

RAPUNZEL & The FROG PRINCE

by Michele L. Vacca

(Based on the two well-loved Brothers Grimm tales)

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CHARACTERS:

PRINCESS RAPUNZEL ADELINE OPHELIA ROSE

KING ALEXANDER ALFRED AUGUSTUS XXXVIII, Ruler of Ad
Infinitum-By-The-Sea

PRINCE BEAUREGARD BERNARD Of BAGOLONIA

Ms. GRUESOMELLA DINGBAT JONES, the Forest Witch

LEROY, her Assistant

PRINCE FRANCIS FEEBLE

STEVE PRINCE, an Actor

DA PRINCE, the Leader of the West Side Mob

MELVIN PRINCE

LEONARDO THE BARD, the Prince of Poets

CAPTAIN SCHNOOK, the Prince of the Seven Seas

PRINCE, a Dog

TIME: ONCE UPON A TIME

PLACE: THE KINGDOM OF AD INFINITUM-BY-THE-SEA

ACT I: THE FOREST,

ACT II: THE PALACE OF KING ALEXANDER

RAPUNZEL AND THE FROG PRINCE PRODUCTION NOTES:

CHARACTERS:

PRINCESS RAPUNZEL – an intelligent, loyal, and attractive young woman. At the start of the play she is almost seventeen years old, and her mind is filled with romantic and adventurous ideas.

KING ALEXANDER – Rapunzel’s devoted father. He is affectionate, not terribly clever, and an avid bird-watcher.

PRINCE BEAUREGARD – an adventurous young prince from a neighboring kingdom. He’s a pleasant and loyal fellow, though not too quick witted.

GRUESOMELLA JONES – the local forest witch. Even if she’s not the most appealing woman in the kingdom, she is clever and resourceful. When one plan backfires, she always has another ready to try.

LEROY – her sidekick. He’s a clever little gnome, who speaks mostly in gibberish, accompanied by grunts and growls, and an occasional “English” word. Still, he manages to communicate surprisingly well.

PRINCE FEEBLE – the oldest prince in the world.

STEVE PRINCE – the epitome of the bad actor.

DA PRINCE – a type reminiscent of the 1950’s.

MELVIN PRINCE – a clumsy boy who lives down the road.

LEONARDO THE BARD – conceited and a dreadful poet.

CAPTAIN SCHNOOK – a pirate, and probably a lunatic.

PRINCE, a dog – an off stage role.

NARRATOR – a voice over role; can be pre-recorded.

SETTINGS:

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The first act takes place in the forest near King Alexander’s palace. A few trees, a tower conveniently nearby, a rural mailbox, and possibly a vine for Leroy to swing on – are the only essential set pieces. The tower can be as high as ceiling and lighting limitations allow, although a tower that is too tall makes dialogue with Rapunzel difficult. The tower needs some escape stairs, and a small ladder should be nearby. Rapunzel’s long braids can be made of yarn, and can be attached to the tower, or to the actress herself. They must also be easily detachable. The second act also requires one setting; a small room in the palace, which leads into the royal garden. Simple, elegant furnishings work well for the interior, and the garden needs a few trees, a bench, and possibly a well.

COSTUMES:

The costumes can be a combination of styles. Leroy and the witch can be as zany as possible, and the “Princes” can be wildly varied. Rapunzel, the King, and Prince Beauregard should be dressed richly in a “fairy tale” style, the clothing can suggest almost any historical period applicable. **THE FROG COSTUME AND HEAD:** Beauregard needs a large frog head, gloves and swim flippers for his frog transformation. The larger the head the better, but don’t forget the actor needs to speak, breathe, and move about with comfort.

THE OTHER PRINCES:

These roles can be played by the actors who play Leroy and Beauregard. Of course, other actors can be used, if circumstances permit. Most productions utilize all six of the “princes”, but if desired, a production may utilize five, four, or even three of them, without loss to the story line of the play.

NOTE: The use of music and sound effects, either live or taped, greatly enhances the production of this play.

RAPUNZEL And THE FROG PRINCE

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by Michele L. Vacca

ACT I

(THE OVERTURE PLAYS. AS THE LIGHTS COME UP A FOREST IS REVEALED. THERE IS A TOWER AMONG THE TREES, AND A RURAL MAILBOX NEARBY. THERE IS A ROCK OR TWO, AND A LARGE TREE STUMP. AS THE NARRATOR SPEAKS, A BIT OF FOG ROLLS IN . . .)

NARRATOR: Once upon a time there was a little kingdom by the sea – a pleasant little kingdom, called Ad Infinitum. Of course, this kingdom, like most kingdoms, had a king – King Alexander Alfred Augustus XXXVIII. King Alexander had a daughter, the Princess Rapunzel Adeline Ophelia Rose. King Alexander and his daughter, Rapunzel, lived in a castle in one corner of the kingdom – near a large forest. The King and the Princess, however, seldom ventured into these woods – because they were afraid.

For hundreds of years the royal family had been haunted by a mysterious legend. According to the legend, the daughter of every seventh generation – when she was between the ages of sixteen and seventeen – was doomed to disappear into the depths of the forest. The Princess Rapunzel was sixteen and a half years old, and she was the daughter of the seventh generation. Therefore, King Alexander had always warned Rapunzel not to go into the forest alone. The King always accompanied his daughter when she wanted to go for a walk in the woods. She was his only child, and he didn't want her to disappear mysteriously into the forest.

No one knew exactly why the forest was dangerous, but everyone knew that the woods were very strange indeed. When there was a full moon, even the trees seemed to

have voices, and eerie sounds came from the heart of the forest. Our story begins on a beautiful summer day, and the witch of the forest is out for an afternoon stroll . . .

(AS THE LIGHTS BRIGHTEN AND THE FOG DISAPPEARS, A VOICE IS HEARD, SINGING OFF-KEY. THE OWNER OF THE VOICE, GRUESOMELLA DINGBAT JONES, ENTERS, FOLLOWED BY LEROY, HER ASSOCIATE AND SIDEKICK. LEROY SWINGS ON A NEARBY VINE, AND ATTEMPTS TO SING, ALSO. HIS GRUNTS AND GROWLS ARE VERY AMUSING, BUT IT IS APPARENT THAT HE, TOO, IS NOT MUCH OF A SINGER.)

GRUESOMELLA: (SINGING) Tra-la-la! Tra-la-la-la-la!

LEROY: (ALSO SINGING HIS VERSION OF THE SONG)
Gra-ra-ra! Grrra-ra-ra-ra-ra-ra-raa!

GRUESOMELLA: Quiet, Leroy! You know you can't sing!

LEROY: (AGREES WITH HER) Aye noe. (STARTS TO SING AGAIN, MORE LOUDLY THAN BEFORE)
GRAA-RA-RA-RA-RA-RRRRRAAAAA!!!!

GRUESOMELLA: So be quiet!

LEROY: Aghhh, okay.

GRUESOMELLA: Ahh, what a wonderful day! Look at the trees, Leroy!
Look at the flowers! Smell the air!

LEROY: (WHO HAS LOOKED AT THE TREES AND FLOWERS WITH A PUZZLED LOOK, NOW SMELLS THE AIR; HE CHOKES.) Agh! Agh!

GRUESOMELLA: I haven't felt like this for a hundred years! Ahh! A day like this makes me feel young and beautiful again.

LEROY (LAUGHS AND SNORTS) "Yung und yoodeful?"
Har-har-har!

GRUESOMELLA: Quiet!

LEROY: Ugh, okay.

GRUESOMELLA: (INHALES DEEPLY) You know, Leroy, I feel something mysterious in the air today.

LEROY: (LOOKING AROUND SUSPICIOUSLY, TRYING TO "FEEL" THE AIR) Xterious?

GRUESOMELLA: (SIGHS) I feel love in the air.

LEROY: "Ruve"?

GRUESOMELLA: That's right – love.

LEROY: (LAUGHS AND SNORTS) Har-har-har! Ugh! “Ruve”!
Ugh!

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, stop that! What do you know about – (SIGHS) –
love?

LEROY: (SHRUGS) Nuzzing.

GRUESOMELLA: (SIGHS) If only some handsome prince would come
by.

LEROY: (AGREES ENTHUSIASTICALLY, BEGINS TO JUMP
ABOUT AND INDICATE WHAT HE WOULD DO TO
THE UNFORTUNATE PRINCE IN QUESTION) Ooo,
yah! Pow! Zow! Yah, yah! Grrrr!

GRUESOMELLA: No, no, no!

LEROY: (STOPS, DISAPPOINTED) Yo?

GRUESOMELLA: No, no. I mean a prince who would carry me off on his
horse. And we’d live happily ever after. (SIGHS)

LEROY: (LAUGHS) “Yever yafter”? Yick!

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, what do you know about it?

LEROY: (SHRUGS, SNORTS) Ugh. (TO HIMSELF) “Yever
yafter!” Har-har-har!

GRUESOMELLA: Don’t you think that sometimes I feel lonely here in the
forest? I’m wasted here. What I need is a prince to take
me away from all this.

LEROY: (HAS BECOME INVOLVED IN HER PROBLEM, AND
EXPRESSES SYMPATHY) Ugh, ugh!

GRUESOMELLA: (WITH A SELF-PITYING WAIL) I don’t see why it’s
always the princess who gets the handsome prince! Why
shouldn’t the witch get the prince once in a while!

LEROY: (NOW SOBBING AND MOANING IN SYMPATHY)
Ohhh, yah, yah!

GRUESOMELLA: (SIGHING ROMANTICALLY) Yes, a prince, a
prince who would appreciate my charm and beauty.

LEROY (TAKEN ABACK) Gvat? (STARTS TO LAUGH AND
SNORT) “Yarm und yeauty”??? Har-har-har! “Yarm
und yeauty”!!!

GRUESOMELLA: (YELLS) Quiet!!

LEROY: Okay. (SUDDENLY LEROY HAS AN IDEA! HE
TUGS ON HER SLEEVE, AND BEGINS TO MAKE
WILD GESTURES, ACCOMPANIED BY ODD
SOUND EFFECTS.) Ooooh! Witchie, witchie! Powie!
Zap! Poof, poof!

GRUESOMELLA: Of course, Leroy! Why didn’t I think of that?

LEROY: (SHRUGS) Aye gunno.

GRUESOMELLA: I'll cast a spell, and make a prince appear!

LEROY: (LIKES THAT IDEA) Ugh, ugh!

GRUESOMELLA: Let's see, now . . . Ah, yes! (SHE WINDS UP FOR THE SPELL.)

“Oh, Bats and Toads and Lizards, hear!

Hark to me, and give me your ear!

(SHE PAUSES TO LISTEN. TOAD NOISES.)

LEROY. (QUITE THRILLED BY THIS, IMITATES THE TOADS.) Grruug! Gruuug!

GRUESOMELLA: (CONTINUES THE SPELL)

“To make a handsome prince appear,

If he's far, or if he's near,

Touch your toe with your ear,

Then to the left you must peer! (SHE AND LEROY

SWING THEIR HEADS TO THE LEFT, AND STARE.)

Aha! Look, Leroy!

(SURE ENOUGH THE SPELL HAS WORKED AND A HANDSOME PRINCE HAS APPEARED. HE IS PRINCE BEAUREGARD OF BAGOLONIA, OUT IN THE WORLD SEEKING PRINCELY ADVENTURES. HE APPEARS TO BE A PLEASANT YOUNG MAN, ALTHOUGH A TRIFLE MOODY AT THIS MOMENT.)

GRUESOMELLA: (STARING HAPPILY AT THE PRINCE) Wowie, Zowie! He's the answer to a witch's spell!

LEROY: (SHRUGS) Grg.

GRUESOMELLA: (GIGGLES) Let's hide over here, Leroy. We'll take him by surprise. (SHE AND LEROY HIDE BEHIND THE TREES.)

BEAUREGARD: (AS HE APPROACHES THEIR HIDING PLACES, LOOKS AROUND PUZZLED, THEN SPEAKS TO HIMSELF.) What a strange forest. It seems to have no end. I can't imagine why I decided to walk through it. I feel as though something or someone pulled me here. But that's ridiculous.

LEROY: (FROM HIS HIDING PLACE, LAUGHS AND SNORTS) Har-har-har! Ugh!

GRUESOMELLA: (TO LEROY) Quiet!

LEROY: Okay.

BEAUREGARD: What was that? They must have some strange animals in this country.

LEROY: (FROM HIS HIDING PLACE MAKES A SERIES OF BIZARRE ANIMAL NOISES) Who-oo-oo!

Yap-yap-yap-yip-yip! Grrrrrrrowwwlllll!

GRUESOMELLA: (TO LEROY) That's enough!

LEROY: Okay.

BEAUREGARD: (FRIGHTENED) I must try to find a path.

(FORGETTING HIS FEAR, SIGHS) I feel so strange today, and I can't imagine why. Something is going to happen – but what can it be? Is it good – or bad?

LEROY: (GIGGLES)

GRUESOMELLA: Shhh!

BEAUREGARD: (LOOKING ABOUT UNEASILY) I should leave this spot. I feel as though eyes were watching me . . . (HE STARTS TO LEAVE.)

GRUESOMELLA: (POPPING OUT FROM BEHIND HER TREE, DIRECTLY INTO HIS PATH) Hiya, cutie!

LEROY: (APPEARING ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE PRINCE, ADDRESSES HIM) Hie-yah, cewtie!

BEAUREGARD: (STARTLED, HE STUMBLES.) Oh! Ah – w-ww-what – ah – who are y-you?

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, now, don't be frightened, Prince, sweetie. (AS AN AFTERTHOUGHT) You are a prince, aren't you?

BEAUREGARD: Uh – yes. Yes, I am.

GRUESOMELLA: (TURNING HIM AROUND, LOOKING HIM OVER) Perfect. Just perfect, isn't he, Leroy?

LEROY: (ALSO LOOKING HIM OVER, SNORTS, LEERS AND GROWLS) Yah, yah, okay!

BEAUREGARD: P-p-p-p-perfect for what?

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, handsome Prince, this is the happiest day of your life!

BEAUREGARD: It is?

LEROY: (AGREES WITH GRUESOMELLA) Oh, yah, yah!

GRUESOMELLA: Prince, today is the day you have met your bride.

BEAUREGARD: My what?

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, Prince, let us be married immediately. I don't want to spend another moment away from the one I love!

BEAUREGARD: M-m-m-married? Me? To you??

GRUESOMELLA: Of course, my Prince to me. Who else?

LEROY: (LAUGHS, ECHOES HER) Rue gelse?

GRUESOMELLA: (TO LEROY) Quiet!

LEROY: Okay.

BEAUREGARD: (TO GRUESOMELLA) But – but who are you?

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GRUESOMELLA: (GIGGLES) I am Ms. Gruesomella Dingbat Jones, my Prince, your own true love.

BEAUREGARD: Why – you’re a witch, aren’t you?

LEROY: (PRETENDING TO BE SURPRISED AND SHOCKED)
Uh which!!

GRUESOMELLA: (TO BEAUREGARD) Well, yes. I am a witch, but don’t let that come between us. I’ll give it all up for you – except for a little spell now and then.

BEAUREGARD: Ah – well – excuse me, but I really must be going. You’ve – ha, ha, ha – had your little joke . . . (HE STARTS TO MOVE AWAY.)

GRUESOMELLA: Joke? It’s no joke! I mean it! Now, handsome Prince, come back here. Prince! Yoo-hoo!

BEAUREGARD: Ah – good-bye, Ms. Jones. (HE DASHES OFF.)

LEROY: (LAUGHS AND SNORTS) Ugh, ugh! Rincie, rincie, pun away, witchie!

GRUESOMELLA: Come on, Leroy, we can’t let him get away!

LEROY: Okay.

(SHE AND LEROY FOLLOW THE PRINCE.)

GRUESOMELLA: Yoo-hoo! Oh, Prince! Prince, sweetheart, where are you?

(AS LIVELY MUSIC PLAYS, GRUESOMELLA, LEROY AND THE PRINCE DART IN AND OUT FROM BEHIND THE TREES, THE ROCKS, IN A MAD COMICAL CHASE.)

BEAUREGARD: (TO THE AUDIENCE AS HE RUSHES PAST) I can’t let her find me! Why, she’s a – a witch! (HE RUNS.)

GRUESOMELLA: (REAPPEARS) Yoo-hoo! Prince? Don’t hide from your Gruesomella! Oh, Prince?

LEROY: (CALLING TOO) Hu-yu! Rincie? Hu-yu!

GRUESOMELLA: (SPOTS BEAUREGARD BEHIND A TREE) Aha! There you are! (AS BEAUREGARD STARTS TO BACK AWAY) Don’t be shy, dear Prince!

BEAUREGARD: (AS THEY DODGE BETWEEN TREES AND ROCKS, ASKS THE WORLD AT LARGE) Why, me, I ask you, why me? (AS GRUESOMELLA GETS CLOSER) Ooops! Here she comes! (HE DASHES OFF.)

GRUESOMELLA: (FOLLOWS HIM) Come back, sweet Prince!
Yoo-hoo! Come to your Gruesomella! Oh, Prince!
Yoo-hoo!

LEROY: (FOLLOWS HER, ALSO CALLING) Hu-yu! Rincie!
Hu-yu!

(AS THEY ALL DISAPPEAR, THE LIVELY MUSIC
FADES AWAY, AND SOFTER, MORE PEACEFUL
MUSIC IS HEARD. RAPUNZEL AND HER FATHER,
KING ALEXANDER, APPEAR. THEY ARE TAKING
A WALK IN THE FOREST. THE KING IS AN AVID
BIRD WATCHER: HE CARRIES A NOTEBOOK, A
QUILL, A REFERENCE BOOK, AND WEARS A
SPYGLASS AROUND HIS NECK.)

KING: (POINTS, THEN LOOKS THROUGH HIS SPYGLASS)
Look, Rapunzel! A yellow-bellied maple syrup sucker!
And a polka dotted silver finch, too! (SCRIBBLES
SOME NOTES, MUTTERING TO HIMSELF WHILE
RAPUNZEL SPEAKS.)

RAPUNZEL: Oh, what a beautiful day, Father. I wish we could walk in
the forest every day. The castle garden isn't nearly so
pretty, and it's so small.

KING: Now, Rapunzel, my daughter, you must be patient. You
know the family legend. (SUDDENLY DISTRACTED,
LOOKS UP) Is that a golden crowned pheasant?? Ah,
where was I? Oh, yes, the legend. Now, you know that
some danger awaits the daughter of every seventh
generation. And that, my child, is you. (PEERS AT THE
SKY)

RAPUNZEL: But, Father, that's just some old story. Nothing like that
has happened for two hundred years!

KING: Well, after all, my child, it takes time to produce seven
generations. (MAKING NOTES IN HIS NOTEBOOK)

RAPUNZEL: (SIGHS.) I suppose. Father?

KING: (STILL WRITING) golden crowned pheasant . . . Hm?

RAPUNZEL: Father, do you really believe the legend, though? I mean,
do you really think that something terrible is going to take
me off into the forest – if I walk alone here? (GIGGLES)
I think it's silly.

KING: Silly, or not, my child, until you are seventeen, and the
danger – real or not – is past, you must never wander alone

in the forest. As your father and as your King, I command it. I don't want to take any chances. (STUDIES THE SKY THROUGH HIS SPYGLASS)

RAPUNZEL: (SIGHS) Very well, Father. But I still think it's silly. (SUDDENLY SHE HAS AN IDEA. POINTING TO THE SKY SHE CRIES:) Oh! Look, Father! A golden tailed firebird!

KING: Where? Where?

RAPUNZEL: (POINTS) There. See?

KING: Where? (ADJUSTS HIS SPYGLASS) I don't see it.

RAPUNZEL: (STARTS TO GO OFF INTO THE FOREST) See you later, Father!

KING: (STILL LOOKING FOR THE FIREBIRD) Umm-hmm.

RAPUNZEL: I'll be home for supper! You'll see, nothing will happen to me!

KING: What? What did you say?

RAPUNZEL: (RUNNING OFF INTO THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST) Good-bye, Father!

KING: (TRYING TO GATHER ALL HIS BELONGINGS TOGETHER) Rapunzel! Come back! I command you! Rapunzel! I beg you! Oh, no, no! I must find her before anything happens. (LOOKS UP) My goodness! A flock of peacock finches! (MAKES A NOTE) Rapunzel! Rapunzel! (HE GOES OFF.)

(AS KING ALEXANDER GOES OFF,
GRUESOMELLA AND LEROY REENTER. THEY
ARE TIRED FROM THEIR CHASE, WHICH WAS
OBVIOUSLY NOT SUCCESSFUL.)

GRUESOMELLA: Drat! Drat! And double drat!

LEROY: (ECHOING HER) Grat! Grat!

GRUESOMELLA: He got away! And I didn't even find out his name!

LEROY: (AGREES) Yah, hiz yame.

GRUESOMELLA: But I haven't given up! Not at all!

LEROY: (GROANS)

GRUESOMELLA: Well, I can't let the first prince I've trapped in years slip through my fingers, now can I?

LEROY: (SHRUGS) Rye knot?

GRUESOMELLA: (PACING) Let's see now. A plan. I need a plan.

LEROY: (WHO LIKES PLANS) Yah, yah, uh ran.

GRUESOMELLA: He's still in the forest wandering around. After all, no

one can leave the forest, unless I say so.
LEROY: (LAUGHS, AGREES) Yah, yah! (BEGINS TO WALK IN CIRCLES, LAUGHING AS HE DOES SO) Rincie wauk pound und pound.
GRUESOMELLA: (LAUGHS) All the paths go around in circles, so he's certain to come back this way. And I'll be ready for him.
LEROY: (AGREES) Ze, two!
GRUESOMELLA: A spell is what I need.
LEROY: (LOUDLY WITH ENTHUSIASM) Yah, yah! POW! ZAP! POOF, POOFFF!!
GRUESOMELLA: Just a little spell.
LEROY: (MORE QUIETLY) Pow! Zap! Poof!
GRUESOMELLA: Right. After all, how could he resist me? (CACKLES)
LEROY: (LAUGHS) Zist yew?
GRUESOMELLA: Quiet! I'm thinking.
LEROY: Okay.
GRUESOMELLA: Aha!
LEROY: Arg?
GRUESOMELLA: I have it! A little spell to make him fall madly in love with the first (WITH A GIGGLE) "girl" he sees. And, of course, that will be me! (LAUGHS) I love it!
LEROY: (AGREES) Ruve git!
GRUESOMELLA: Quiet! (CALLS OUT TOWARD THE DEPTHS OF THE FOREST) Fret yourself no more, my Prince! Happiness will soon be yours!
LEROY: (LAUGHS) Rucky rincie.
GRUESOMELLA: (WINDING UP FOR THE SPELL, THEN CHANTS.)
"Thunder and lightning, powers that be,
Stay a moment and work with me!"

(SHE PAUSES, LISTENS. THERE IS A CLAP OF THUNDER.)

GRUESOMELLA: Ahhhhhhhh!
LEROY: Haaaaaaaaa!
GRUESOMELLA: (CONTINUES THE SPELL, WITH LEROY ASSISTING. EERIE MUSIC PLAYS AND THE LIGHTS DIM.)
"Bippity-zap, bippity-zoo,
Turn this spell on to you.
Toe of bat, dragon blight,
Bring him love at first sight.

Make the Prince madly love –
(And call his turtle dove)
The next woman he will see,
And, of course, it will be – me!

(THERE IS A CLAP OF THUNDER, AND THE LIGHTS FLICKER. PRINCE BEAUREGARD APPEARS, LOOKING SOMEWHAT DAZED. GRUESOMELLA IS SO BUSY STARING AT HIM LOVINGLY, THAT SHE DOES NOT SEE RAPUNZEL WHO HAS APPEARED ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE STAGE AT THE SAME MOMENT. RAPUNZEL, TOO, APPEARS TO BE IN A TRANCE. SHE AND THE PRINCE STARE AT EACH OTHER, FROZEN TO THEIR SPOTS. OBVIOUSLY, HE SAW HER FIRST, ALTHOUGH GRUESOMELLA DOES NOT REALIZE THIS . . . YET.)

GRUESOMELLA: (STARING AT THE PRINCE) Aha! Perfect! Now, he's mine, Leroy! All mine! (ASIDE) You see, Leroy, it pays to cheat a little.

LEROY: (AGREES) Yah, yah! Poof, poof! Yah, witchie?

GRUESOMELLA: You got it. (TO THE PRINCE) Come to me, my Prince, sweetie. Come to your love.

BEAUREGARD: (STILL IN A DAZE, REPLIES IN A ROBOTLIKE MANNER) Yes, my love. (HE WALKS TOWARD RAPUNZEL, BUT IT LOOKS TO THE WITCH AS THOUGH HE WALKS TOWARD HER, SINCE SHE STANDS BETWEEN THEM.)

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, Leroy, this is so wonderful! I can't stand it. A prince all my own! (TO BEAUREGARD) Come on, Prince, dear, take the hand of the one you love. (HOLDS OUT HER HAND)

BEAUREGARD: (STILL ROBOT-LIKE) Yes, I will.

GRUESOMELLA: Leroy, do you realize that this could revolutionize fairy tales? "The Witch Gets the Handsome Prince!" Why, this could change the history of the world!

LEROY: (AGREES) Yew zed it, witchie!

GRUESOMELLA: (AS THE PRINCE COMES CLOSER) Here he comes, Leroy! Oh, I can't watch! (SHE HOLDS OUT HER HAND, BUT TURNS HER HEAD AWAY, AND COVERS HER EYES.) Ohhh, my Prince.

BEAUREGARD: (CROSSING PAST THE WITCH TOWARD RAPUNZEL, SPEAKS TO HER IN THE SAME STILTED WAY:) Take my hand, my love. (RAPUNZEL DOES SO.)

GRUESOMELLA: (STILL HOLDING OUT HER HAND) Well, I'm trying, sweet Prince. Where is your hand? (SHE LOOKS TOWARD THE SPOT WHERE SHE SAW HIM LAST; HE IS GONE.) And where are you??

LEROY: (LOOKING AROUND, SUDDENLY SEES RAPUNZEL AND BEAUREGARD HOLDING HANDS.) Uh-oh! (TUGS ON GRUESOMELLA'S SLEEVE) Uh – witchie, witchie! Rookie, rookie!

GRUESOMELLA: What? (LOOKS TO THE PLACE LEROY HAS POINTED OUT, SEES RAPUNZEL AND THE PRINCE) What! What's this? Jilting me already?

BEAUREGARD: (TO RAPUNZEL) My love.

RAPUNZEL: (TO BEAUREGARD) My love.

GRUESOMELLA: Oh, no! No, no, no! What happened?? (REALIZES) The spell! Oh, no! He saw her first! AGGGGGHHHHHH! (SHE FAINTS.)

LEROY: (IN SYMPATHY, FAINTS ALSO) HHHHHHGGGGGAAA!

(SOFT ROMANTIC MUSIC BEGINS TO PLAY.
BEAUREGARD AND RAPUNZEL GRADUALLY COME
OUT OF THEIR TRANCE AS THEY SPEAK.)

– END OF E-MAIL SEGMENT –

There are 60 pages in the complete playbook.