

GIRLS NIGHT OUT IN FAIRYLAND

by Jon Jory

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GIRLS NIGHT OUT IN FAIRYLAND

A Comedic One Act

by Jon Jory

SYNOPSIS: Girls rule, princes drool! Madcap romp through the fairytales as heroines try to have a bonding night out. Clever repartee and support from a surprising source saves the day.

DURATION: 30 minutes.

SETTING: A living room.

TIME: In the time of Fairytales.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(7 females, 3 males)

RAPUNZEL (f)..... (81 lines)
 PRINCE BOBBY (m)..... (32 lines)
 RED RIDING HOOD (f) (40 lines)
 SLEEPING BEAUTY (f)..... (25 lines)
 ARIEL (f)..... (24 lines)
 WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST (f) (43 lines)
 CINDERELLA (f)..... (27 lines)
 THE SERVANT (m)..... (17 lines)
 PRINCE CHARMING (m)..... (57 lines)
 ALICE FROM WONDERLAND (f)..... (7 lines)

COSTUMES

Contemporary, but reflecting the originals.

SET

None really. Maybe three chairs. A beanbag chair would be nice. It's sort of like a college apartment. Maybe a yellow large circle they play on with the upstage area a standing part of the circle with a door in it.

If a set is desired the circle can be half on the floor and half on a back wall. There is a door in the center of the circle on the wall and beside it a window. If there is no wall, a rolling door and window are placed upstage of the circle. There is a long plank table which will be set for seven with seven chairs. The table and chairs are blue. Characters will enter through the upstage door and may also enter stage right and stage left.

NOTE

The play can be easily socially distanced if that is desirable.

AT START: *There can be a large yellow circle is on stage which is the playing area. No set necessary. RAPUNZEL, who has a short hairstyle and her PRINCE BOBBY. They are setting the table.*

RAPUNZEL: *(Twirling.)* Oh, I am just so excited!

PRINCE BOBBY: *(Setting the table.)* I know you are, Rapunzel dear.

RAPUNZEL: Tell me the truth, do you like my new haircut?

PRINCE BOBBY: *(Still setting.)* I love it, sweetie pie.

RAPUNZEL: Really? Really, really, really!?

PRINCE BOBBY: You are cute as a bug in a rug.

RAPUNZEL: I am, aren't I?

PRINCE BOBBY: It's so much better now that we don't trip over your hair. How long was it anyway?

RAPUNZEL: Well, it was seventy feet long when I had it cut.

PRINCE BOBBY: It was very beautiful.

RAPUNZEL: I know.

PRINCE BOBBY: But it had its drawbacks.

RAPUNZEL: I know. Remember when I flushed one end of it down the toilet and it pulled me in and I almost drowned?

PRINCE BOBBY: Was that the same day you got it caught in the blender?

RAPUNZEL: No, that was the same day that we woke up and it had us tied to the bed.

PRINCE BOBBY: Well, you look very fetching now, Rappy.

RAPUNZEL: Oh, I love it when you call me, Rappy. You know, darling, I was just wondering this morning if you had a name?

PRINCE BOBBY: *(Confused.)* Well, I'm Prince Charming.

RAPUNZEL: Well, I know you're Prince Charming, silly, but Snow White married Prince Charming and so did Cinderella and Sleeping Beauty. It's what's called "a generic."

PRINCE BOBBY: *(Thinking hard.)* I see. Well, I did have a look at my birth certificate once...

RAPUNZEL: You never told me!

PRINCE BOBBY: Bit embarrassing actually.

RAPUNZEL: Tell!

PRINCE BOBBY: It said I was Robert Bandwidth Snookerbugger.

RAPUNZEL: So you're Prince Bobby!

PRINCE BOBBY: Prince Charming has a nice ring though. I do prefer it.

RAPUNZEL: You're my little, "Snobby Bobby"! (*Tickles him.*)

PRINCE BOBBY: Do stop it, snookums!

RAPUNZEL: Oh don't be such a prince!

PRINCE BOBBY: But I am a prince.

RAPUNZEL: Everybody's a prince. It's like an anthill of princes. I'm sick of princes. I was talking to Belle the other day and she said she was bored blue by princes and that's why she married a Beast.

PRINCE BOBBY: Well, he wasn't actually a beast, down deep he was a prince.

RAPUNZEL: She was so disappointed.

PRINCE BOBBY: Really?

RAPUNZEL: He was quite dashing as a Beast, but when he turned into a prince all he wanted to do was play board games.

PRINCE BOBBY: Dear me. Am I boring?

RAPUNZEL: (*Changing the subject.*) There now! The table's all set! Doesn't it look lovely? Oh, it's going to be so much fun. I've even roasted a wolf.

PRINCE BOBBY: Oh, I adore roast wolf!

RAPUNZEL: (*Charmingly.*) Not you silly. This is girls night out and princes aren't invited. I've made you a nice peanut butter and sand sandwich, and you are banished to the TV room to watch Princeball.

PRINCE BOBBY: But the princes always lose to Alabama!

RAPUNZEL: (*Sweetly.*) Oh don't be such a sore loser. (*A knock at the door.*) They're here!

PRINCE BOBBY: Oh, goody!

RAPUNZEL: (*Charmingly.*) You are not invited.

PRINCE BOBBY: (*Throwing a little fit.*) Oh flub-a-dub-a-dub!

RAPUNZEL: And no swearing.

PRINCE BOBBY: But—

RAPUNZEL: Go!

PRINCE BOBBY exits. RAPUNZEL leans fetchingly against the table.

RAPUNZEL: Do come in!

The door opens. It's RED RIDING HOOD.

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Throwing her arms wide.)* Punzel!

RAPUNZEL: Big Red!

They blow each other air kisses.

RED RIDING HOOD: *(In a red evening gown.)* Your place is sooooo cute!

RAPUNZEL: And the dress is fabulous!

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Arms wide.)* Well hey, if you're Red Riding Hood! Am I early?

RAPUNZEL: *(Joking.)* Well, you're not fashionably late.

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Taking off her cloak and throwing it over a chair.)* Punzel-baby, this is a great idea! Girls never get together in fairy tales. I'm sick of guys talking about hunting wild pigs and killing each other in duels.

RAPUNZEL: I call it "feminausia".

RED RIDING HOOD: That is sooo right on!

Knock at the door. It's a very slow knock.

RED RIDING HOOD and RAPUNZEL: Well, we know who that is! Sleeping Beauty.

RED RIDING HOOD opens the door and SLEEPING BEAUTY enters.

RAPUNZEL: Hi, Sleepyhead.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: I'm exhausted!

RED RIDING HOOD: What've you been up to?

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Kissing. It's so boring. Prince Charming just wanted to kiss and kiss and kiss and kiss! I said to him, "Can we please stop kissing and eat lunch, I'm starving!" I finally couldn't take it anymore.

RAPUNZEL: I know, they have kissing on the brain!

RED RIDING HOOD: It's because they have nothing to talk about. I mean read the fairy tales, do princes ever talk about biomedicine or thermodynamics or paleontology? They're just, kissy, kissy, kissy.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Well, at least you married a Huntsman instead of a prince.

RED RIDING HOOD: Yeah, but I can't get him to take a shower! Whenever we have an argument, he goes outside and sleeps inside a dead horse.

RAPUNZEL: Oooooooooo, gross.

RED RIDING HOOD: The only thing he likes to do is kill things.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: But he is really cute!

RED RIDING HOOD: Well, he is cute.

RAPUNZEL: Cute counts for a lot!

RED RIDING HOOD: Not when it smells.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: He's just "earthy".

RED RIDING HOOD: It's actually more "muddy".

Another knock at the door.

RAPUNZEL: *(Calling.)* Come in!

ARIEL enters.

RED, RAPUNZEL, and SLEEPING BEAUTY: Ariel!

ARIEL: C'est moi! How ya doin', ladies?

RED RIDING HOOD: Real good.

ARIEL: *(Hands RAPUNZEL a glass jar.)* Brought you some mollusks.

RAPUNZEL: Well, thank you!

ARIEL: Cooked 'em in some red wine, but I hate the screaming.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Mollusks scream?

ARIEL: Wouldn't you?

RED RIDING HOOD: You're not wearing your tail.

ARIEL: It just gets everything wet. Rapunzel, your hair!

RAPUNZEL: I was going to shave my head, but Prince Bobby would have gotten hysterical.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Princes are very high strung. They need to eat more yogurt.

ARIEL: What's yogurt?

SLEEPING BEAUTY: I have no idea.

RED RIDING HOOD: Is Snow White coming?

RAPUNZEL: She's dead.

ALL OTHERS: What?

RAPUNZEL: You didn't know? Prince Charming took her up to his castle in the sky.

RED RIDING HOOD: Oh, that's nice. Is it heaven?

RAPUNZEL: No, heaven is gated. She's in kind of a heavenly Florida. You do have to look out for the gators.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Did I tell you I once met the one who ate Captain Hook's arm?

ARIEL: (*Excited.*) The one who swallowed the clock? I dated him for a while.

RAPUNZEL: Really?

ARIEL: He had a great sense of humor. He used to lie down in the middle of the road and pretend to be a log.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: He did that with me too.

ARIEL: Eventually we broke up. It's hard to get serious about someone who's ticking.

There's a knock at the door.

RAPUNZEL: Come on in.

The WICKED WITCH OF THE WEST enters. She is, of course, green.

RAPUNZEL: Oh.

WICKED WITCH: I heard there was a girls night out. (*The others look at each other like, "Oh, my god."*)

RAPUNZEL: Well, actually...

RED RIDING HOOD: We don't, you know...

SLEEPING BEAUTY: It's sort of for...

ARIEL: Fairy Princesses.

WICKED WITCH: I'm lonely.

RAPUNZEL: Well...

ARIEL: You're...

SLEEPING BEAUTY: A...

RED RIDING HOOD: Wicked Witch.

WICKED WITCH: I had a terrible childhood.

RAPUNZEL: Well, that is a mitigating factor.

WICKED WITCH: I was forced to eat... Brussels sprouts.

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Hating them.)* Oooooooo!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: How awful.

ARIEL: They're so slimy.

RAPUNZEL: That is just flat out abusive! *(To her other guests.)* What do you think, girls?

They all nod or give a thumb's up.

RAPUNZEL: *(To the WICKED WITCH.)* Girl, you just come right on in here!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: That's right!

RED RIDING HOOD: *(Bringing a chair.)* You just sit your tired old self right down here. Come on now!

The WICKED WITCH moves tentatively to sit.

ARIEL: I'll pour you some salt water.

WICKED WITCH: Thank you, soooo much, but I don't do water.

ARIEL: Oops.

WICKED WITCH: *(Timidly.)* Shall I leave the flying monkeys outside?

RAPUNZEL: Well, if you don't mind.

WICKED WITCH: *(Stands and shouts toward the door.)* Stay out of here, you nasty smelly things! *(Sits.)* Didn't mean to shout.

A pause. No one knows what to say.

RAPUNZEL: Don't you worry your pretty little head about it, grandma.

ARIEL: Grandma cutie.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Sweetie old grandma!

WICKED WITCH: *(A little offended.)* I'm nineteen.

RAPUNZEL: Oooopsie doopsy. Well now, we're all here except for...

The door opens and we all see CINDERELLA dressed in white. She is dressed simply in a white t-shirt, jeans and running shoes, wearing a baseball cap.

CINDERELLA: Hi, everybody.

GIRLS: Cinderella!

CINDERELLA: Sorry I'm late, I had to clean out the fireplace.

ARIEL: Hey, we just got here.

RED RIDING HOOD: So what went down at the ball, baby girl?

CINDERELLA: It was horrible!

RAPUNZEL: Didn't know you were going.

CINDERELLA: Well, I wasn't. I mean, how could I go to the ball, I'm a housemaid?

RED RIDING HOOD: Well it's all about you now, big time.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Nobody knew who did the glass slipper thing, but that photo of you running down the steps...

ARIEL: Definitely you!

CINDERELLA: It's a nightmare! I mean, I never even considered it—I didn't have a dress, I didn't have a tiara—but my stepsisters are so nice, always wanting to help me, and they just badgered me and badgered me and then...

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