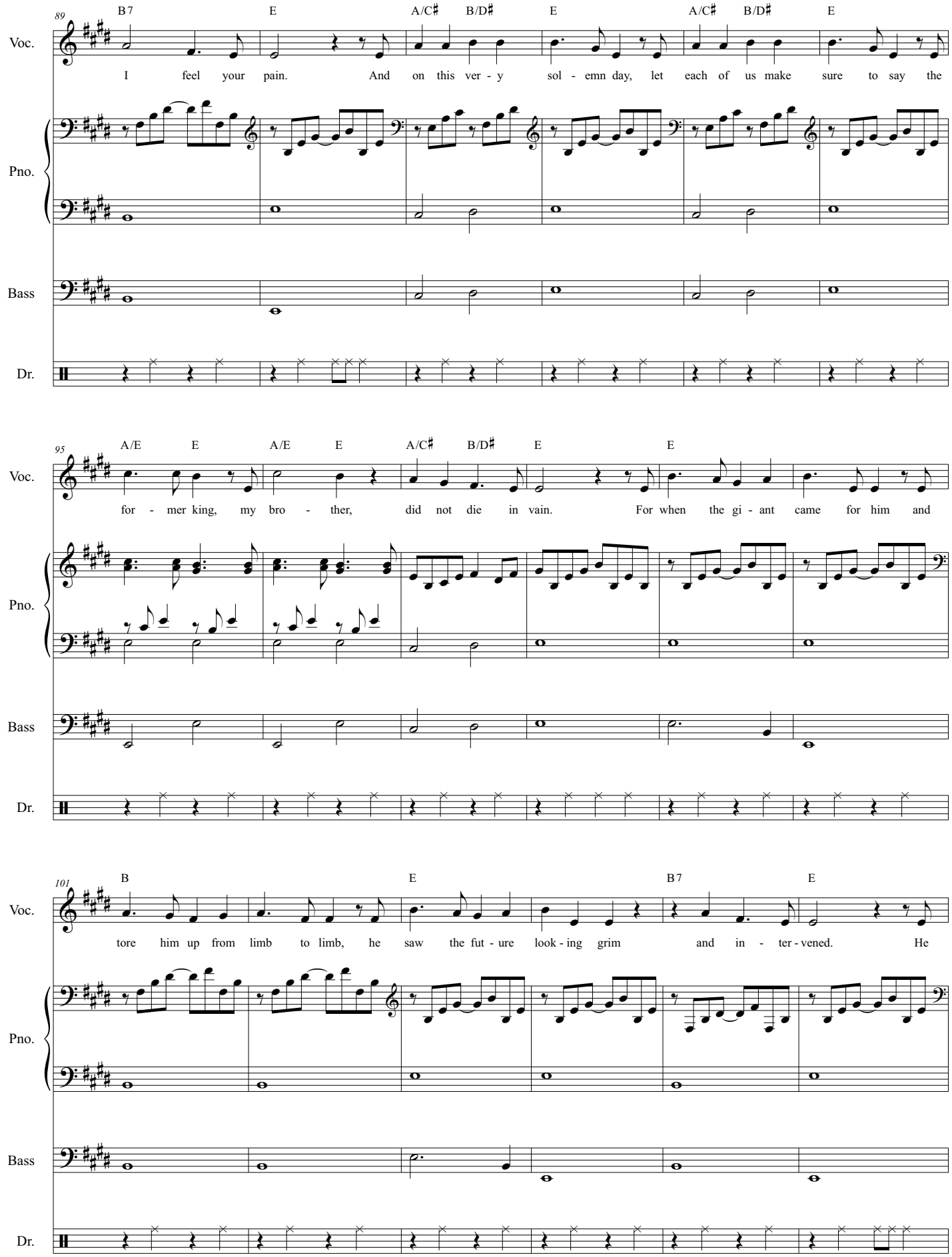

26
D
B m7
E sus4
E
E(add2)
E
A
NEWSBOY: Get your copy of the Valley Ooze here!
D
Pied Piper's house
Voc.
I love liv-ing here, but don't wan-na die!
Pno.
Bass
crash cymbal
Dr.
32
A
D
A
D
C
seized by the Department of Health.
LUNA:
Voc.
Could it real-ly be true? Could I fin-ally be down here at last?
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
37
G
A
D
C
G
Voc.
What if some-bod-y sees me? Bet-ter dis-guise my - self ver-y fast.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

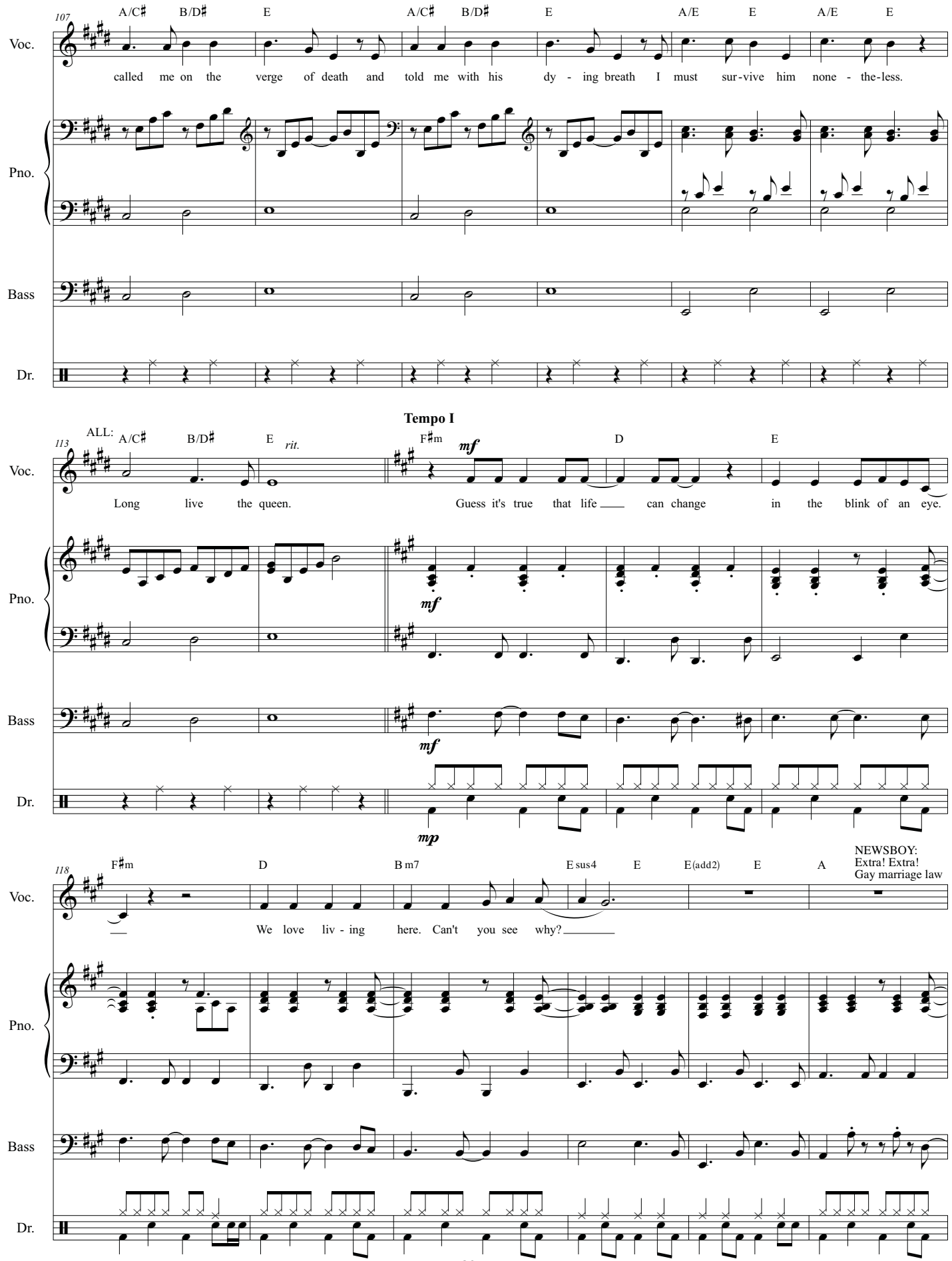
Wonderful Morning




58
A
D
A
D
A
BAKER: Have you got a little smelt left?...
FLOWER LADY: ...Well, maybe tomorrow.
ALL:
Voc.
If you move here, you'll love
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
63
D
C
G
A
D
it, for there is just one tin-y let-down.
There's a blood-thirst-y gi - ant who's set-tled on
68
C
G
A
D
the out-skirts of town.
He might slaught-er your chick - ens, knock down your cot -


72
C
G
A
D
C
Voc.
- tage, kid-nap a waif.
Luck - y we've got a queen who'll do what it takes to keep us safe!
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
77
A
A
D
F♯
B
rit.
NEWSBOY: Hey Diddle Diddle! Dish indicted for kidnapping spoon.
Read all about it! It's Her Majesty!!!
FEROCIA:
mp
To
83
E
♩ = 108
B
E
all of Han - o - ver - i - a, I know you live in fear - i - a, but let me make it clear - i - a.
p


89
B7 E A/C♯ B/D♯ E A/C♯ B/D♯ E
Voc.
I feel your pain. And on this ver - y sol - emn day, let each of us make sure to say the
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
95
A/E E A/E E A/C♯ B/D♯ E E
Voc.
for - mer king, my bro - ther, did not die in vain. For when the gi - ant came for him and
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
101
B E B7 E
Voc.
tore him up from limb to limb, he saw the fut - ure look - ing grim and in - ter - vened. He
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


107
A/C♯ B/D♯ E A/C♯ B/D♯ E A/E E A/E E
Voc.
called me on the verge of death and told me with his dy - ing breath I must sur-vive him none - the-less.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
Tempo I
113
ALL:
A/C♯ B/D♯ E rit.
F♯m D E
mf
Long live the queen.
Guess it's true that life can change in the blink of an eye.
mf
mf
mp
118
F♯m D B m7 E sus4 E E(add2) E A
NEWSBOY:
Extra! Extra!
Gay marriage law
We love liv - ing here. Can't you see why?

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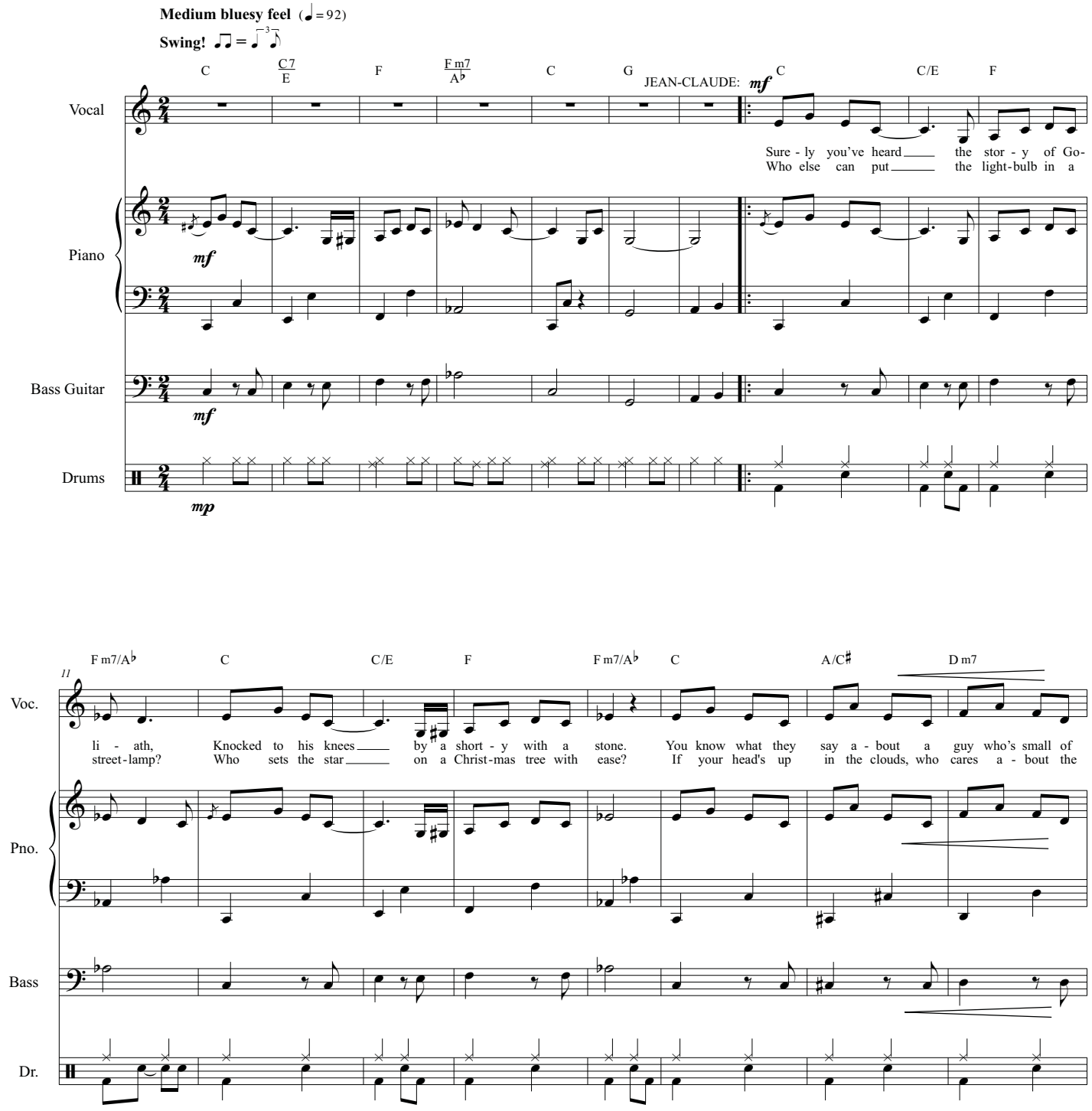
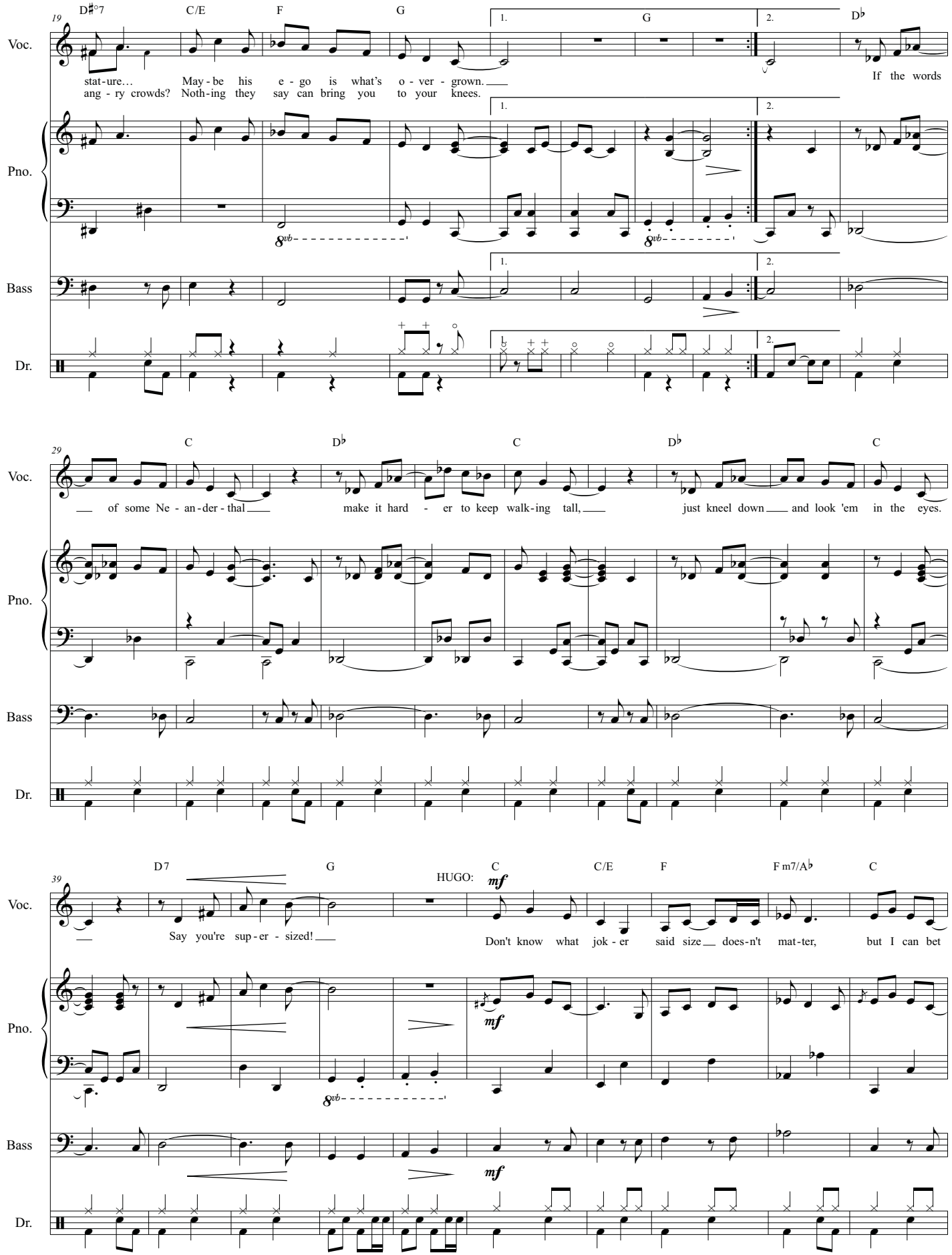
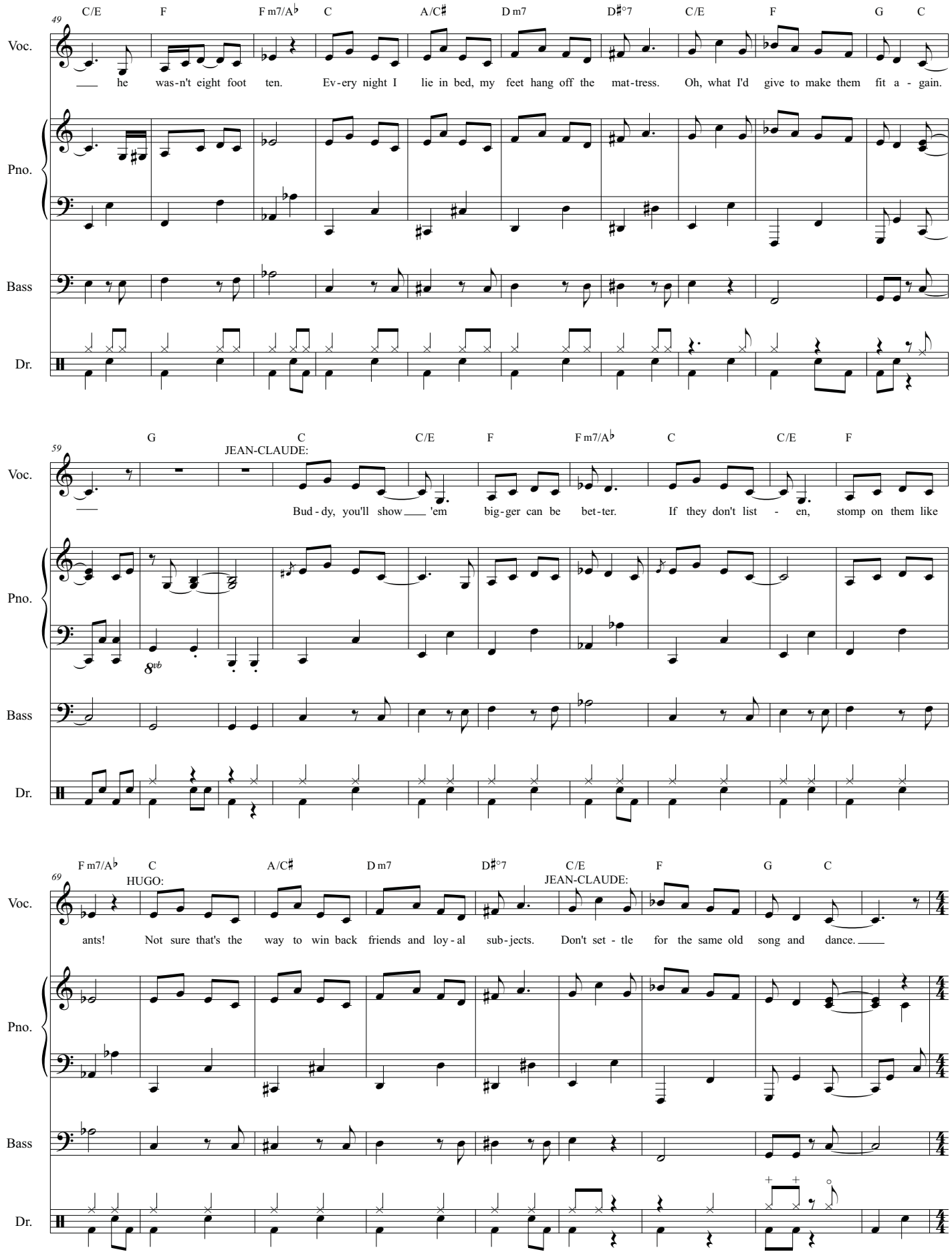
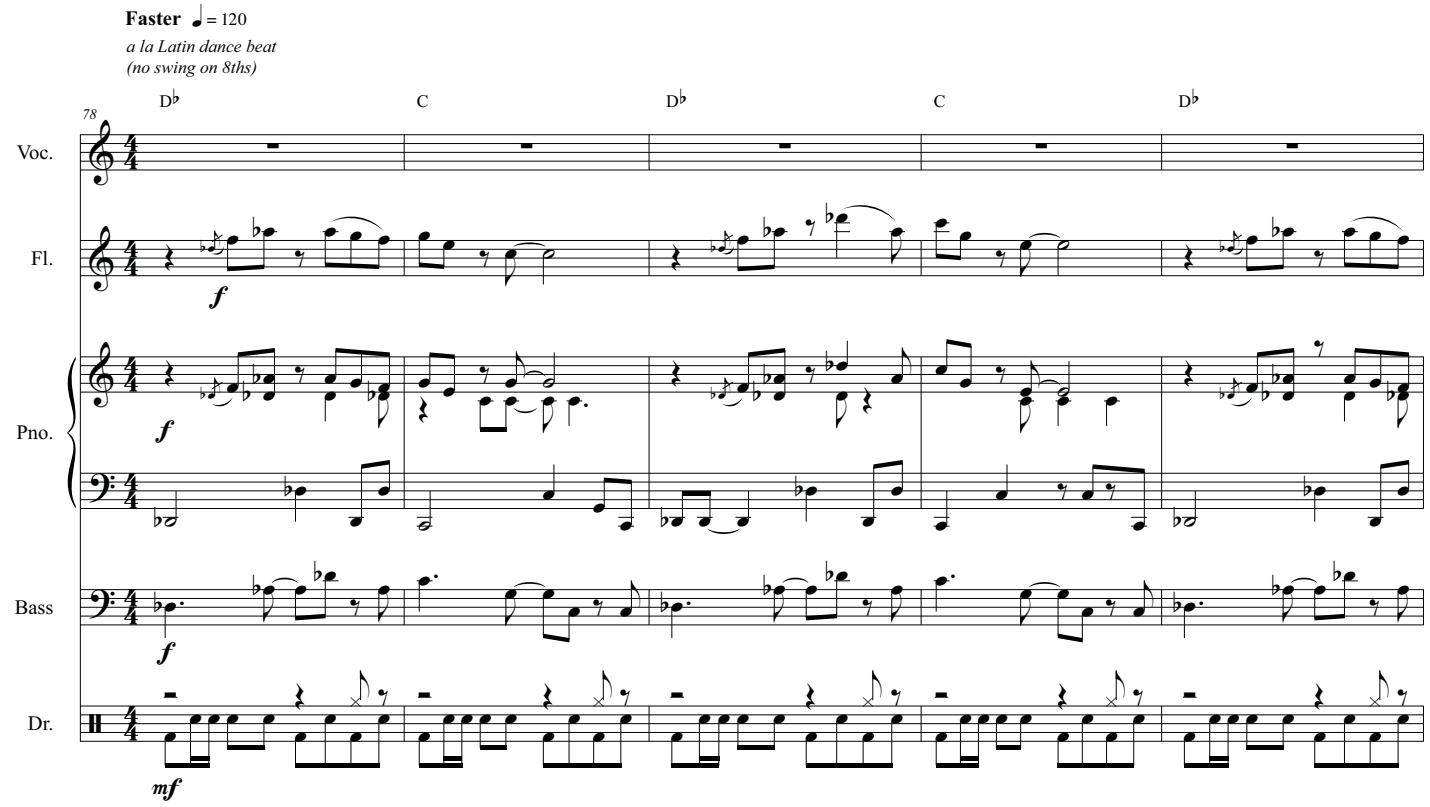
Supersized

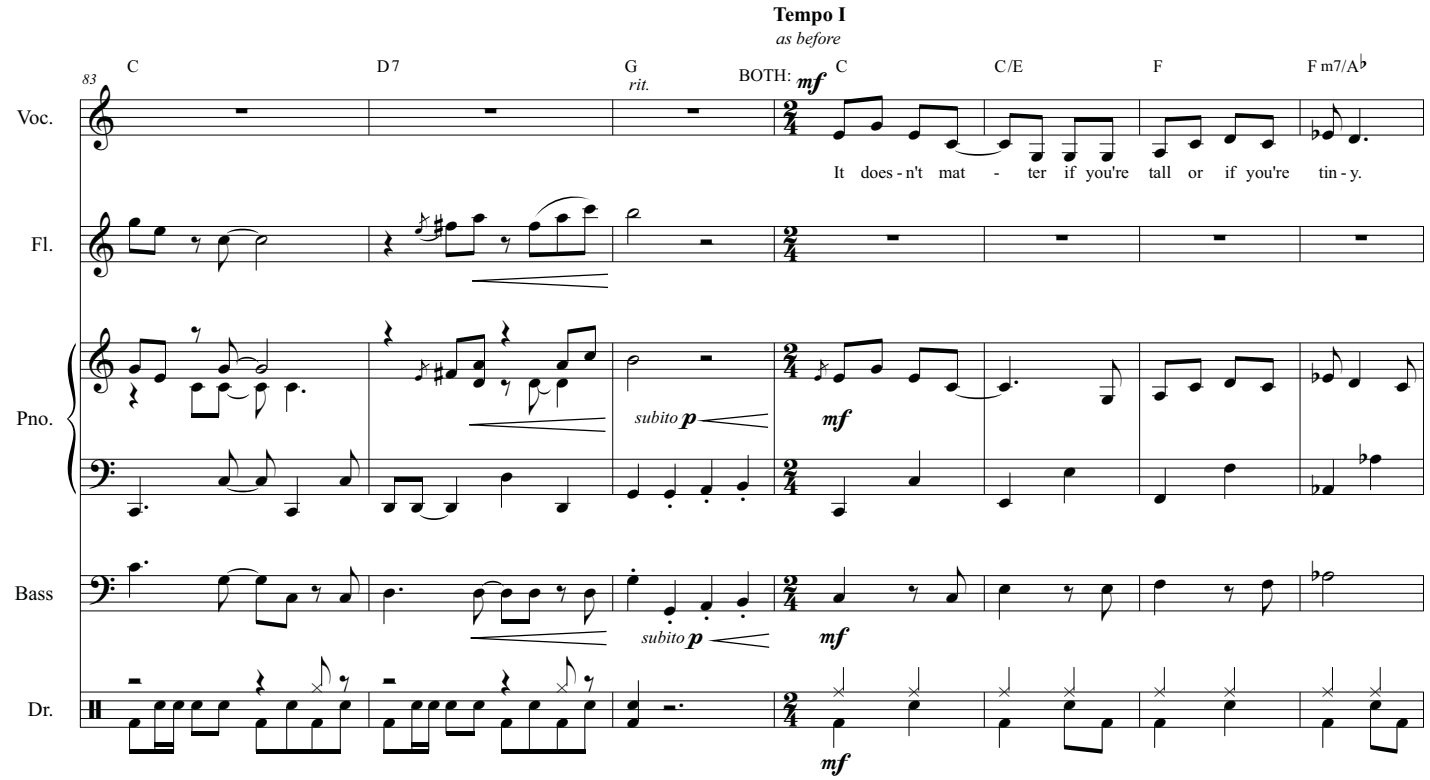
Music by
Ellen Wilber




19
D♯°7
C/E
F
G
1.
G
2.
D♭
Voc.
stat-ure… May-be his e-go is what's o-ver-grown.
ang-ry crowds? Noth-ing they say can bring you to your knees.
If the words
Pno.
8vb
Bass
Dr.
29
C
D♭
C
D♭
C
Voc.
of some Ne-an-der-thal make it hard-er to keep walk-ing tall, just kneel down and look 'em in the eyes.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
39
D7
G
HUGO:
C
mf
C/E
F
F m7/A♭
C
Voc.
Say you're sup-er-sized!
Don't know what jok-er said size does-n't mat-ter, but I can bet
Pno.
mf
8vb
Bass
mf
Dr.


49
C/E F F m7/A♭ C A/C♯ D m7 D♯°7 C/E F G C
Voc.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
he was-n't eight foot ten. Ev-ery night I lie in bed, my feet hang off the mat-tress. Oh, what I'd give to make them fit a - gain.
59
G C C/E F F m7/A♭ C C/E F
JEAN-CLAUDE:
Bud - dy, you'll show 'em big-ger can be bet-ter. If they don't list - en, stomp on them like
8vb
69
F m7/A♭ C A/C♯ D m7 D♯°7 C/E F G C
HUGO:
JEAN-CLAUDE:
ants! Not sure that's the way to win back friends and loy - al sub-jects. Don't set - tle for the same old song and dance.


Faster ♩ = 120
a la Latin dance beat
(no swing on 8ths)
78
D♭
C
D♭
C
D♭
Voc.
Fl.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
f
mf


Tempo I
as before
83
C
D 7
G
rit.
BOTH:
mf
C
C/E
F
F m7/A♭
It does - n't mat - ter if you're tall or if you're tin - y.
Voc.
Fl.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
subito p
mf

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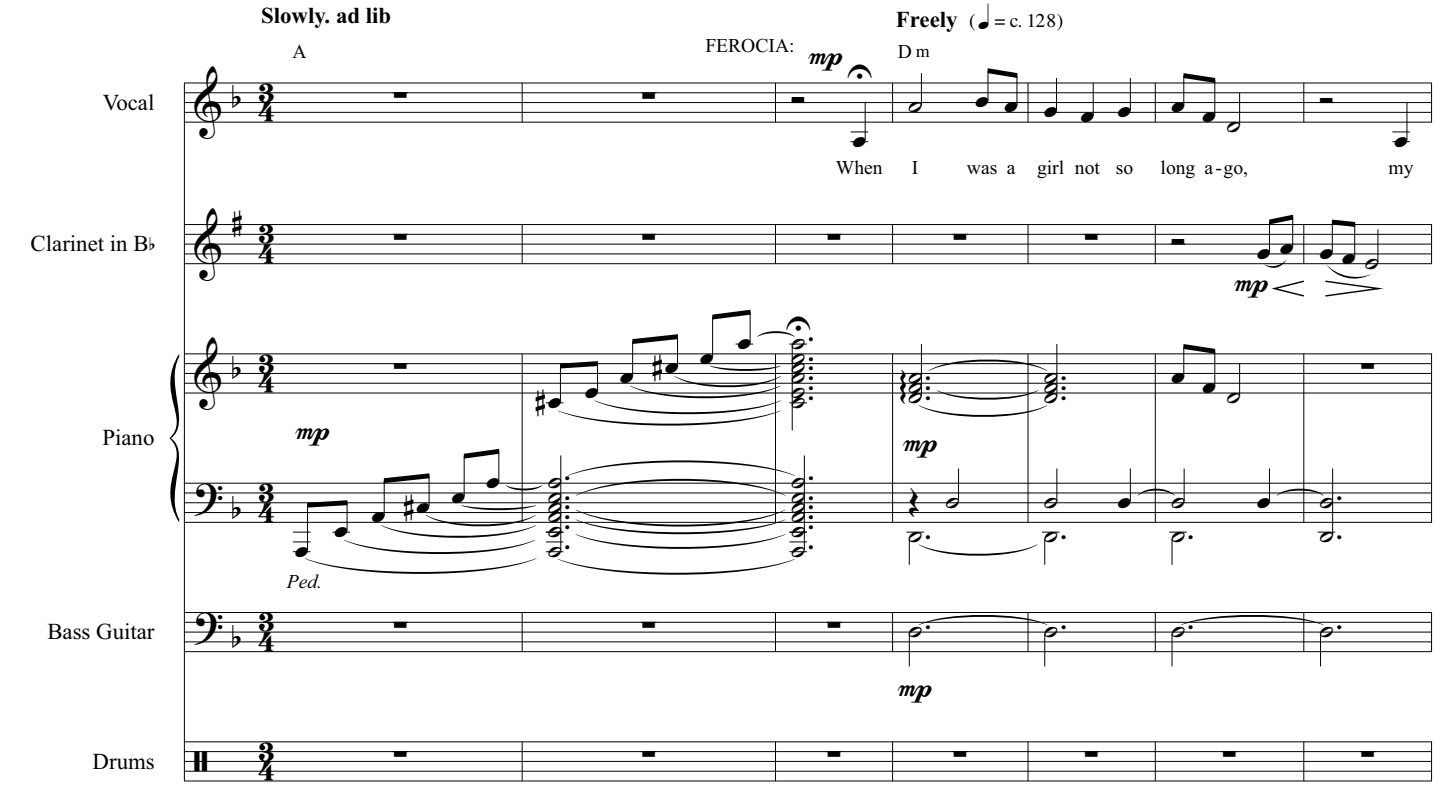
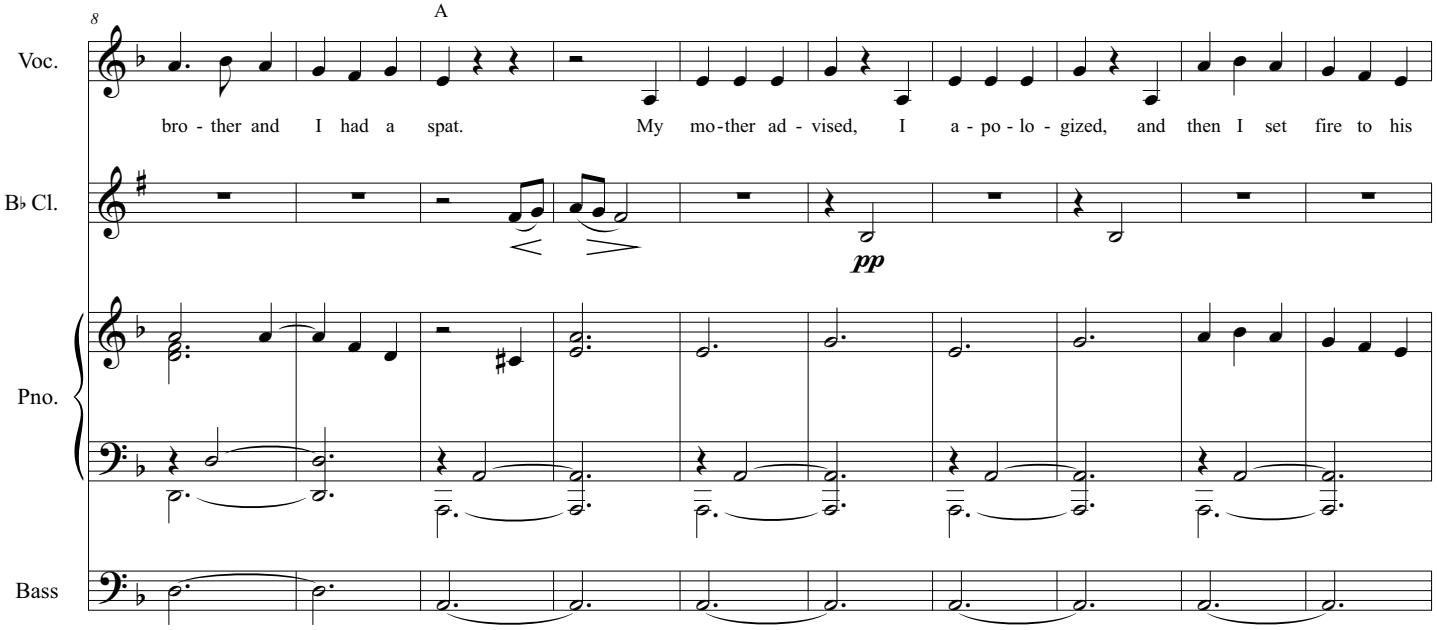
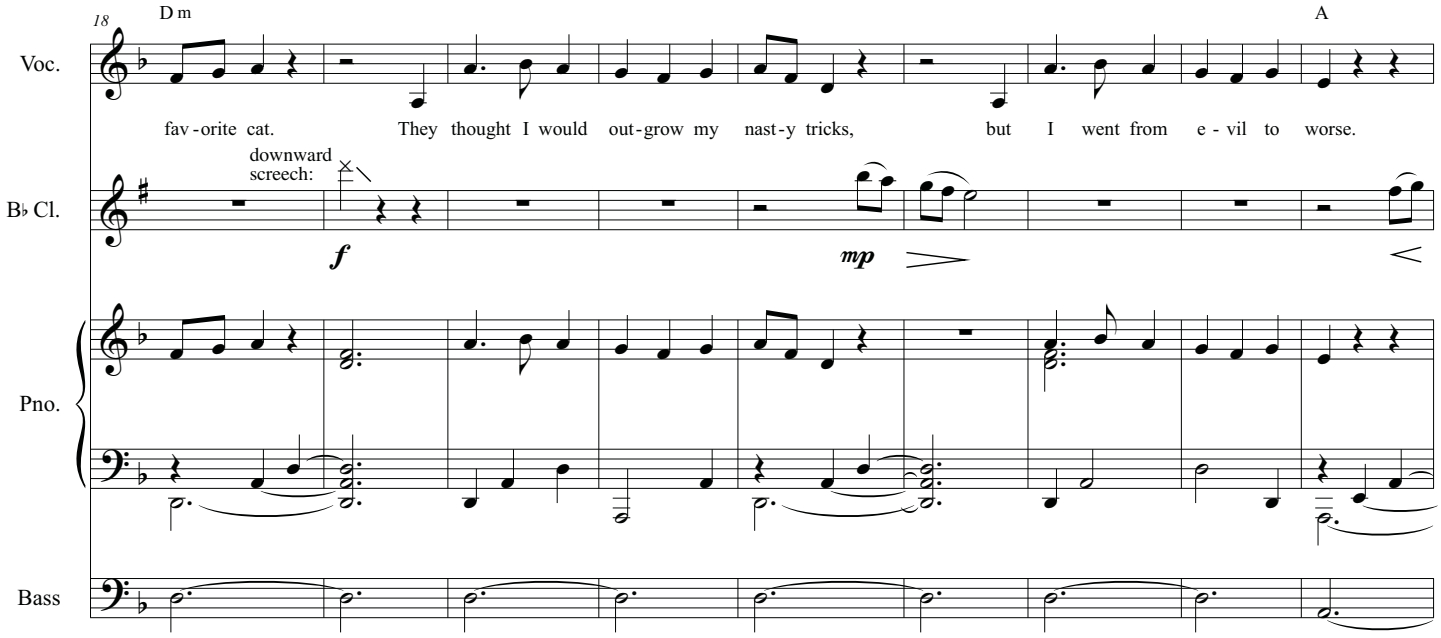
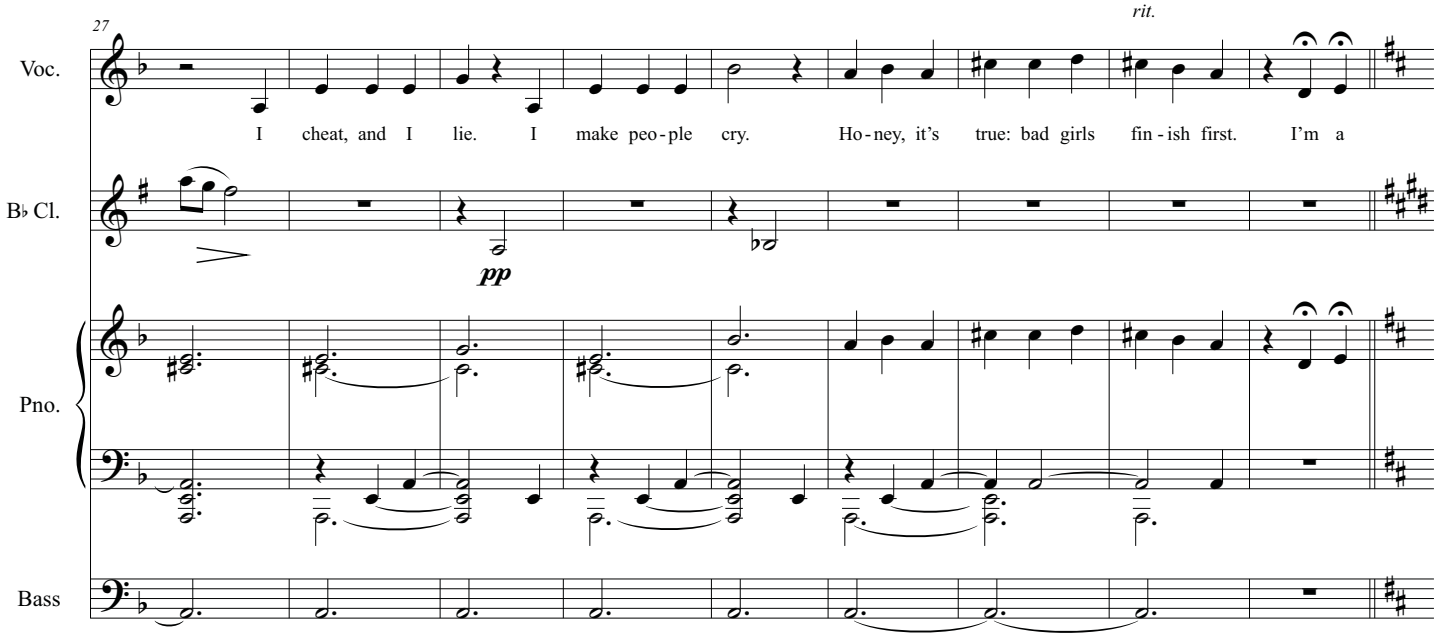
Queen of Mean

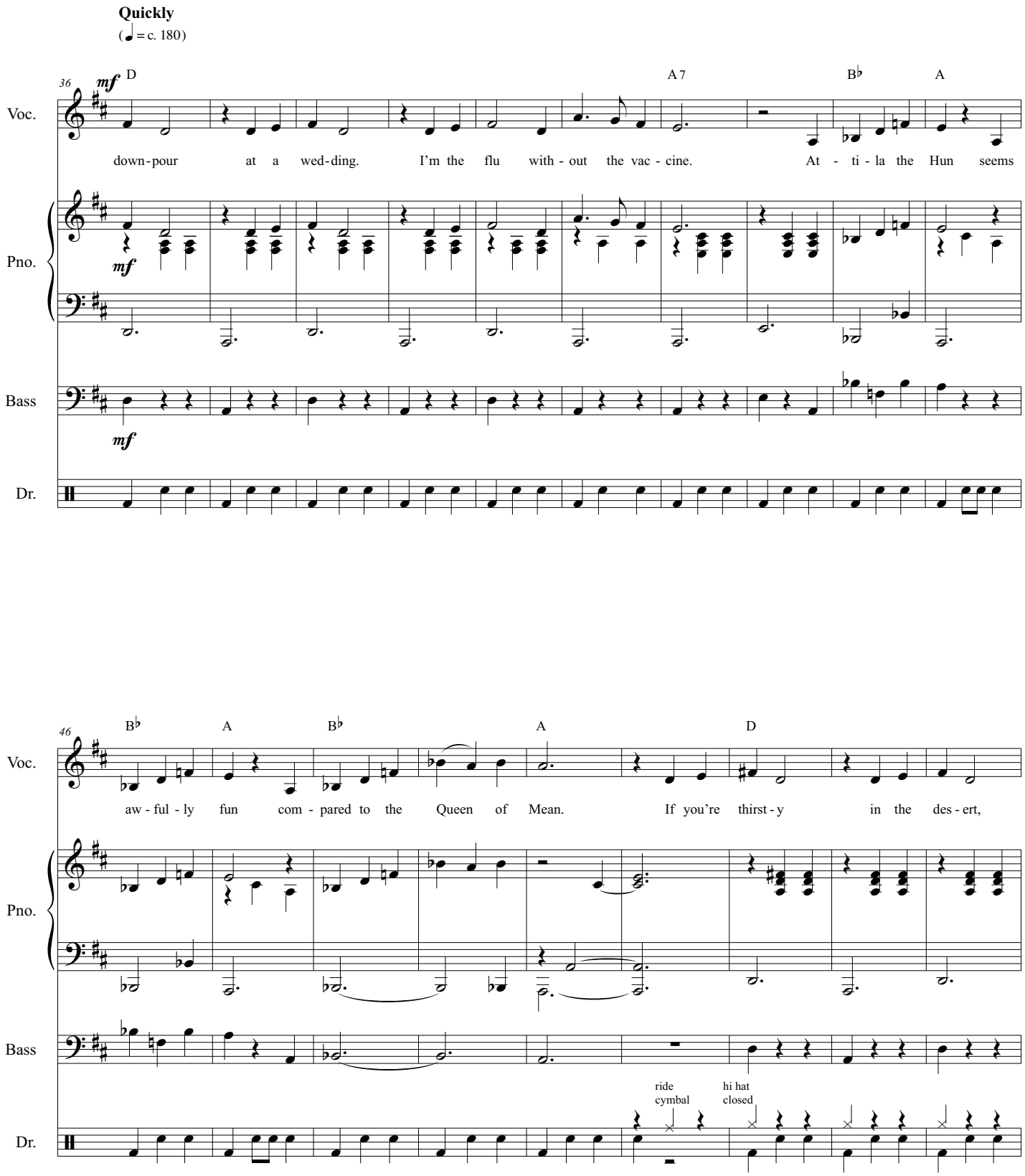
Music by
Ellen Wilber

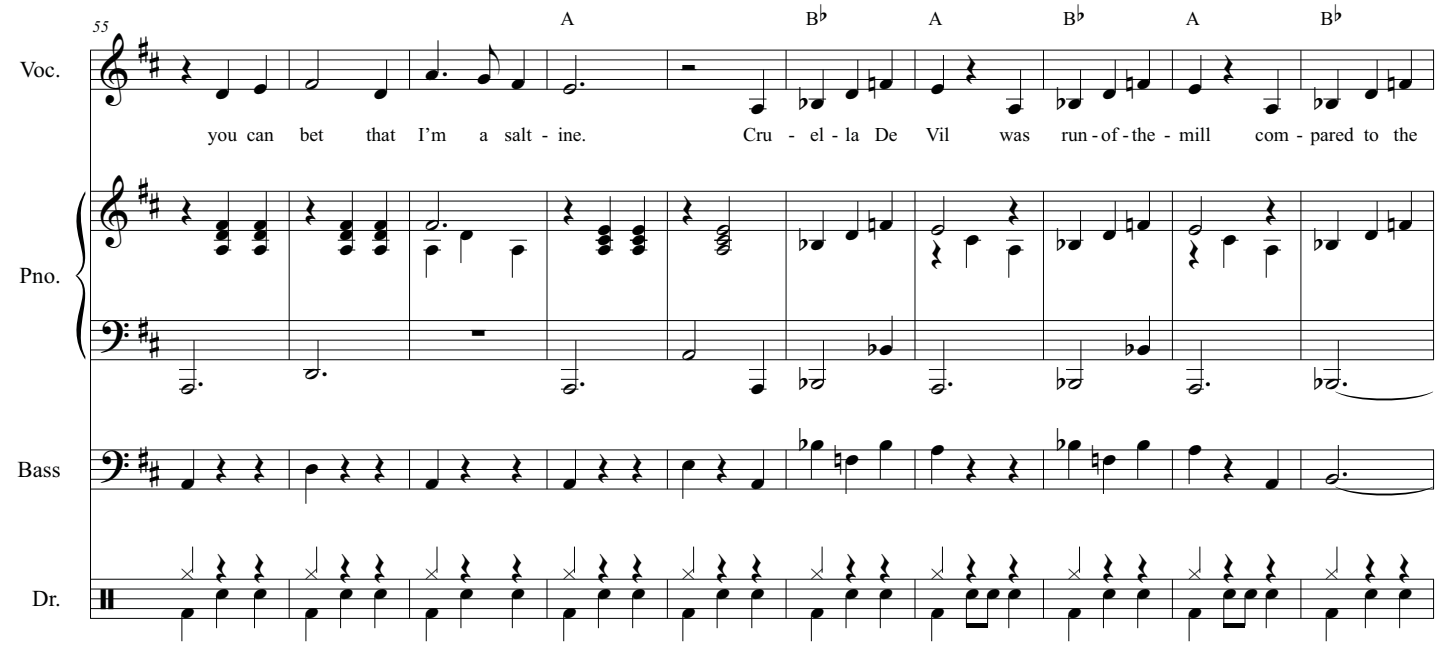


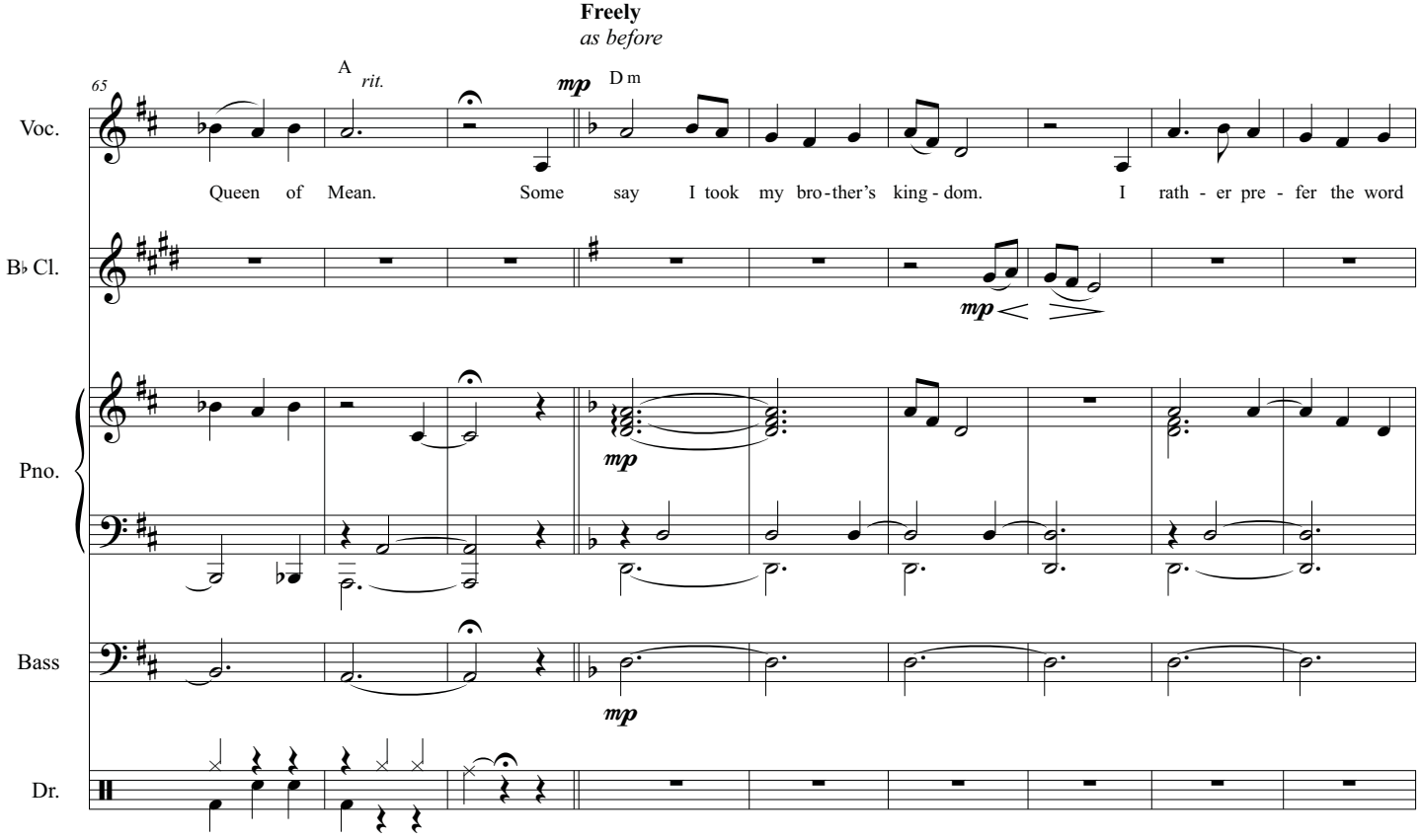


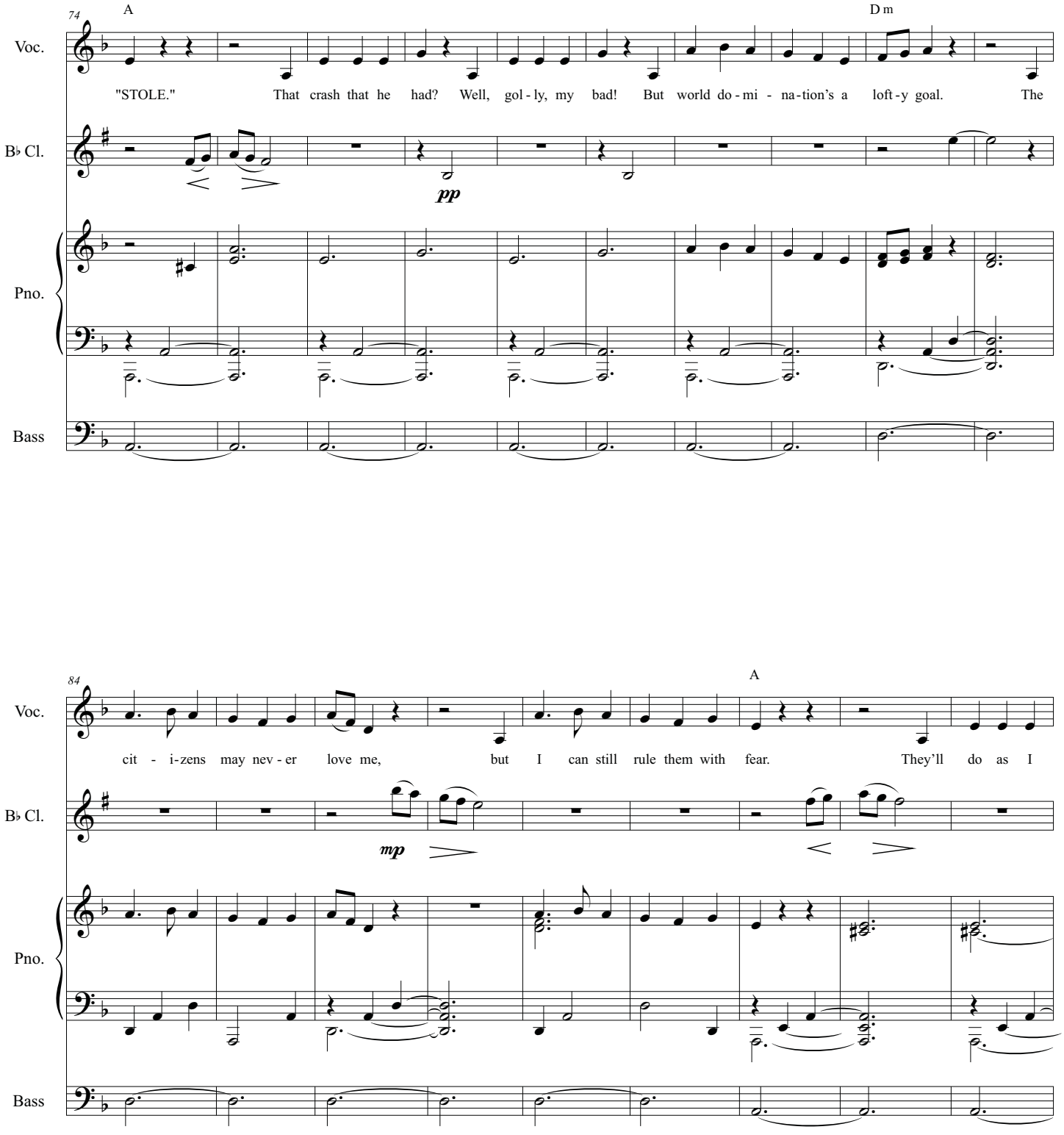

18
D m
A
Voc.
fav - orite cat. They thought I would out - grow my nast - y tricks, but I went from e - vil to worse.
B♭ Cl.
downward screech:
f
mp
Pno.
Bass

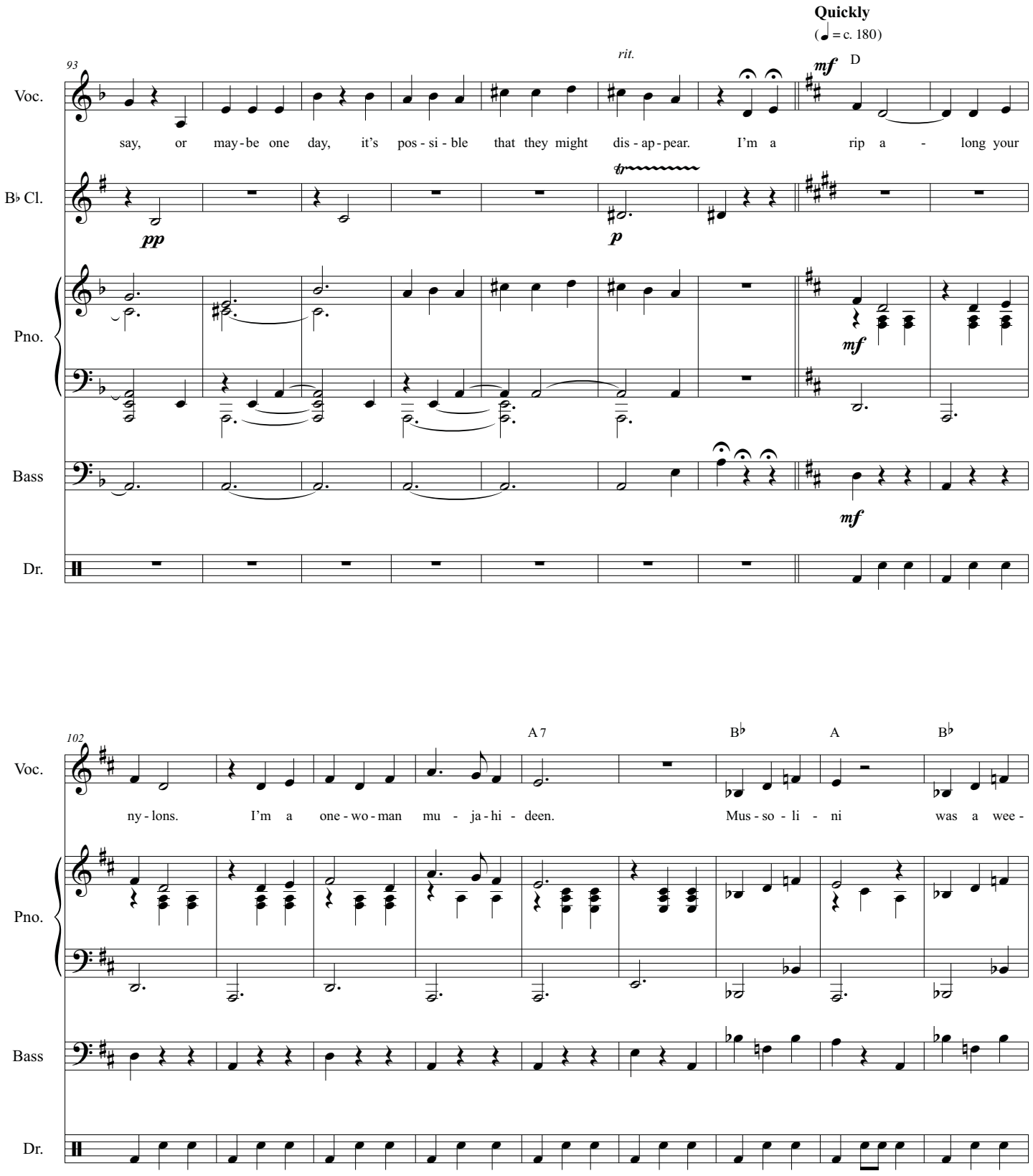

27
rit.
Voc.
I cheat, and I lie. I make peo - ple cry. Ho - ney, it's true: bad girls fin - ish first. I'm a
B♭ Cl.
pp
Pno.
Bass


Quickly
(♩ = c. 180)
36
mf
D
A 7
B♭
A
Voc.
down-pour at a wed-ding. I'm the flu with-out the vac-cine. At-ti-la the Hun seems
Pno.
mf
Bass
mf
Dr.
46
B♭
A
B♭
A
D
Voc.
aw-ful-ly fun com-pared to the Queen of Mean. If you're thirst-y in the des-ert,
Pno.
Bass
ride cymbal
hi hat closed
Dr.


55
A
B♭
A
B♭
A
B♭
Voc.
you can bet that I'm a salt - ine. Cru - el - la De Vil was run - of - the - mill com - pared to the
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


Freely
as before
65
A
rit.
mp
D m
Voc.
Queen of Mean. Some say I took my bro - ther's king - dom. I rath - er pre - fer the word
B♭ Cl.
mp
Pno.
mp
Bass
mp
Dr.


74
A
D m
Voc.
"STOLE." That crash that he had? Well, gol - ly, my bad! But world do - mi - na - tion's a loft - y goal. The
B♭ Cl.
pp
Pno.
Bass
84
A
Voc.
cit - i - zens may nev - er love me, but I can still rule them with fear. They'll do as I
B♭ Cl.
mp
Pno.
Bass


Quickly
(♩ = c. 180)
93
rit.
mf
D
Voc.
say, or may-be one day, it's pos-si-ble that they might dis-ap-pear. I'm a rip a - long your
B♭ Cl.
pp
tr
p
Pno.
mf
Bass
mf
Dr.
102
A 7
B♭
A
B♭
Voc.
ny-lons. I'm a one-wo-man mu - ja-hi - deen. Mus-so - li - ni was a wee -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

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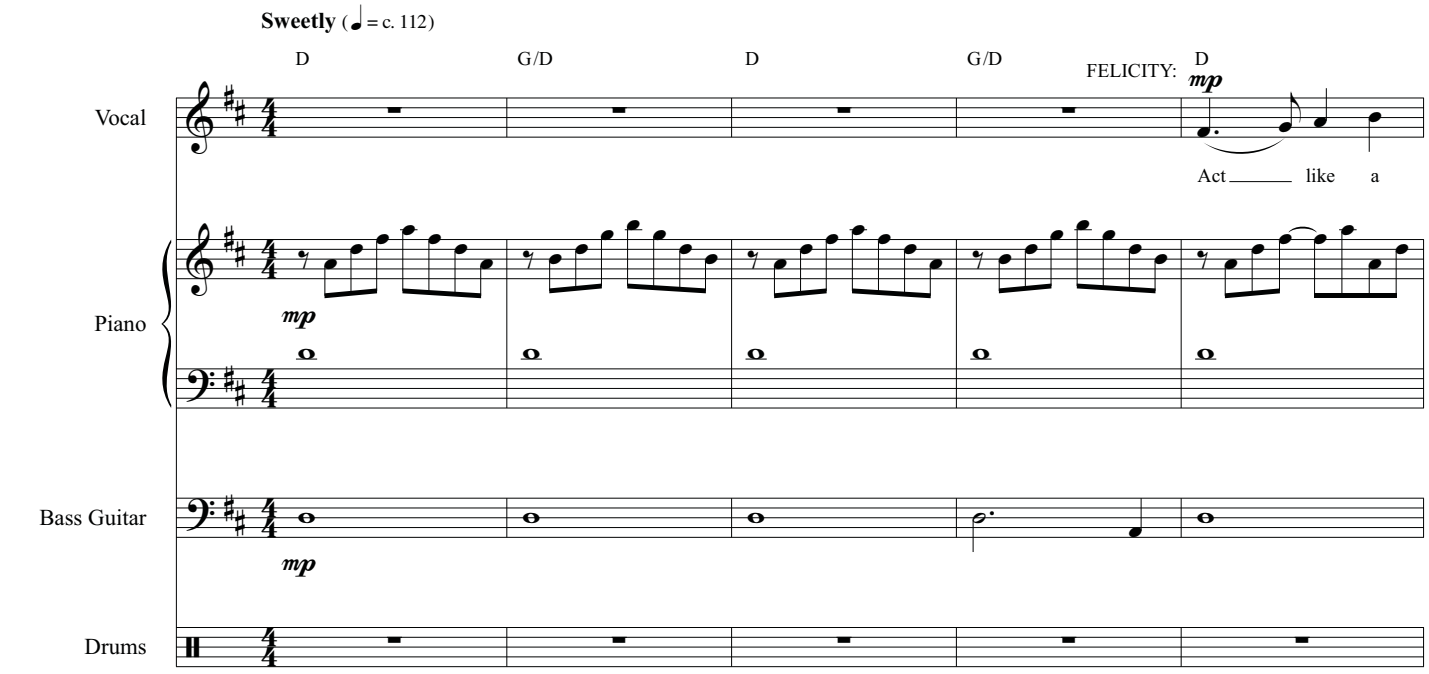
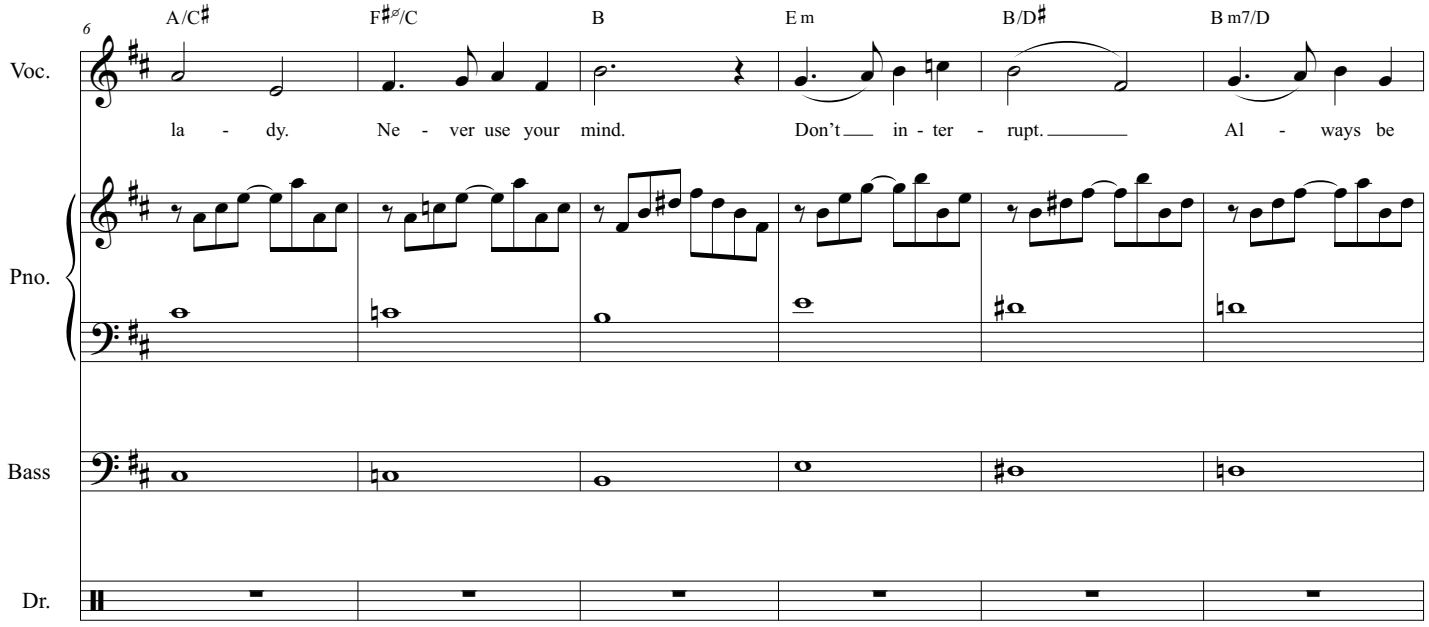
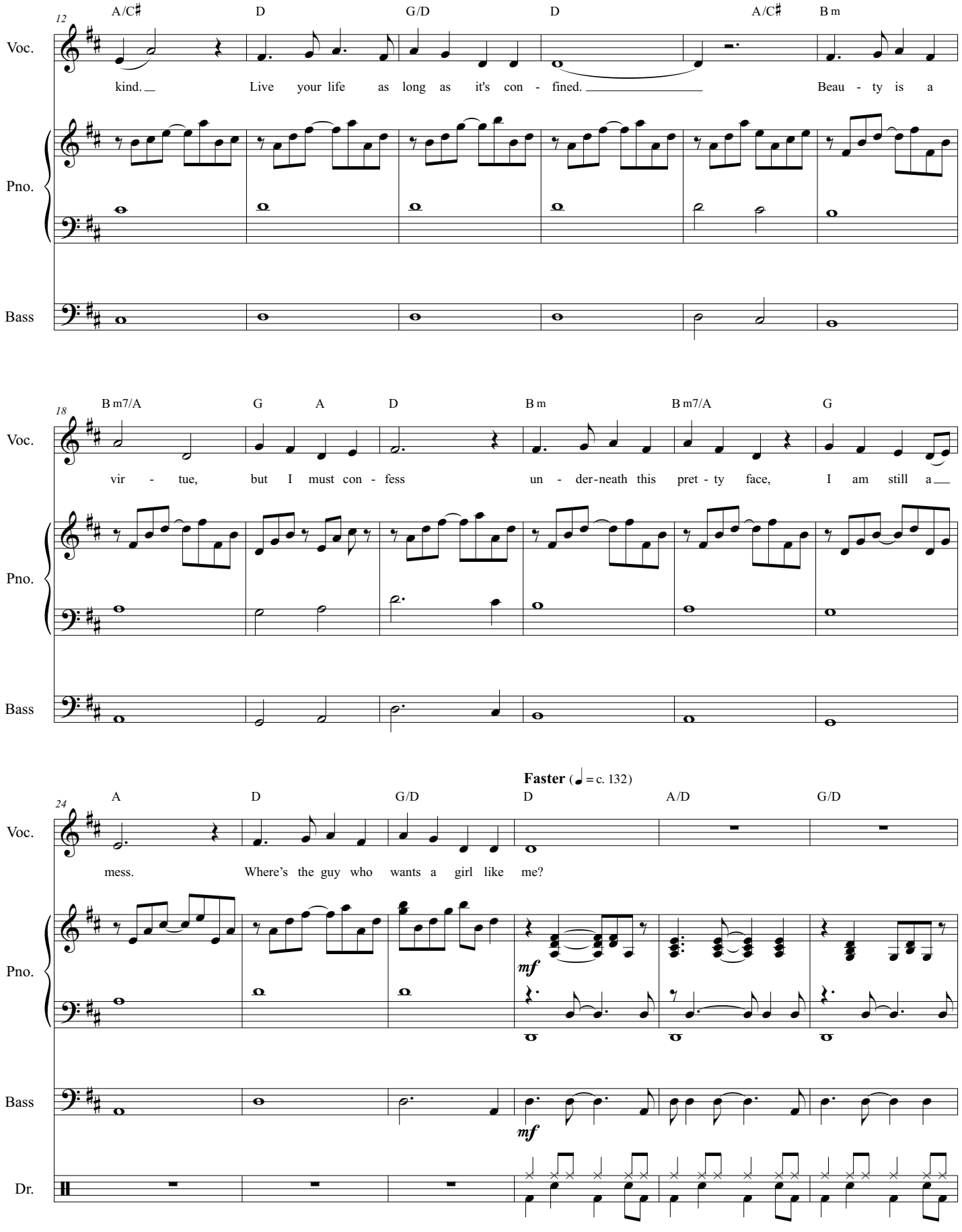
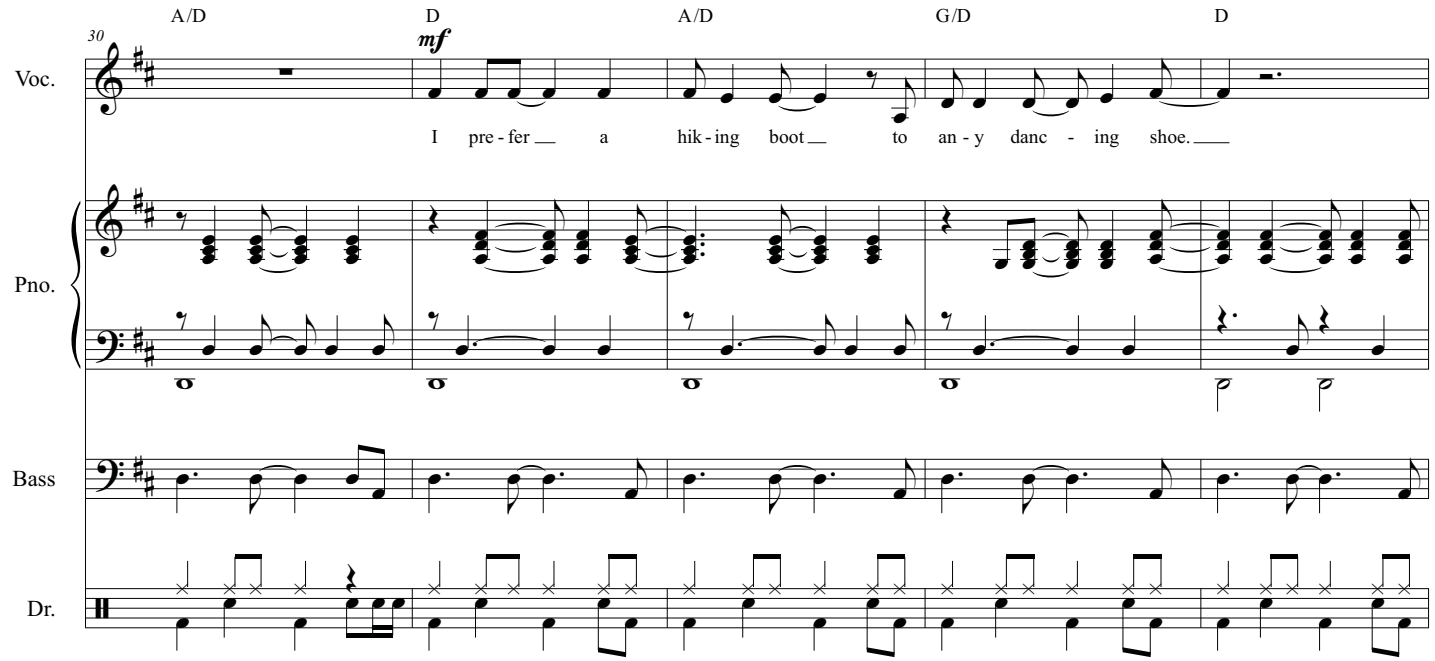
A Girl Like Me

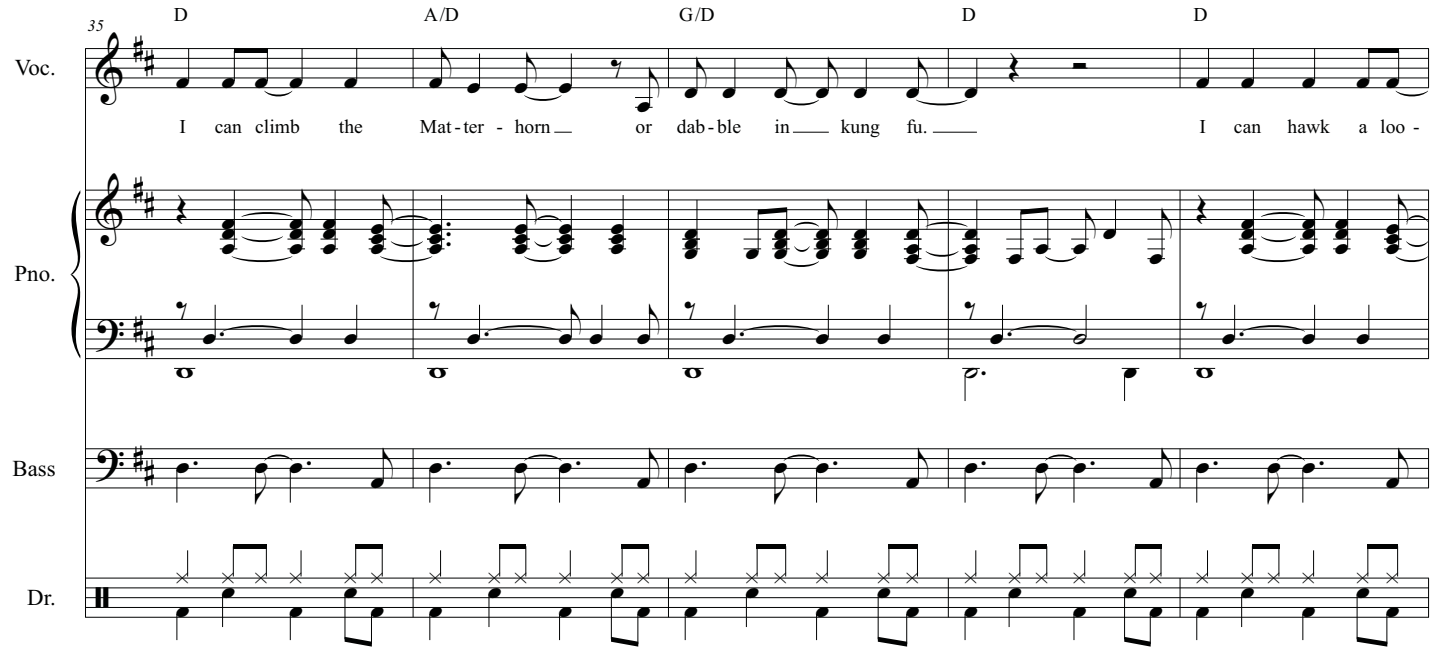
Music by
Ellen Wilber

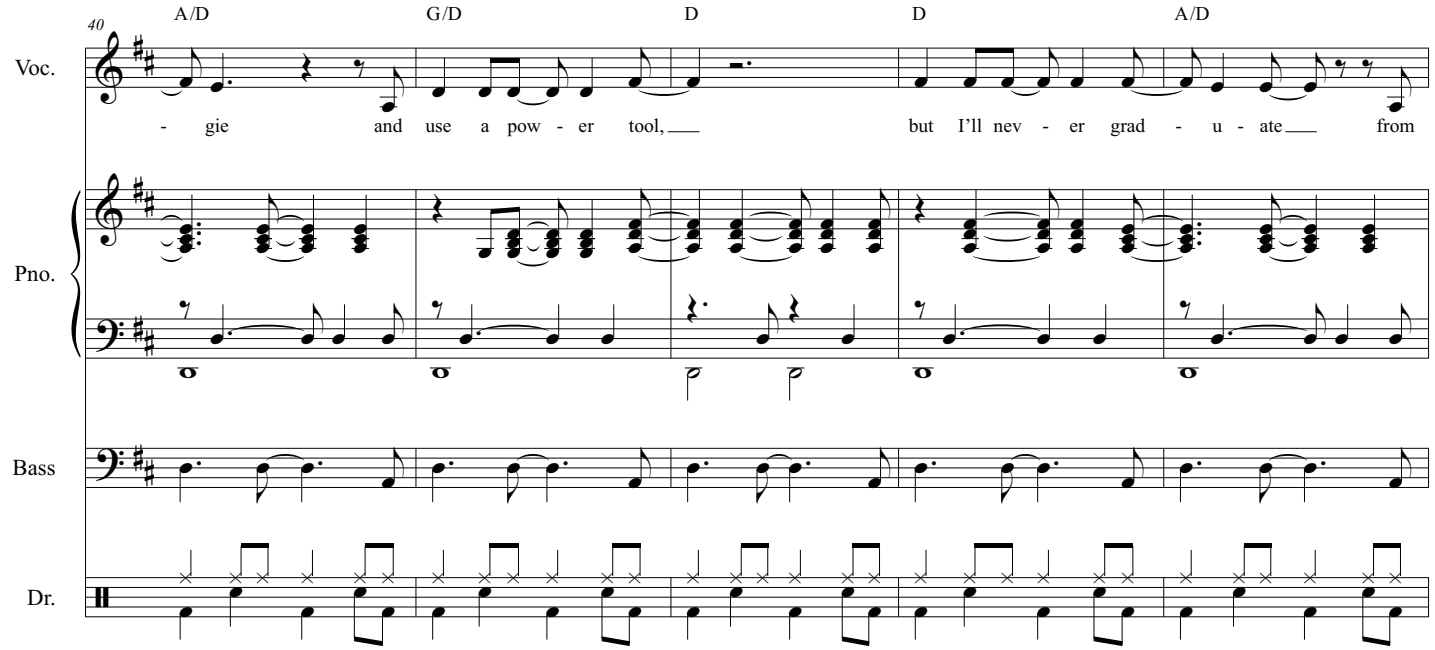


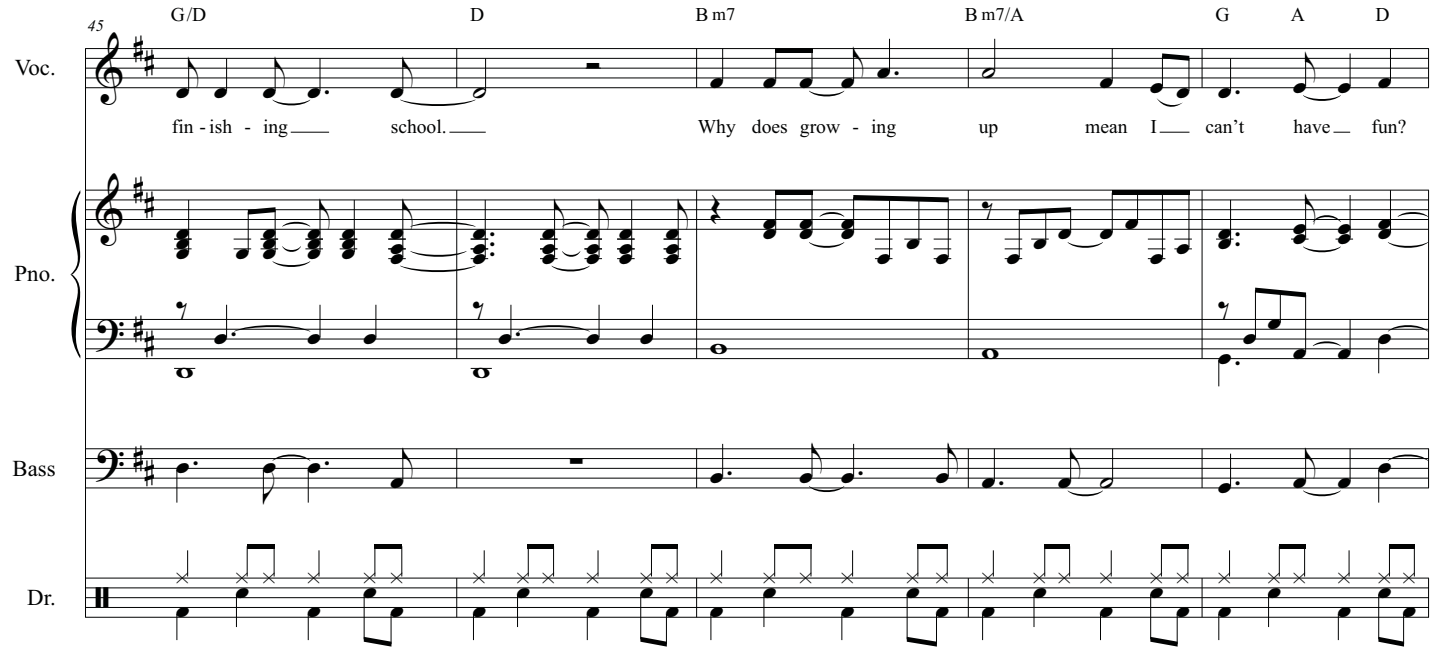


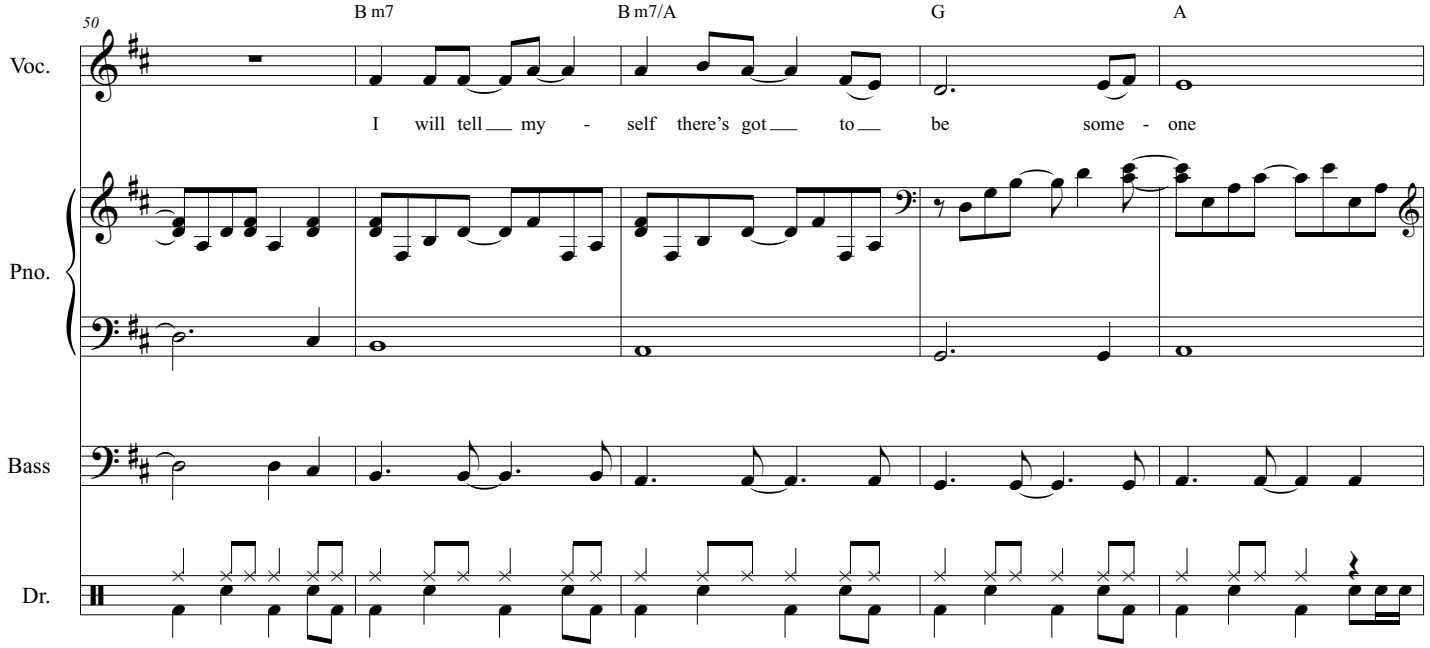

12
A/C♯ D G/D D A/C♯ B m
Voc.
kind. Live your life as long as it's con - fined. Beau - ty is a
Pno.
Bass
18
B m7/A G A D B m B m7/A G
Voc.
vir - tue, but I must con - fess un - der-neath this pret - ty face, I am still a
Pno.
Bass
Faster (♩ = c. 132)
24
A D G/D D A/D G/D
Voc.
mess. Where's the guy who wants a girl like me?
Pno.
mf
Bass
mf
Dr.

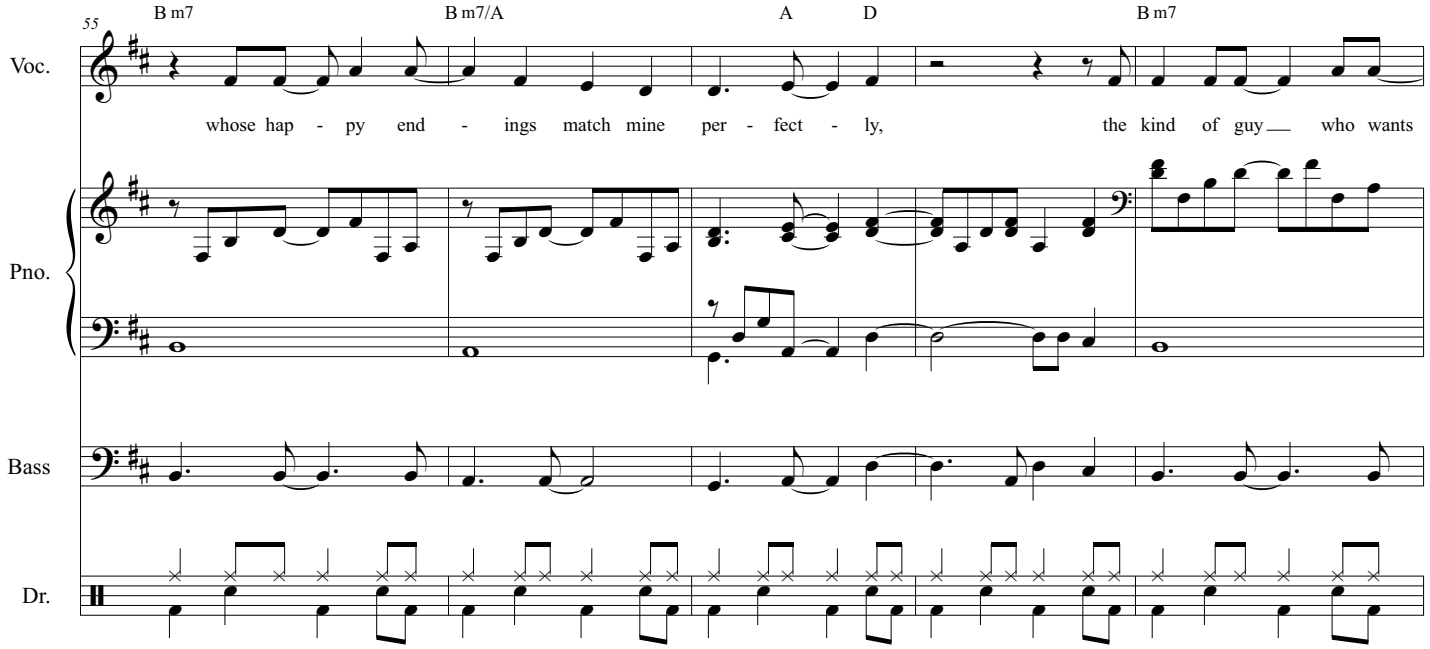

A/D
D
A/D
G/D
D
30
mf
Voc.
I pre - fer a hik - ing boot to an - y danc - ing shoe.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

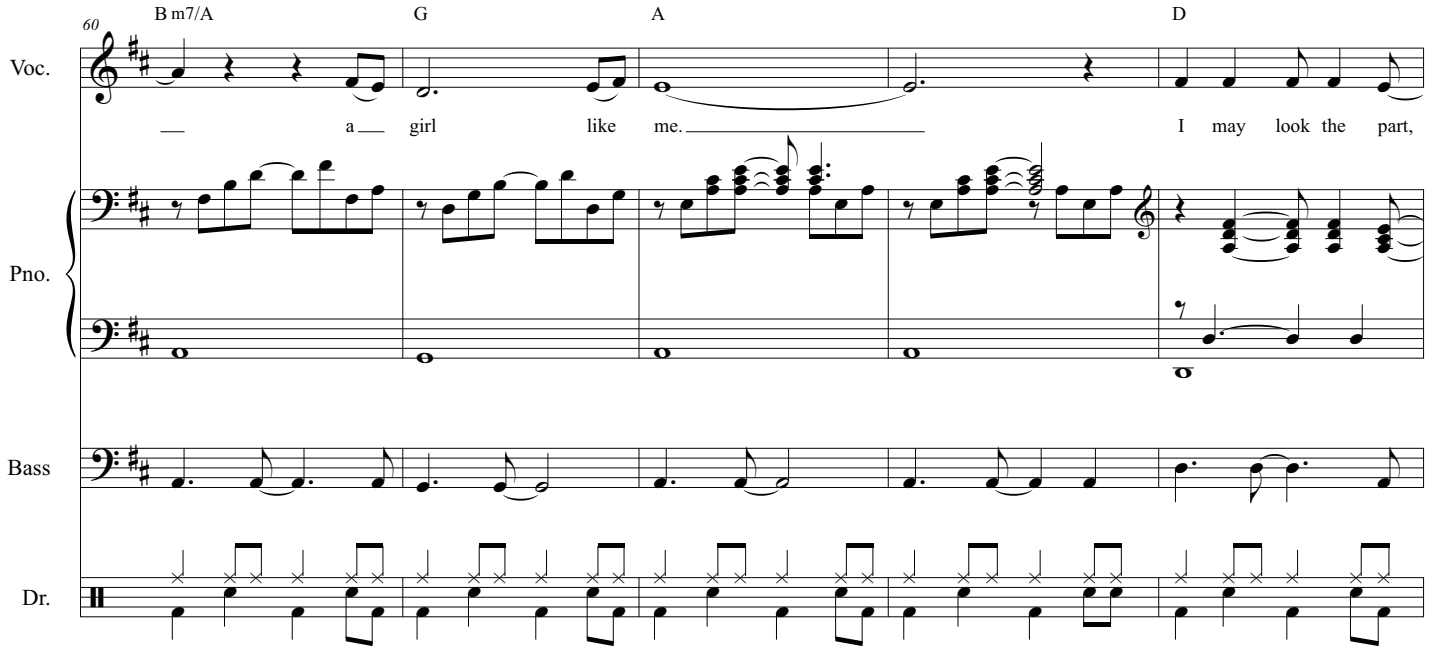

D
A/D
G/D
D
D
35
Voc.
I can climb the Mat - ter - horn or dab - ble in kung fu.
I can hawk a loo -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

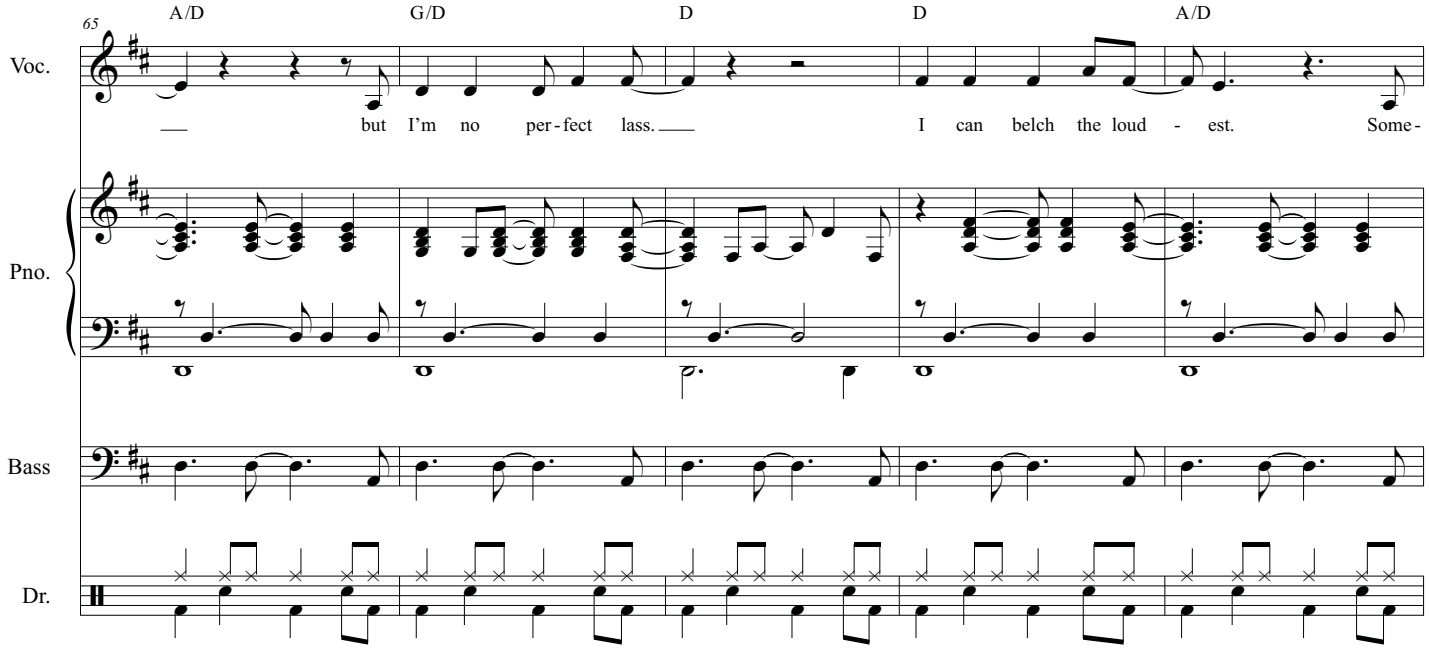

40
A/D
G/D
D
D
A/D
Voc.
- gie and use a pow - er tool, but I'll nev - er grad - u - ate from
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

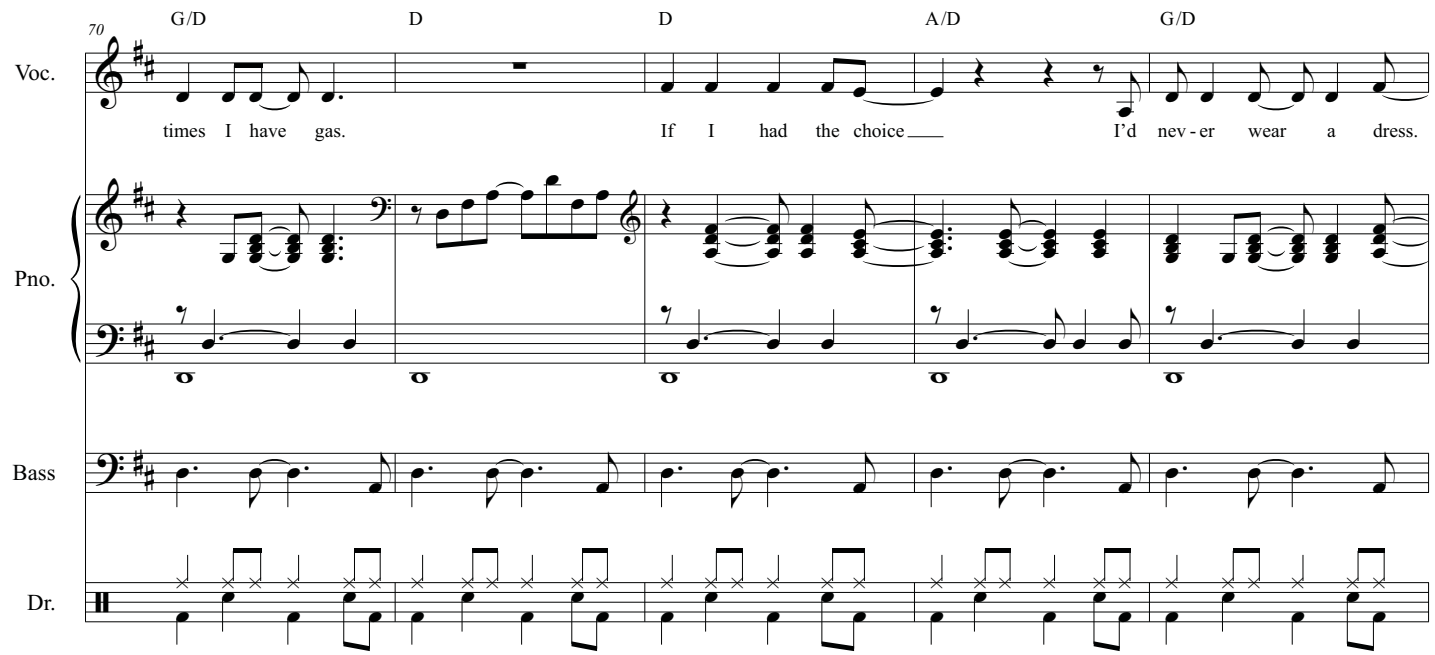

45
G/D
D
B m7
B m7/A
G
A
D
Voc.
fin - ish - ing school. Why does grow - ing up mean I can't have fun?
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

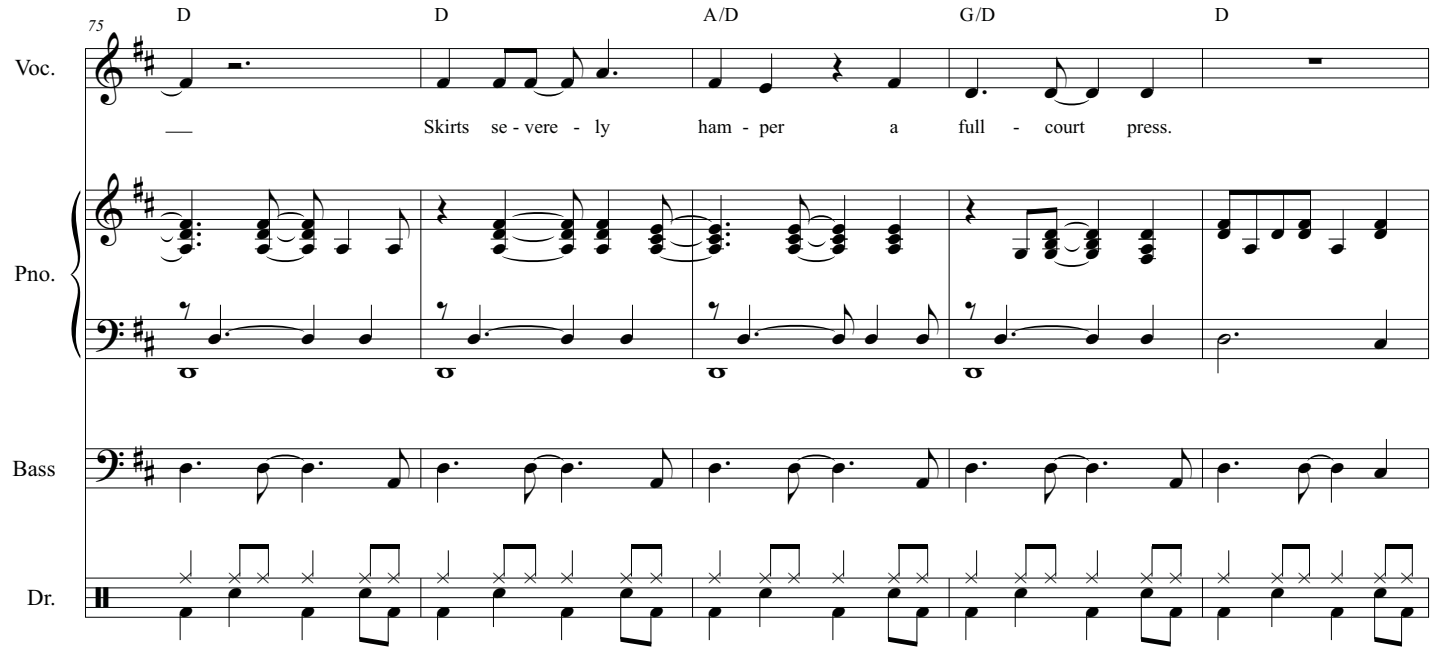

50
B m7
B m7/A
G
A
Voc.
I will tell my - self there's got to be some - one
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

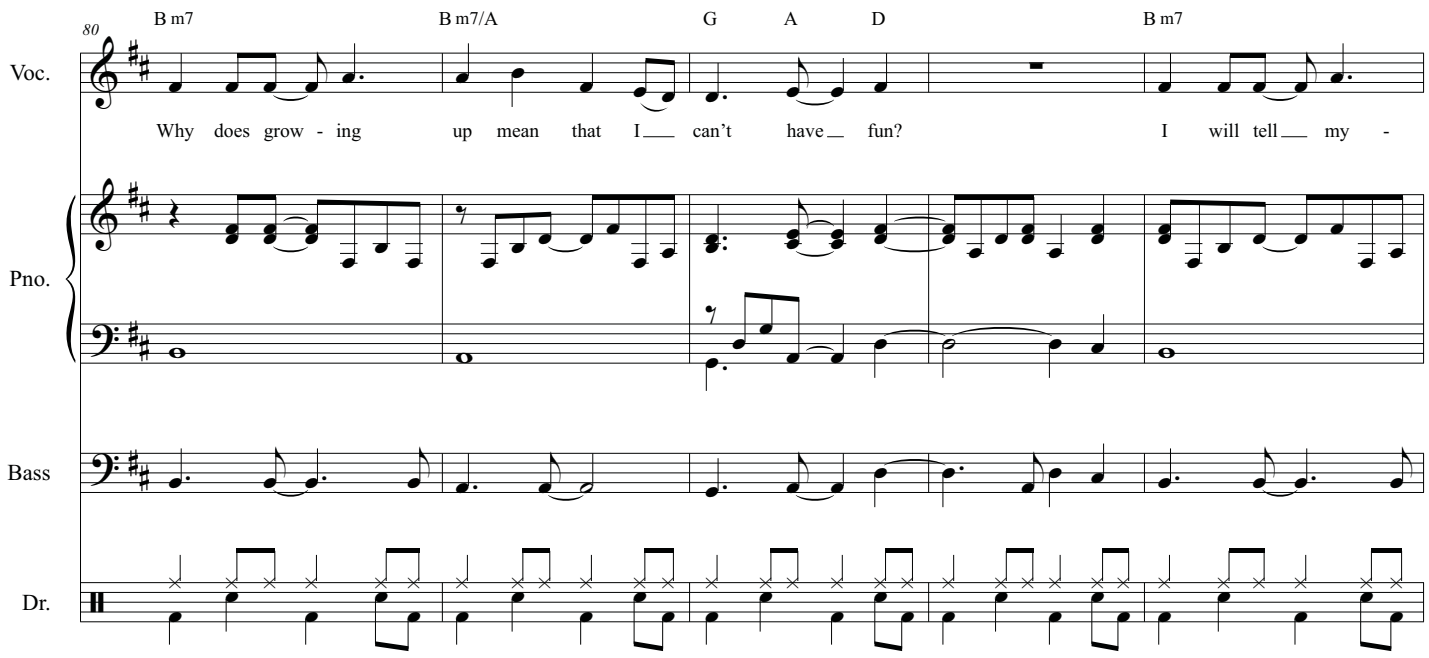

55
B m7
B m7/A
A
D
B m7
Voc.
whose hap - py end - ings match mine per - fect - ly, the kind of guy who wants
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

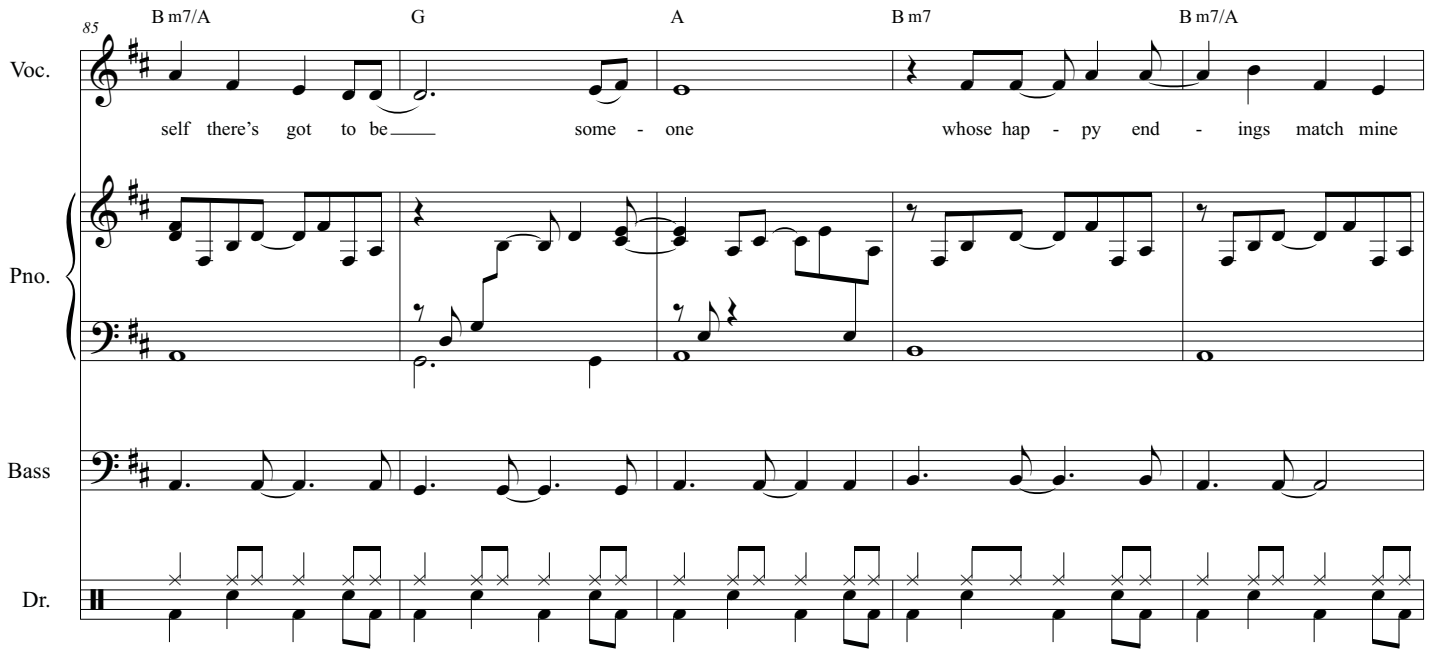

60
B m7/A
G
A
D
Voc.
a girl like me.
I may look the part,
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

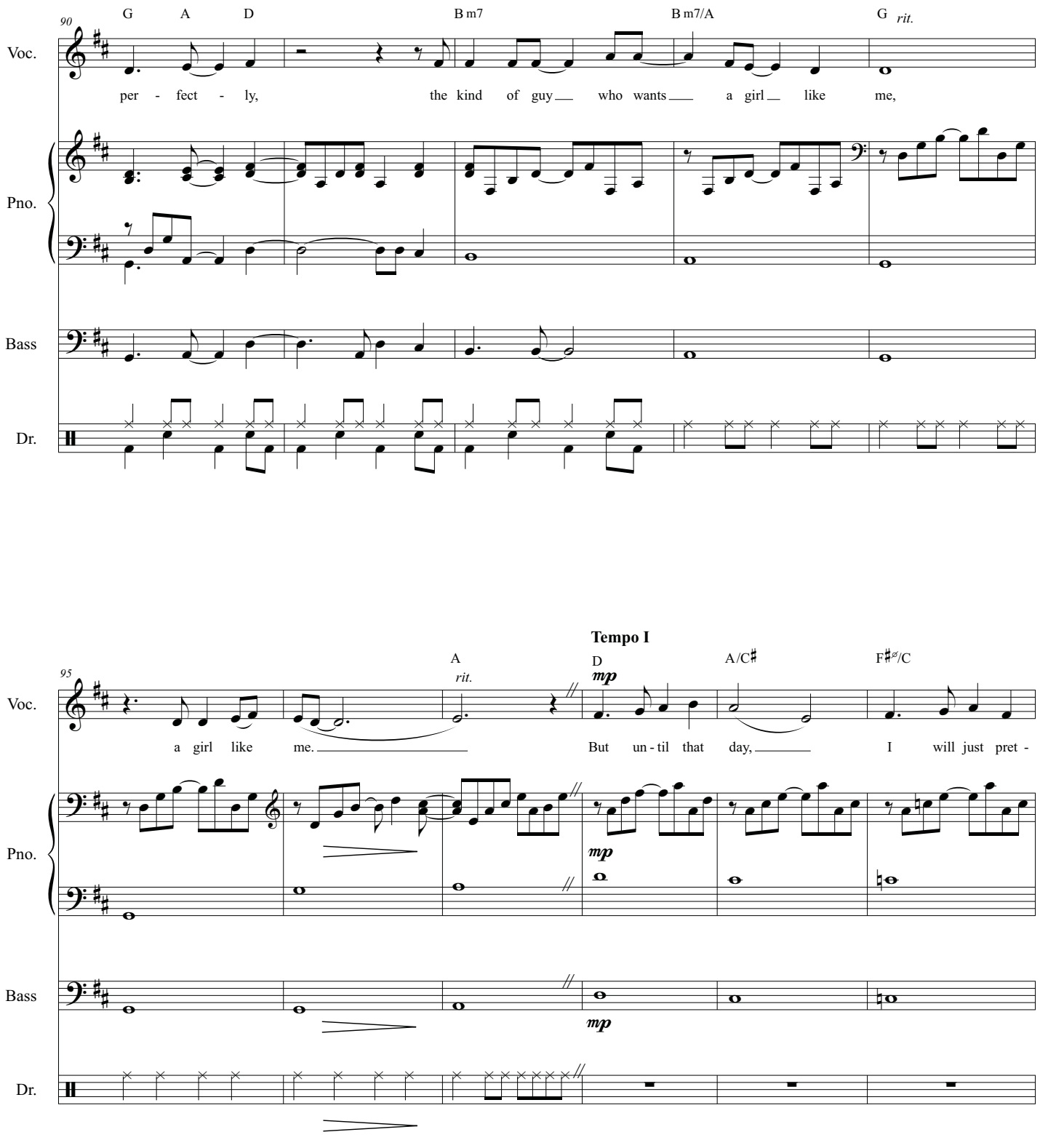

65
A/D
G/D
D
D
A/D
Voc.
but I'm no per-fect lass.
I can belch the loud - est. Some-
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


70
G/D
D
D
A/D
G/D
Voc.
times I have gas.
If I had the choice
I'd nev - er wear a dress.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


75
D
D
A/D
G/D
D
Voc.
Skirts se - vere - ly
ham - per a full - court press.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


80
B m7
B m7/A
G
A
D
B m7
Voc.
Why does grow - ing up mean that I can't have fun? I will tell my -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


85
B m7/A
G
A
B m7
B m7/A
Voc.
self there's got to be some - one whose hap - py end - ings match mine
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


90
G
A
D
B m7
B m7/A
G
rit.
Voc.
per - fect - ly,
the kind of guy
who wants
a girl
like
me,
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
Tempo I
95
A
rit.
D
mp
A/C♯
F♯ø/C
a girl like me.
But un - til that day,
I will just pret -
mp
mp

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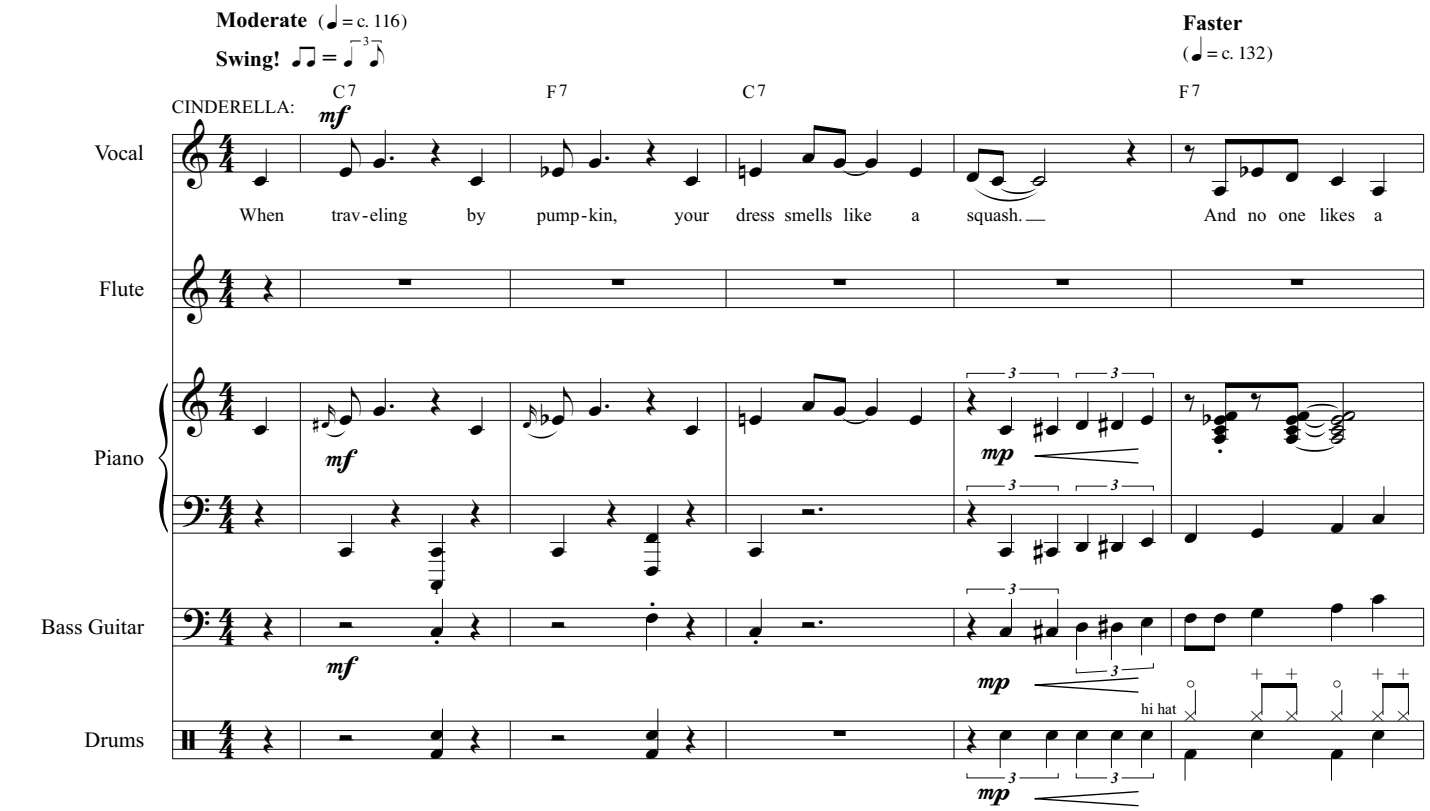
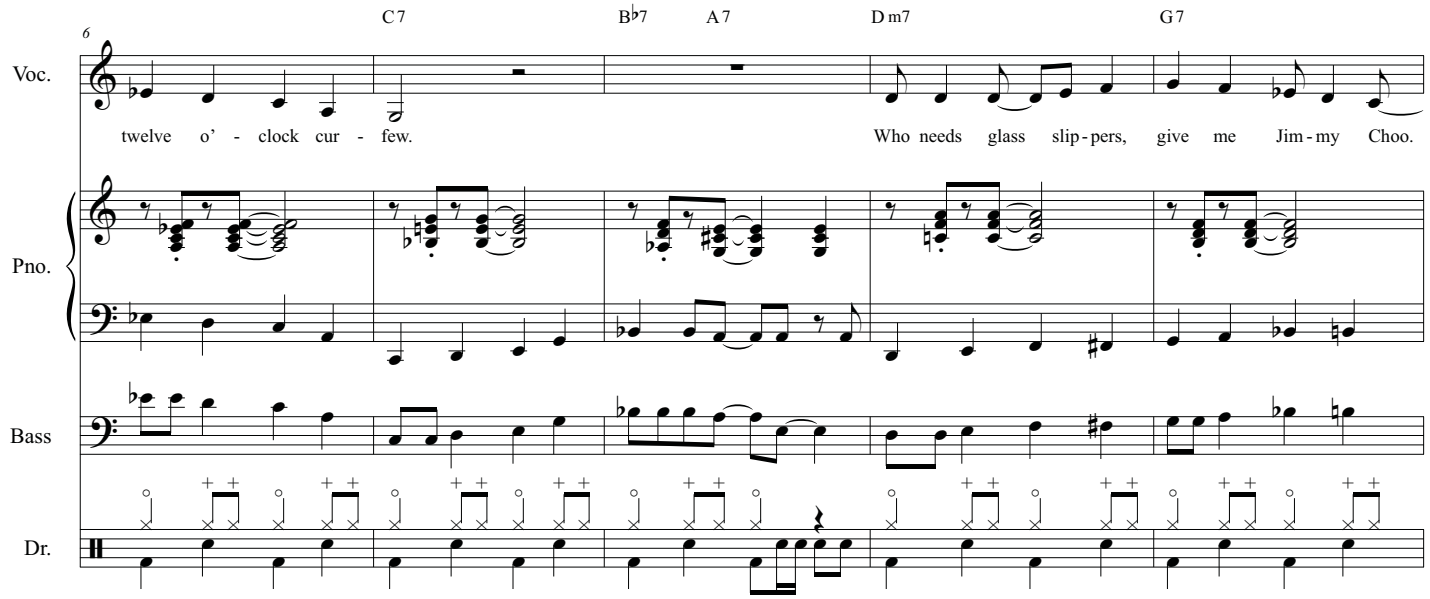
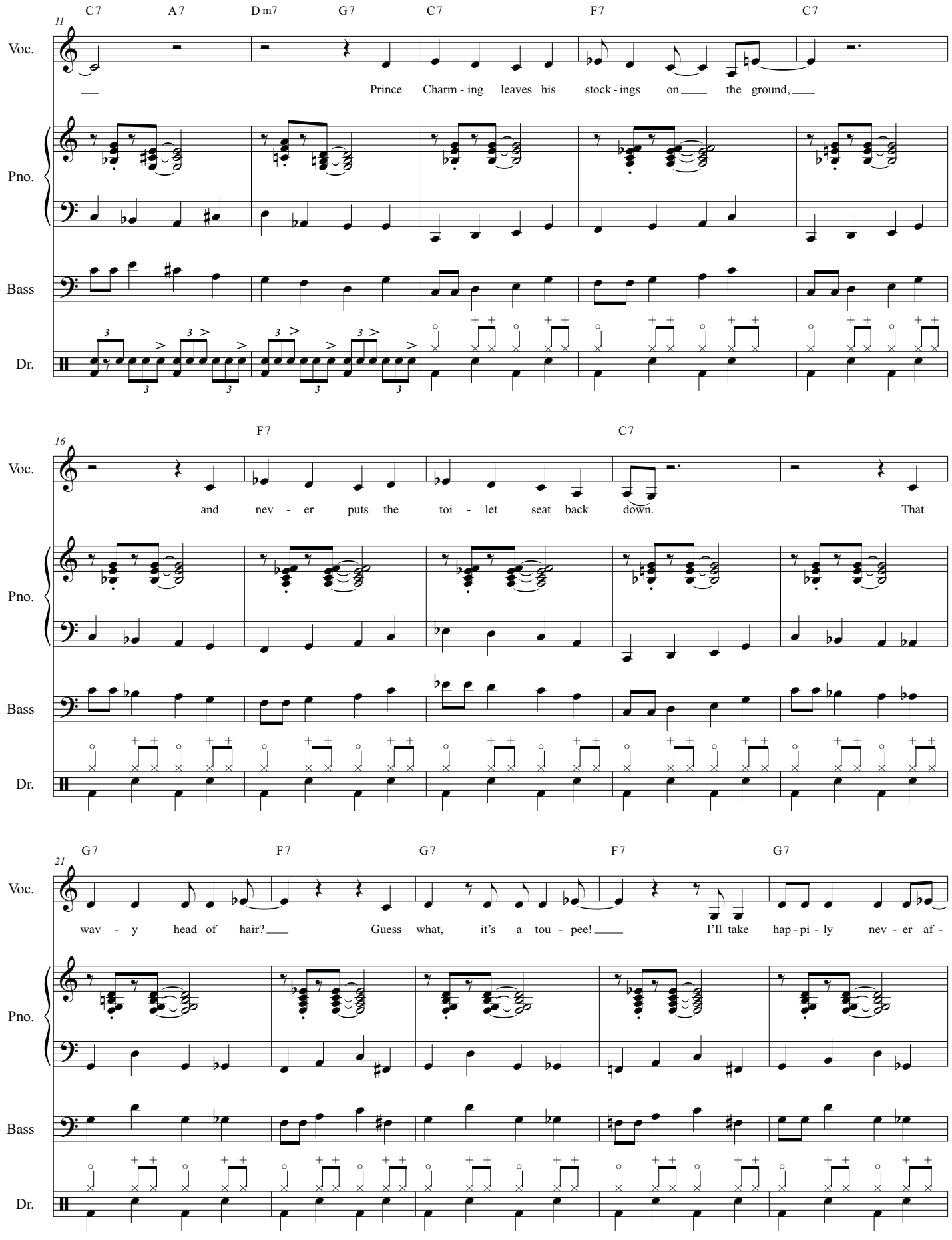
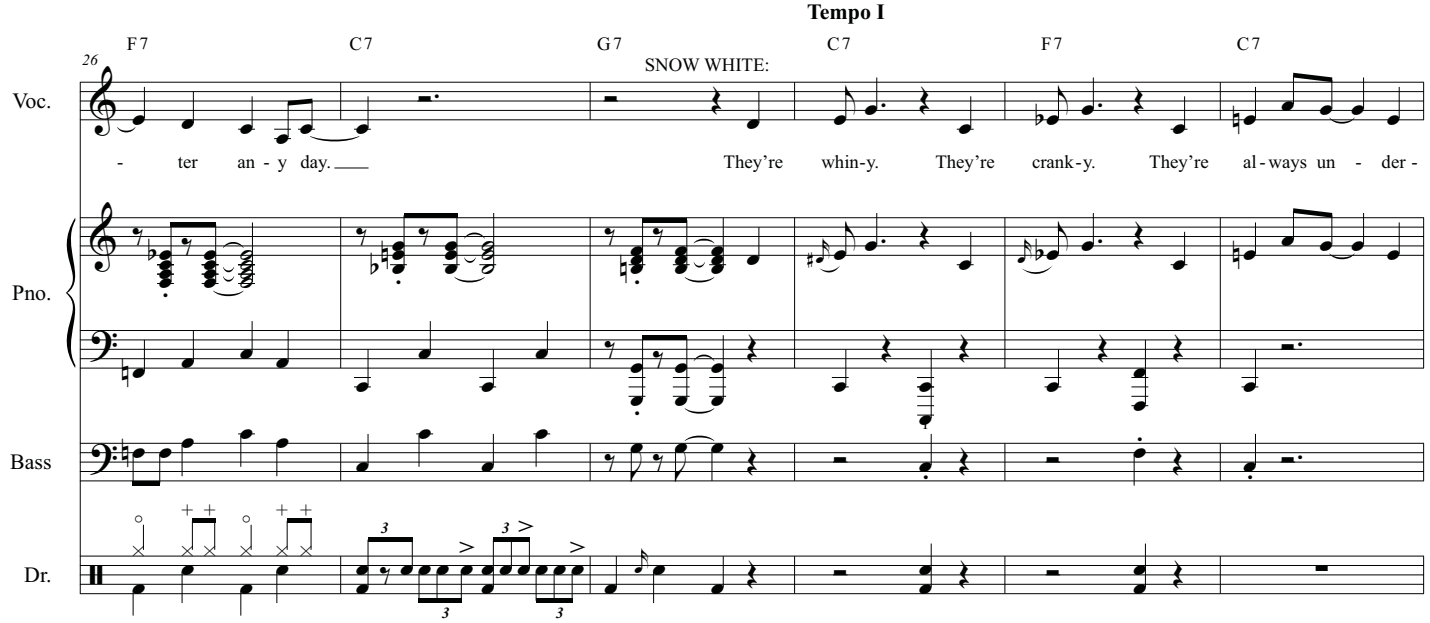
Happily Never After

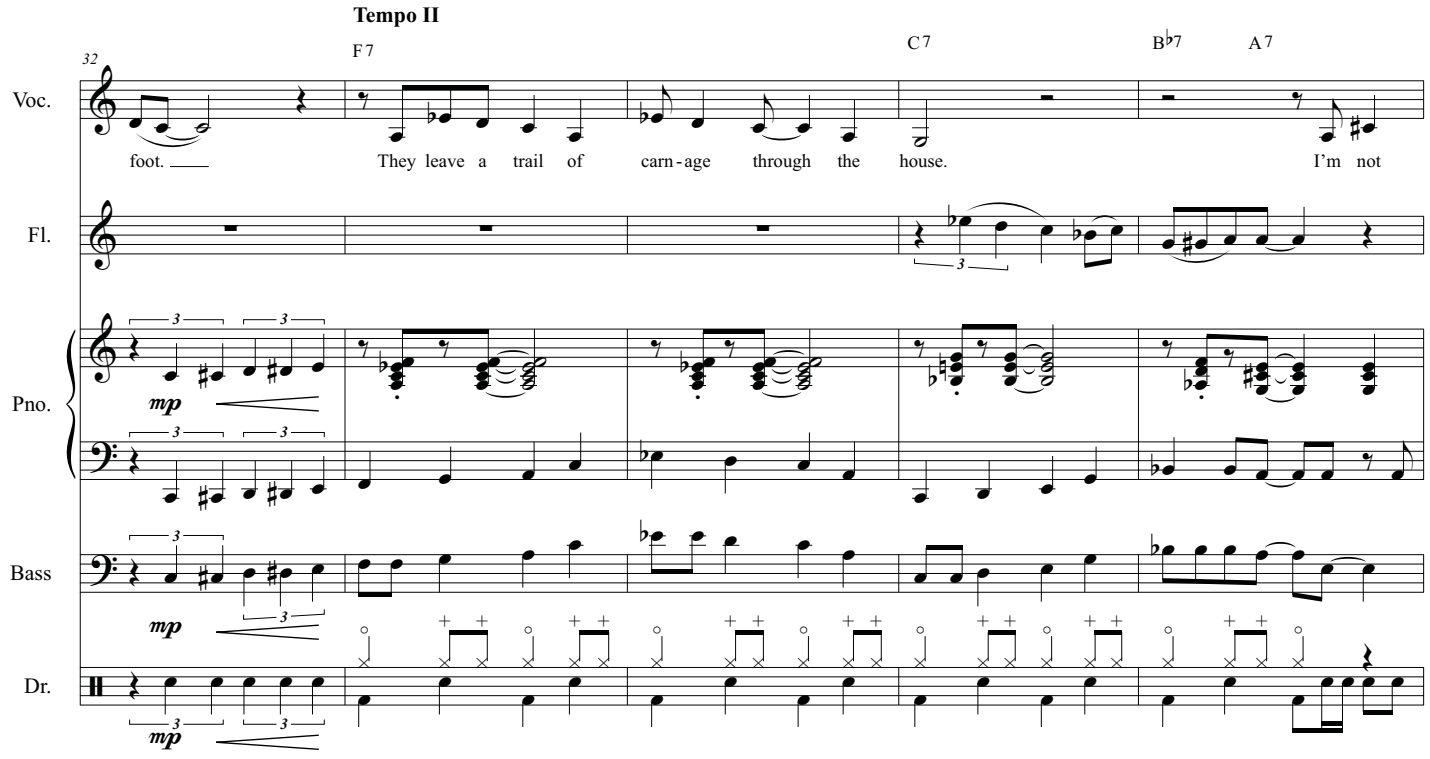
Music by
Ellen Wilber

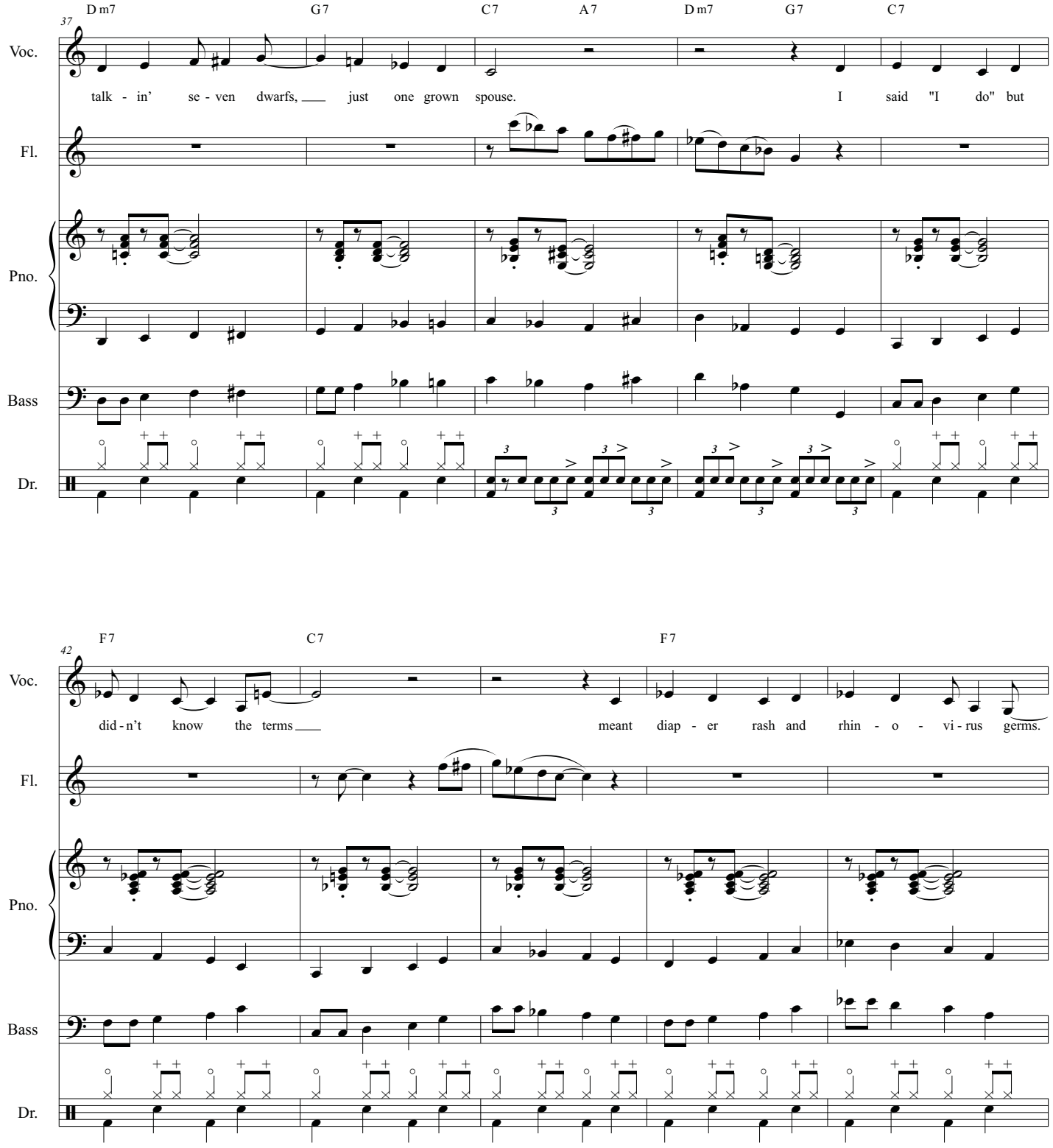


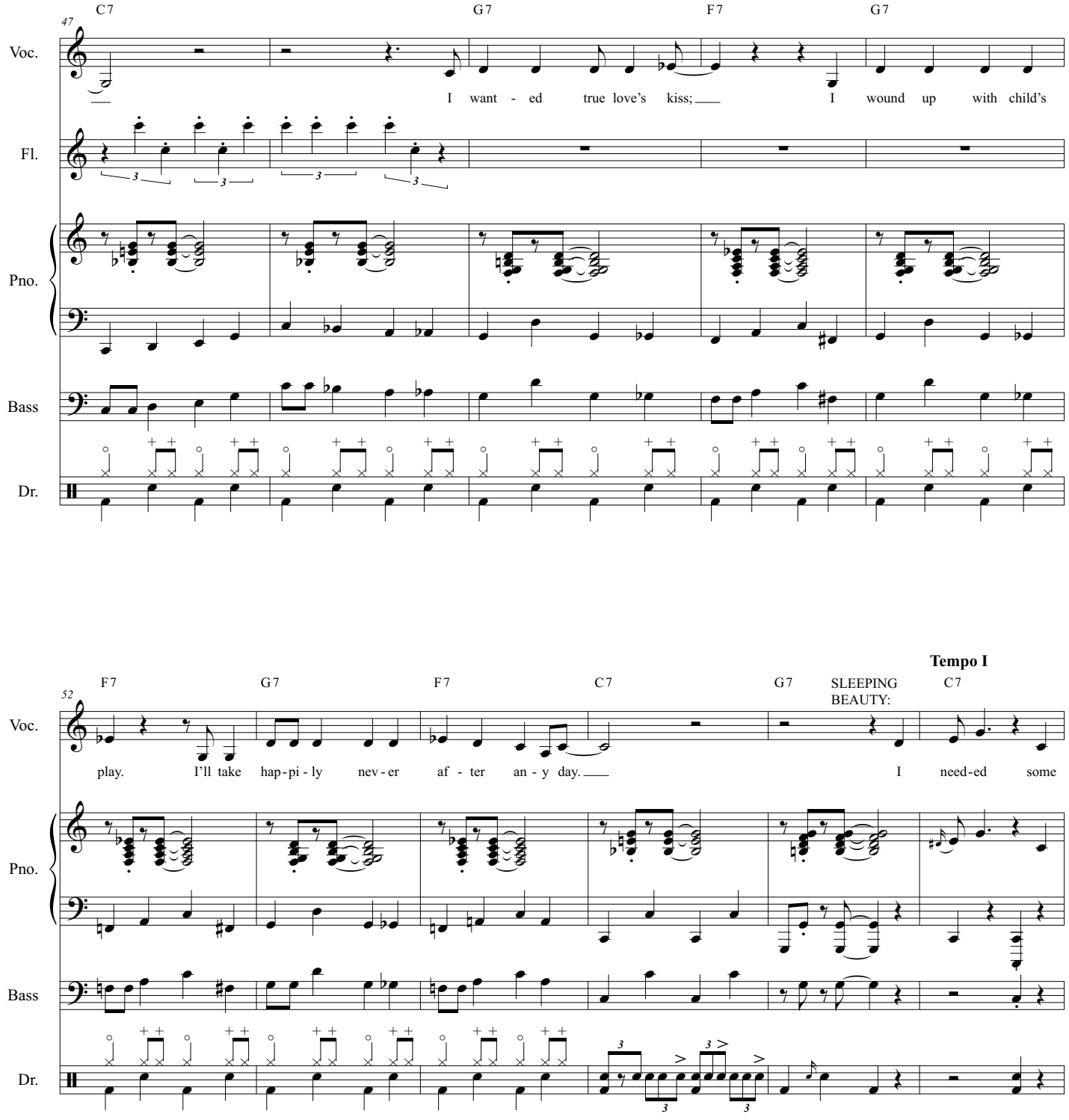


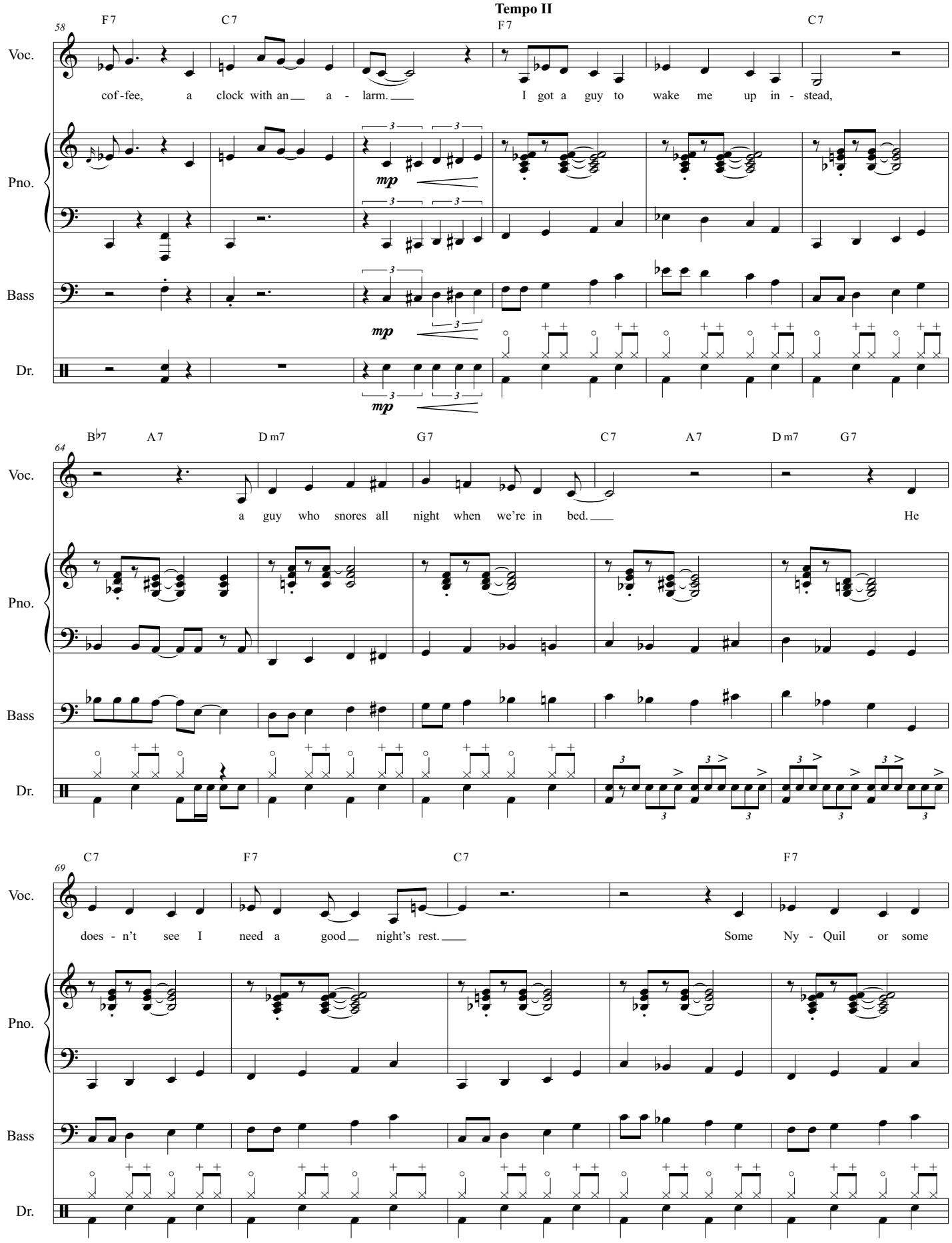

11
C7
A7
Dm7
G7
C7
F7
C7
Voc.
Prince Charm - ing leaves his stock - ings on the ground,
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
16
F7
C7
Voc.
and nev - er puts the toi - let seat back down. That
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
21
G7
F7
G7
F7
G7
Voc.
wav - y head of hair? Guess what, it's a tou - pee! I'll take hap - pi - ly nev - er af -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

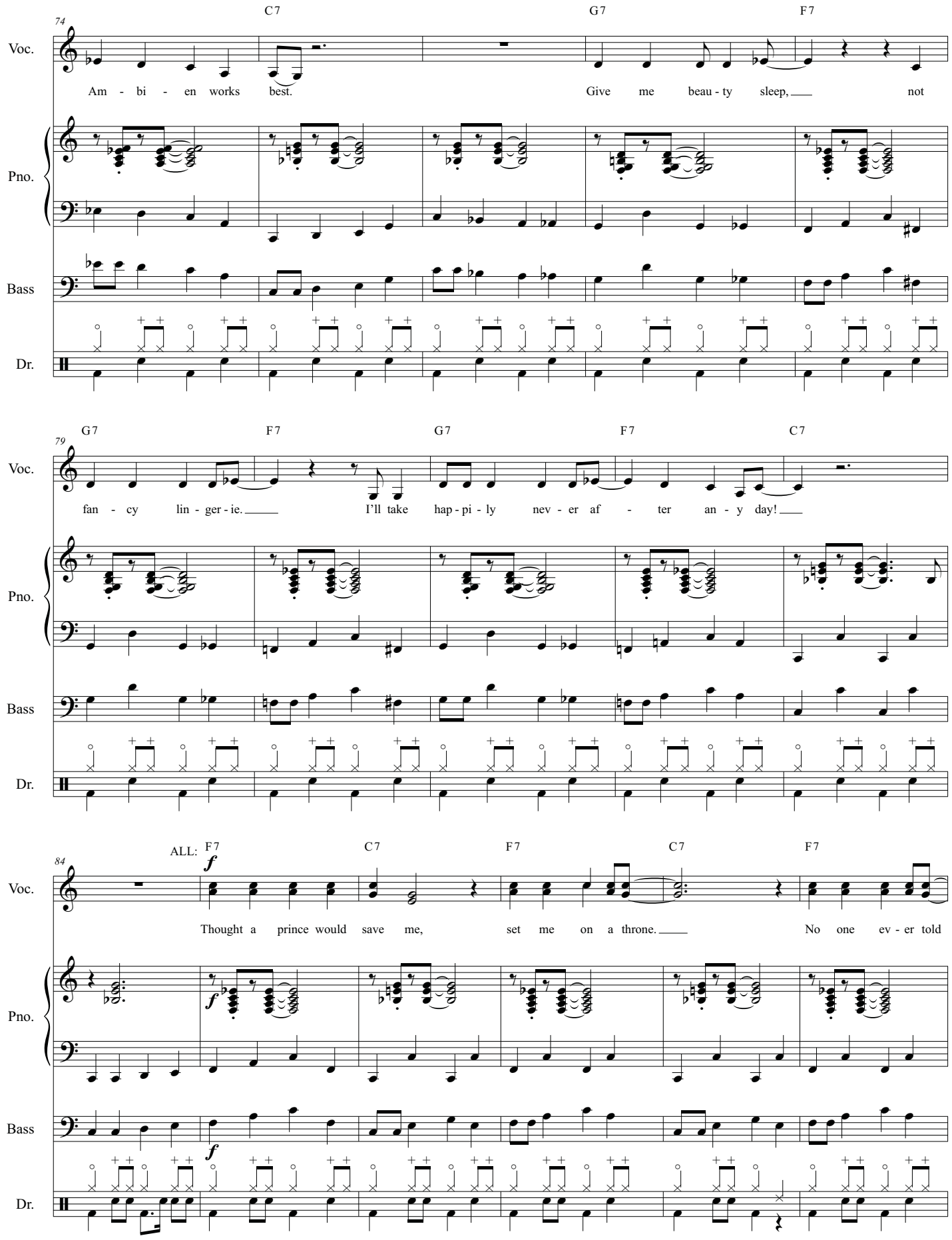

Tempo I
26
F7
C7
G7
C7
F7
C7
SNOW WHITE:
Voc.
- ter an - y day.
They're whin-y. They're crank-y. They're al-ways un - der -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

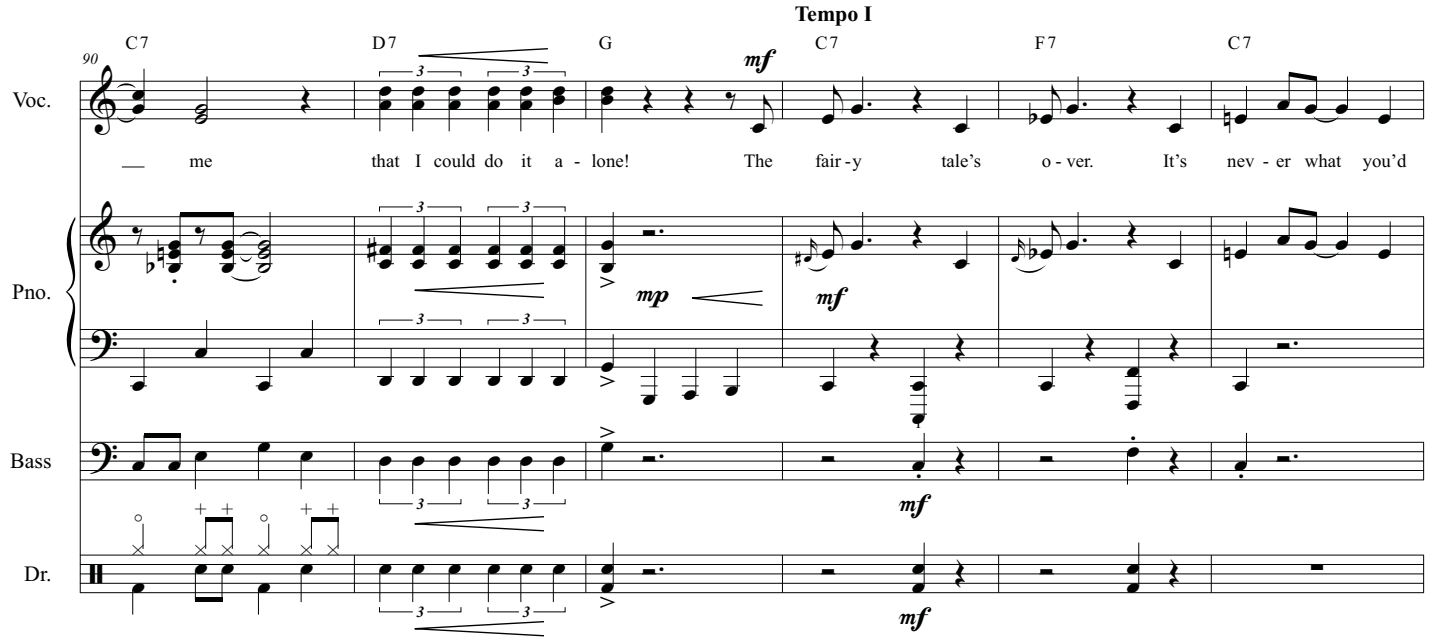

Tempo II
32
F7
C7
B♭7
A7
Voc.
foot.
They leave a trail of carn-age through the house.
I'm not
Fl.
Pno.
mp
Bass
mp
Dr.
mp

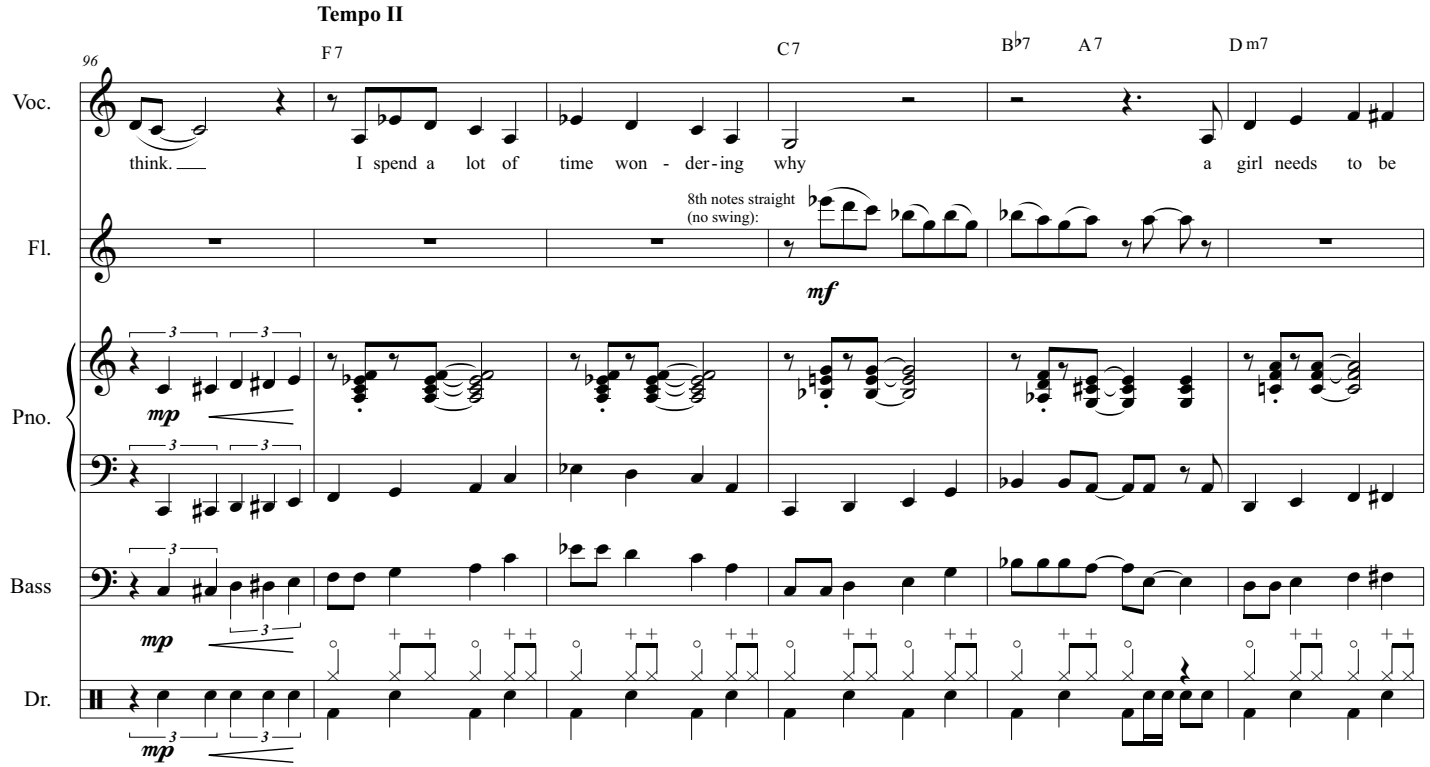

37
D m7
G 7
C 7
A 7
D m7
G 7
C 7
Voc.
talk - in' se - ven dwarfs, just one grown spouse. I said "I do" but
Fl.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
42
F 7
C 7
F 7
Voc.
did - n't know the terms meant diap - er rash and rhin - o - vi - rus germs.
Fl.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

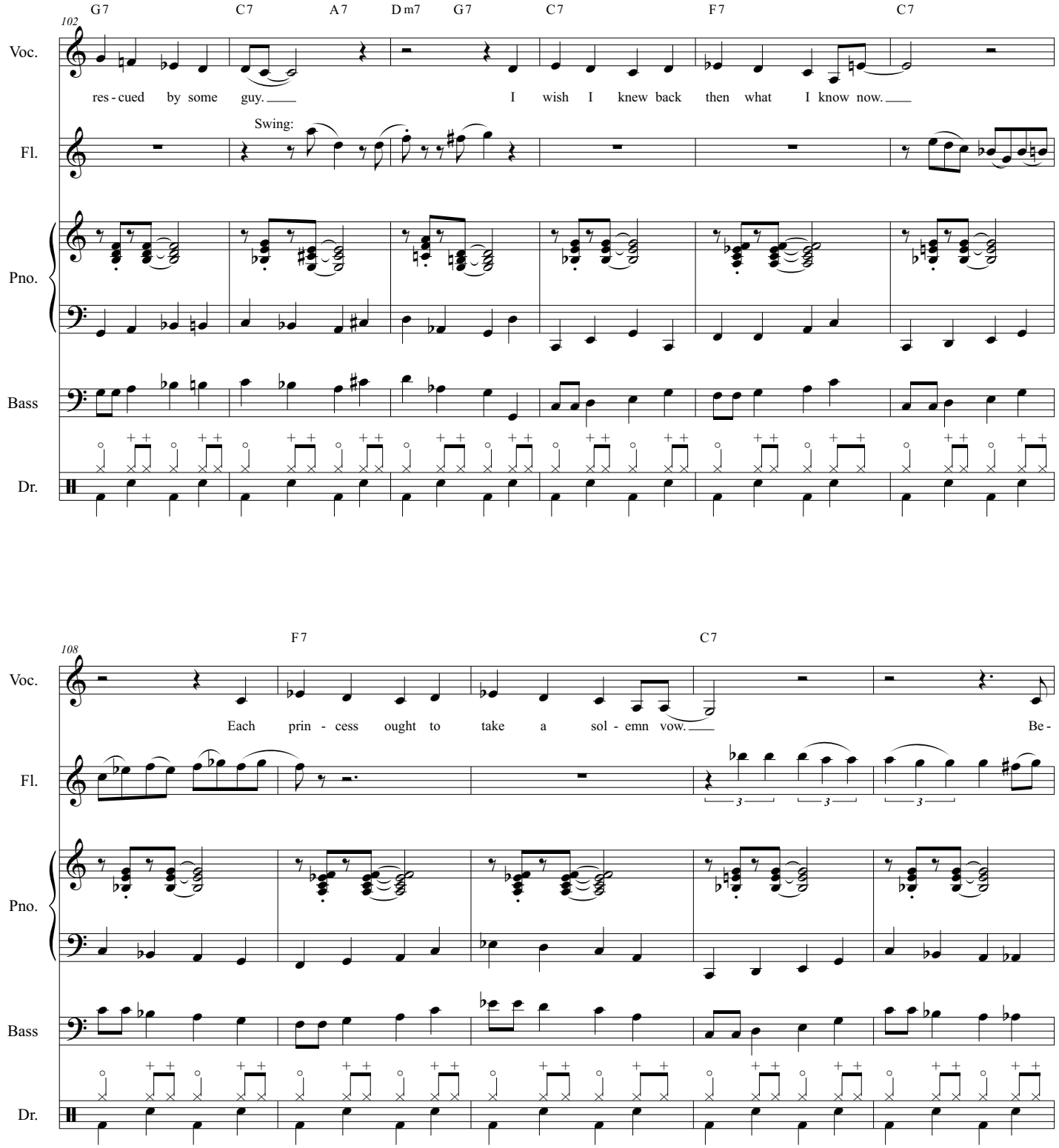

47
C7
G7
F7
G7
Voc.
I want - ed true love's kiss; I wound up with child's
Fl.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
52
F7
G7
F7
C7
G7
SLEEPING BEAUTY:
C7
Tempo I
play. I'll take hap-pi-ly nev-er af - ter an - y day. I need-ed some
Voc.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


Tempo II
58
F7
C7
F7
C7
Voc.
cof-fee, a clock with an a - larm. I got a guy to wake me up in - stead,
Pno.
mp
Bass
mp
Dr.
mp
64
B♭7
A7
D m7
G7
C7
A7
D m7
G7
Voc.
a guy who snores all night when we're in bed. He
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
69
C7
F7
C7
F7
Voc.
does - n't see I need a good night's rest. Some Ny - Quil or some
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


74
C7
G7
F7
Voc.
Am - bi - en works best.
Give me beau - ty sleep, not
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
79
G7
F7
G7
F7
C7
Voc.
fan - cy lin - ger - ie.
I'll take hap - pi - ly nev - er af - ter an - y day!
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
84
ALL:
F7
C7
F7
C7
F7
Voc.
Thought a prince would save me, set me on a throne.
No one ev - er told
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


Tempo I
90
C7
D7
G
C7
F7
C7
Voc.
mf
me
that I could do it a - lone!
The fair - y tale's o - ver.
It's nev - er what you'd
Pno.
mp
mf
Bass
mf
Dr.
mf


Tempo II
96
F7
C7
B♭7
A7
D m7
Voc.
think.
I spend a lot of time won - der - ing why
a girl needs to be
Fl.
8th notes straight
(no swing):
mf
Pno.
mp
Bass
mp
Dr.
mp


102
G7
C7
A7
Dm7
G7
C7
F7
C7
Voc.
res - cued by some guy.
I wish I knew back then what I know now.
Fl.
Swing:
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
108
F7
C7
Voc.
Each prin - cess ought to take a sol - emn vow.
Be -
Fl.
3
3
3
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

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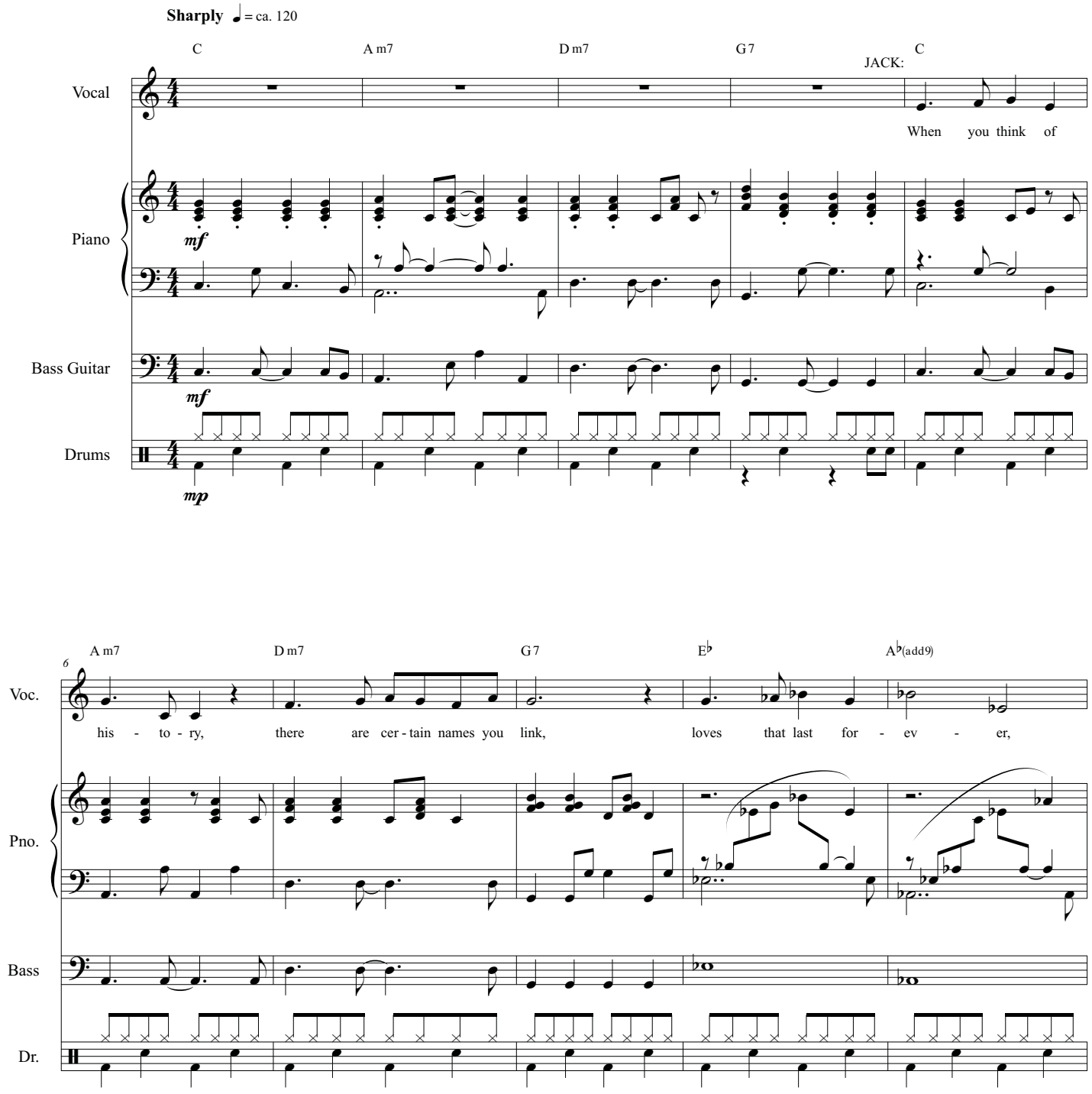
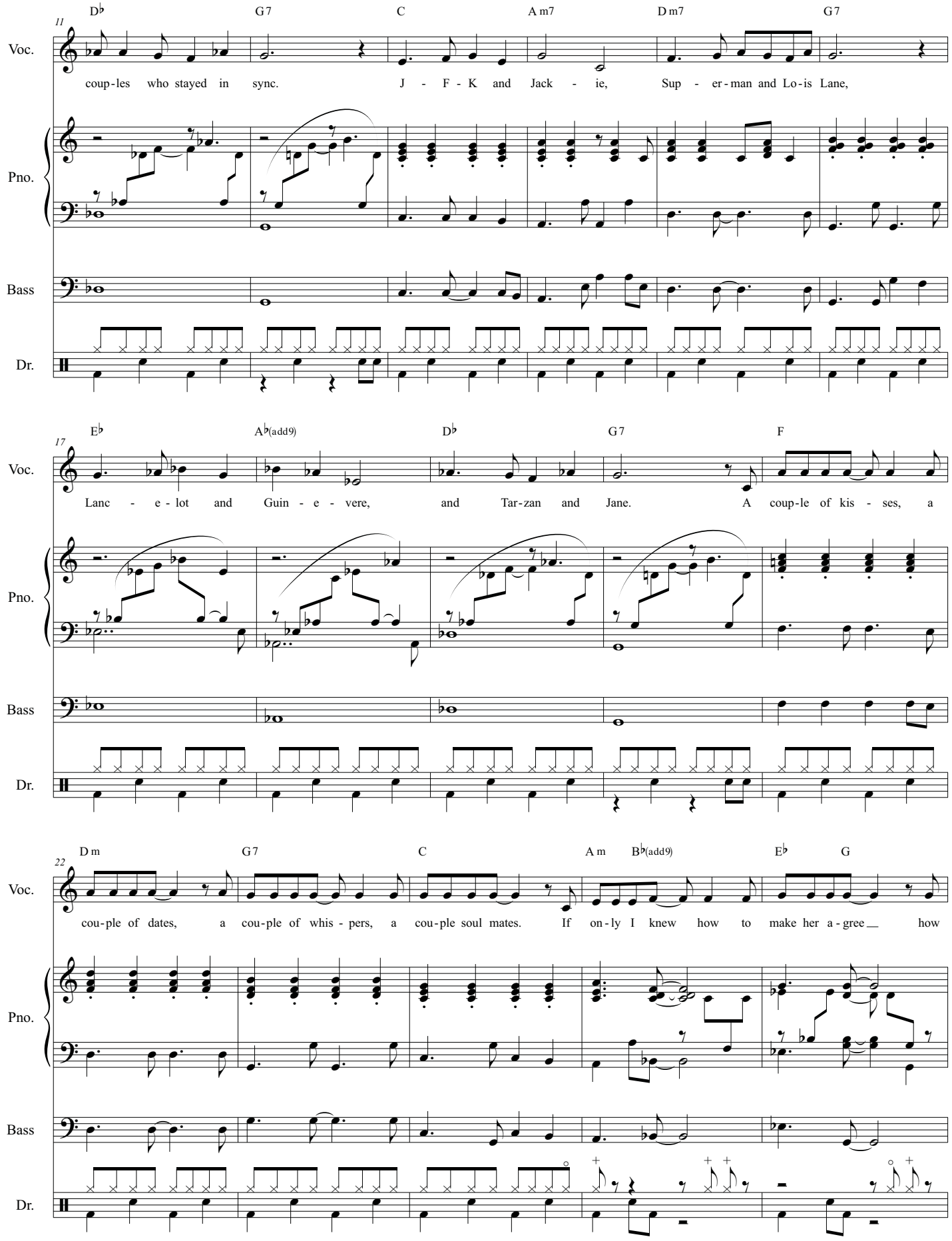
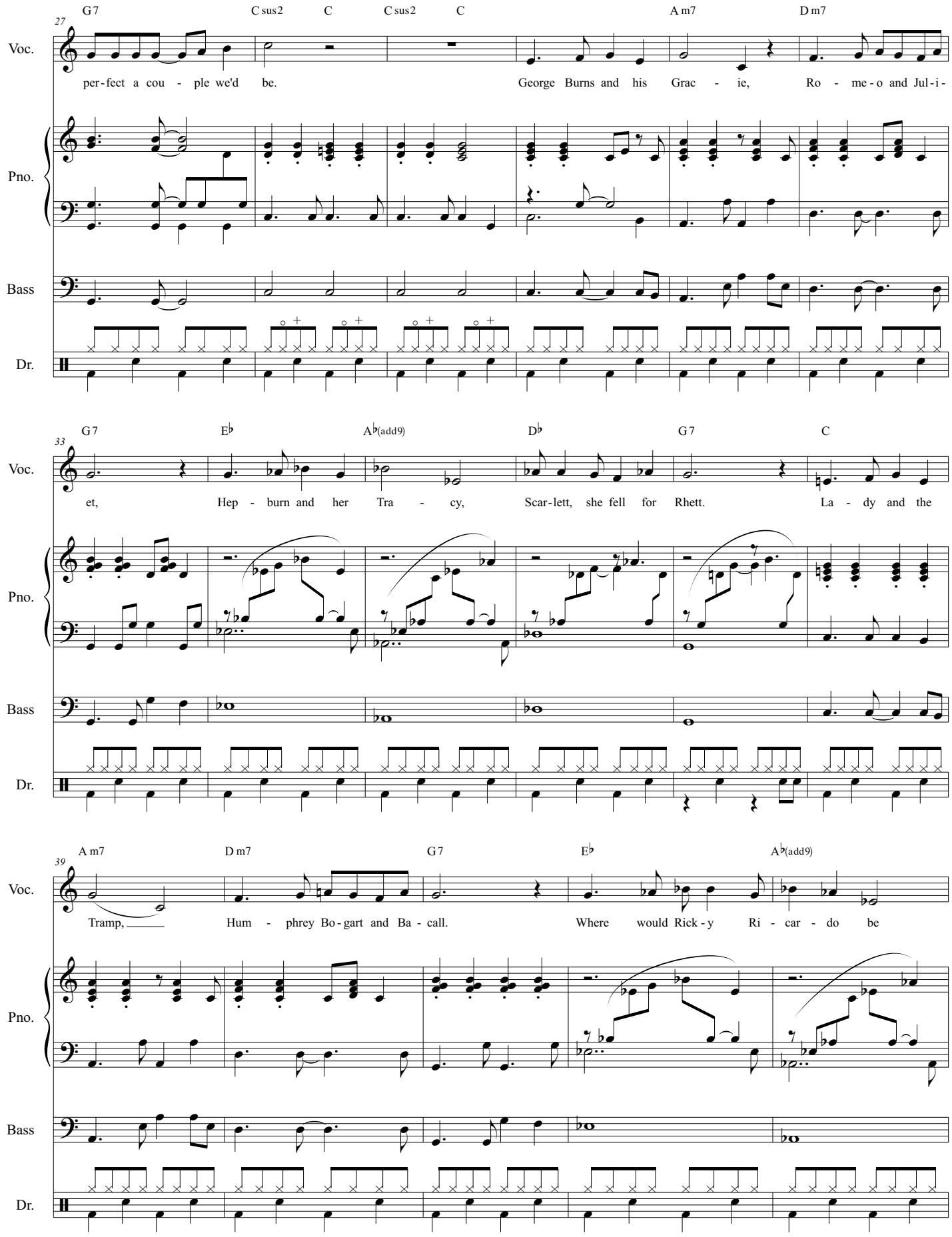
Perfect Couple

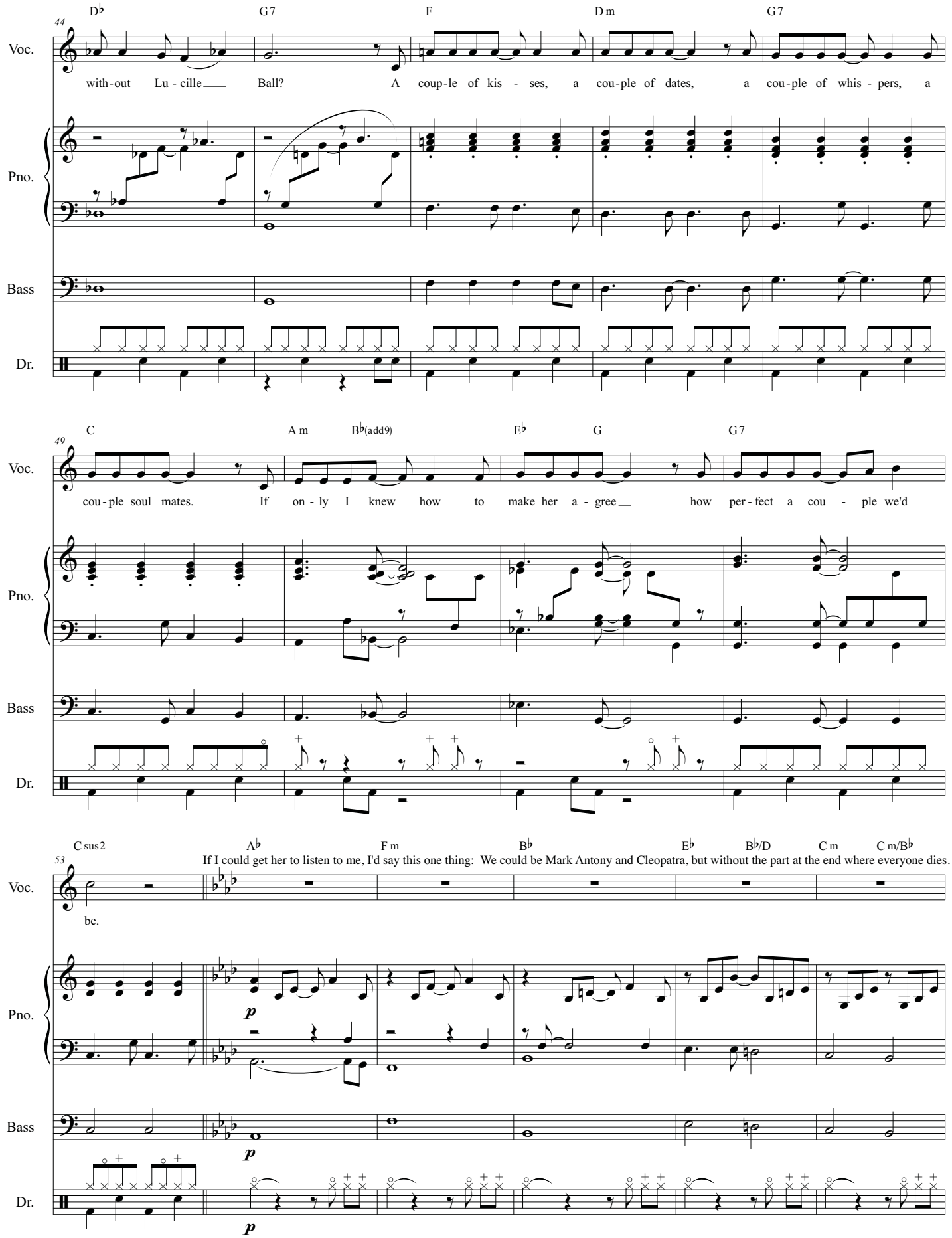
Music by
Ellen Wilber

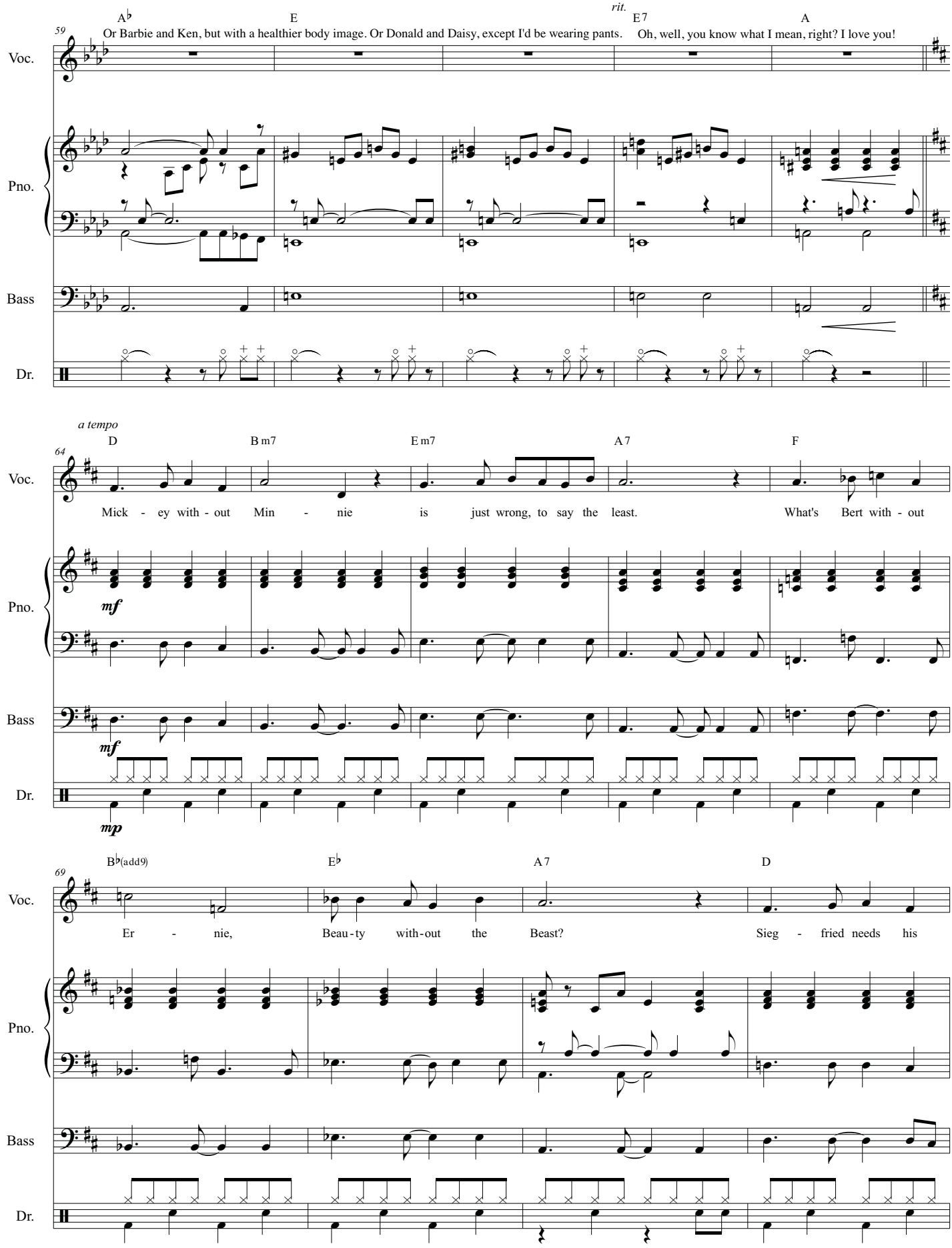



11
D♭ G7 C Am7 Dm7 G7
Voc.
coup-les who stayed in sync. J - F - K and Jack - ie, Sup - er-man and Lo-is Lane,
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
17
E♭ A♭(add9) D♭ G7 F
Voc.
Lanc - e - lot and Guin - e - vere, and Tar-zan and Jane. A coup-le of kis - ses, a
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
22
Dm G7 C Am B♭(add9) E♭ G
Voc.
cou-ple of dates, a cou-ple of whis - pers, a cou-ple soul mates. If on-ly I knew how to make her a-gree how
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

Perfect Couple




44
D♭ G7 F Dm G7
Voc.
with-out Lu - cille Ball? A coup-le of kis - ses, a cou-ple of dates, a cou-ple of whis - pers, a
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
49
C Am B♭(add9) E♭ G G7
Voc.
cou-ple soul mates. If on - ly I knew how to make her a - gree how per-fect a cou - ple we'd
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
53
C sus2 A♭ Fm B♭ E♭ B♭/D Cm Cm/B♭
If I could get her to listen to me, I'd say this one thing: We could be Mark Antony and Cleopatra, but without the part at the end where everyone dies.
Voc.
be.
Pno.
p
Bass
p
Dr.
p


A♭
E
rit.
E 7
A
59
Or Barbie and Ken, but with a healthier body image. Or Donald and Daisy, except I'd be wearing pants.
Oh, well, you know what I mean, right? I love you!
Voc.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
a tempo
D
B m7
E m7
A 7
F
64
Mick - ey with - out Min - nie is just wrong, to say the least.
What's Bert with - out
mf
mf
mp
B♭(add9)
E♭
A 7
D
69
Er - nie,
Beau - ty with - out the Beast?
Sieg - fried needs his

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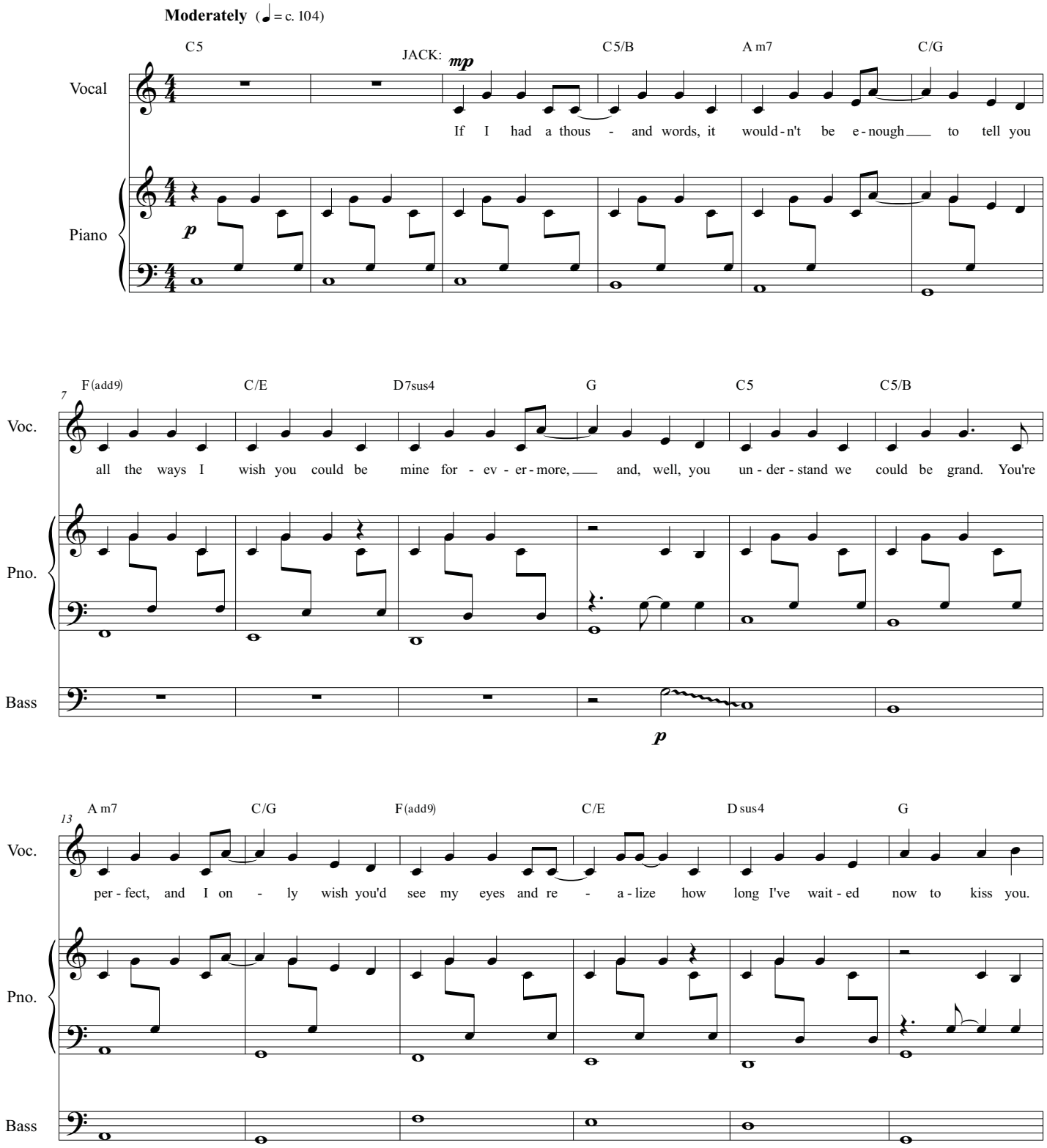
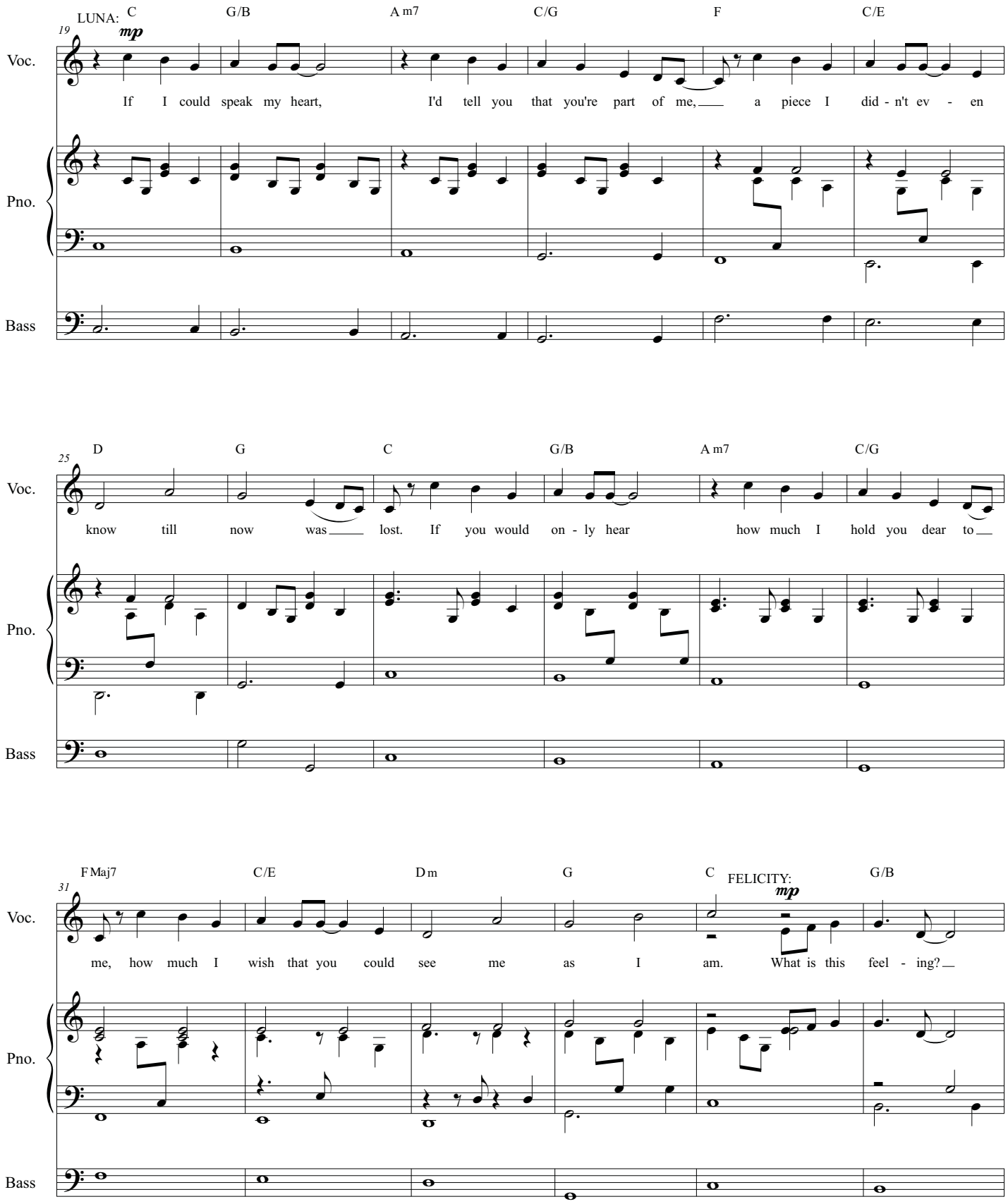
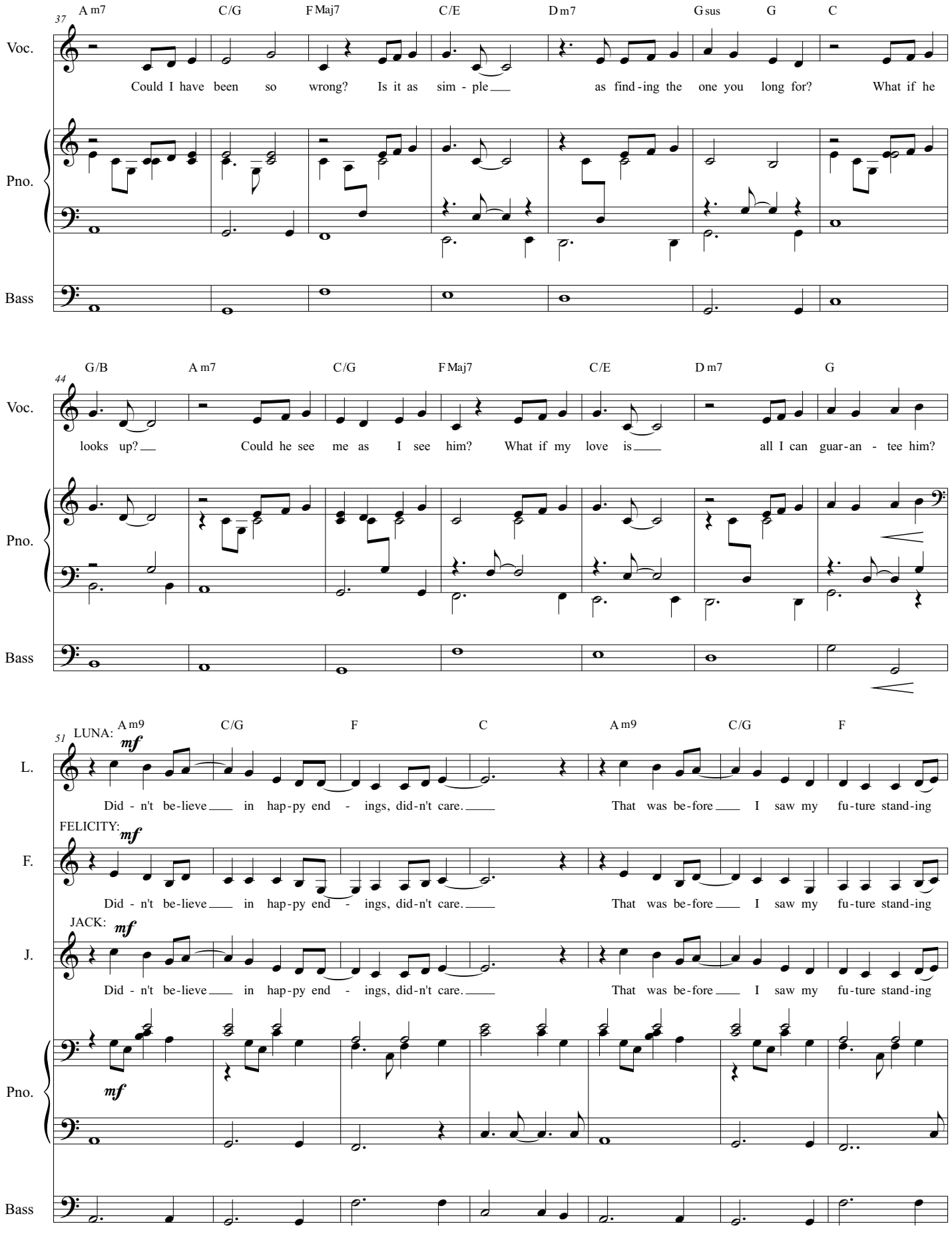
The Words I Can't Say

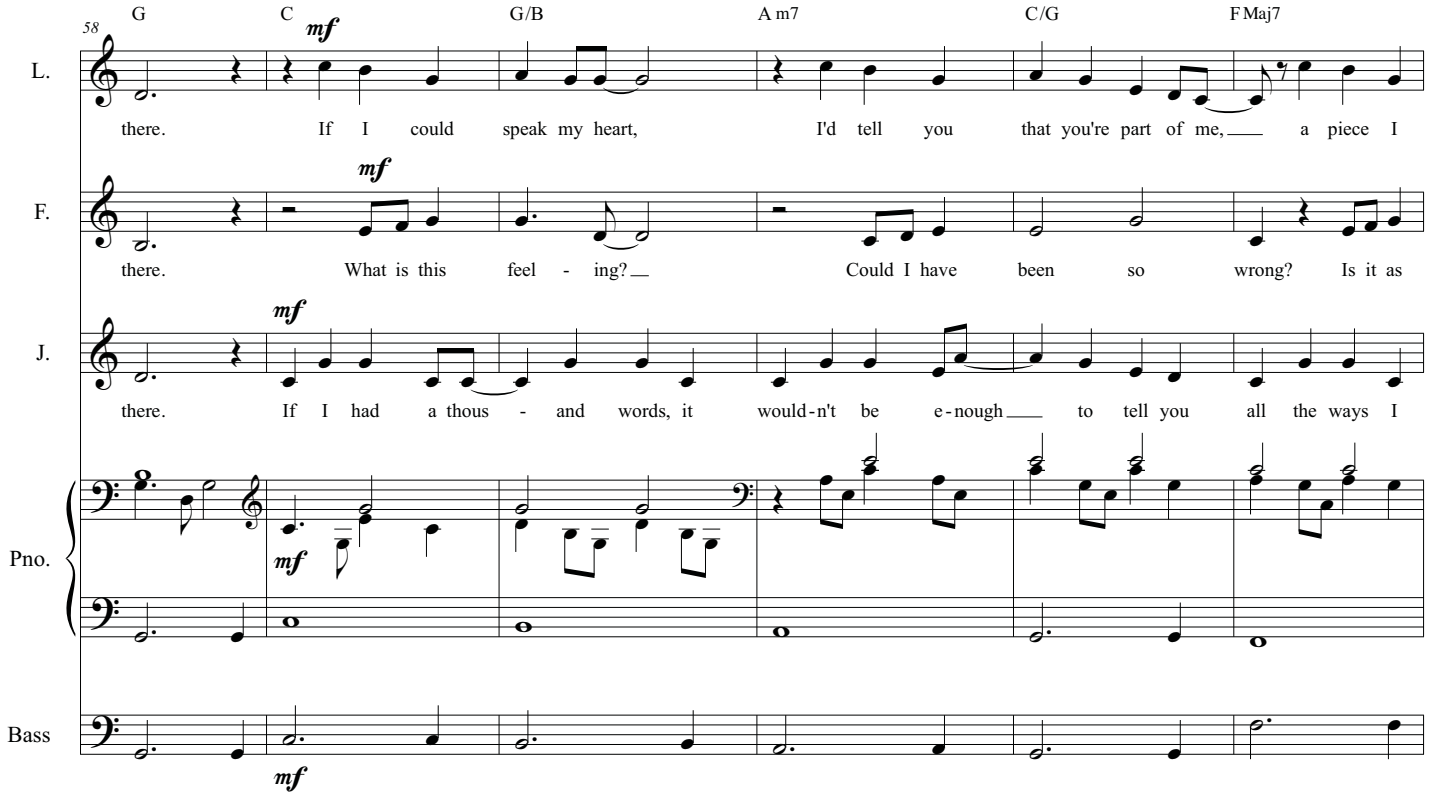
Lyrics by
Jodi Picoult

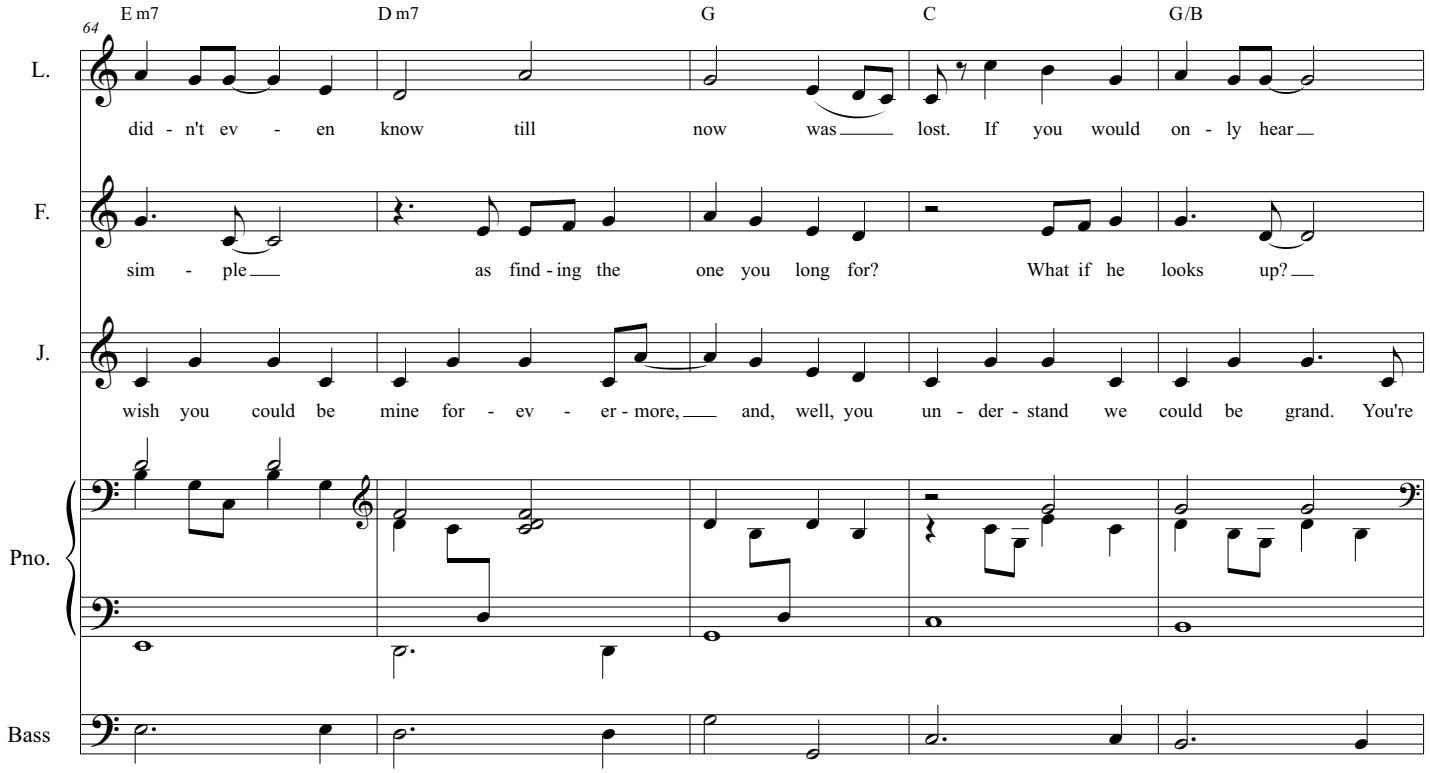
Music by
Ellen Wilber

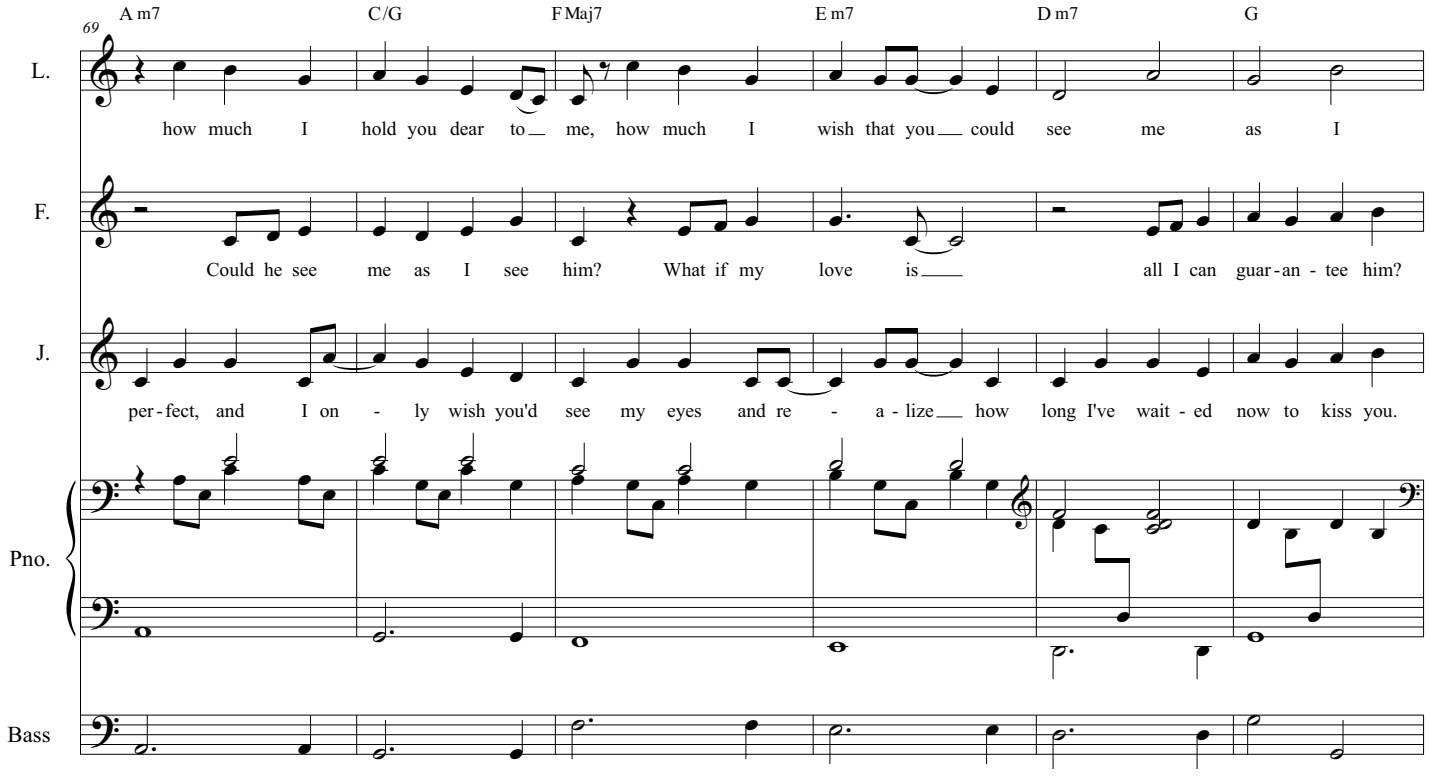


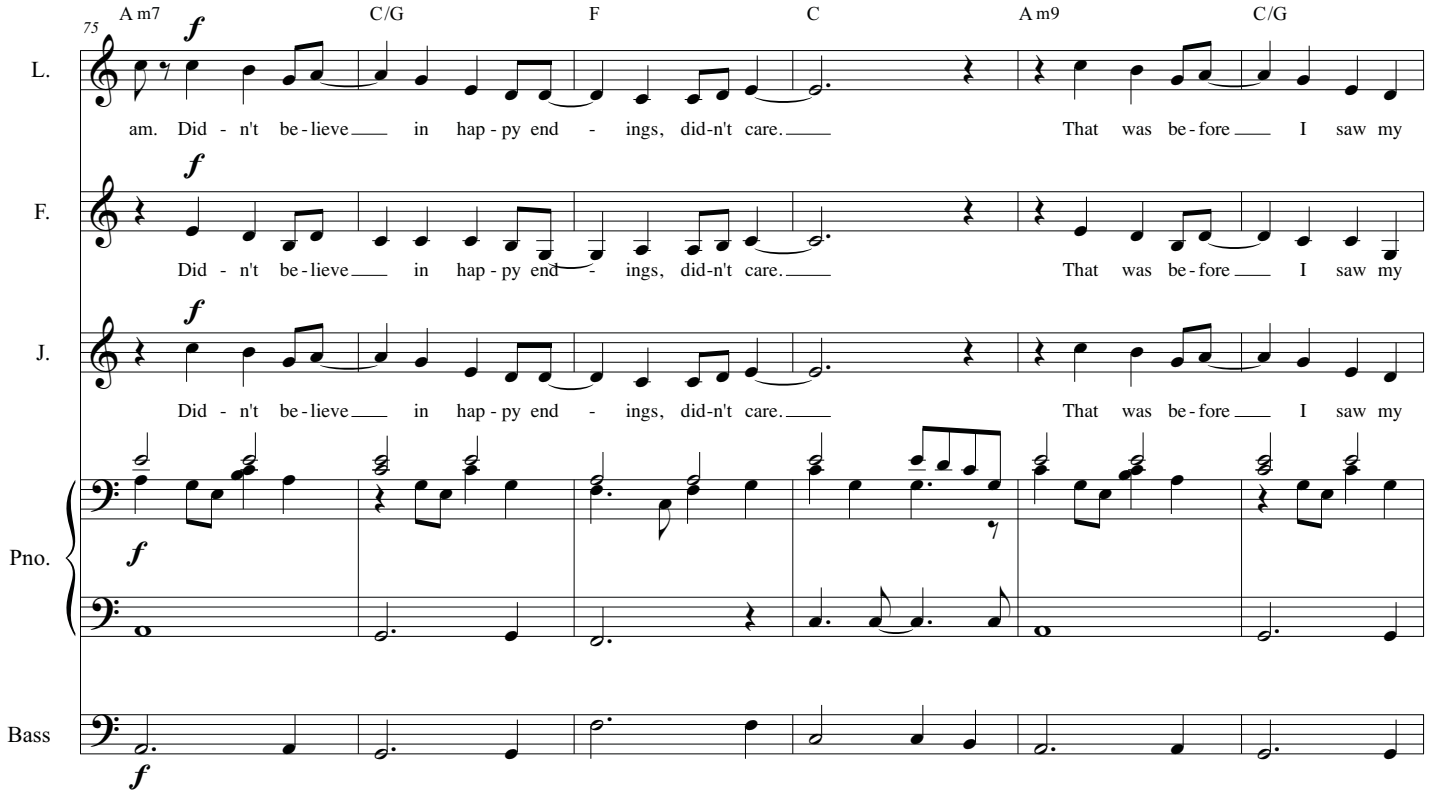

LUNA:
C
G/B
A m7
C/G
F
C/E
19
mp
Voc.
If I could speak my heart, I'd tell you that you're part of me, a piece I did - n't ev - en
Pno.
Bass
D
G
C
G/B
A m7
C/G
25
Voc.
know till now was lost. If you would on - ly hear how much I hold you dear to
Pno.
Bass
FMaj7
C/E
Dm
G
C
FELICITY:
G/B
31
mp
Voc.
me, how much I wish that you could see me as I am. What is this feel - ing?
Pno.
Bass


37
A m7
C/G
F Maj7
C/E
D m7
G sus
G
C
Voc.
Could I have been so wrong? Is it as sim - ple as find - ing the one you long for? What if he
Pno.
Bass
44
G/B
A m7
C/G
F Maj7
C/E
D m7
G
Voc.
looks up? Could he see me as I see him? What if my love is all I can guar-an - tee him?
Pno.
Bass
51
LUNA:
A m9
C/G
F
C
A m9
C/G
F
mf
L.
Did - n't be-lieve in hap-py end - ings, did-n't care. That was be-fore I saw my fu-ture stand-ing
FELICITY:
mf
F.
Did - n't be-lieve in hap-py end - ings, did-n't care. That was be-fore I saw my fu-ture stand-ing
JACK:
mf
J.
Did - n't be-lieve in hap-py end - ings, did-n't care. That was be-fore I saw my fu-ture stand-ing
Pno.
mf
Bass
mf


58
G
C
G/B
A m7
C/G
F Maj7
L.
there. If I could speak my heart, I'd tell you that you're part of me, a piece I
F.
there. What is this feel - ing? Could I have been so wrong? Is it as
J.
there. If I had a thous - and words, it would-n't be e-nough to tell you all the ways I
Pno.
Bass
mf


64
E m7
D m7
G
C
G/B
L.
did - n't ev - en know till now was lost. If you would on - ly hear
F.
sim - ple as find - ing the one you long for? What if he looks up?
J.
wish you could be mine for - ev - er - more, and, well, you un - der - stand we could be grand. You're
Pno.
Bass


69
A m7
C/G
F Maj7
E m7
D m7
G
L.
how much I hold you dear to me, how much I wish that you could see me as I
F.
Could he see me as I see him? What if my love is all I can guar-an-tee him?
J.
per-fect, and I on-ly wish you'd see my eyes and re-a-lize how long I've wait-ed now to kiss you.
Pno.
Bass


75
A m7
C/G
F
C
A m9
C/G
f
L.
am. Did-n't be-lieve in hap-py end-ings, did-n't care. That was be-fore I saw my
F.
Did-n't be-lieve in hap-py end-ings, did-n't care. That was be-fore I saw my
J.
Did-n't be-lieve in hap-py end-ings, did-n't care. That was be-fore I saw my
Pno.
Bass

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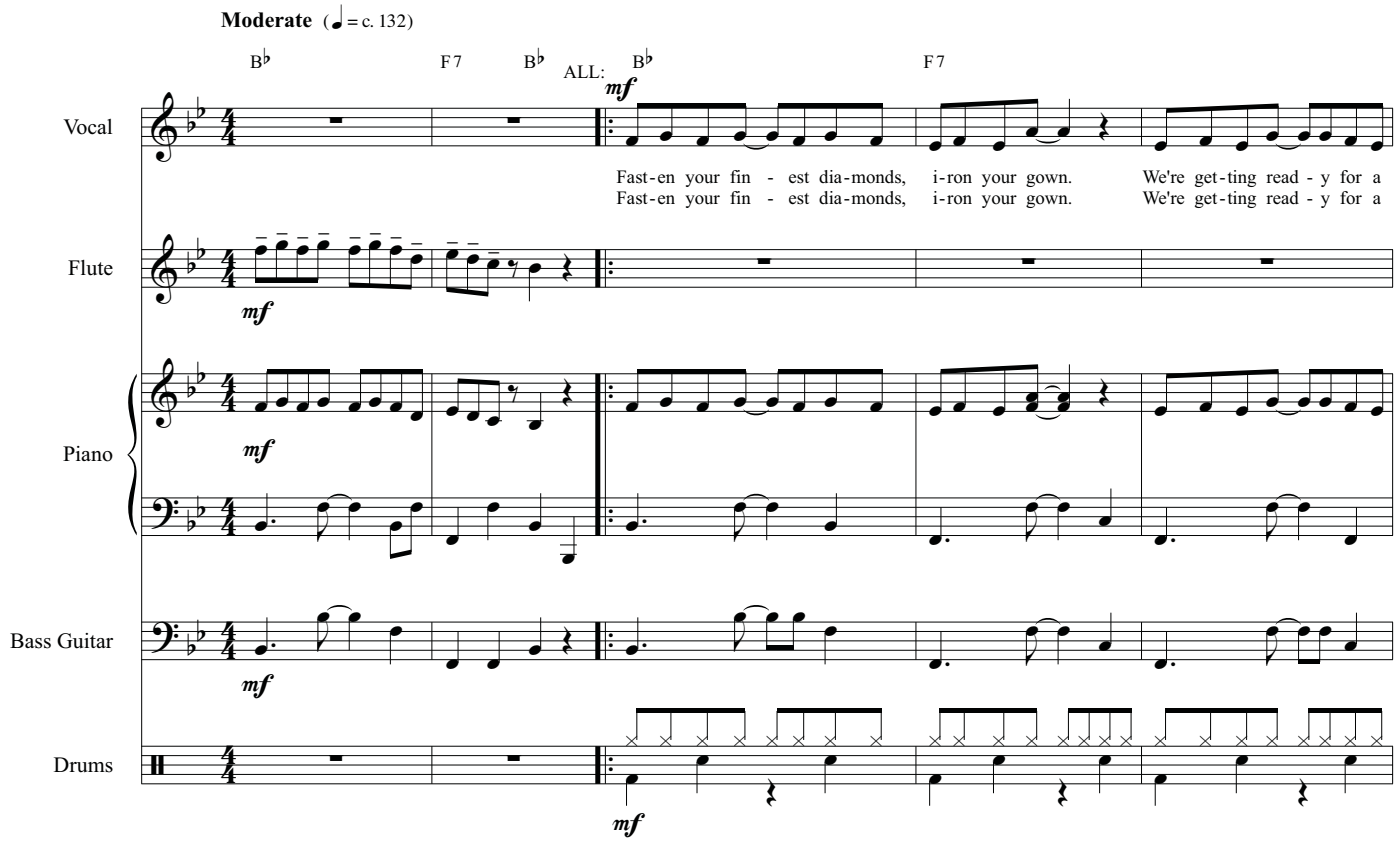
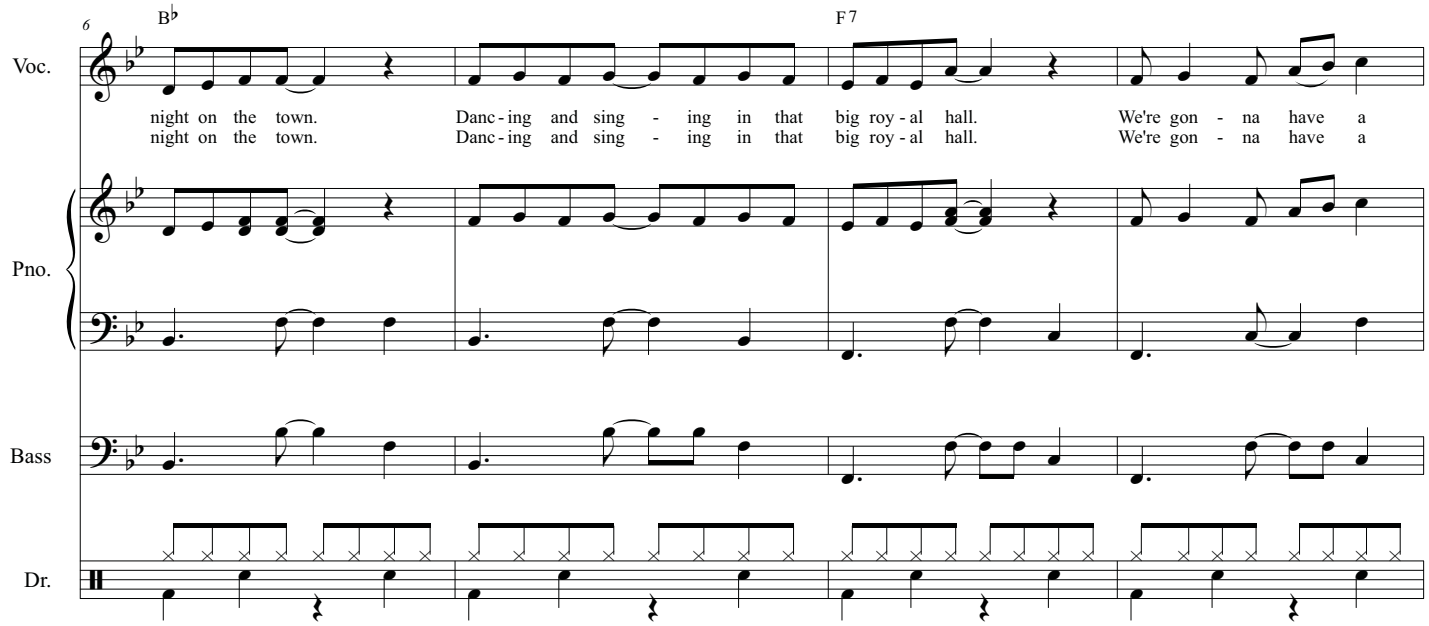
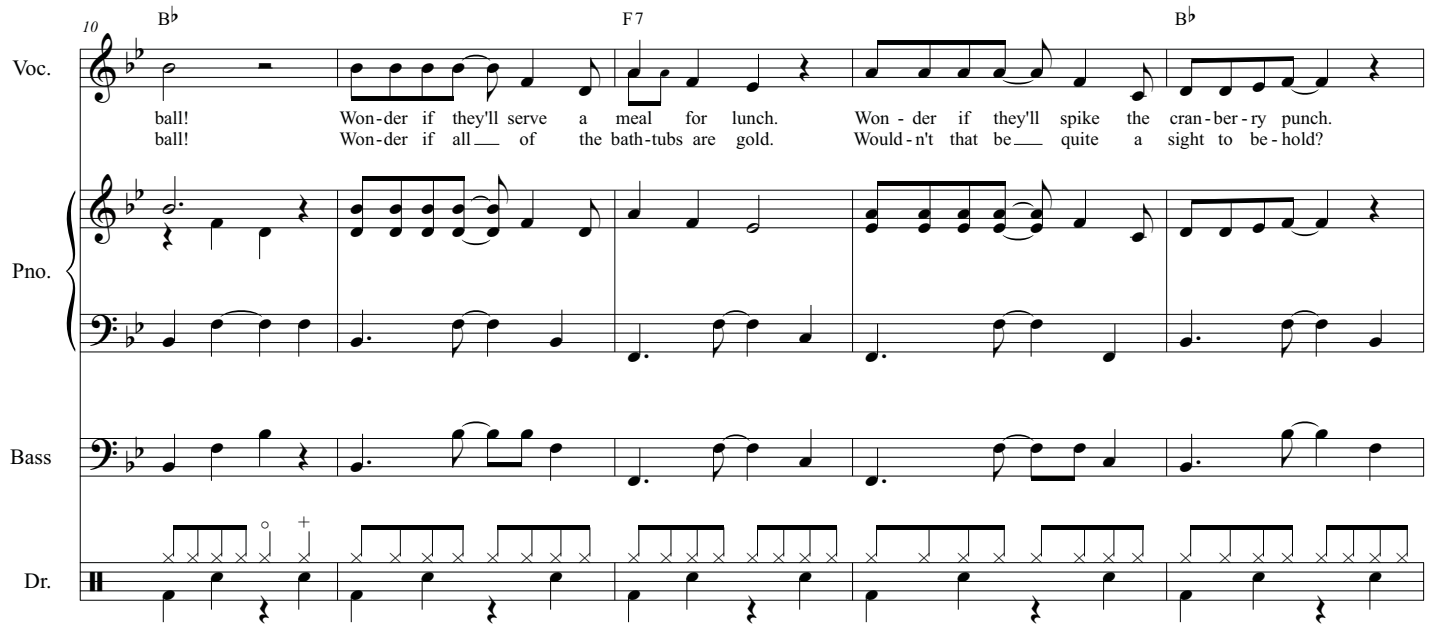
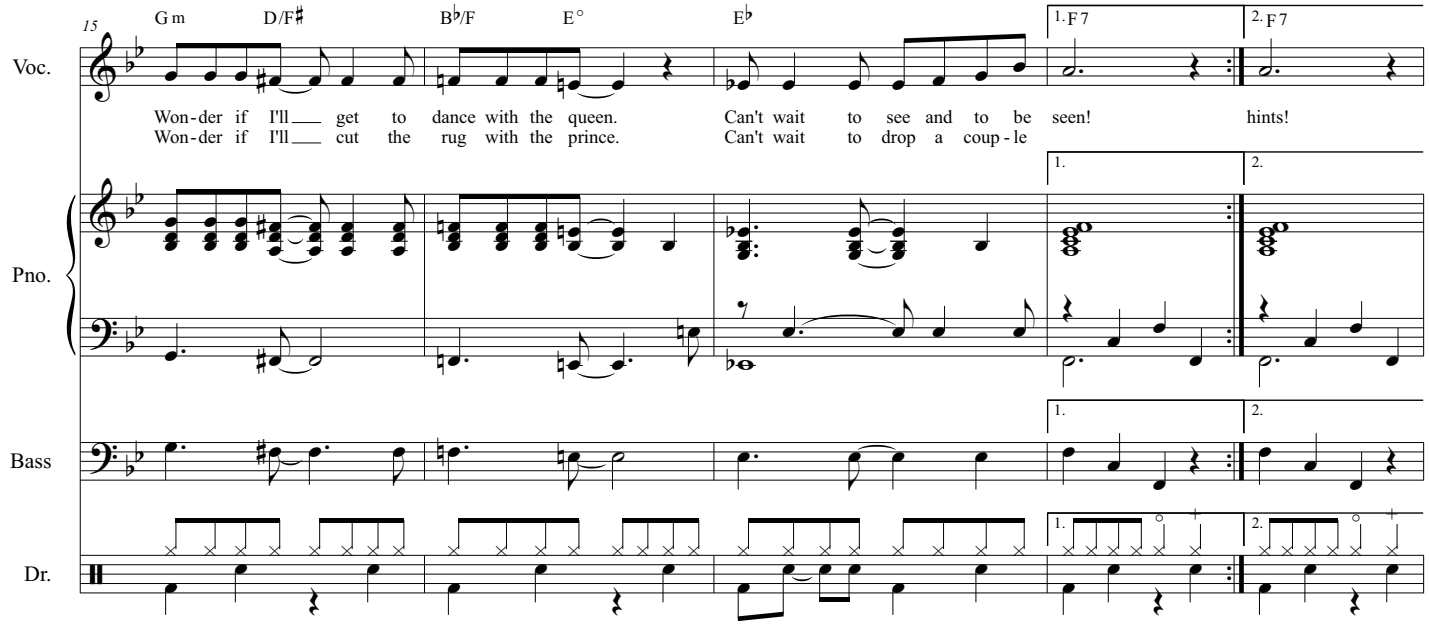
Royal Ball

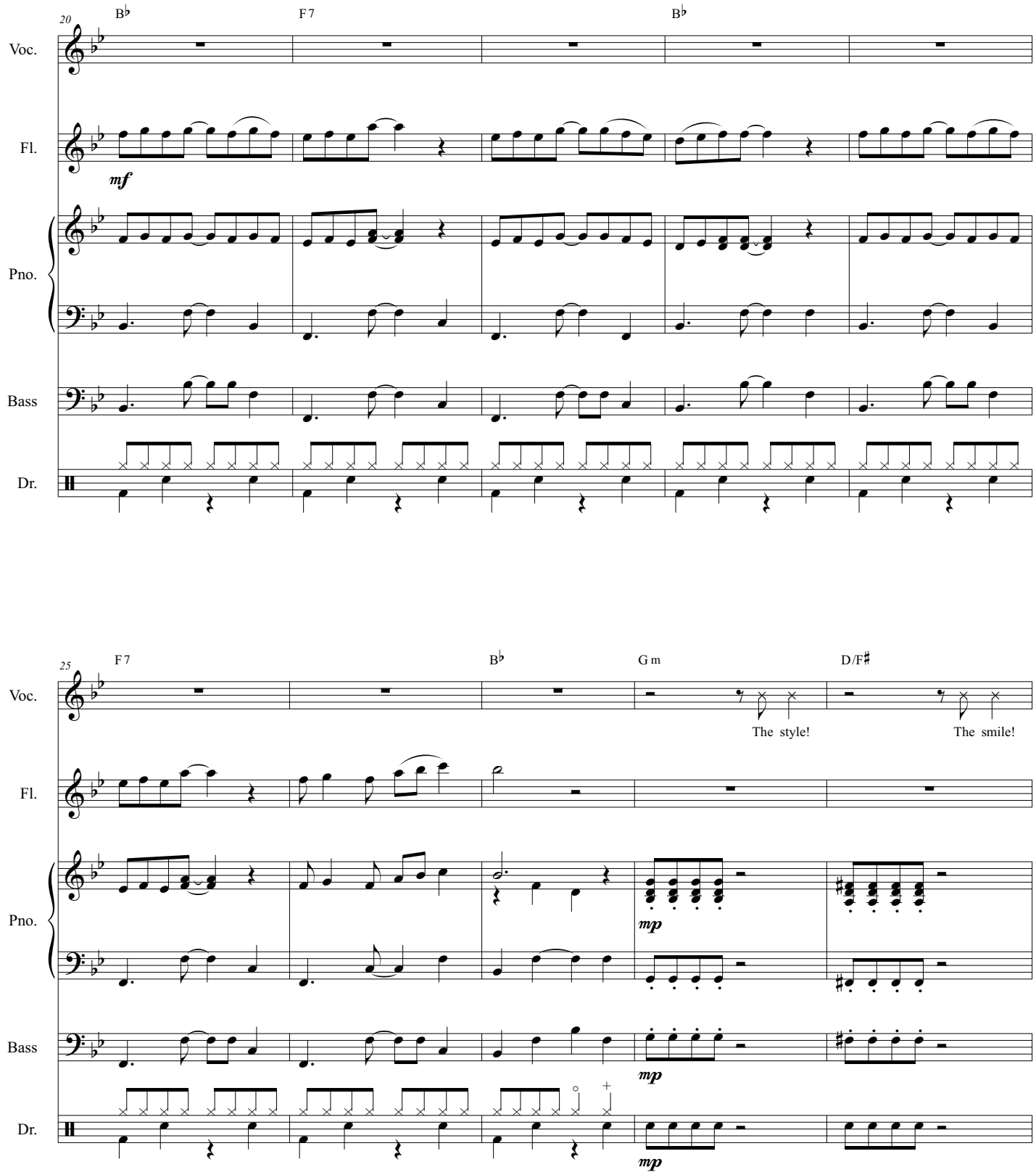
Music by
Ellen Wilber

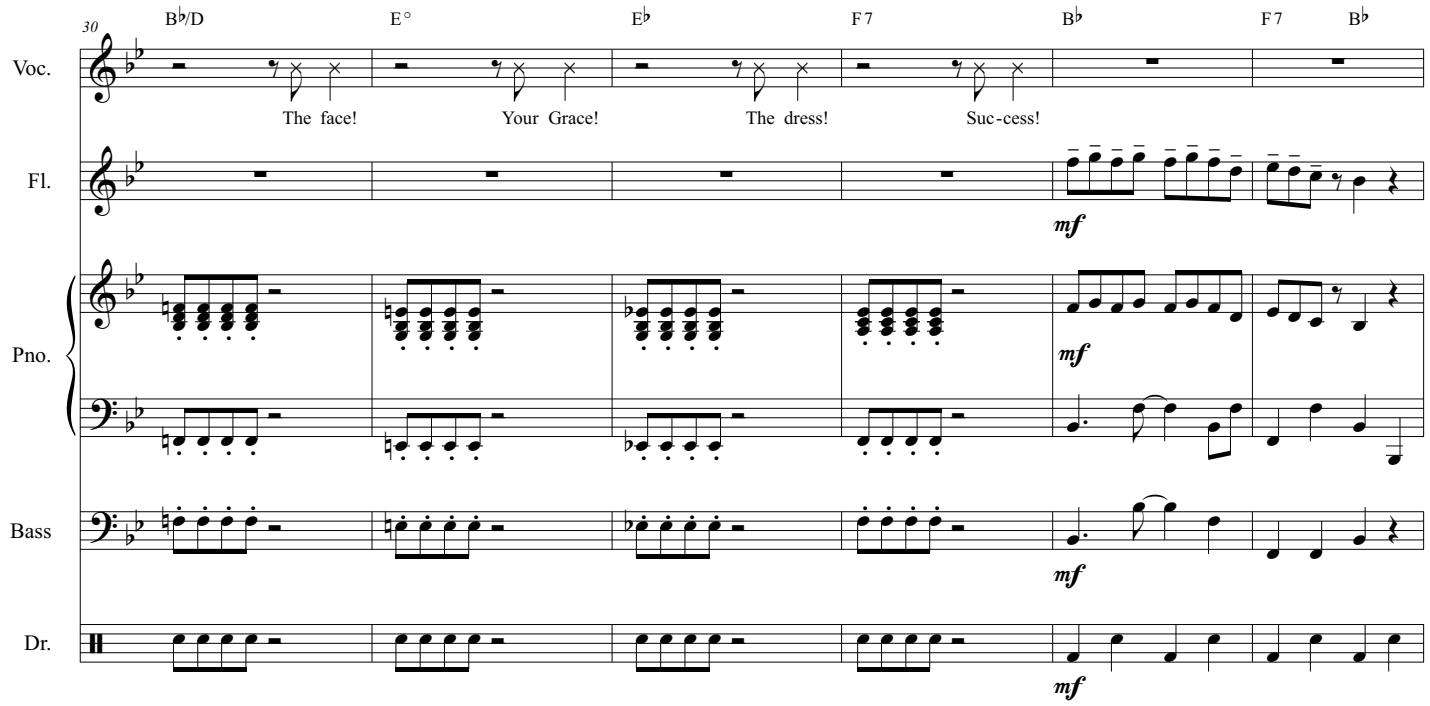


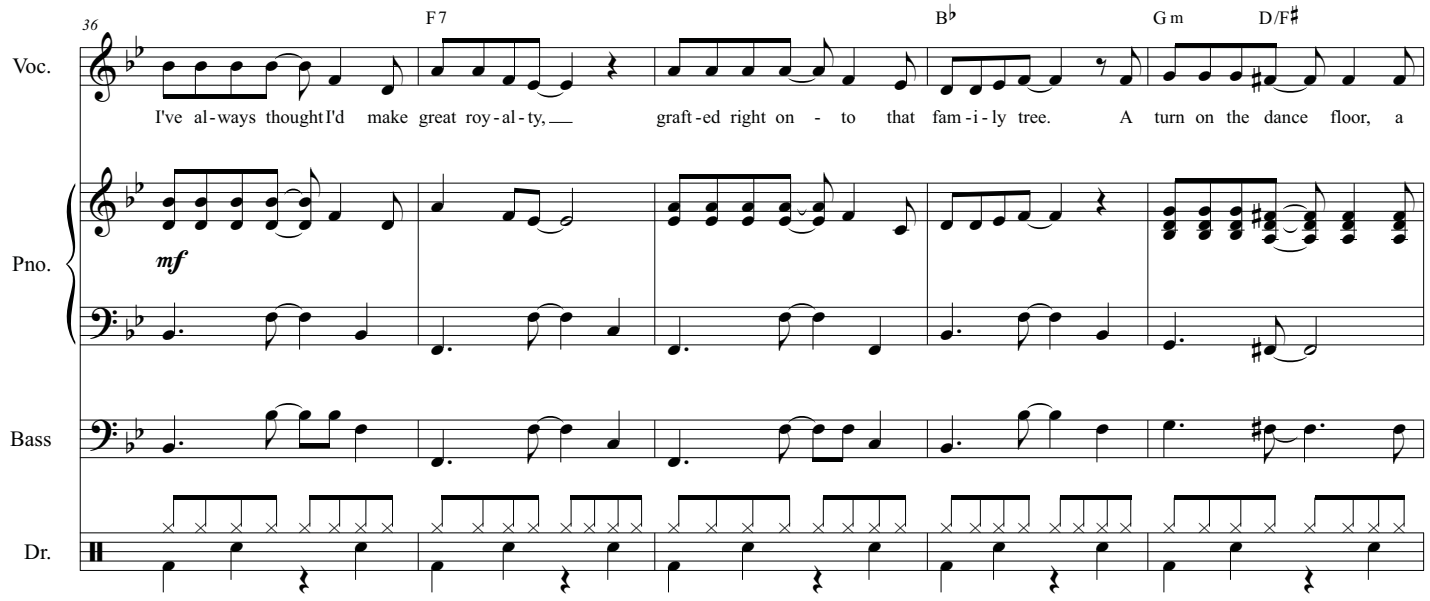



10
B♭
F 7
B♭
Voc.
ball!
ball!
Won-der if they'll serve a meal for lunch.
Won-der if all___ of the bath-tubs are gold.
Won - der if they'll spike the cran-ber-ry punch.
Would-n't that be___ quite a sight to be-hold?
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


15
G m
D/F♯
B♭/F
E°
E♭
1. F 7
2. F 7
Voc.
Won-der if I'll___ get to dance with the queen.
Won-der if I'll___ cut the rug with the prince.
Can't wait to see and to be seen!
Can't wait to drop a coup-le
hints!
1.
2.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


20
B♭
F 7
B♭
Voc.
Fl.
mf
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
25
F 7
B♭
G m
D/F♯
The style!
The smile!
Voc.
Fl.
mp
Pno.
Bass
mp
Dr.
mp


30
B♭/D
E°
E♭
F 7
B♭
F 7
B♭
Voc.
The face!
Your Grace!
The dress!
Suc-cess!
Fl.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
mf


36
F 7
B♭
G m
D/F♯
Voc.
I've al-ways thought I'd make great roy-al-ty,
graft-ed right on - to that fam-i-ly tree.
A turn on the dance floor, a
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
mf

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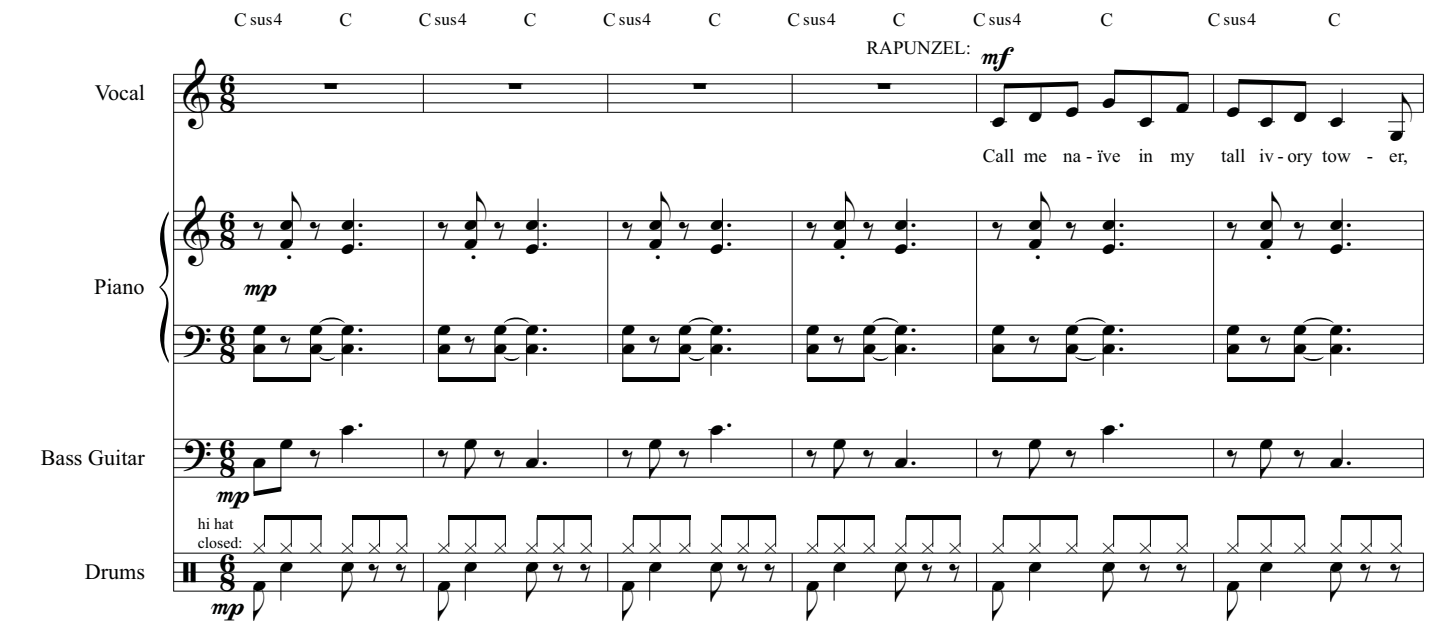
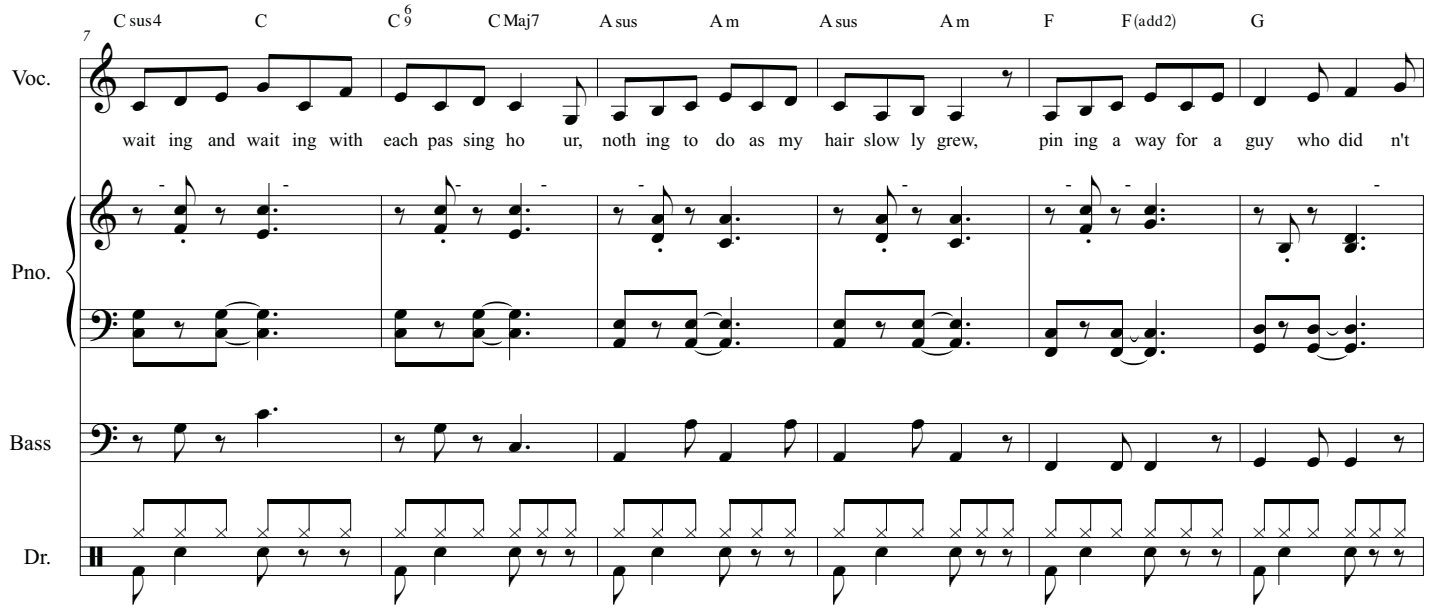
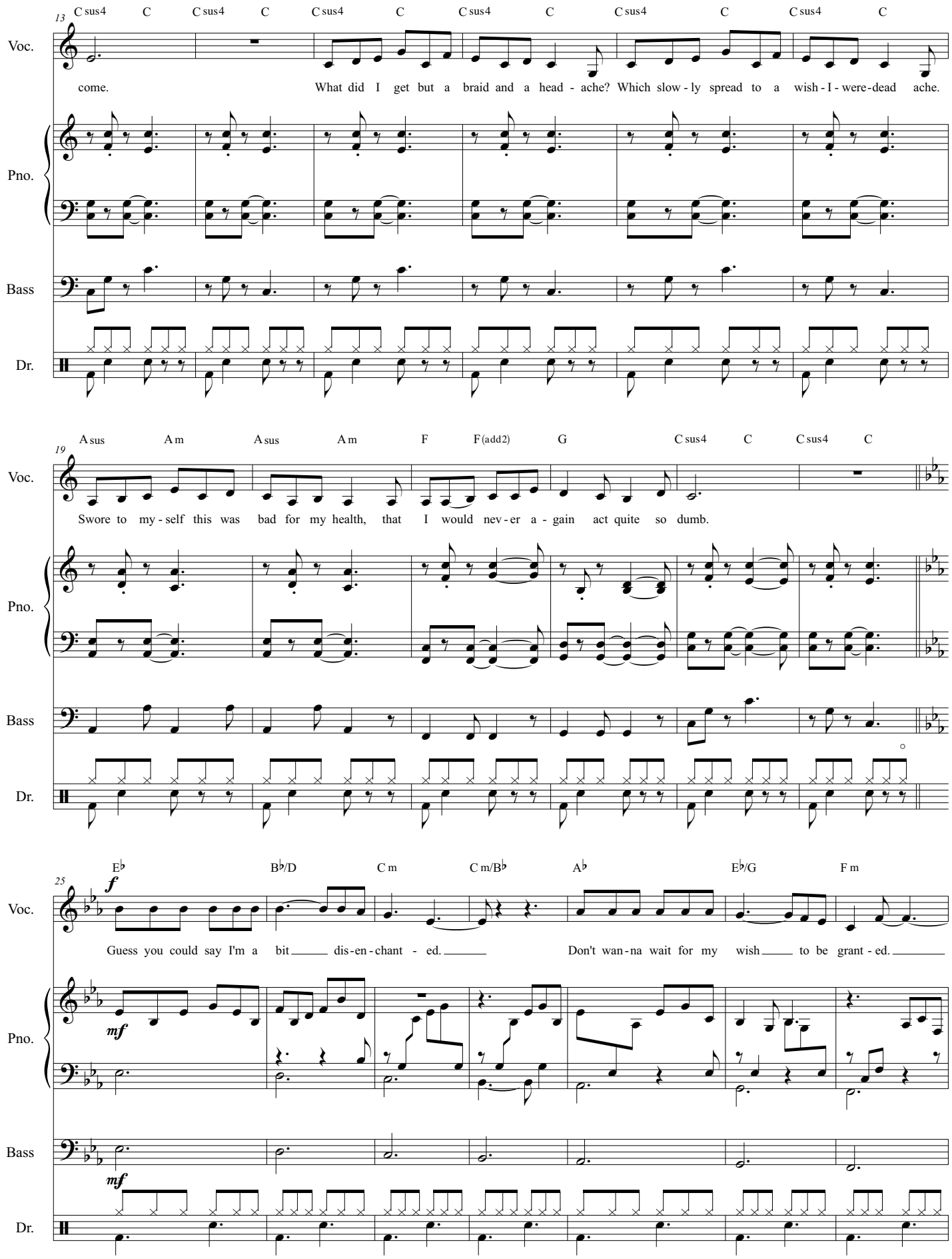
Disenchanted

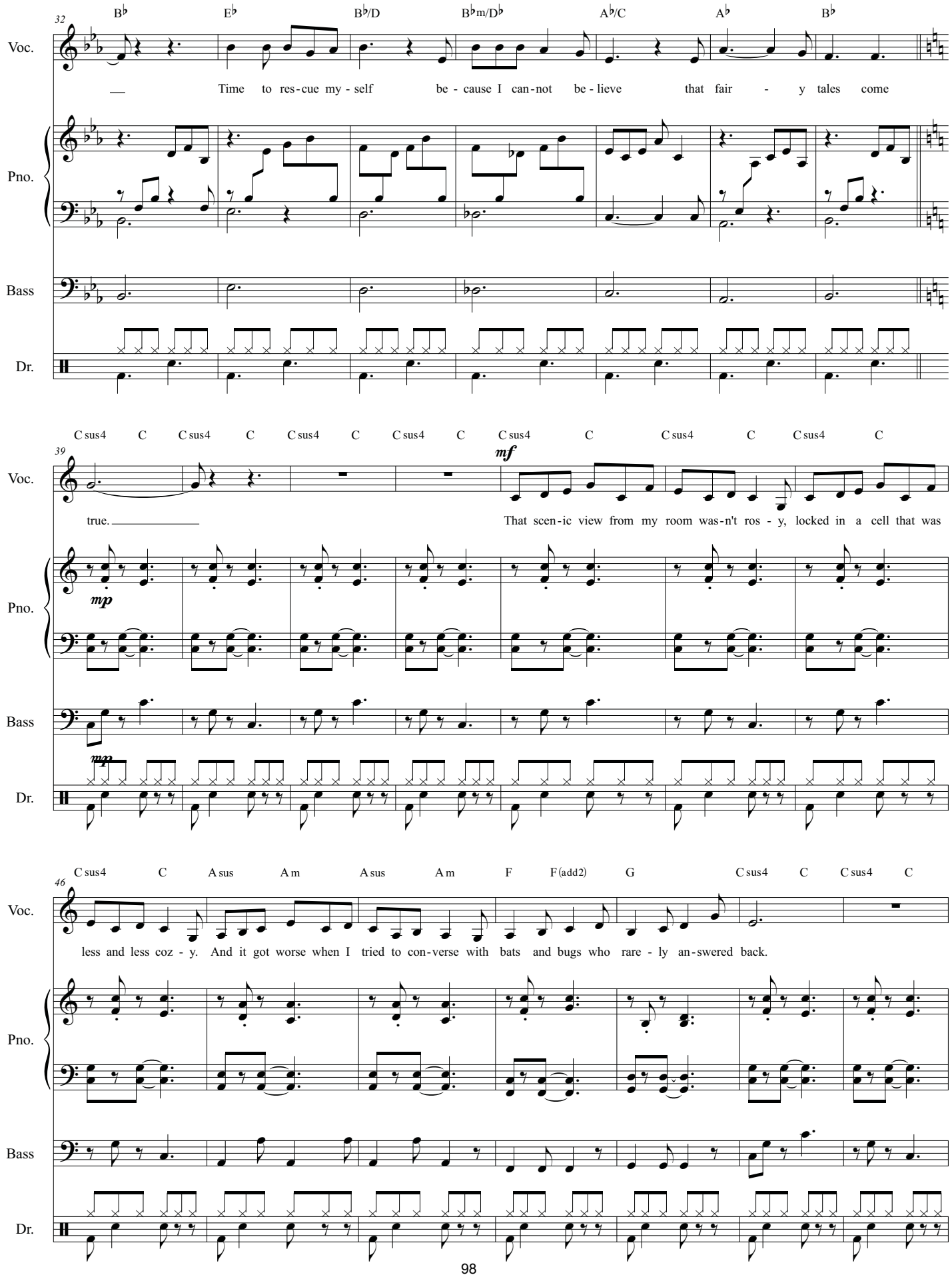
Music by
Ellen Wilber

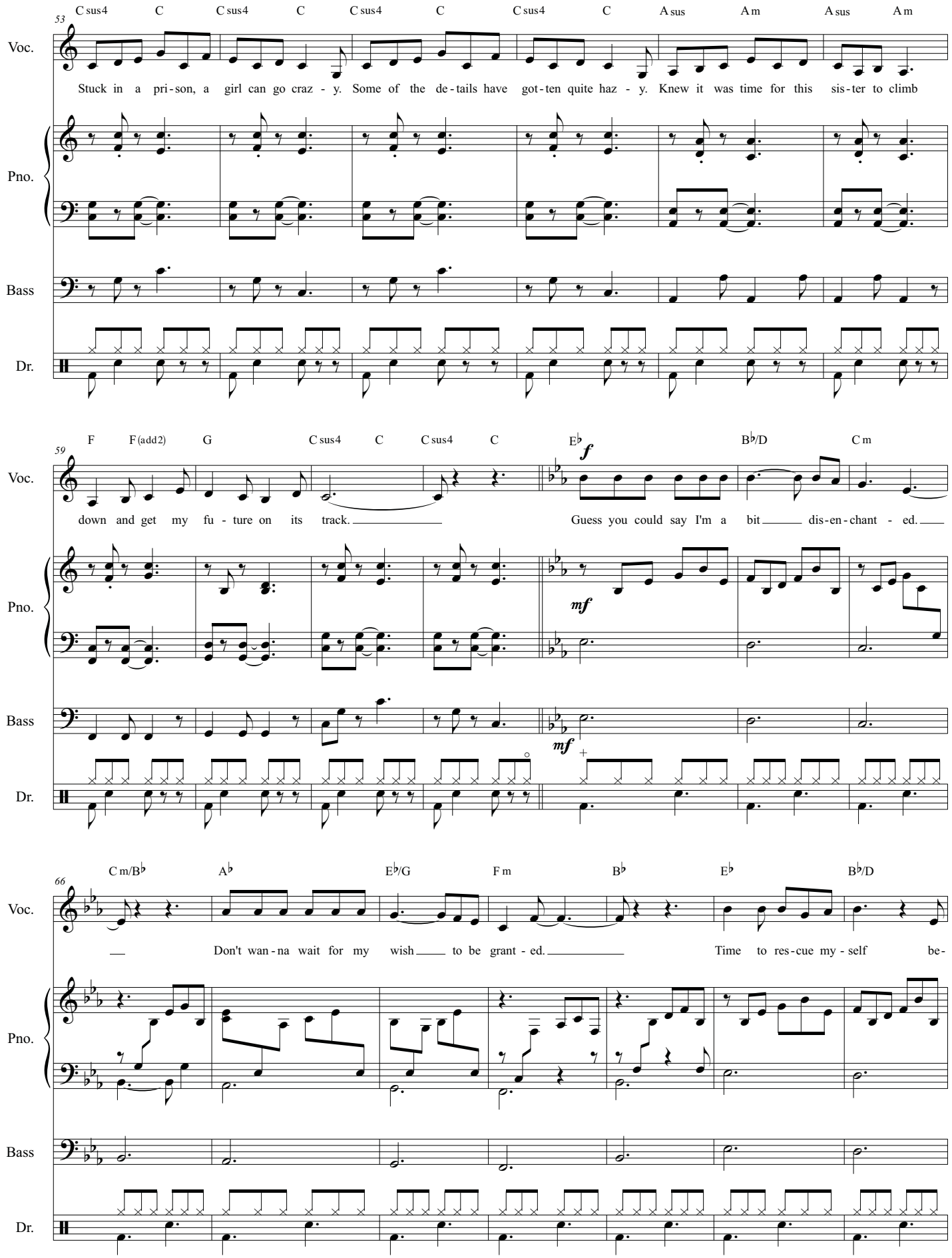


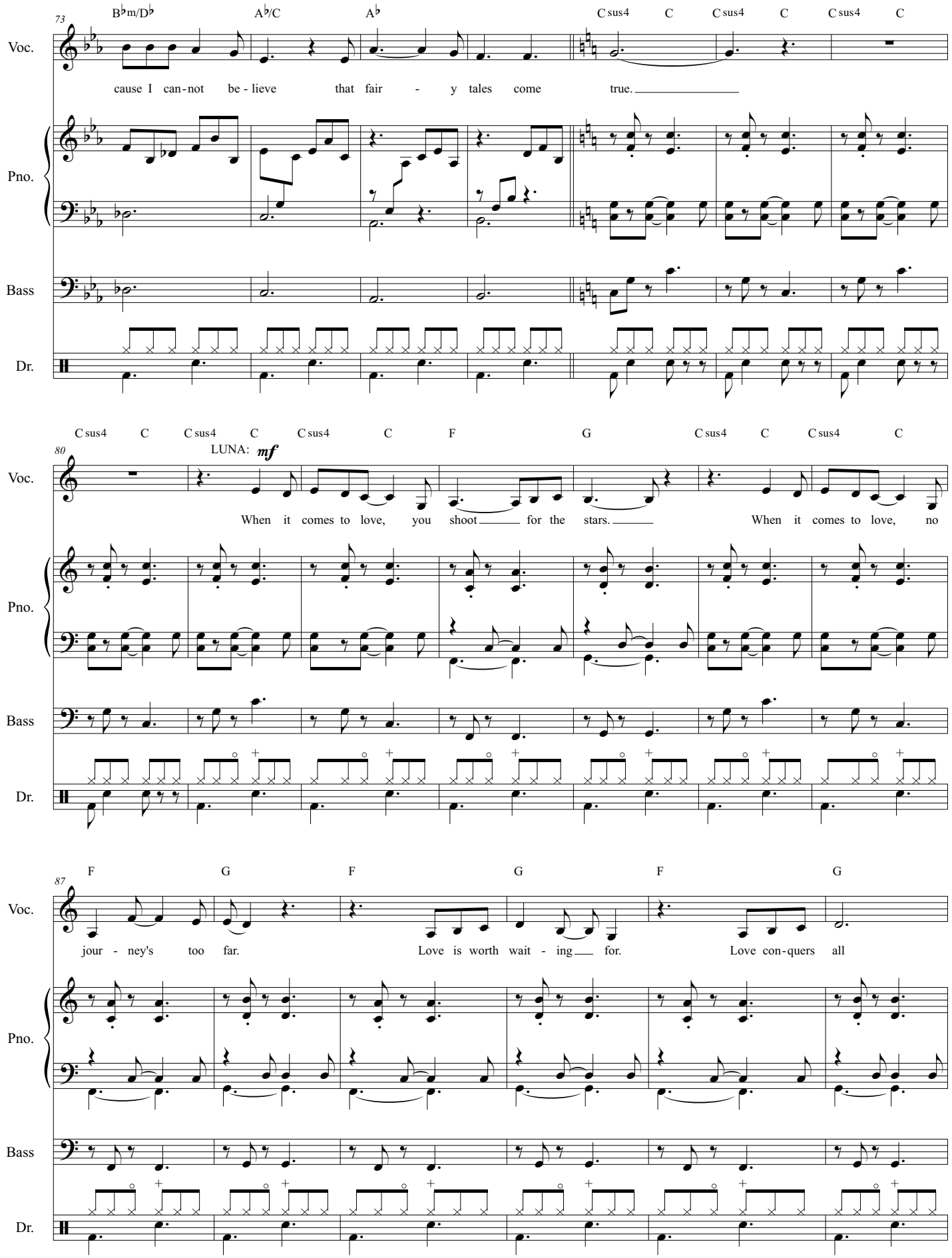


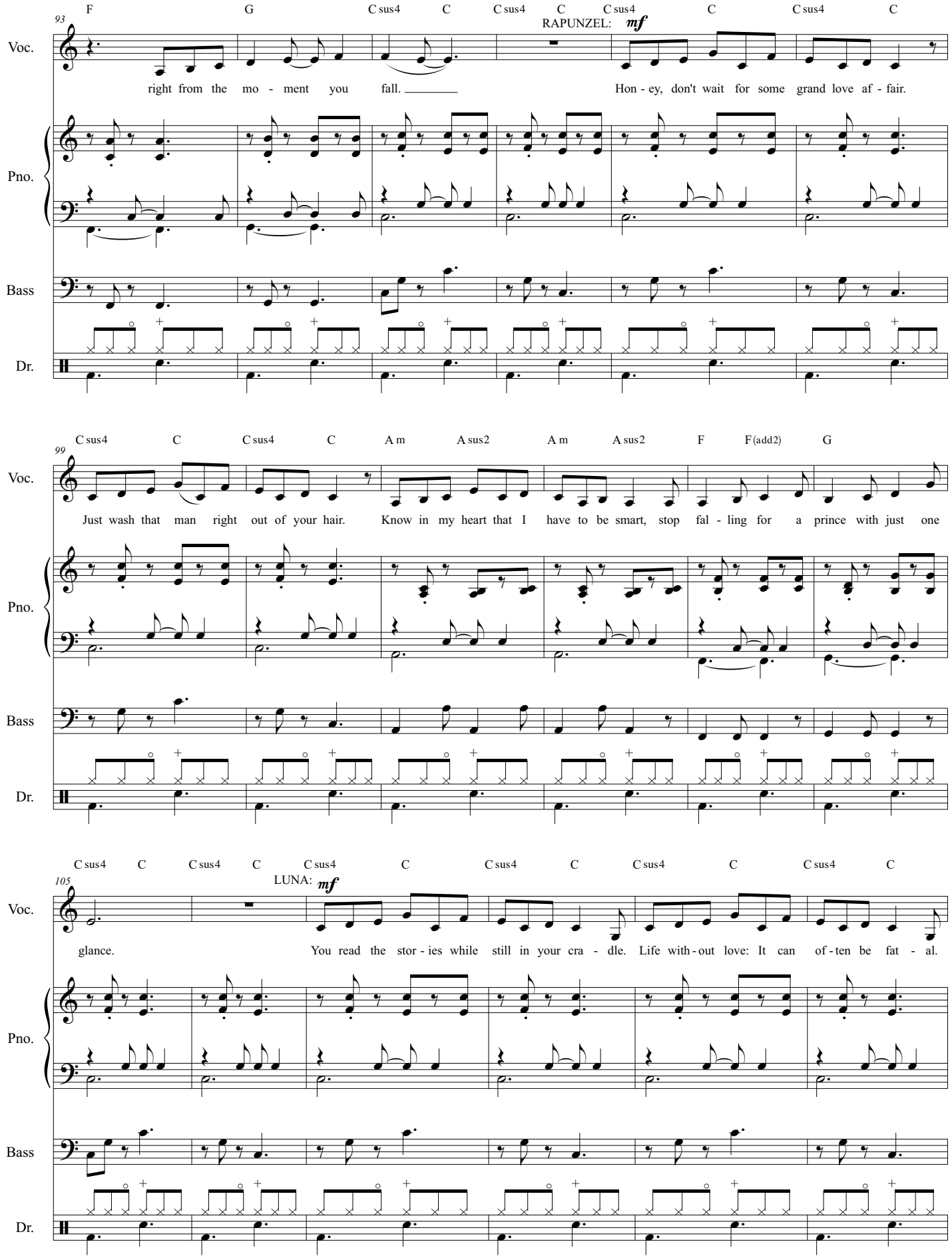
Disenchanted

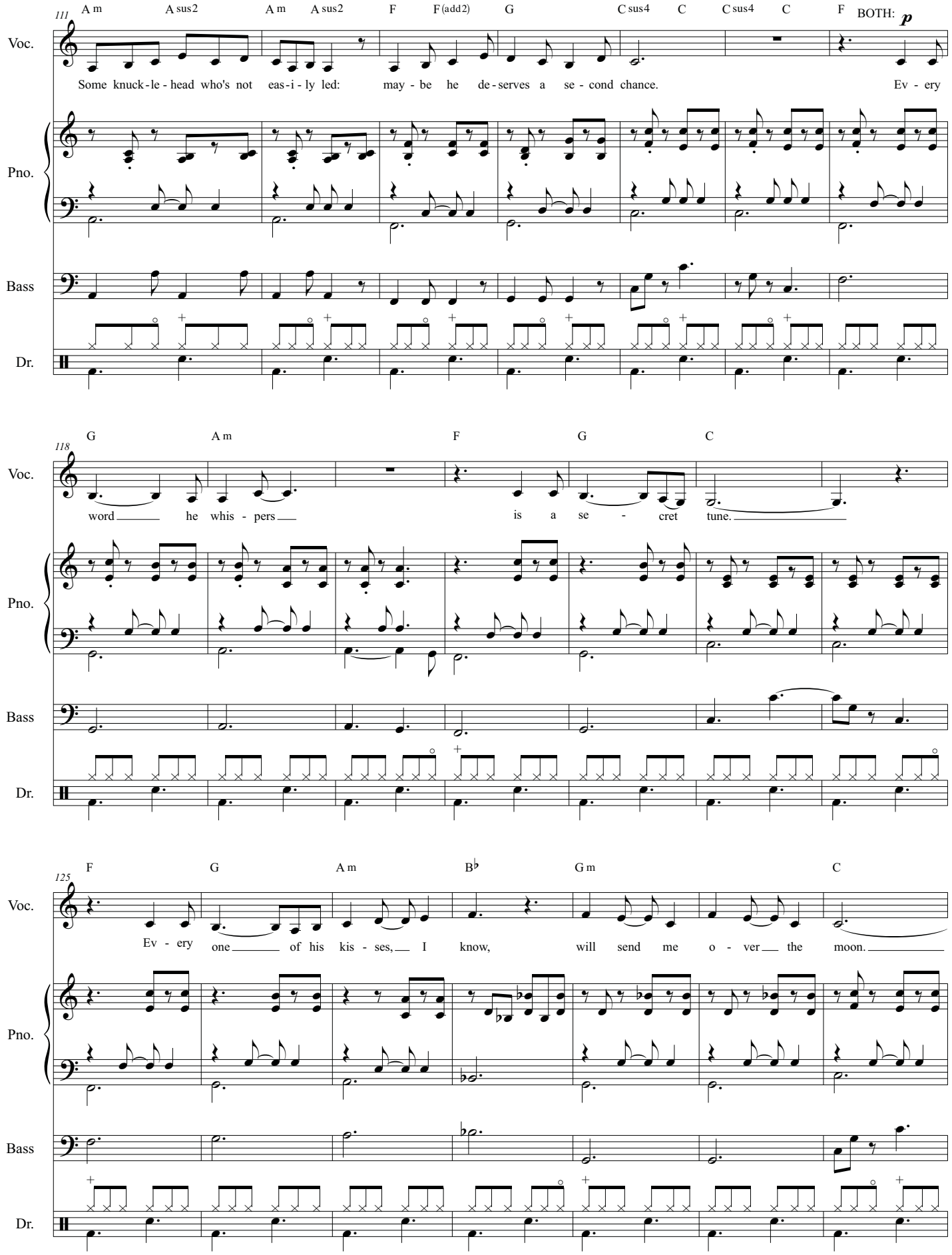



32
B♭ E♭ B♭/D B♭m/D♭ A♭/C A♭ B♭
Voc.
Time to res-cue my-self be-cause I can-not be-lieve that fair-y tales come
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C
39
mf
Voc.
true.
That scen-ic view from my room was-n't ros-y, locked in a cell that was
Pno.
mp
Bass
mp
Dr.
C sus4 C A sus A m A sus A m F F(add2) G C sus4 C C sus4 C
46
Voc.
less and less coz-y. And it got worse when I tried to con-verse with bats and bugs who rare-ly an-swered back.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


53
C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C A sus A m A sus A m
Voc.
Stuck in a pri-son, a girl can go craz - y. Some of the de-tails have got-ten quite haz - y. Knew it was time for this sis-ter to climb
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
59
F F (add2) G C sus4 C C sus4 C E♭ B♭/D C m
f
down and get my fu - ture on its track. Guess you could say I'm a bit dis-en-chant - ed.
mf
mf
66
C m/B♭ A♭ E♭/G F m B♭ E♭ B♭/D
Don't wan-na wait for my wish to be grant - ed. Time to res-cue my - self be-


73
B♭m/D♭
A♭/C
A♭
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
Voc.
cause I can-not be-lieve that fair - y tales come true.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
F
G
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
80
LUNA: mf
Voc.
When it comes to love, you shoot for the stars. When it comes to love, no
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
F
G
F
G
F
G
87
Voc.
jour - ney's too far. Love is worth wait - ing for. Love con-quers all
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


93
F G C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C
RAPUNZEL: mf
Voc.
right from the mo - ment you fall.
Hon - ey, don't wait for some grand love af - fair.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
99
C sus4 C C sus4 C A m A sus2 A m A sus2 F F (add2) G
Voc.
Just wash that man right out of your hair.
Know in my heart that I have to be smart, stop fal - ling for a prince with just one
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
105
C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C C sus4 C
LUNA: mf
Voc.
glance.
You read the stor - ies while still in your cra - dle. Life with - out love: It can of - ten be fat - al.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


111
A m
A sus2
A m
A sus2
F
F (add2)
G
C sus4
C
C sus4
C
F
BOTH:
p
Voc.
Some knuck - le - head who's not eas - i - ly led: may - be he de - serves a se - cond chance. Ev - ery
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
118
G
A m
F
G
C
Voc.
word he whis - pers is a se - cret tune.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
125
F
G
A m
B♭
G m
C
Voc.
Ev - ery one of his kis - ses, I know, will send me o - ver the moon.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

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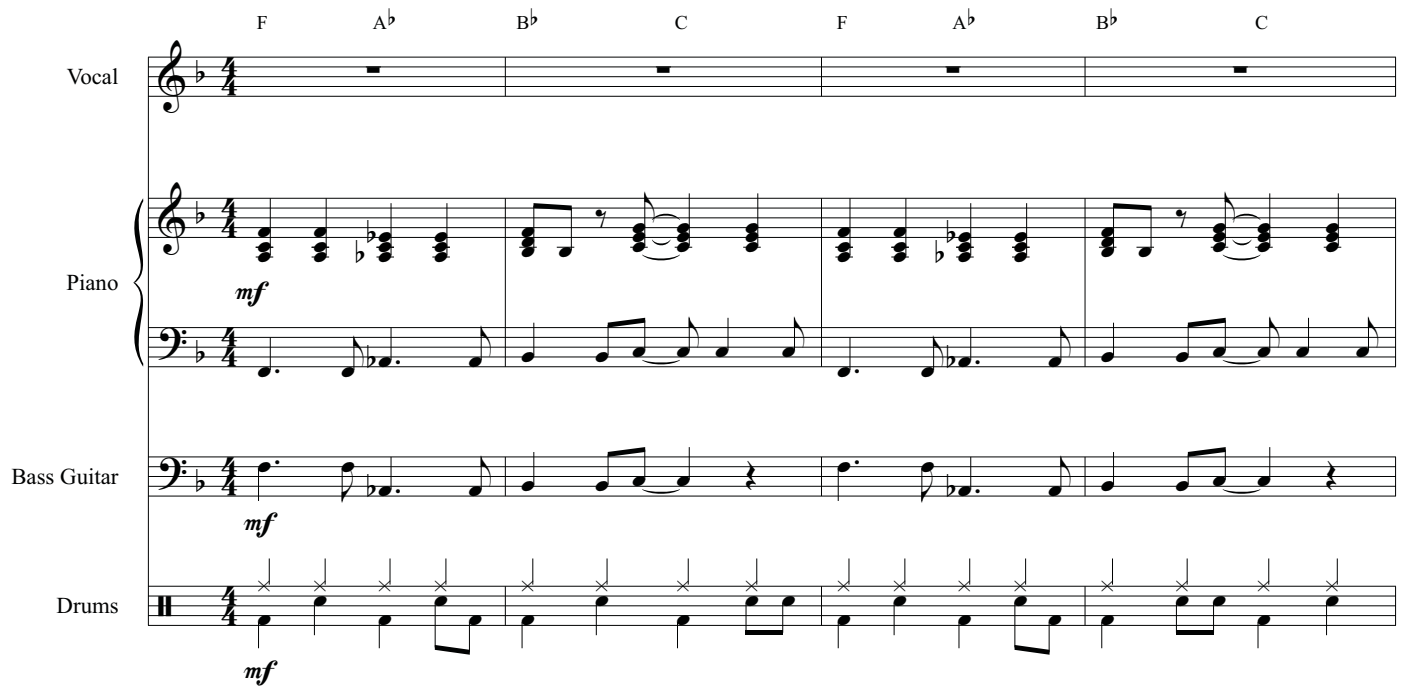
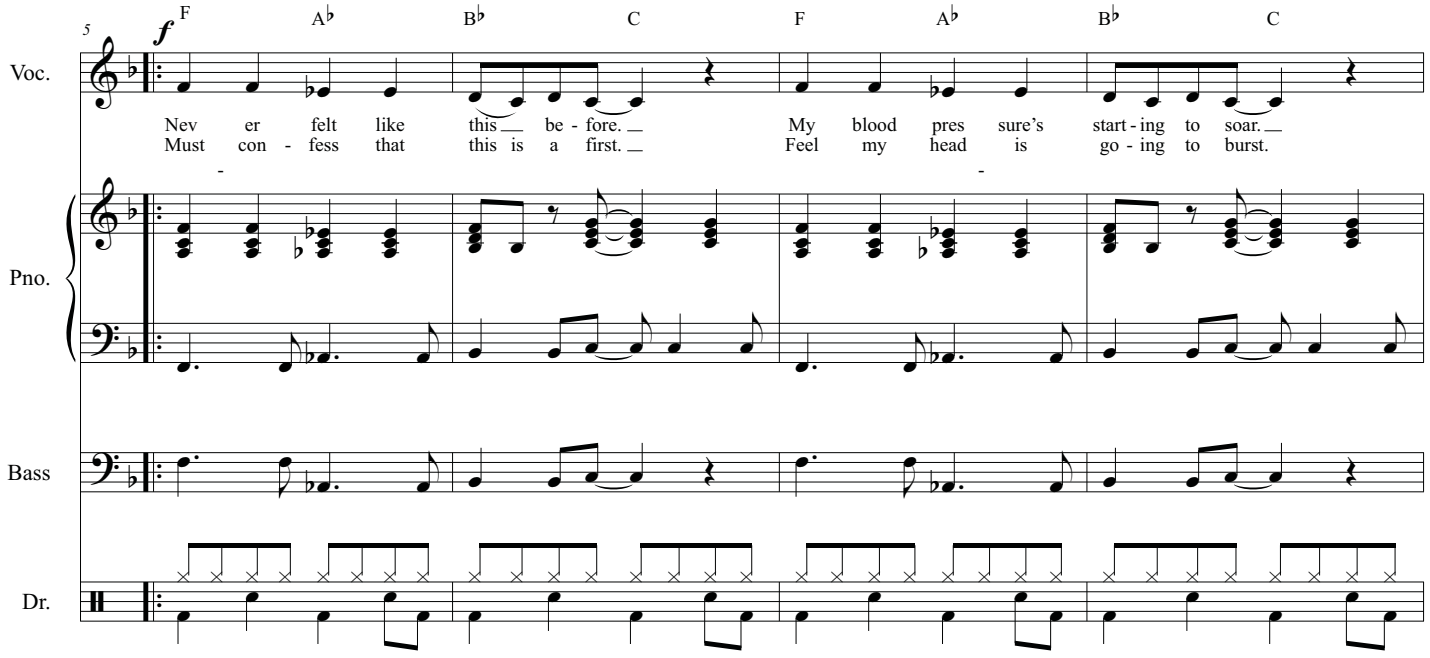
Driving Me Crazy

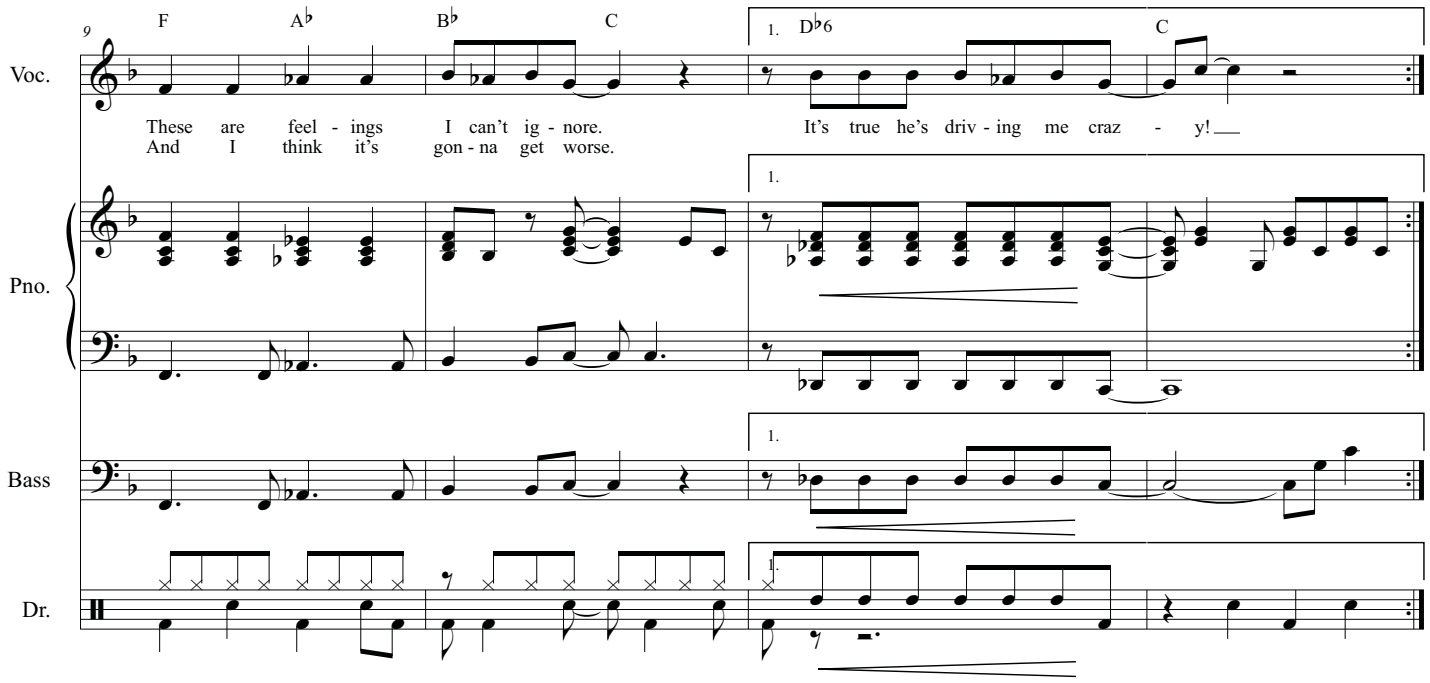
Music by
Ellen Wilber

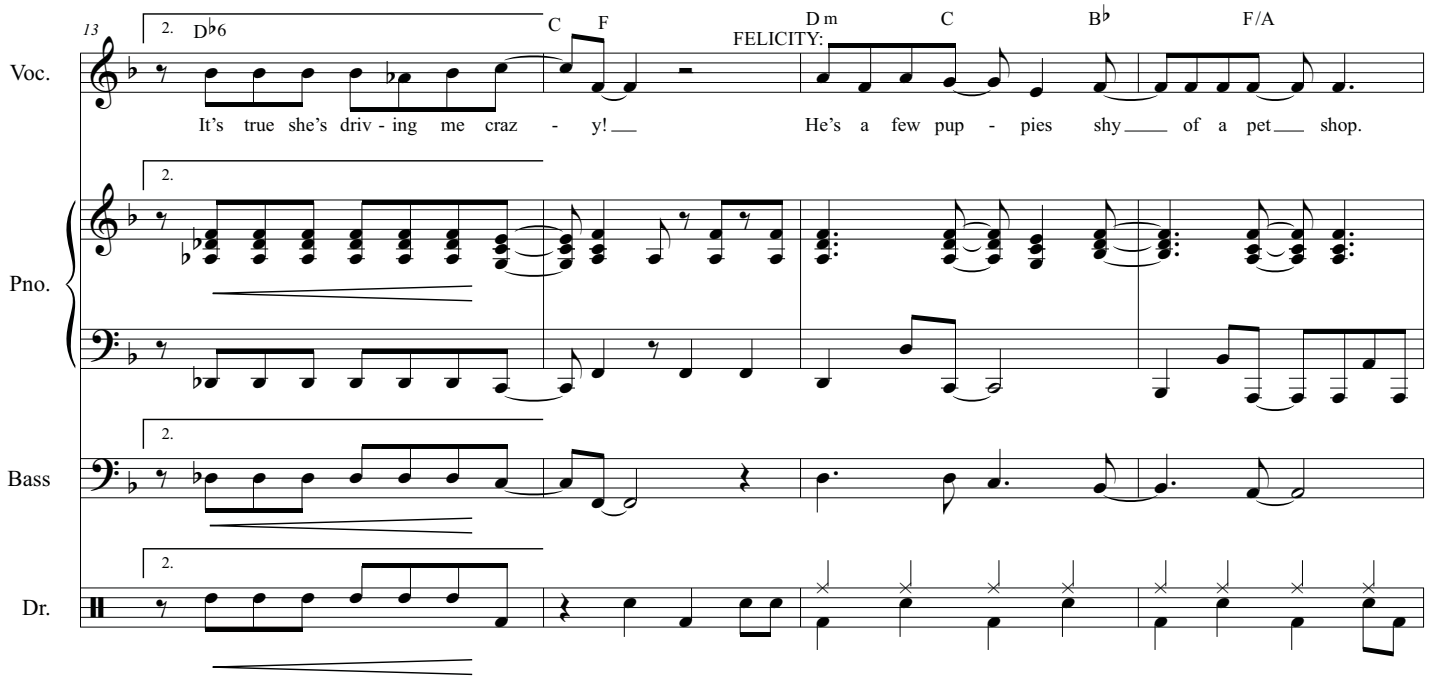
Driving (♩ = c. 120)

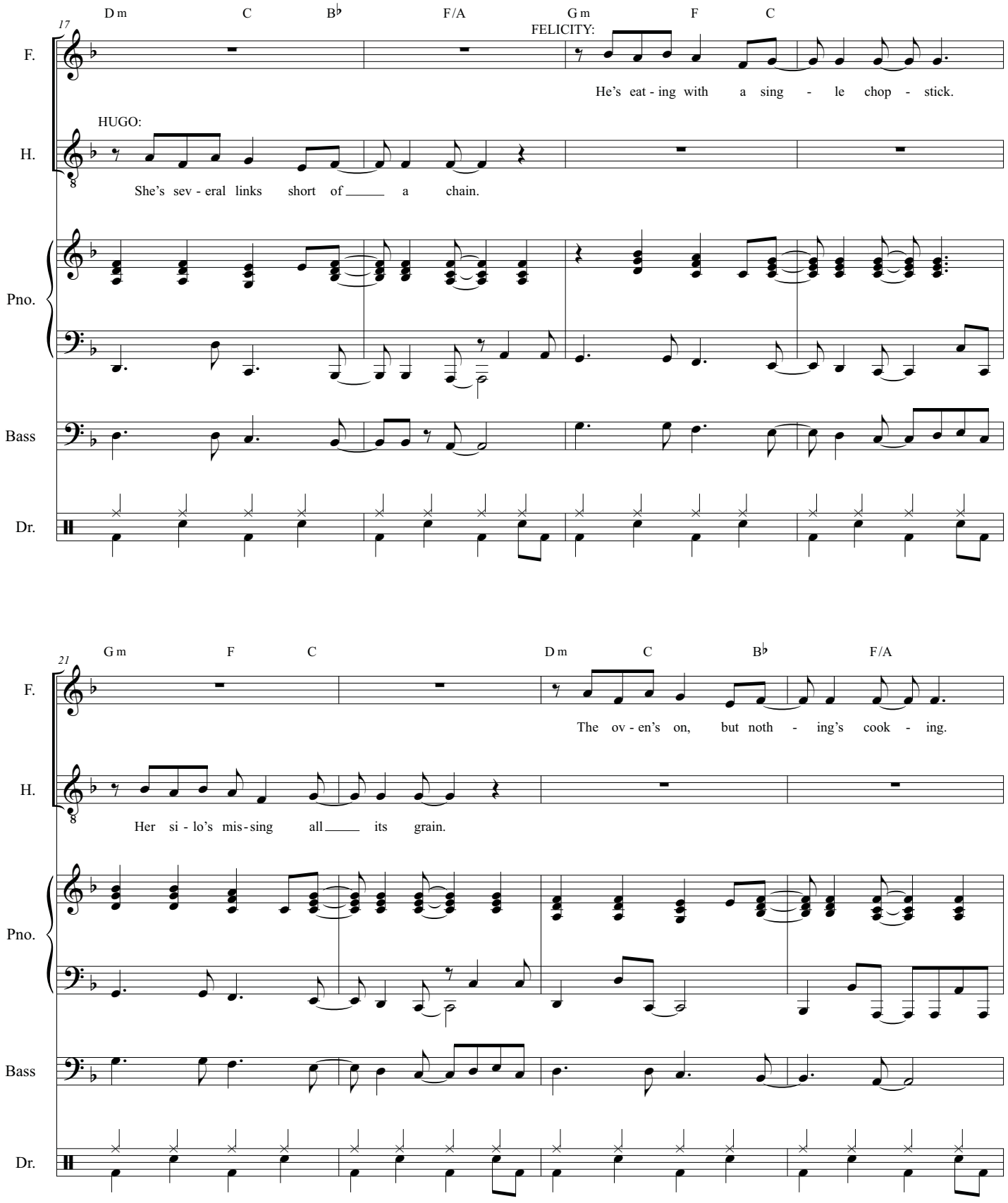


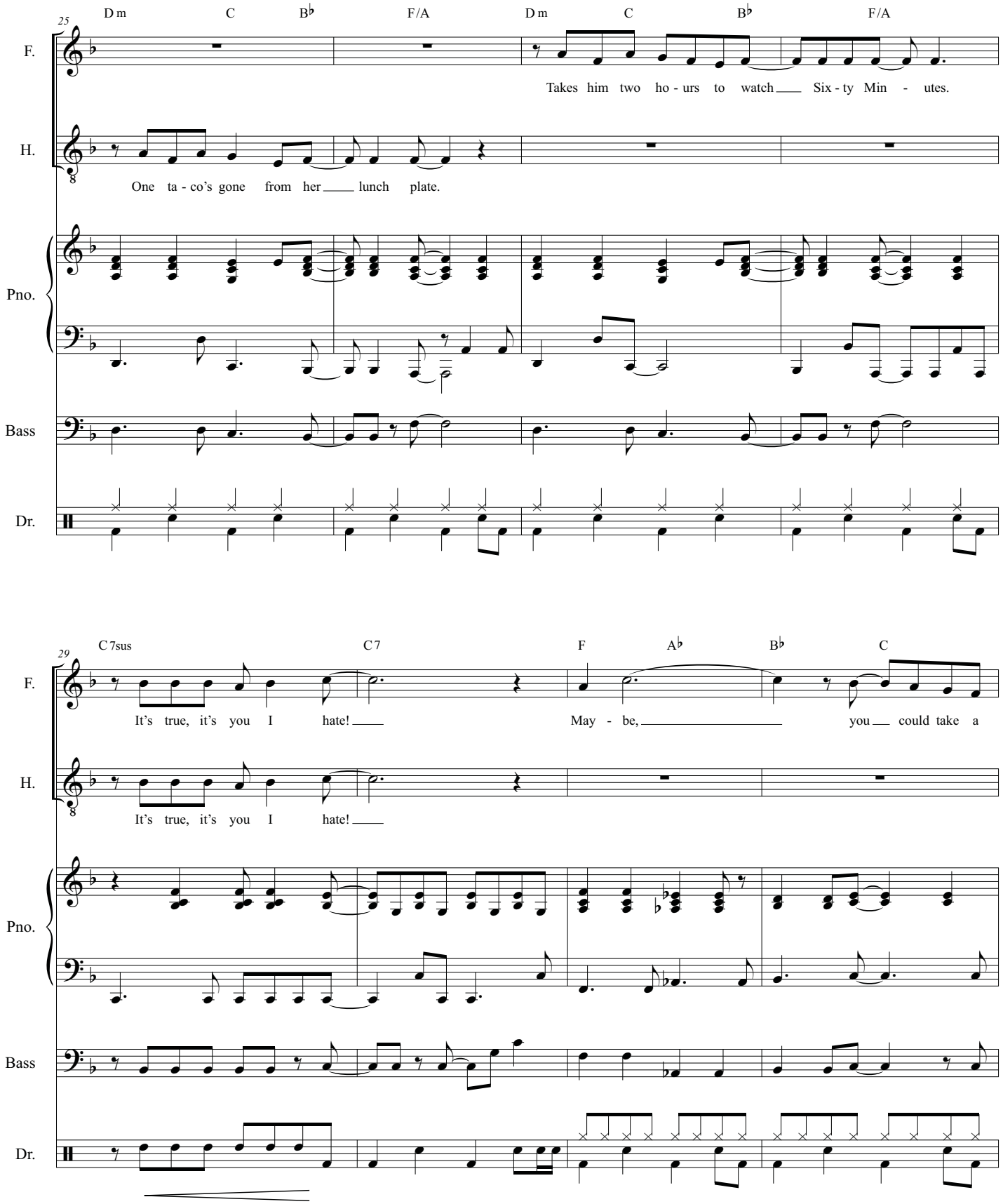
FELICITY (1st v.):
HUGO (2nd v.):

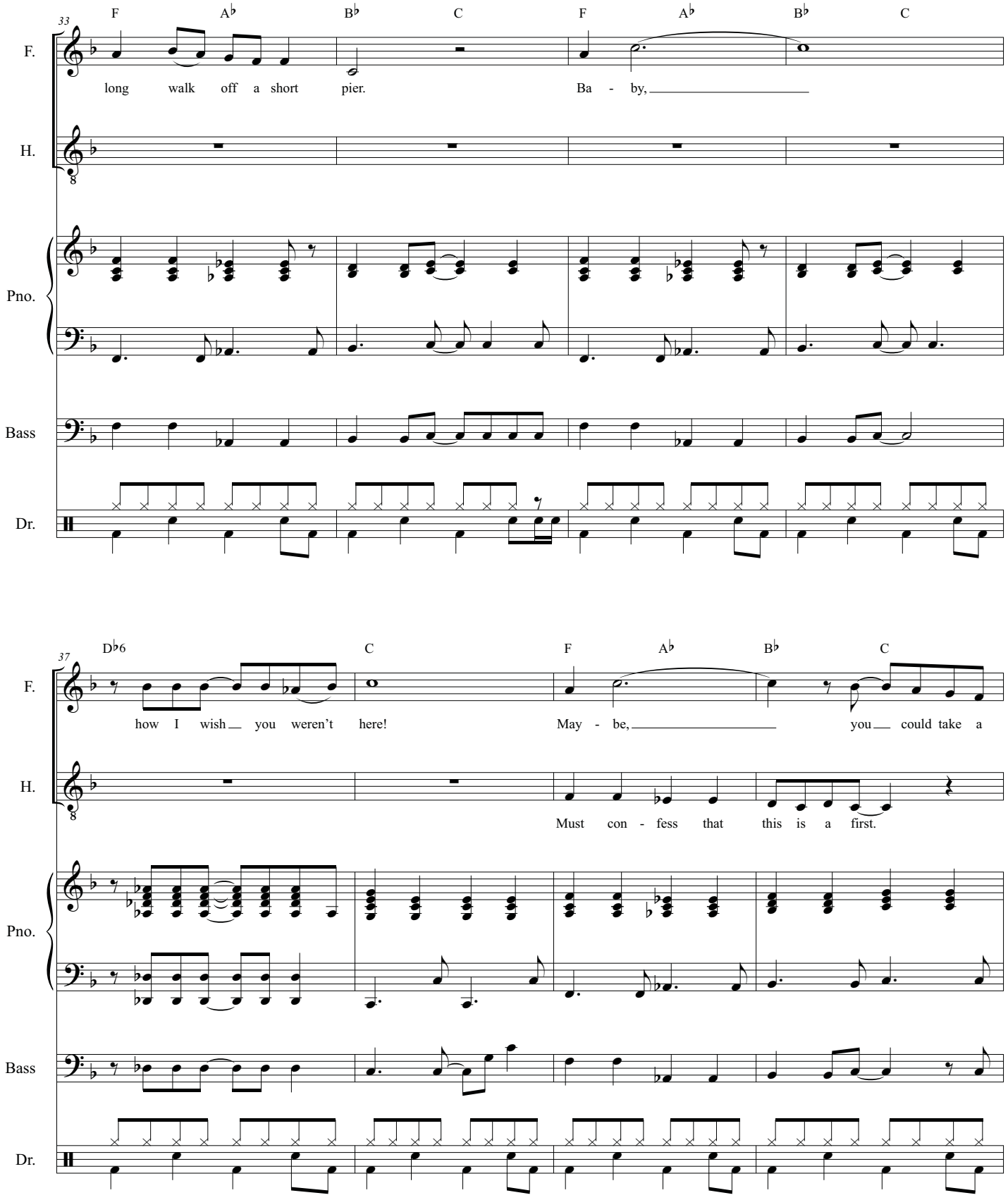


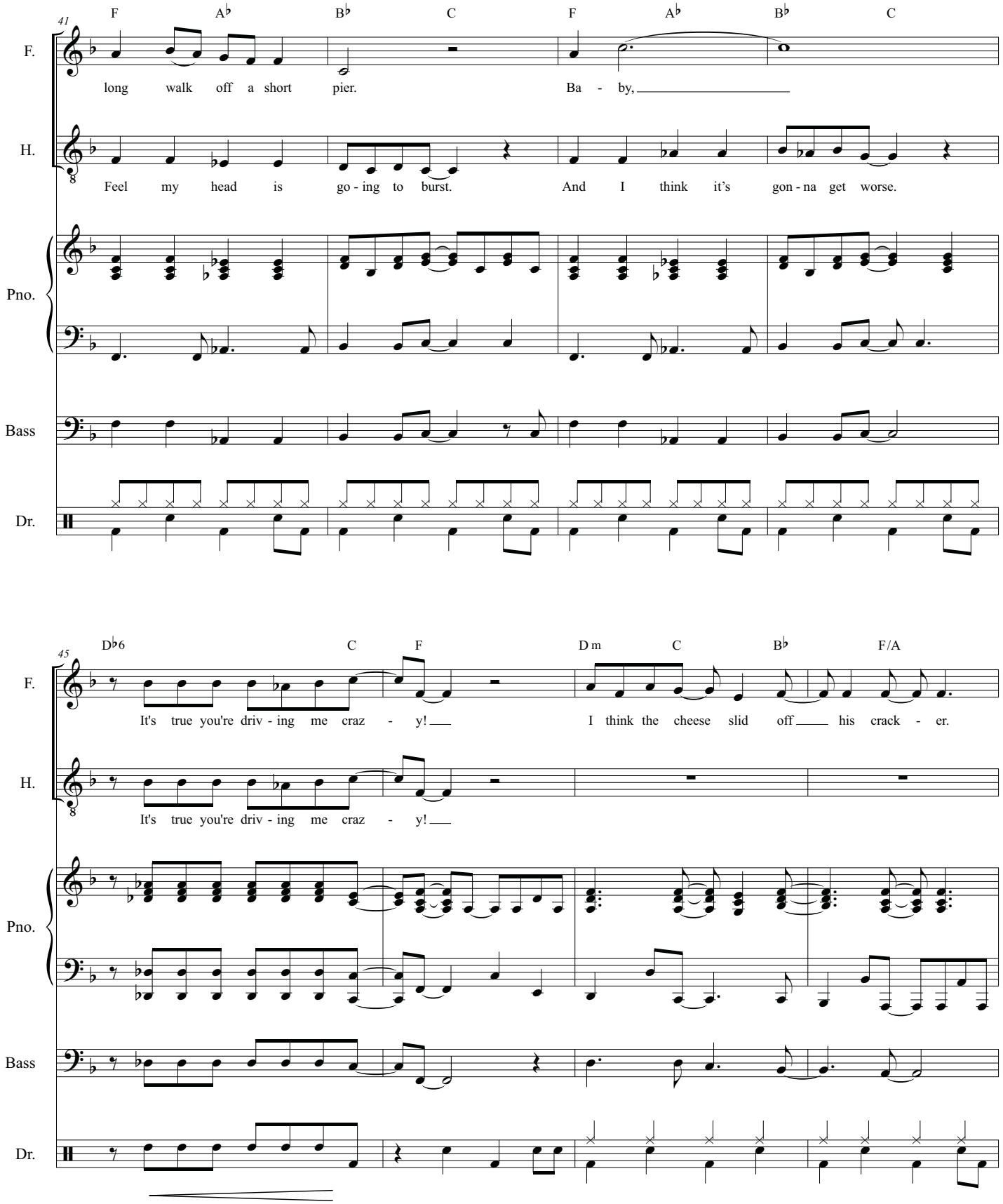

9
F
A♭
B♭
C
1. D♭6
C
Voc.
These are feel - ings I can't ig - nore.
And I think it's gon - na get worse.
It's true he's driv - ing me craz - y!
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

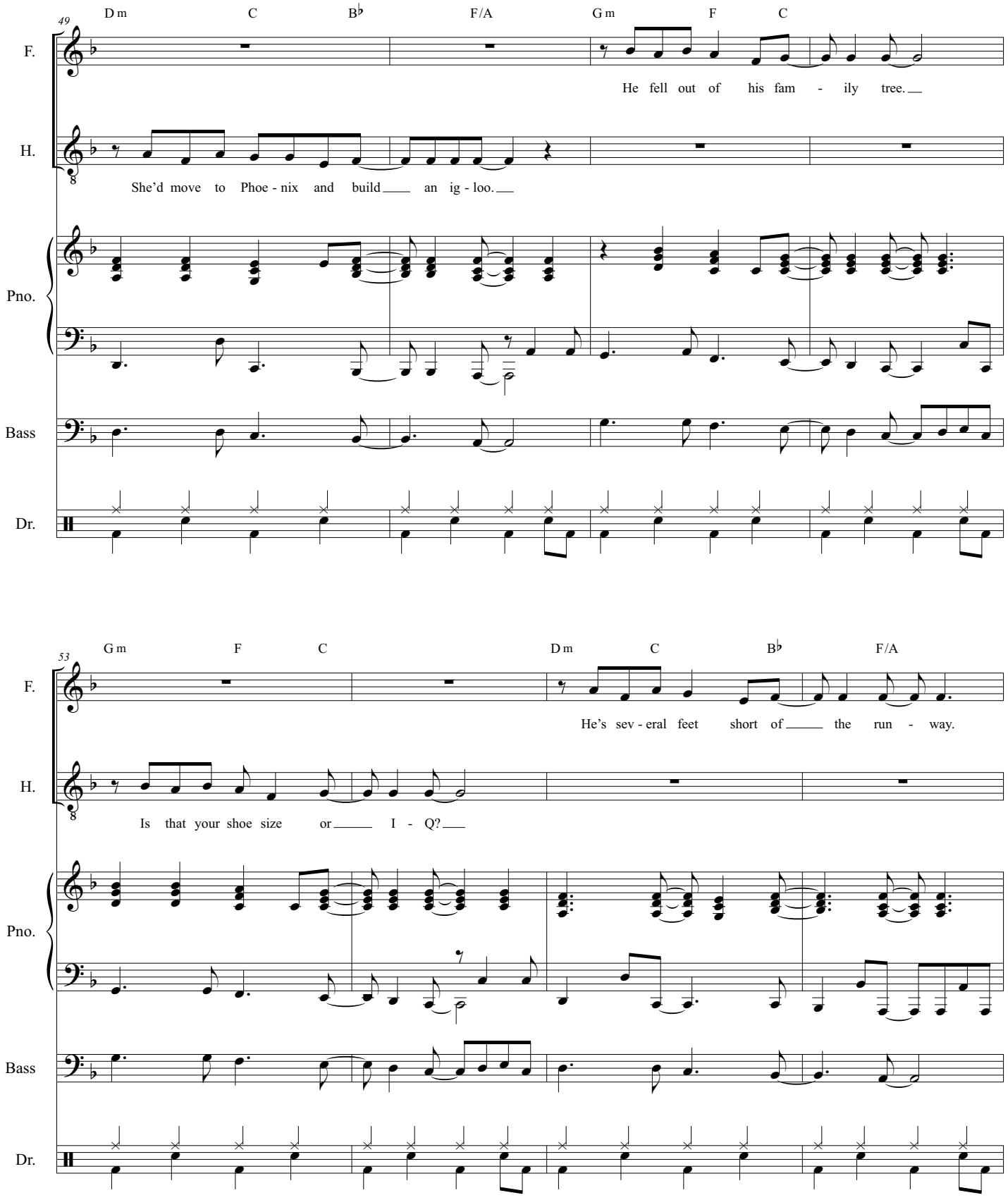

13
2. D♭6
C
F
D m
C
B♭
F/A
FELICITY:
Voc.
It's true she's driv - ing me craz - y!
He's a few pup - pies shy of a pet shop.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

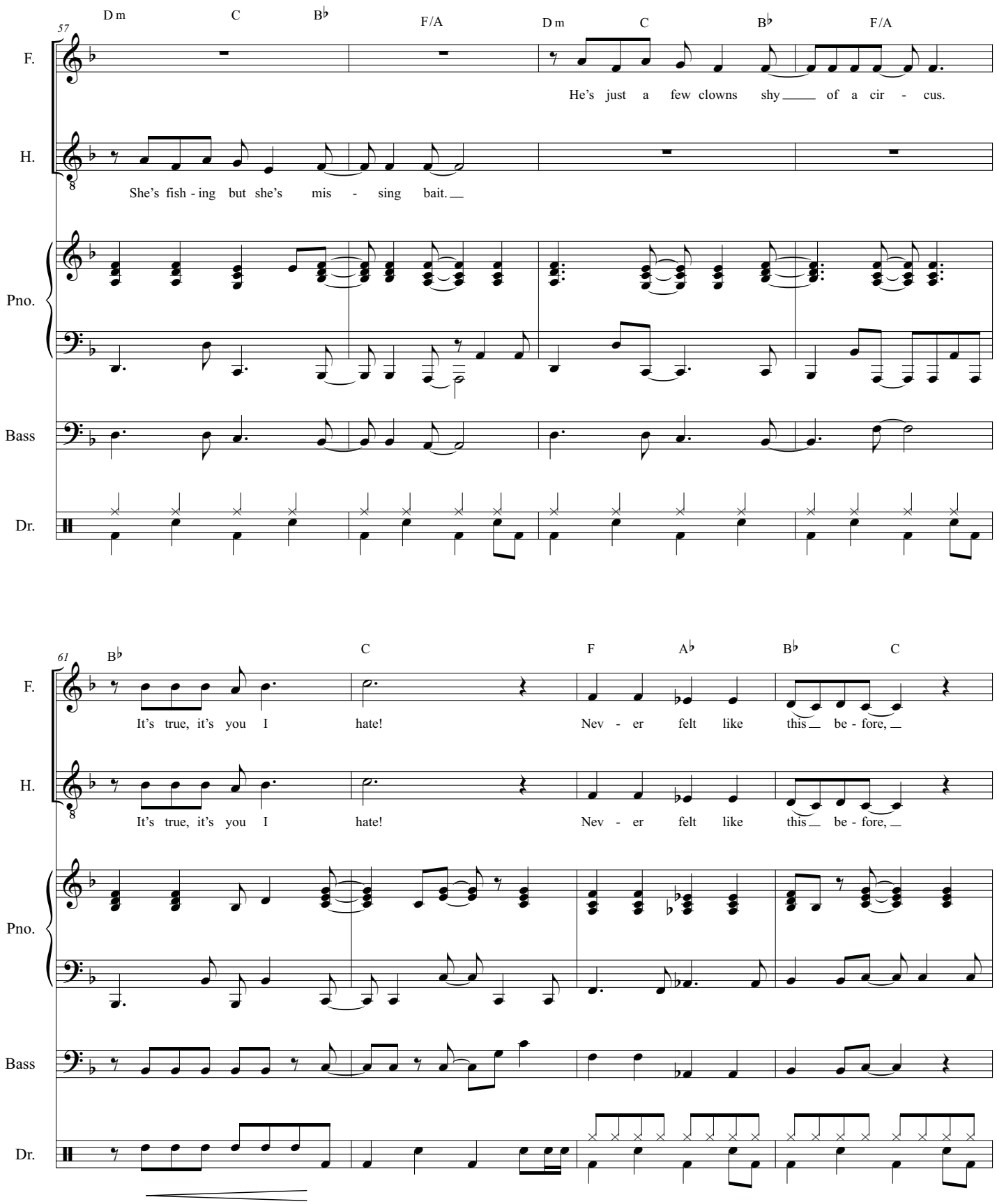

17
D m
C
B♭
F/A
G m
F
C
FELICITY:
F.
He's eat - ing with a sing - le chop - stick.
HUGO:
H.
She's sev - eral links short of a chain.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
21
G m
F
C
D m
C
B♭
F/A
F.
The ov - en's on, but noth - ing's cook - ing.
H.
Her si - lo's mis - sing all its grain.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


25
Dm C B♭ F/A Dm C B♭ F/A
F.
Takes him two ho - urs to watch Six - ty Min - utes.
H.
One ta - co's gone from her lunch plate.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
29
C7sus C7 F A♭ B♭ C
F.
It's true, it's you I hate! May - be, you could take a
H.
It's true, it's you I hate!
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


33
F
A♭
B♭
C
F
A♭
B♭
C
F.
long walk off a short pier.
Ba - by,
H.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
37
D♭6
C
F
A♭
B♭
C
F.
how I wish you weren't here!
May - be,
you could take a
H.
Must con - fess that this is a first.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


41
F
A♭
B♭
C
F
A♭
B♭
C
F.
long walk off a short pier.
Ba - by,
H.
Feel my head is go - ing to burst.
And I think it's gon - na get worse.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
45
D♭6
C
F
D m
C
B♭
F/A
F.
It's true you're driv - ing me craz - y!
I think the cheese slid off his crack - er.
H.
It's true you're driv - ing me craz - y!
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


49
D m
C
B♭
F/A
G m
F
C
F.
He fell out of his fam - ily tree.
H.
She'd move to Phoe - nix and build an ig - loo.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
53
G m
F
C
D m
C
B♭
F/A
F.
He's sev - eral feet short of the run - way.
H.
Is that your shoe size or I - Q?
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


57
D m
C
B♭
F/A
D m
C
B♭
F/A
F.
He's just a few clowns shy of a cir - cus.
H.
She's fish - ing but she's mis - sing bait.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
61
B♭
C
F
A♭
B♭
C
F.
It's true, it's you I hate! Nev - er felt like this be - fore,
H.
It's true, it's you I hate! Nev - er felt like this be - fore,
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

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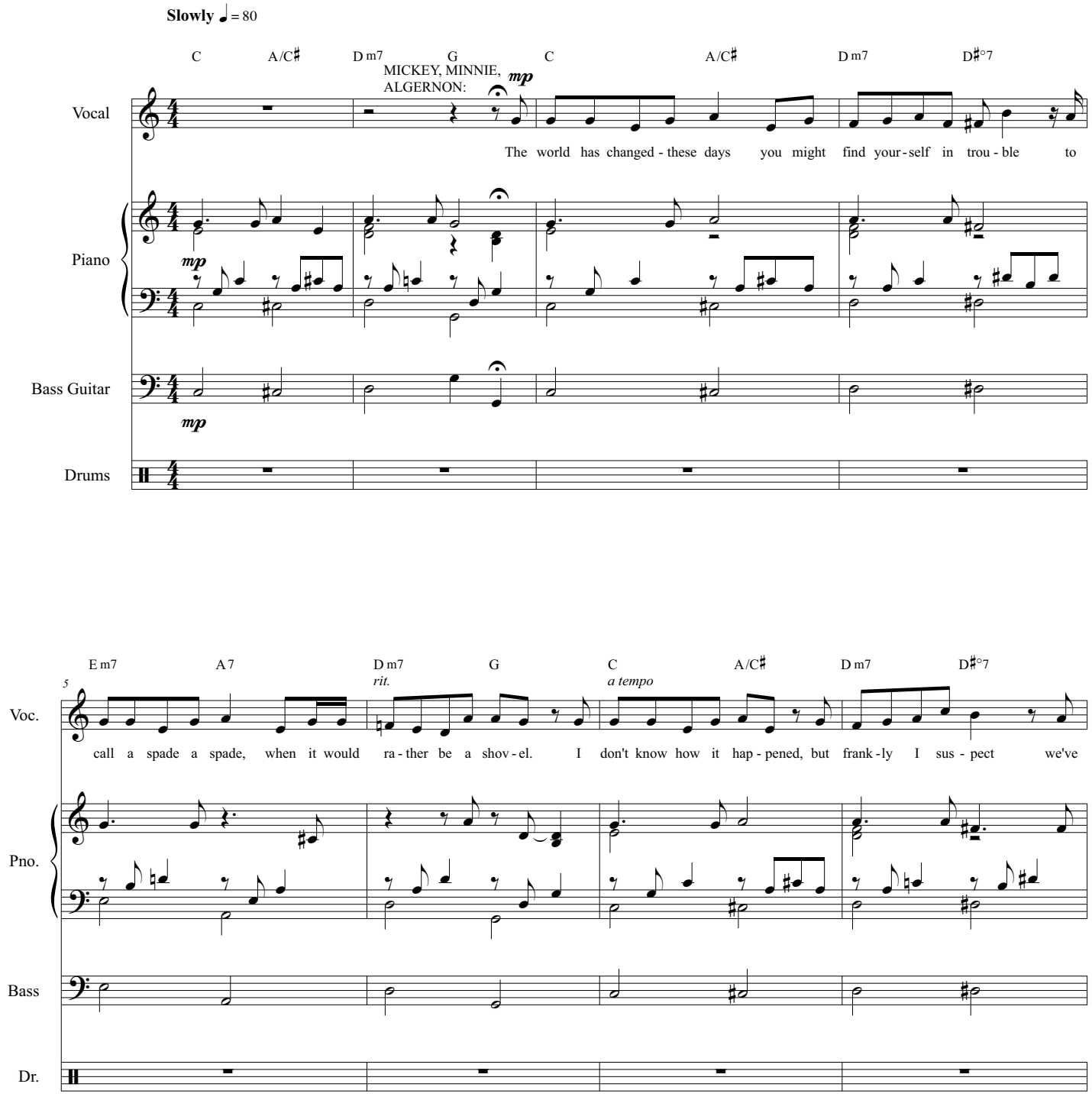
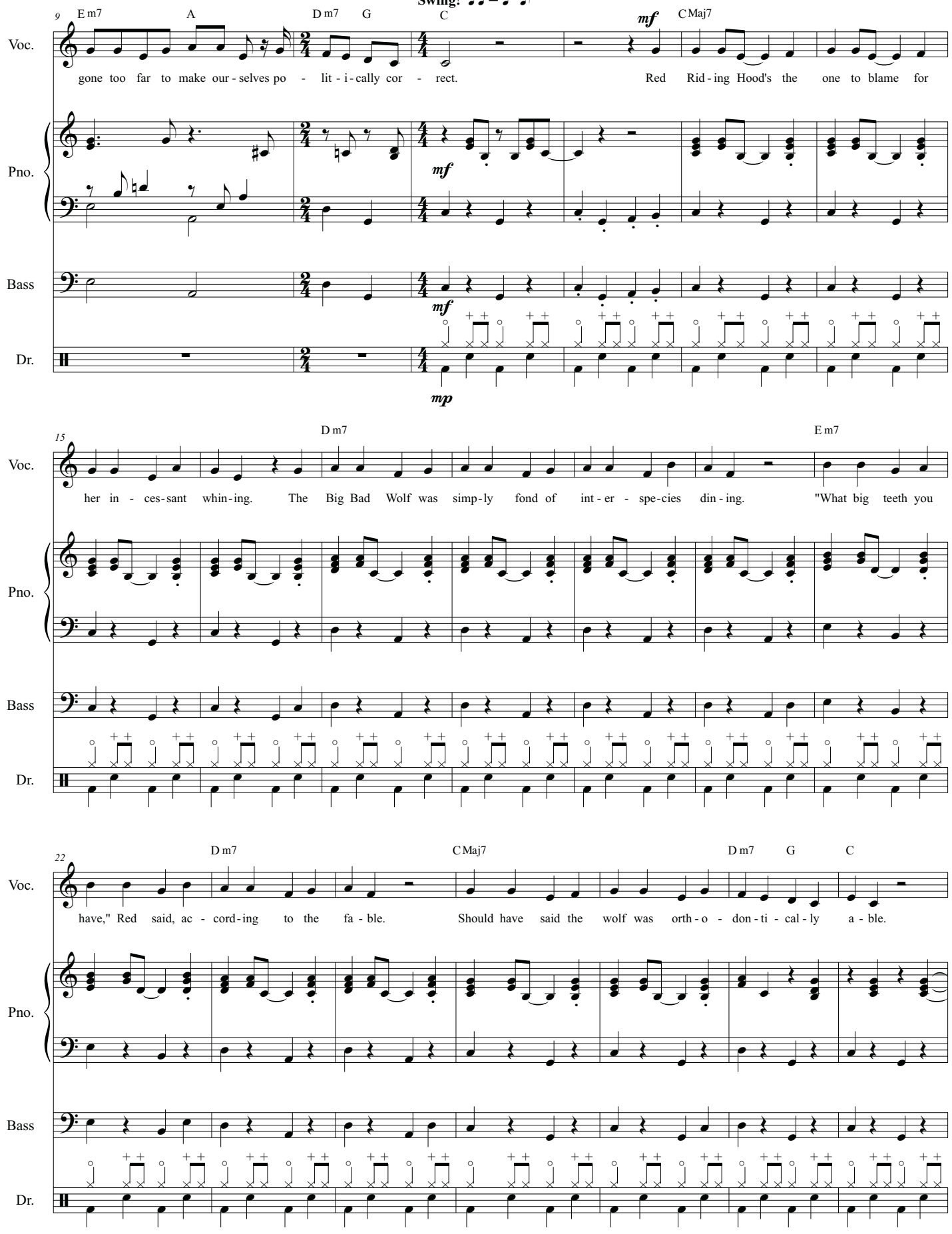
The PC Song

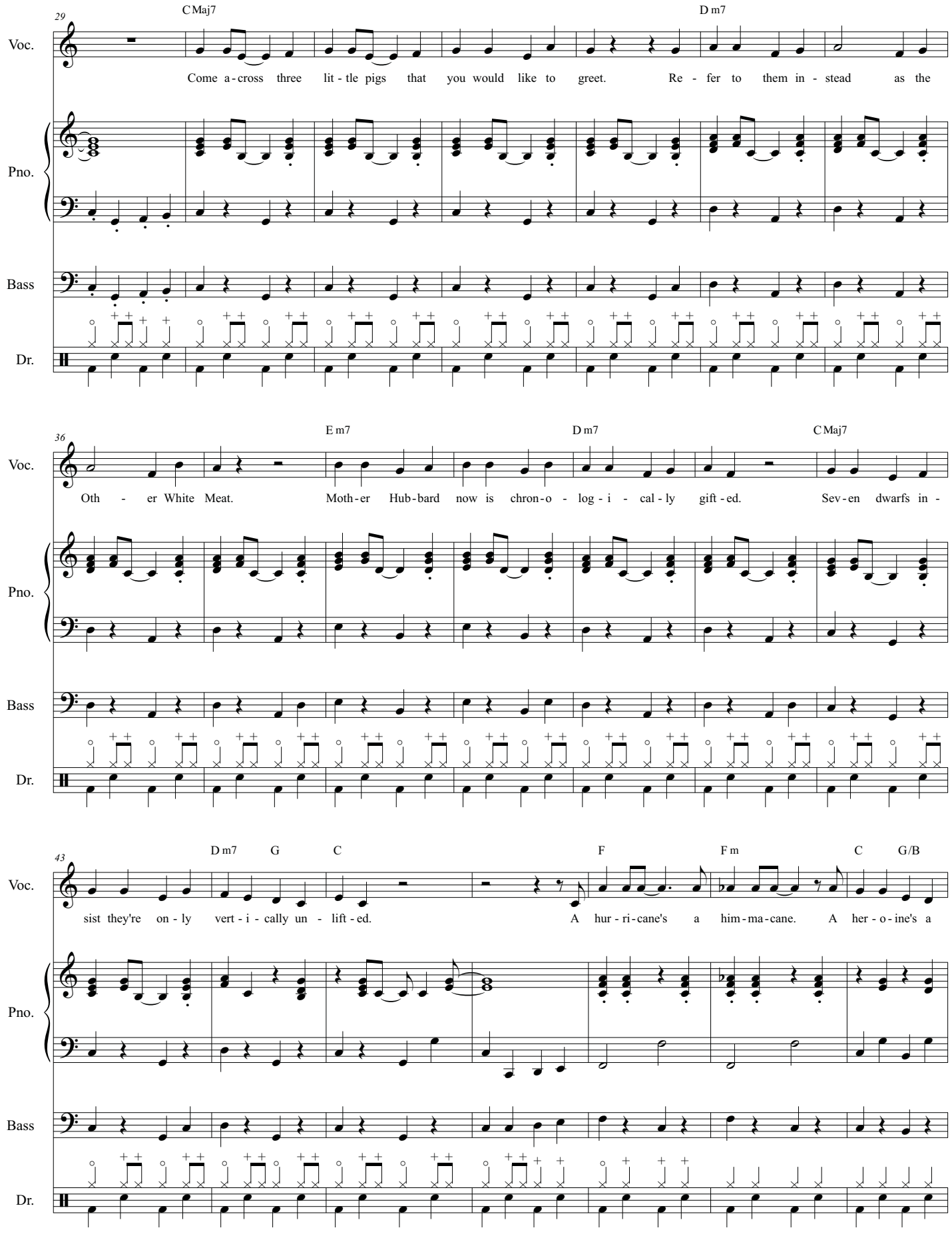
Music by
Ellen Wilber

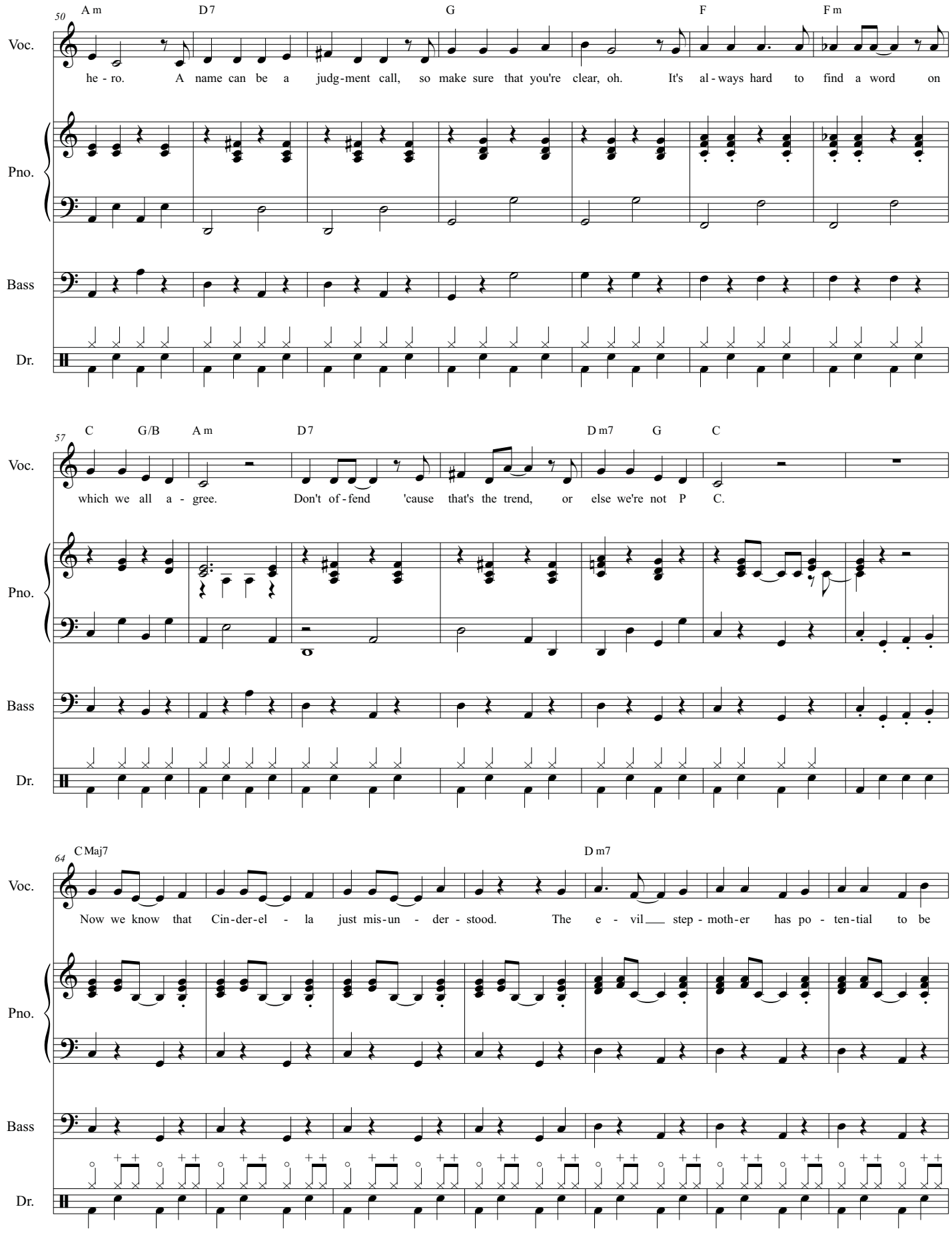


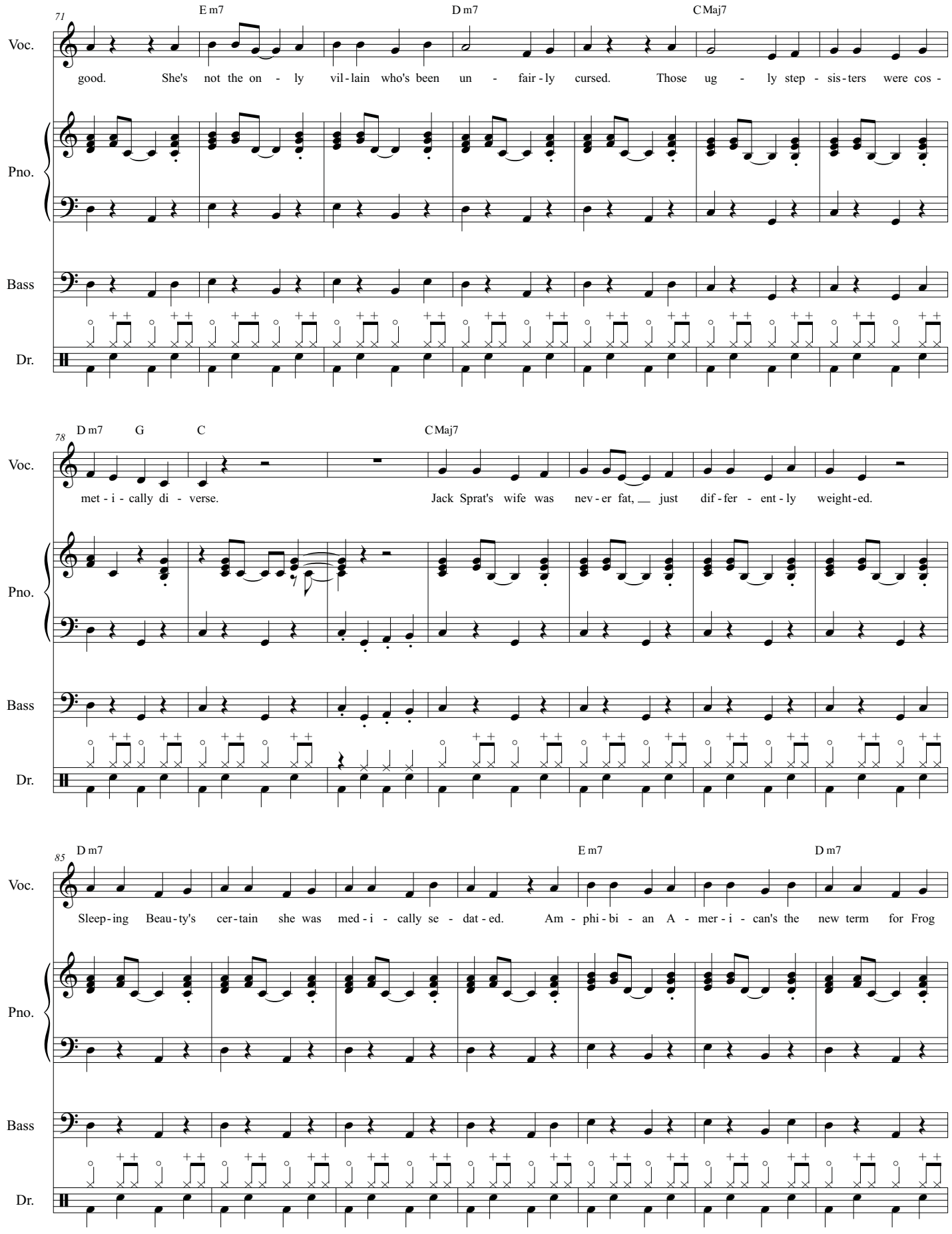
The PC Song

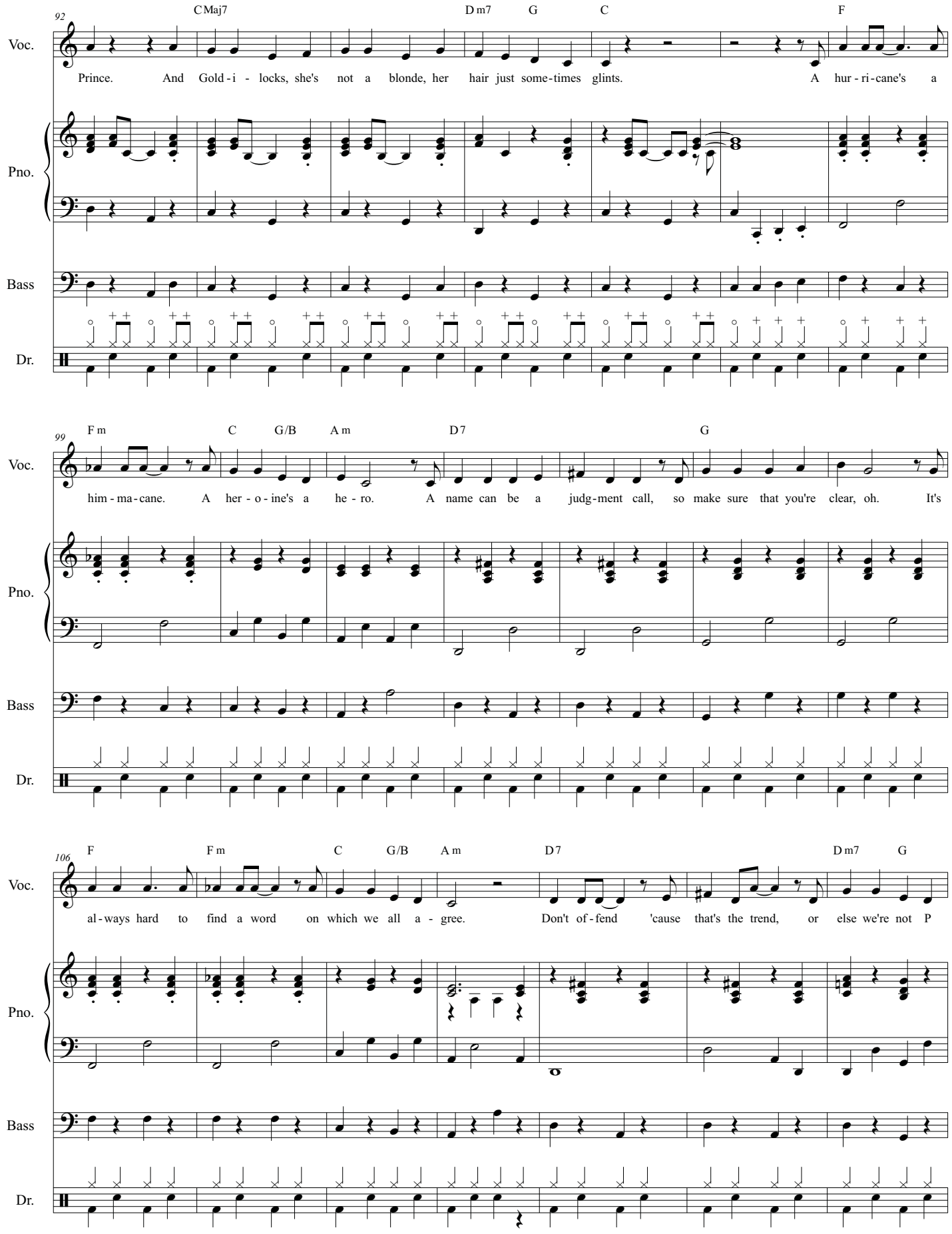
Upbeat ♩ = 160
Swing! ♫ = ♩ ♪




29
C Maj7
D m7
Voc.
Come a - cross three lit - tle pigs that you would like to greet. Re - fer to them in - stead as the
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
36
E m7
D m7
C Maj7
Voc.
Oth - er White Meat. Moth - er Hub - bard now is chron - o - log - i - cal - ly gift - ed. Sev - en dwarfs in -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
43
D m7
G
C
F
F m
C
G/B
Voc.
sist they're on - ly vert - i - cally un - lift - ed. A hur - ri - cane's a him - ma - cane. A her - o - ine's a
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


50
A m
D 7
G
F
F m
Voc.
he - ro. A name can be a judg-ment call, so make sure that you're clear, oh. It's al-ways hard to find a word on
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
57
C
G/B
A m
D 7
D m7
G
C
Voc.
which we all a - gree. Don't of-fend 'cause that's the trend, or else we're not P C.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
64
C Maj7
D m7
Voc.
Now we know that Cin-der-el - la just mis-un - der - stood. The e - vil step - moth-er has po - ten-tial to be
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


71
E m7
D m7
C Maj7
Voc.
good. She's not the on - ly vil - lain who's been un - fair - ly cursed. Those ug - ly step - sis - ters were cos -
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
78
D m7
G
C
C Maj7
Voc.
met - i - cally di - verse. Jack Sprat's wife was nev - er fat, just dif - fer - ent - ly weight - ed.
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
85
D m7
E m7
D m7
Voc.
Sleep - ing Beau - ty's cer - tain she was med - i - cally se - dat - ed. Am - phi - bi - an A - mer - i - can's the new term for Frog
Pno.
Bass
Dr.


92
C Maj7
D m7
G
C
F
Voc.
Prince. And Gold - i - locks, she's not a blonde, her hair just some - times glints. A hur - ri - cane's a
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
99
F m
C
G/B
A m
D 7
G
Voc.
him - ma - cane. A her - o - ine's a he - ro. A name can be a judg - ment call, so make sure that you're clear, oh. It's
Pno.
Bass
Dr.
106
F
F m
C
G/B
A m
D 7
D m7
G
Voc.
al - ways hard to find a word on which we all a - gree. Don't of - fend 'cause that's the trend, or else we're not P
Pno.
Bass
Dr.

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