# THE FAIRY TALE REVENGERS

## by Edith Weiss

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# THE FAIRY TALE REVENGERS

*A One Act Fairy Tale*

**by Edith Weiss**

**SYNOPSIS:** The villains from the fairy tales of Snow White, Cinderella, Sleeping Beauty, The Frog Prince and the troll from Billy Goats Gruff meet to plan their revenge and get their riches back. Even Tinker Bell is considering revenge on Wendy. The day is saved by the small kindnesses of some residents of Mother Goose Land.

**DURATION:** 45 minutes.
**TIME:** The Middle Ages—the time of fairy tales.
**SETTING:** The deep, dark woods.

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**

*(10 females, 3 males; 4 extras)*

THE EVIL QUEEN (f) ..... The Queen from Snow White. Obsessed with her looks and power. Had the mirror made into a compact. Proud of her cruelty. *(109 lines)*

HUNTSMAN (m) ..... A good man in a bad position who has a healthy fear of the deep woods, and of the Evil Queen. *(49 lines)*

IMABOIL (f) ..... The Witch from "The Frog Prince". More fumbling than wicked, thinks there should be "honor amongst thieves". *(68 lines)*

TROLL (m) ..... From the Billy Goats Gruff. Joins the group because he thinks there will be food. Simple, tries to be suave. *(36 lines)*

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MALEVELLA (f) ..... The Wicked Fairy from "Sleeping Beauty". Nasty, tries to outdo the Evil Queen. Pronounced Mal-lev'-el-la. *(57 lines)*

STEPMOTHER (f) ..... Cinderella's stepmother. Not a good mother to Vexette and Poutchen; she just wants her riches back. *(35 lines)*

VEXETTE (f)..... Not the brightest bulb, absolutely boy crazy. *(29 lines)*

POUTCHEN (f) ..... An even dimmer bulb who takes her cues off of Vexette. They are both kind of sweet, needy, and annoying. *(28 lines)*

TINKER BELL (f)..... Caught between the good and evil in herself, she is lonely and wants to be accepted into a group. *(27 lines)*

MOTHER GOOSE (f) ..... A very nice old lady. *(27 lines)*

BO PEEP (f)..... A shepherdess from Mother Goose Land, a bit flighty but can stand up for herself. *(20 lines)*

JILL (f)..... Of the "up the hill" fame. A bit rough around the edges. *(17 lines)*

JACK (m)..... Of Jack and Jill fame, turned into a rambunctious sheep only to be turned back to himself at the end. *(1 line)*

**EXTRAS:** The boys turned into sheep.

JACK BE NIMBLE (m/f) ..... Once turned back into himself, he is quick and nimble. *(Non-Speaking)*

JACK HORNER (m/f) ..... Of pulling a plum out of a pie fame. *(Non-Speaking)*

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PETER PUMPKIN EATER (m/f) ..... Loves pumpkins. *(Non-Speaking)*

PETER PIPER (m/f) ..... Pickles peppers by the peck. *(Non-Speaking)*

**CASTING NOTE:** Although the JACK BE NIMBLE, JACK HORNER, PETER PUMPKIN EATER and PETER PIPER don't have lines, they make sounds and have physical humor, and can ad-lib at the end as they exit. They would traditionally be male, but I see no reason they couldn't be played by females.

## SET

SINGLE SET: A clearing in the forest. Fallen logs and stumps dot the area, and work as places for the actors to sit. The script indicates the three main groupings of actors sitting on tree stumps. The stump at SR should seat three people.

## COSTUMES

THE EVIL QUEEN – Obsessed with looks, she looks grand and rich, even though she's lost everything. A train perhaps, and a belted full skirt the actor can tie the map and her compact to. A headpiece to make her look taller. Dark clothing, with purple to signify her royal status.

HUNTSMAN – The clothes of a shepherd: A shirt, pants, a jacket.

IMABOIL – Tattered traditional witch clothing. Maybe a crooked witch's hat.

TROLL – As he lives under a bridge, his clothes are dirty and ragged.

MALEVELLA – She vies with the Evil Queen for beauty, and her clothes show it. Rich and sumptuous looking, lots of cloth for the actor to work with.

STEPMOTHER – Her dress is brightly colored, fussy and elaborate, perhaps a big floral pattern.

VEXETTE – Very feminine clothing, pastels, bows, chiffons.

POUTCHEN – Same as Vexette—ruffles and bows and girlish.

TINKER BELL – Short green dress with matching shoes or traditional Irish pixie: wings, sequins, nature colors of green or blue. *See note below

MOTHER GOOSE – A long housedress, an apron, and a bonnet.

BO PEEP – Short dress, pinafore apron, a small bonnet or mopcap.

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JILL – A farm girl, dresses in overalls and boots.
JACK – His costume could mirror Jill's.
THE BOYS TURNED INTO SHEEP – These boys can be costumed in classic fairy tale style, or they could dress as medieval peasants.
JACK BE NIMBLE – Since he is nimble and quick, he could wear running or athletic clothing.
JACK HORNER – Giving him pants with a pocket would allow him to pull a plum out of the pocket and put it on his thumb.
PETER PUMPKIN EATER – Loves pumpkins so much he dresses in orange.
PETER PIPER – He could wear strings of peppers around his neck both as a sheep and as a boy.

**COSTUMING NOTE:** You can go traditional middle ages style with the characters. For smaller budgets, you can use costume pieces (hats, shawls, gloves, trains on skirts, ruffles around the wrists, sewn on skirts or hats). Jack and the extras can wear shirts with pants of various lengths and vests.

***Tinker Bell's** costume can have lights on it that she can turn on and off. It could be a headpiece or on her torso. Tinker Bell's lights: LED fairy string lights can be loosely sewn onto the costume or, depending on length of lights, made into a head piece.

When the **Mother Goose and Boys** are half turned into sheep it can be with just sheep ears, wooly vests, and cloth hooves on hands and feet. Their normal costumes can be underneath.

**LIGHTING NOTE**

A spotlight can be used for Tinker Bell's entrance. Or, a flashlight can be used, if the stage lights can be dimmed. In the absence of either, sound can be used and the light indicated by the Troll's actions.

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## PROPS LIST

- map (Evil Queen)
- compact (Evil Queen)
- bow and arrow (Huntsman)
- rope (Huntsman)
- broom (Imaboil)
- wand (Malevella)
- RSVP list (Evil Queen)
- shephard's crook (Bo Peep)
- big handkerchief *(the bigger the funnier)* (Mother Goose)
- basket containing: small biscuit (Mother Goose), hot cross bun, a plum *(optional)* (Little Jack Horner)

## DIRECTOR'S NOTES

Establishing the character's feelings towards each other is really important. The rivalry between the Evil Queen and Malevella, the exasperation of the Stepmother toward her daughters, how flattered the troll feels by the Stepsisters, and the condescension Malevella shows toward Imaboil. So that the characters don't go from being bad to good in an instant, there should be moments where they show their vulnerability all the way through. To this end, I've given suggestions for blocking that will help the actors react to and off each other.

The **Mother Gooseland Boys'** acting can be over the top, comedically. Imagine being half turned into a sheep—the sheep are horrified, loud, and always trying to get away. As long as they don't step on the other characters' lines, go wild!

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***AT START**: Enter the EVIL QUEEN, SL. She is carrying a rolled up map, takes a compact mirror out of her pocket, opens it, looks directly into it and asks the following:*

**EVIL QUEEN:** Who is the fairest of them all? *(Listens to response.)* LIAR! The correct answer is me, the Evil Queen. *(Snaps compact shut, opens map.)* Breathe. In three. Out four. Maintain composure. In three. Out four. HUNTSMAN!

*Enter the HUNTSMAN, SL, carrying a heavy tree stump. He adds it to the other stumps and logs already on set. He is panting and exhausted.*

**EVIL QUEEN:** *(Looking at map.)* So we must be here, Huntsman, deep in the dark and primeval woods.

**HUNTSMAN:** Okay.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Do you know what primeval means, Huntsman?

**HUNTSMAN:** No.

**EVIL QUEEN:** No, what?

**HUNTSMAN:** No, I don't know what primeval means.

**EVIL QUEEN:** No, I don't know what primeval means. Your… *(HUNTSMAN doesn't get it.)* HHHHHHIIIII…

**HUNTSMAN:** Hello.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Ness! Highness! Why would I be saying hello to you now when we've been traveling together for two days?

**HUNTSMAN:** Ummm… to be nice?

**EVIL QUEEN:** Don't be absurd! I am an Evil Queen and evil queens are not nice.

**HUNTSMAN:** That's true. *(An angry look from the EVIL QUEEN.)* Your highness! That's true, your Highness.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Oh, lowly Huntsman of limited vocabulary. Primeval means of or resembling the earliest ages in the history of the world. And we're probably the first people ever in this forest. Blow your horn, Huntsman.

**HUNTSMAN:** I don't have a horn, your Highness.

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**EVIL QUEEN:** My other huntsman had a horn. He would blow it when he killed something, so the serfs would come and help him carry it home. He blew it to signal me he had killed Snow White, but he lied! He was a LIAR! Such a betrayal! *(Raging.)* Why don't you have a horn? How else can I signal everybody where we are? What kind of a huntsman doesn't have a horn?

**HUNTSMAN:** *(Nervous.)* I don't know. I'm a shepherd. Your Highness. I never said I was a huntsman.

**EVIL QUEEN:** They should be here by now. Go and search for them! *(Points off Left.)*

**HUNTSMAN:** *(Pointing off Right.)* I think they're coming this—

**EVIL QUEEN:** No, go that way.

*EVIL QUEEN points off, SL. HUNTSMAN exits, running off, SL. Enter IMABOIL, SR.*

**IMABOIL:** I got a raven carrying a message saying I should be here. It was signed, be here or be sorry, signed the Evil Queen. That you?

**EVIL QUEEN:** Yes. And you are…?

**IMABOIL:** Imaboil. I'm the witch that turns people into animals. A Prince into a frog! A King into a fish! On the way here, I turned some young guys into sheep.

**EVIL QUEEN:** I've heard the stories, but I noticed no one ever called you by name.

**IMABOIL:** I know it! I'm just "some witch who turned a Prince into a frog!" I don't feel seen! It's hurtful, I'll tell you that!

**EVIL QUEEN:** And are you going to be bewailing, bellyaching, and feeling sorry for yourself the entire time you're here?

**IMABOIL:** Probably.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Good. A high level of feeling wronged is very useful to me.

*IMABOIL sits on Center Stump. Enter TROLL, SR.*

**TROLL:** I'm a troll. The troll from under the bridge with the Billy Goats Gruff.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Thank you for clarifying. I almost mistook you for Prince Charming.

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**TROLL:** Oh my gosh, thank you!
**EVIL QUEEN:** I was being sarcastic. It's part of my personal brand of cruelty.
**TROLL:** *(To IMABOIL.)* What's she talking about?
**IMABOIL:** I don't know. I was too busy feeling sorry for myself to pay attention.
**TROLL:** Where's the food?
**EVIL QUEEN:** Food?
**TROLL:** It's a gathering, there's gotta be food.
**EVIL QUEEN:** No food, Troll. Take a seat.
**TROLL:** But I'm hungry.
**EVIL QUEEN:** SIT DOWN.

*TROLL sits on a three-person stump, SR. Enter MALEVELLA, SR. SHE crosses to Center Stage.*

**MALEVELLA:** I'm here. I'm mean and malevolent, and my name is Malevella. It is I who put Sleeping Beauty and her entire castle to sleep.
**TROLL:** *(Crossing to MALEVELLA.)* You are so beautiful. *(Getting on his knees.)* Would you marry me and live under the bridge with me?
**MALEVELLA:** Is he serious?
**IMABOIL:** Looks serious to me.
**TROLL:** So serious. Please marry me.
**MALEVELLA:** NO! You're a troll. GROSS!

*MALEVELLA sits next to IMABOIL. TROLL goes back to his stump, dejected.*

**EVIL QUEEN:** What about me, Troll? Am I not more beautiful than Malevella, by far? Like—by here to the moon far?
**TROLL:** Huh?
**EVIL QUEEN:** *(Threatening.)* Who is more beautiful, Troll? Me, or Malevella?
**TROLL:** Ahhh… you are?
**EVIL QUEEN:** Obviously. *(Checking list.)* So who is still coming—

*Enter STEPMOTHER, SR, grandly.*

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**STEPMOTHER:** Oh, don't get up, please. *(No one has stood or moved at all.)* I may look and act like a Queen, but I'm just a Stepmother to Cinderella. A rich and powerful Stepmother.

**MALEVELLA:** You were *once* rich and powerful, but not anymore! Not since Cinderella married the Prince! Hahaha! Now you're a nobody!

*Offended, STEPMOTHER sits on a stump, SL. Enter HUNTSMAN, SL.*

**HUNTSMAN:** There was nobody out there—oh. They're here. I was looking everywhere, out that way!

**EVIL QUEEN:** Worst huntsman ever. They're right here. They came from that way. *(Points SR.)*

**HUNTSMAN:** *(Points SL.)* You told me to go that way.

**EVIL QUEEN:** No, I didn't.

**HUNTSMAN:** Yes, you—*(A glare from the EVIL QUEEN.)* Never mind.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Your…

**HUNTSMAN:** Highness. Never mind, your Highness.

**EVIL QUEEN:** So it looks like we're ready to begin.

**STEPMOTHER:** No, wait. My daughters were with me, and now they're not. I may have lost them somewhere in the deep dark woods.

**HUNTSMAN:** You may have lost your daughters? How long ago?

**STEPMOTHER:** I don't know. They were behind me, so I didn't see them. It wasn't like I was walking backwards, so I could see them. They were talking and talking, and then they weren't talking, but I don't know when because I wasn't listening anyway.

**HUNTSMAN:** You don't listen to your daughters?

**STEPMOTHER:** No. My head would explode.

**HUNTSMAN:** Your daughters could be in terrible danger! There are bears, giant warthogs, and wolves out there. I will go and find your daughters right now!

**STEPMOTHER:** *(Shrugs.)* All right.

*HUNTSMAN exits, SR, shaking his head.*

**MALEVELLA:** *(To EVIL QUEEN.)* Terrible danger? You asked us to walk through these woods full of terrible dangers?!

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**EVIL QUEEN:** Yes, I did.
**MALEVELLA:** So that the weak ones perish! How clever you are.
**EVIL QUEEN:** And…
**MALEVELLA:** …Beautiful. The most beautiful.
**EVIL QUEEN:** *(Takes out compact and speaks to the little mirror in it.)* Did you hear that? Beautiful *and* clever.

*We hear giggling off Right. VEXETTE and POUTCHEN enter, SR, carrying the HUNTSMAN between them. They have tied him with his rope.*

**VEXETTE:** Mamá, look what we found in the woods!
**POUTCHEN:** Can we keep him? Please? Mamá!
**VEXETTE and POUTCHEN:** Please Mamá! Mamá, please! Please Mamá!
**STEPMOTHER:** NO! That is the Queen's Huntsman!
**EVIL QUEEN:** Overpowered by two teenaged girls. Worst huntsman ever.
**STEPMOTHER:** Girls, don't anger the evil Queen—remember what she wanted to do to Snow White?
**VEXETTE and POUTCHEN:** What?
**STEPMOTHER:** She asked her first Huntsman to find her, kill her, cut out her heart, and bring it back to her!

*IMABOIL and MALEVELLA applaud.*

**VEXETTE and POUTCHEN:** Omygosh… omygosh!
**EVIL QUEEN:** But he failed. Foiled by a girl.
**IMABOIL:** *(To EVIL QUEEN.)* You are so mean. I am not worthy.
**MALEVELLA:** That's obvious. You turned Princes into frogs. Big deal! Not gory. Not gross. And then they got kissed and turned back to Princes. Every single time! You should be ashamed.
**IMABOIL:** Well, all you did was put everyone in the castle to sleep. Sleep is wonderful. What were you thinking? Were you gonna rest them to death?
**TROLL:** I'm so bad. Really, really bad. I ate a *lot* of goats. Caught 'em while they were crossing the bridge, and I ate 'em. And I'll eat more. Do you hear me, Malevella? I am a bad boy.

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**MALEVELLA:** I don't care.
**HUNTSMAN:** Could somebody help me, please?
**STEPMOTHER:** *(Weary.)* Girls! Why haven't you untied the Huntsman?
**VEXETTE:** Because he keeps trying to get away.
**POUTCHEN:** Stop squirming!
**EVIL QUEEN:** Untie my Huntsman.

*VEXETTE and POUTCHEN untie the HUNTSMAN, who then moves as far away from them as possible, to UL.*

**VEXETTE:** Let's go sit with the troll. He's kinda hot.
**STEPMOTHER:** He's a troll.
**POUTCHEN:** Still kinda hot.
**VEXETTE:** And he's a bad boy.
**POUTCHEN:** Let's go.
**STEPMOTHER:** How do you go from a Prince Charming to a Troll? Somewhere along the line, my parenting was deeply flawed.

*VEXETTE and POUTCHEN sit on either side of the TROLL.*

**VEXETTE:** Hi, I'm Vexette.
**POUTCHEN:** I'm Poutchen.
**TROLL:** Hey. How you doin'?

*VEXETTE and POUTCHEN giggle delightedly.*

**STEPMOTHER:** There seems to be no limit to my humiliation.
**EVIL QUEEN:** May I have everyone's attention. I'm sure you are all wondering why I called you to gather in the forest primeval.

*VEXETTE, POUTCHEN, TROLL, STEPMOTHER and MALEVELLA murmur assent.*

**EVIL QUEEN:** By the way, who can tell me what forest primeval means?

*VEXETTE and POUTCHEN vigorously raise their hands.*

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**VEXETTE and POUTCHEN:** Me. Pick me. *I* know! Me too! Pick me.

**EVIL QUEEN:** *(Pointing at POUTCHEN.)* You.

**VEXETTE:** *(Butting in before POUTCHEN can answer.)* Primeval: It means prime evil. Like something that is evil and excellent.

**EVIL QUEEN:** No. A primeval forest is a very old forest. Primeval *feelings* are those based on primitive instincts. So the feelings I have, and perhaps you do too, of being wronged, of having things taken away from you, of being bested by people not as powerful or rich as you—who are beneath you—are perfectly natural. Your feelings are primeval, just like these deep dark woods. Now, we know who did us wrong. If we band together, we can finally defeat them and make things right. We will get our revenge on the Billy Goats Gruff.

**TROLL:** Yes! Revenge! Meat! I'm so hungry! Somebody get me a goat!

**VEXETTE:** Wow.

**POUTCHEN:** So manly.

**VEXETTE:** Yeah.

**TROLL:** I have muscles and everything.

**EVIL QUEEN:** We will get our revenge on Sleeping Beauty. On the Frog Prince. On Cinderella. On Snow White.

**IMABOIL:** They're Princes and Princesses—Queens and Kings—living in castles! I'm living in a hut. A hut with no indoor plumbing. Do you know how cold it gets in the woods, in the winter? So cold on the tender parts! Not fair!

**TROLL:** And the goats run away from me when I try to catch them and eat them. Sometimes they mock me. Beh eh eh eh eh! Beh eh eh eh eh eh! Not Fair!

**MALEVELLA:** And they're all living happily ever after. Not fair.

*ALL ON STAGE start chanting: NOT FAIR!*

**EVIL QUEEN:** Not fair at all. Therefore, we will band together and become: The Fairy Tale Revengers. We will take revenge on them all! We will make things right. We are the Revengers.

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*ALL ON STAGE start chanting: WE ARE THE REVENGERS! WE ARE THE REVENGERS! Then a tinkling sound, a light moves here and there onstage.*

**STEPMOTHER:** What is that?
**VEXETTE:** I don't know.
**POUTCHEN:** I'm frightened.
**EVIL QUEEN:** Whatever it is, Huntsman, kill it.
**HUNTSMAN:** It's a light. I don't know how to kill a light.

*The light goes out.*

**MALEVELLA:** He's worthless, isn't he?
**EVIL QUEEN:** Completely.

*The Light darts around the stage again.*

**TROLL:** I'll handle this.
**POUTCHEN:** Manlier and manlier.
**VEXETTE:** So virile. So rugged.
**STEPMOTHER:** He's a troll!
**TROLL:** I will follow the light and snuff it out. Like when I use my fist to crush a flame on a candle! Out goes the light! Like how I black out a star in the sky when I put my hands over my eyes! Out goes the starlight!
**VEXETTE:** You take my breath away. You are so daring.
**POUTCHEN:** I have never been more impressed with you than I am right now. You're so brave.
**VEXETTE and POUTCHEN:** You're AMAZING!
**STEPMOTHER:** Is anyone else's head ready to explode?
**EVIL QUEEN:** Mine will unless the troll actually does something to defend us. GET ON WITH IT!
**TROLL:** I'm going after the light right now!

*The TROLL follows the light. When he gets close, he punches it. It moves, he follows, he karate kicks it. It moves, he follows, tries to grab it. Finally, the light moves to the entrance, SL, and TINKER BELL walks into it. TROLL turns, and there she is.*

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**TROLL:** *(Caught by surprise.)* Ahhhhh!

**MALEVELLA:** The troll is afraid of what appears to be a small fairy.

**TROLL:** I am not afraid!

**TINKER BELL:** *(Angry, crossing to MALEVELLA.)* And I am not a small fairy. I'm a Pixie. I am, in fact, large for a Pixie.

**MALEVELLA:** I know who this is. It's Tinker Bell. Peter Pan's Pixie Tinker Bell.

**STEPMOTHER:** Why was she invited?

**EVIL QUEEN:** She wasn't. She's a spy. Kill her, Huntsman.

**HUNTSMAN:** No, I––

**TINKER BELL:** I am not a spy! I was just flying around and overheard you all saying some interesting things. About being treated unfairly. I too have been treated unfairly.

**IMABOIL:** Oh, yes, I've heard the stories. You were so good to Peter Pan, and then it turns out he likes this Wendy person.

**TINKER BELL:** Yes, the Pan liked Wendy. Little do nothing Wendy. I, on the other hand, am a tinker. I make pots and pans. It's a skill that takes years to perfect! And when I made perfect pans and pots for Peter, did he appreciate it? No! He just went ahead and liked Wendy!

**EVIL QUEEN:** How dare he like Wendy more than he likes you?

**TINKER BELL:** That's how I felt! *(Guiltily.)* I got so mad and jealous one time that I tricked the Lost Boys into shooting Wendy.

**HUNTSMAN:** You did? That's awful!

**TINKER BELL:** I don't know what got into me––

**EVIL QUEEN:** Brava, Tinker Bell!

**TROLL:** Huzzah, Tinker Bell!

**MALEVELLA:** You're our hero, Tinker Bell!

**TINKER BELL:** Really? You think it's good that I tried to get Wendy killed?

**STEPMOTHER:** Yes! You took decisive action!

**TINKER BELL:** I did, didn't I? I took decisive action!

**EVIL QUEEN:** It was meritorious.

**TINKER BELL:** It was-–what?

**IMABOIL:** Don't look at me. I have no idea.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Meritorious. It means full of merit. Perhaps you'd like to join our little group, Tinker Bell. We are the Revengers.

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**TINKER BELL:** A group? I'd love to join a group. I'm not one of the Lost Boys, and Peter likes Wendy, and I'm all alone! I want to be part of a group.

**MALEVELLA:** Yes, you can be part of our group *(TINKER BELL sits with STEPMOTHER on stump.)* and you can take your revenge on Peter Pan, that silly boy who won't grow up. And on Wendy too.

**TINKER BELL:** Who do they think they are? Liking each other and leaving me out of it?

**TROLL:** That's the spirit!

**TINKER BELL:** So how do we do this? How do I get my revenge?

**EVIL QUEEN:** We're going to pool our skills, our powers, our magic, so that we are a congregation of evil intent. First, we'll start by getting revenge on Snow White.

**TROLL:** Whoa. Hold it. Why are we starting with your revenge?

**VEXETTE:** Yeah! Who made you the boss anyway?

**POUTCHEN:** Yeah, why should you be the boss?

**EVIL QUEEN:** Why should I be the boss. Huntsman!

**HUNTSMAN:** Oh, no. What?

**EVIL QUEEN:** Tell them why I should be the boss.

**HUNTSMAN:** Um. Because. Ahhhh… Because… because ah—I don't know.

**EVIL QUEEN:** You are incompetence personified.

**HUNTSMAN:** What?

**POUTCHEN:** *(To HUNTSMAN, loudly, thinking he didn't hear.)* Incompetence personified. I don't know what it means, but it sounds important.

**EVIL QUEEN:** I am the leader of the Revengers because I didn't wait to be chosen. I just took it. That's what makes a leader. You just take it! ANY OTHER QUESTIONS?! *(Does some slow breathing to calm herself.)*

*POUTCHEN, HUNTSMAN, VEXXETTE, TROLL, MALEVELLA, and TINKER BELL shake heads no, ad lib.*

**TINKER BELL:** Looks like I'm not the only one with a temper.

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**EVIL QUEEN:** *(Opening compact.)* Little mirror in my hand, show me where Snow White is in the land. Ahh. There she is. Oh, for heavens sakes. She's bottle feeding an orphaned baby deer. She is truly nauseating.

**HUNTSMAN:** Who are you talking to?

**EVIL QUEEN:** It was once my Magic Mirror on the Wall. But it enraged me by insisting that Snow White was the most beautiful in the land, so I shattered it and had a piece of it made into a compact.

**TINKER BELL:** That's a bad temper. Impressive.

**EVIL QUEEN:** So here's the plan. We go through the woods at sundown to Snow White's castle. Quietly, stealthily.

**HUNTSMAN:** *(To EVIL QUEEN.)* At night? No! This forest primeval can be very dangerous at night.

**EVIL QUEEN:** ThisforestprimevalcanbeverydangerousatnightYour…

**HUNTSMAN:** …Highness. There are beasts and beastly things that come out at night, Your Highness! Dragons, dwarves, cannabalistic witches, elves, bad fairies, giants, gnomes, satyrs, goblins, orcs, trolls, monsters, ogres, dark elves, unicorns, leprechauns, and warlocks… Your Highness!

**POUTCHEN:** *(Awed.)* Warlocks and satyrs!

**VEXETTE:** Giants and ogres! Are any of them single?

**EVIL QUEEN:** Aren't you ashamed, Huntsman? *(Referring to VEXETTE and POUTCHEN.)* Even Bucket of Doorknobs and Box of Rocks aren't scared.

**VEXETTE:** Maybe we should've worn name tags so she could get our names right.

**STEPMOTHER:** I'll tell you what's not right: People that are "good". You know—the kind, quiet, polite to everyone type. *(Starts to sound nostalgic.)* Or they even sweep and clean things and do all kinds of chores.

**POUTCHEN:** Like Cinderella?

*STEPMOTHER sees everyone looking at her suspiciously. Changes tack.*

**STEPMOTHER:** Yes, like Cinderella. *So* annoying.

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**MALEVELLA:** Annoying, yes! Like nice people who ask you how you're doing and mean it. And if you're in trouble, they don't snicker; they ask how they can help. Poor shabby people with no fashion sense.

**IMABOIL:** Little mousy people with no power, who don't screw anyone over, don't make fun of people, *(Starts to sound yearning.)* who don't laugh at other people, aren't sarcastic, and SOMEHOW they win in the end.

**EVIL QUEEN:** Yes. I don't know how they manage to win, but sometimes they do. If we meet one of these "good" people, they must never know who we are and what we're doing. We don't want to take any chances. Because they'll try to stop us.

**HUNTSMAN:** Is good more powerful than evil?

**EVIL QUEEN:** No. Of course not. Don't be stupid.

**TROLL:** *(Sarcastic.)* And love is stronger than hate. Hahahaha! Look at me being sarcastic! *(VEXETTE and POUTCHEN laugh along.)*

**EVIL QUEEN:** Back to the plan. We go to the castle of Snow White and her Prince Charming. And then…

**MALEVELLA:** I'll put a spell on everyone in the castle so they fall asleep and don't put up any resistance.

**EVIL QUEEN:** And then Troll and Huntsman will drag everybody into the dungeon and lock them in.

**IMABOIL:** That way no one can find them and kiss them to break the spell!

**EVIL QUEEN:** Exactly.

**IMABOIL:** And after they're asleep, I could turn everyone into worms. So even if someone does find them, sleeping in the castle, no one will kiss them. Nobody wants to kiss a worm. Because it's very hard to tell which end is which with a worm. So you never know which end you're kissing.

**MALEVELLA:** You can't put a spell on my spell. We don't know what would happen. What if they turned into worms that were awake? That could burrow into the earth and get out of the castle? We don't need you or your spells, Imaboil.

**IMABOIL:** We don't even need you to put them to sleep. My spell is better.

**MALEVELLA:** No, my spell is better. I'll prove it. Let's duel.

**IMABOIL:** What?

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**MALEVELLA:** Let's duel.
**EVIL QUEEN:** No dueling. Don't—
**MALEVELLA:** Wands at six paces.
**IMABOIL:** I don't have a wand. I'm a witch. I only have a broom.
**MALEVELLA:** So use it. Back to back. Six paces, turn, duel.
**EVIL QUEEN:** Revengers, we can't fight amongst ourselves—

*MALEVELLA and IMABOIL stand back to back and start counting and walking quickly.*

**MALEVELLA:** One.
**IMABOIL:** Two.
**MALEVELLA:** Three.
**IMABOIL:** Four.
**MALEVELLA:** Five!

*MALEVELLA turns on "5" and throws a spell with her wand. IMABOIL ducks. STEPMOTHER, POUTCHEN, VEXETTE, TROLL, TINKER BELL and HUNTSMAN fall sound asleep.*

**MALEVELLA:** Whoops.
**EVIL QUEEN:** Well, that's just great. You put a spell on my Revengers and now they're deep asleep!
**IMABOIL:** Hey! We said on the count of six!
**MALEVELLA:** Only stupid people fight fair!
**IMABOIL:** Oh yeah? Take this!

*MALEVELLA and IMABOIL sword fight: wand vs. broom.*

**IMABOIL:** Parry, parry, feint, foil, lunge!
**MALEVELLA:** You have no idea what those words even mean! You're just flailing!
**IMABOIL:** Oh yeah? Flail, feint, foil! Flail! Flail!
**MALEVELLA:** I will put a spell on you to put you to sleep forever!
**IMABOIL:** Attack! Thrust! Riposte!
**MALEVELLA:** You're not doing any of those things!
**EVIL QUEEN:** Stop fighting! We can't fight amongst ourselves!
**MALEVELLA:** It's all Imaboil's fault.

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**IMABOIL:** She called me stupid.
**EVIL QUEEN:** She didn't mean it.
**MALEVELLA:** I did so—*(Warning look from EVIL QUEEN.)* NOT mean it.
**EVIL QUEEN:** Good. Both of you—stop fighting. Save your spells for when we take our revenge! And now—Malevella—wake everybody up.

*MALEVELLA throws a spell.*

**MALEVELLA:** Wake Up!

*STEPMOTHER, POUTCHEN, VEXETTE, TROLL, TINKER BELL and HUNTSMAN wake up. MALEVELLA and IMABOIL go back to their stump. TROLL has been drooling on POUTCHEN'S shoulder.*

**POUTCHEN:** *(Wiping shoulder.)* Why am I all soggy?
**EVIL QUEEN:** Back to the plan. Focus, everyone. We'll go through the woods, silently, stealthily; and then—Tinker Bell, why are you lit up?
**TINKER BELL:** Oh. Sorry. Sometimes when I get nervous, I just light up.
**EVIL QUEEN:** Turn if off!
**TINKER BELL:** I'm trying! I just need to calm myself.
**EVIL QUEEN:** TRY HARDER!
**TINKER BELL:** YOU'RE JUST MAKING IT WORSE!
**HUNTSMAN:** Shhhhh—I don't think there should be any yelling. You never know what beasts are out there.
**EVIL QUEEN:** YOUR HIGHNESS! I DON'T THINK THERE SHOULD BE ANY YELLING *YOUR HIGHNESS*! YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S OUT THERE *YOUR HIGHNESS*!

*From Off Right, we hear the Baaaing of sheep.*

**STEPMOTHER:** What's that?

*Baaaing from offstage.*

**HUNTSMAN:** It sounds like sheep.

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*From SR, enter JACK, JACK HORNER, JACK BE NIMBLE, PETER PIPER, and PETER PUMPKIN EATER, baaaing. They look like boys, but act like sheep.*

**HUNTSMAN:** They look like boys. But they're acting like sheep. Oh, I miss my sheep. I'm a shepherd, not a huntsman.

**IMABOIL:** I think it's those youngsters I turned into sheep on the way here.

*JACK, JACK HORNER, JACK BE NIMBLE, PETER PIPER, and PETER PUMPKIN EATER recognize IMABOIL and react, horrified and angry, their baaa's turning into boo's, quieting down to listen to the next lines.*

**MALEVELLA:** Oh, another one of your spells. That would explain why they look half done.

**IMABOIL:** I was in a hurry to get here, so I might not have done a complete spell. They're half sheep, half young men. *(Sheep start baaaing and booing again.)* Knock it off, you sheep, or I'm gonna turn you into tadpoles and feed you to the fishes.

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