

FURRY TALES

By Joël Doty

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CAST OF CHARACTERS

SIR MOUSE, a take charge mouse who carries a sword and wears a pirate eye patch.

SQUIRREL, soft spoken and easily scared.

RACCOON, smart and a good mediator.

LILA, a brave girl who knows the fairy tales

TRIFOCAL 1, a magical wizard

TRIFOCOL 2, a magical wizard

TRIFOCOL 3, a magical wizard

MISS MUFFET, spunky and not afraid of spiders

HUMPTY DUMPTY, an egg with a good sense of humor

PAPA BEAR, big and self-confident

MAMA BEAR, middle sized and caring

BABY BEAR, small sized complainer

JACK, a confused but very considerate guy

RAPUNZEL, a girl in love

OWL, the Furry Tale City Mayor

PRINCE, handsome and very charming

CINDERELLA, beautiful princess with attitude

SNOW WHITE, beautiful princess with attitude

WITCH

LITTLE PIG 1

LITTLE PIG 2

LITTLE PIG 3

DOG

CAT

LION

WOLF

HORSE

SPIDER

KNIGHT

FRANKIE, a friend of Lila's

SHEEP

VOICE OF MAGIC MIRROR

VOICE OF TELEPHONE OPERATOR

JUMP ROPERS

NOTE:

This play can be acted with 15 - 40+ performers of all ages.

There are 35 speaking parts.

An adult theater troop of 10 could also perform it with minor changes.

SETTING:

A Magical forest where Fairy Tale creatures live and animals talk.

A city park.

Act One:

Scene 1: The Furry Tale forest

Scene 2: The forest outside the mayor's tree house

Scene 3: A city park with a bench

Act Two:

Scene 1: The Furry Tale forest

Scene 2: The forest outside the mayor's tree house

Scene 3: The Furry Tale forest

Scene 4: A House in the Furry Tale forest

Scene 5: A city park with a bench

ACT I

SCENE 1

A forest with a winding path, tall flowers, a bench and trash can. A sign reads "Furry Tale Land City Limits."

Entering stage right, LITTLE MISS MUFFET stirs food in a bowl as she walks on the path. She stops to smell the flowers and talk to a hidden BEE.

MISS MUFFET

How are you today, Mr. Bumble? It is a very good day for collecting nectar. Have you seen the fly? No? The mosquito? Really? A trip to Florida? Well, how about the spider? You'd think eight legs would be enough to get HIM here on time for breakfast.

She sits on the bench and eats a bit of her food. She makes a terrible face of disgust.

MISS MUFFET (CONT'D)

I'll just start without him. Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet. A tuffet? A bench. Little Miss Muffet sat on a bench eating her...eating her...breakfast - which is absolutely disgusting! Along came a spider. I say - ALONG CAME A SPIDER!

SPIDER enters and scampers to the bench. Miss Muffet smiles and makes room.

MISS MUFFET (CONT'D)

Along came a spider, who sat down beside her.

Spider puts an arm around her.

MISS MUFFET (CONT'D)

Along came a spider who sat down beside her. I can't remember. Something isn't right.

She frowns.

MISS MUFFET (CONT'D)

Go away? Fly away? Throw away! Along came a spider who sat down beside her... And now I can throw this away!

She dumps her bowl in a trash can.

MISS MUFFET (CONT'D)

Thank goodness! My growling stomach wants...porridge. We have to find some porridge.

JACK and RAPUNZEL enter. Jack holds a pail and Rapunzel a mirror and brush. She's aghast as she stares at her half cut hair.

MISS MUFFET (CONT'D)

Do you have porridge in there?

Jack looks.

JACK

Nope.

MISS MUFFET

Are you sure?

RAPUNZEL

Jack, Jack, Jack be quick. Fix my hair or I'll be sick.

Rapunzel faints.

SPIDER

What's the matter with her?

Jack pulls scissors from the pail.

JACK

Bad hair day. Rapunzel, Rapunzel I'll cut your hair.

Jack snips away until all the hair is even. Rapunzel awakes.

RAPUNZEL

My prince!

JACK

My princess.

He helps her up.

JACK (CONT'D)

This would make a nice sturdy rope for climbing.

RAPUNZEL

I don't want you climbing plant stalks looking for harps, or running up hills to get water from wells, or jumping over dangerous things like fire flames. We'll just walk in the woods and live happily ever after.

JACK

After you.

RAPUNZEL

After you.

JACK

After you.

RAPUNZEL

Together?

Jack holds out his arm and they walk off stage right.

MISS MUFFET

I'm still hungry.

She pouts and sits on the bench as SQUIRREL, RACCOON and MOUSE enter stage left and set up a picnic. Mouse is dressed as a pirate complete with patch and sword.

RACCOON

Now don't go spreading rumors.

SQUIRREL

I hope it is a rumor.

SIR MOUSE

I saw me cousin's tail with me own eyes and me own eyes can see as good as the next blind mouse and I tell ya, it was shrinking!

SQUIRREL

Fiddlesticks. Have a nut.

SIR MOUSE

Where'd you hide the cheese?

Mouse searches the blanket with a spy glass.

RACCOON

Right under your nose.

Raccoon hands it over.

MISS MUFFET

Excuse me.

SQUIRREL

Why it's...

ALL

Miss Muffet.

MISS MUFFET

I was wondering. Did you bring porridge in your picnic?

SQUIRREL

What would you want with porridge?

RACCOON

Where are your curds and whey?

MISS MUFFET

My what?

RACCOON

Curds and whey. Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet eating her curds and whey.

MISS MUFFIT

What are you talking about?

Spider comes close and Squirrel
hides behind Raccoon.

SQUIRREL

Don't look now but there's a big - really big - really, really, really big, eight legged, hairy monster standing right there.

MISS MUFFET

Who, Spike? He's with me.

RACCOON

Didn't he frighten you away?

MISS MUFFIT

Why would I run from a spider? The only think frightening today was my breakfast. Let's go Spikey. Somewhere in the woods we'll find some porridge and I bet it will be just right.

They skip off stage left.

SIR MOUSE

What'd I tell ya? What'd I tell ya?

RACCOON

I don't know. What did you tell us?

SIR MOUSE

Somethin's wrong. I can smell it.

RACCOON

You're smelling your stinky cheese.

SQUIRREL

Ouch.

RACCOON

What's the matter?

SQUIRREL

Nothing. An itch.

Squirrel scratches his tail.

SIR MOUSE

I'm tellin' ya. We got problems. We got troubles.

Mouse paces as THE THREE BEARS enter stage right. They are dressed up with bowls on their heads. BABY wears only one shoe - a clear high heel. They pick berries from a vine.

PAPA BEAR

These berries are too sour.

He roars.

MAMA BEAR

These berries are too sweet.

She roars.

BABY BEAR

These berries are too high to reach!

Baby tries a roar.

SQUIRREL

Greetings, bears.

PAPA BEAR

And a sweet bit of honey to you too.

MAMA BEAR

Do you like our hats?

PAPA BEAR
 Mine's a little big.

MAMA BEAR
 Mine's a little small.

BABY BEAR
 I don't like hats at all!

Baby pulls it off.

SIR MOUSE
 Those are porridge bowls.

BEARS TOGETHER
 What?

SIR MOUSE
 You're the three bears. You eat porridge. You got three chairs and three beds and...

Mouse jumps up and down.

SIR MOUSE (CONT'D)
 Goldilocks is probably raidin' your house right now! Want me to take care of her?

He pulls out his sword.

MAMA BEAR
 Come Papa. We can't have baby watching tantrums.

PAPA BEAR
 By the way, have you seen baby's glass slipper? Seems to have lost it around twelve.

Squirrel and Raccoon shake their heads.

SIR MOUSE
 Noooo! This can't be happening! Nooo!

The bears exit stage left, MAMA leading.

PAPA BEAR
 Someone is walking too fast.

MAMA BEAR
 Someone is walking too slow.

BABY BEAR
 Someone is trying to walk, but they can't.

Mama and Papa each take Baby's arm and help him off.

SIR MOUSE

Glass slippers. Bowls on heads. We have a tale problem!

SQUIRREL

Ouch! Ouch! Ouch!

Squirrel stands up and looks at his rear.

RACCOON

What are you sitting on?

SQUIRREL

My tail! My tail!

Squirrel runs in a circle looking for his tail.

SQUIRREL (CONT'D)

Where is it? Where's my beautiful bushy tail?

His tail is gone. They all gasp. Mouse and Raccoon check for their own tails.

RACCOON

This is unheard of!

Squirrel cries.

RACCOON (CONT'D)

This is scandalous!

Mouse investigates the back of Squirrel with the spy glass.

SIR MOUSE

This is definitely a tail problem!

SQUIRREL

I can't be seen without my tail. I'm a disgrace to my breed.

RACCOON

It's not your fault, Squirrel.

Mouse wraps a cloak around Squirrel to hide the problem.

SIR MOUSE

Whose fault is it? I'll fight 'em to the end.

RACCOON

The mayor will know.

They pack up their picnic.

RACCOON (CONT'D)

The sun is only half past a cloud - we'll be in the mayor's part of the woods before dark if we hurry. She'll have a solution.

End scene.

SCENE 2

A huge tree trunk house labeled "Mayor" sits in the forest. "Watch for Flying Fairies" sign is nearby.

A crowd of ANIMALS stands in front of the mayor's tree trunk all talking at once. Several bang on the tree door. Finally the door opens and an OWL peeps out.

MAYOR OWL

Please. Please. Don't you know it's the middle of the day! I hope you woke me from my sleep for a good reason.

The animals continue to talk all at once - undecipherable.

MAYOR OWL (CONT'D)

One at a time. One at a time.

The Mayor puts on glasses.

DOG

The woods are whispering strange tales.

CAT

The stories are coming out all wrong.

LION

The seven dwarfs are working as chefs!

HORSE

The dancing princesses ride horses all day.

SHEEP

Bo Peep is climbing the beanstalk.

ALL

Something is terribly wrong.

MAYOR

Calm down. Calm down. I'm sure you are all exaggerating. Get a good sleep and call me in the middle of the night.

She starts to close the door as HUMPTY DUMPTY enters and waddles through the group.

ALL

There's more!

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The Mayor opens the door again.

DOG

We've heard rumors.

CAT

It's not a rumor. I saw what happened to my brother!

HORSE

I saw what happened to my wife!

The crowd is suddenly silent.

MAYOR OWL

Well? What is it? Why are you all looking so strange?

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Mayor! So glad I caught you. A moment please?

Humpty waddles over.

HUMPTY DUMPTY (CONT'D)

I need a signature for the new mall.

MAYOR OWL

Want new mall?

HUMPTY DUMPTY

Humpty Dumpty built a new mall. Humpty Dumpty built it so tall. All the king's horses and all the king's men, won't have to bargain hunt ever again.

He pulls out a blueprint.

HUMPTY DUMPTY (CONT'D)

And see, here is where the coral will go - maybe do it in a nice pink brick with a wide ledge for sitting.

MAYOR OWL

What are you rambling about? It's not Humpty Dumpty built a new mall.

ALL

Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

Humpty laughs.

HUMPTY DUMPTY

That's a good one! Just think, with my shape, if I sat on a wall. Scrambled eggs!

Humpty rocks with laughter and falls over.

HUMPTY DUMPTY (CONT'D)

Oopsie. Little help. Little help here.

Two animals pull him to his feet
and he waddles off mumbling, just
as Raccoon, Mouse and Squirrel
enter.

HUMPTY DUMPTY (CONT'D)

(To Mouse)

Will you come to my mall?

SIR MOUSE

Another one over the edge!

RACCOON

There she is.

Raccoon and Mouse pull Squirrel
toward the Mayor.

SQUIRREL

I can't. I can't.

MAYOR OWL

Oh, not tears. Please stop.

She hands Squirrel a tissue.

SIR MOUSE

It's a delicate matter.

HORSE

Ouch! Ouch!

COW

MOOO! Ouch!

SIR MOUSE

It must be contagious!

DOG

It's an epidemic! We must have an anecdote.

CAT

You're stepping on my paws and it's antidote, you fool.

DOG

Woof! Woof! I'll step on your paws if I feel like it.

CAT

Hisssss.

Cat moves her claws toward Dog.

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MAYOR OWL

Stop fighting like cats and...just stop fighting.

DOG

I can't be happy if I can't wag.

SHEEP

Baaah. Ouch.

MAYOR OWL

What are you all blubbering about?

The animals all put their heads down.

SIR MOUSE

Fess up everyone. It's not your fault. Just turn around.

Squirrel takes off the shawl and slowly he and the other animals turn around. They are without tails.

MAYOR OWL

I still don't see...

The Mayor looks closer, then gasps.

MAYOR OWL (CONT'D)

Your tails!

They all chatter, cry and squeal uncontrollably.

MAYOR OWL (CONT'D)

Don't panic. Don't panic. Trifocol will help us see the meaning of this. Everyone just sit down and remain calm.

The Mayor pulls out a cell phone and dials.

PHONE OPERATOR VOICE

Your call is very important to us. Press 2 for technical problems. Press 3 for new service. Press 4 for billing. Press 5 if you are a domestic animal seeking shelter. Press 6 if you are wild animal seeking food. For all other matters please leave your name and number and before the moon sets within the constellation Sagittarius, we will...

MAYOR OWL

Newfangled contraptions!

The Mayor puts the phone away,
then tugs a large rope. BELLS
RING.

Three people, back to back, arms
linked, spin on stage to the
bells. They each wear huge
glasses. Together, they are the
creature TRIFOCOL.

TRIFOCOL

You rang?

MAYOR OWL

We need your wisdom, Trifocol.

TRIFOCOL

Three heads are better than one.

They count off in song fashion.

TRIFOCOL 1

One.

TRIFOCOL 2

Two.

TRIFOCOL 3

Three.

TRIFOCOL 1

I'm the smartest.

TRIFOCOL 2

Says who?

TRIFOCOL 3

Says no one, that's who. I made the last riddle.

TRIFOCOL 1

It was too easy.

TRIFOCOL 2

Not at all cleaver.

MAYOR OWL

Please Trifocol, we have a big Furry Tale Land problem. Must
you waste time with your arguing and riddles?

Each Trifocol person pulls out a
manual.

TRIFOCOL

Volume 43. Page 22. Rule 16. Furry Land creatures must solve a riddle before Trifocol will solve problems.

MAYOR OWL

Give us the riddle.

TRIFOCOL 1

I can sizzle like bacon. I am made from an egg.

TRIFOCOL 2

I have plenty of backbone, but lack a good leg.

TRIFOCOL 3

I peel layers like onion, but still remain whole.

TRIFOCOL 1

I can be long like a flagpole, yet fit in a hole.

The animals huddle as MUSIC from *Jeopardy* or something with a similar feel plays. The MUSIC stops.

DOG

A lizard.

Trifocol laughs. Mouse paces back and forth, mumbling.

LION

A chicken.

TRIFOCOL 1

(Sing-song)

You're not gonna guess it.

TRIFOCOL 2

(Sing-song)

You're not gonna guess it.

TRIFOCOL 3

Fooled You. Fooled You.

TRIFOCOL

See you 'round.

The animals shake their heads and Trifocol heads off.

SIR MOUSE

Long. Egg. Peels. No legs. No legs. Hole. Ssizzzzle. I got it. DON'T MOVE!

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Trifocol stops.

SIR MOUSE (CONT'D)

A snake!

TRIFOCOL

OOOHHH!

TRIFOCOL 1

I knew that was too easy.

TRIFOCOL 2

You should have let me.

TRIFOCOL 3

My riddles are much better.

MAYOR

Please. Trifocol! Please.

TRIFOCOL

What's your problem?

ALL

We're losing our tails!

Trifocol pulls out the manuals
again.

TRIFOCOL 1

This is serious.

TRIFOCOL 2

Yes. Missing tails relate to missing tales.

TRIFOCOL 3

First a tale problem then a tail problem!

TRIFOCOL 1

It's all in the tales!

MAYOR OWL

You're not making any sense!

TRIFOCOL 1

Have other strange things happened?

RACCOON

The book characters are mixing up their stories.

TRIFOCOL 2

For instance?

HORSE

Humpty Dumpty wants to build a mall.

COW

The witches are doing good spells.

SHEEP

Little Bo Peep doesn't care about me.

Sheep cries.

DOG

It's okay, sheep. We'll watch over you.

TRIFOCOL 3

Yes. It's all here. That is what happens.

MAYOR OWL

That is what happens when?

TRIFOCOL 2

It's the humanoids.

TRIFOCOL 1

They don't like being called that.

TRIFOCOL 3

What's wrong with it?

TRIFOCOL 2

I don't think there's anything wrong with it.

TRIFOCOL 1

They just don't like...

LION

ROOOOOOOOOOAR!

MAYOR OWL

Thank you, Lion.

TRIFOCOL 1

The human people are mixing up the stories so the characters are forgetting their parts.

MAYOR

It's all written down. How can they mix the stories up?

TRIFOCOL

Trifocol conference.

The Trifocols spin, talk and argue for a minute.

TRIFOCOL 1

We believe the human creatures have stopped reading the stories.

The animals gasp in shock then blabber all at once.

MAYOR OWL

Quiet. Quiet! These are the stories passed down for hundreds of years. You can't be right. There must be another explanation.

The Trifocals remove their glasses, clean them, then put them back on.

TRIFOCOL

Trifocol sees the truth.

SQUIRREL

But what can we do about it?

TRIFOCOL

A humanoid creature must re-teach the characters.

MAYOR OWL

Go into their world? Bring someone back here? Impossible! Much too dangerous.

PRINCE (OFF)

Fore!!!

A large gold ball bounces into the animals.

The PRINCE enters carrying a golf club. Golden Goose is perched on his head.

PRINCE (CONT'D)

I say Goldie, my nine iron works wonders with those eggs of yours. Heavy little buggers though.

Prince looks for his ball.

PRINCE (CONT'D)

Have you seen a lost egg?

He repeats the question to several animals. Cat hands it over.

PRINCE (CONT'D)

Hi Ho. Hi Ho. It's off to golf we go.

Prince prances off.

COW

Ouch! Moo. Ouch!

HORSE

Naaaayy. Ouch! Ouch!

ALL

It's spreading!

CAT

It's a calamity.

DOG

It's a debacle.

SIR MOUSE

It's a sit-u-at-ion.

MOUSE/RACCOON

OUCH!

Their tails are gone.

SIR MOUSE

I'm not just standin' here with my tail between my...with my tail gone! I'm marchin' off to fight! Send me to the humanoids!

SQUIRREL

I'll go too. I'll do anything to get my tail back.

RACCOON

Count me in. What good is a world without tails? Or friends?

The three step forward.

SIR MOUSE

What do we do, Trifocol?

Trifocols have a conference; look into their books.

TRIFOCOL

Dangerous. Dangerous. Ooooooh. Ooooooh. Are you sure you want to go?

Squirrel shakes his head; Raccoon and Mouse grab him.

TRIFOCOL 3

A rhyme will send you on your way...

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He rips out a page and gives it
to Sir Mouse.

TRIFOCOL 3 (CONT'D)

Don't lose this or you'll have to stay.

The Trifocol switches shape. The
three people face each other,
hold hands and make a circle.
They hold their arms up and
Mouse, Squirrel and Raccoon go
into the circle.

TRIFOCOL 1

This is where it all begins.

TRIFOCOL 2

Round and round each creature spins.

The Trifocol walks around the
animals. The animals spin within
the circle.

TRIFOCOL 3

Go and find the books of lore.

TRIFOCOL 1

Not on a shelf or in a store.

TRIFOCOL 2

A child must know them all by heart.

TRIFOCOL 3

From this true fact, we do not part.

TRIFOCOL 1

Bring back the child to make things right.

TRIFOCOL 2

You only have three days and nights.

TRIFOCOL 3

And now we send you on your flight.

ALL

Good luck. Good luck.

MAYOR OWL

Come back safe!

End scene.

SCENE 3

A park with a large tree and a bench. Several backpacks sit on the bench. A sign reads "City Park."

THREE CHILDREN and their older babysitter, LILA, play tag while Mouse and Raccoon watch from behind a tree. The animals look haggard and tired.

SIR MOUSE

What do ya think? How 'bout the one with brown hair?

RACCOON

I'm too tired.

SIR MOUSE

They don't look dangerous.

RACCOON

I can't move after running from that farmer. A trophy piece! He was going to put me on the wall.

Squirrel enters, keeping out of site of the children. He's wearing iPod earphones and dancing.

Raccoon pulls the earphones out.

RACCOON (CONT'D)

You're not supposed to be scavenging.

SQUIRREL

I found the humanoid problem. They put these in their ears and it causes strange body movements and no thinking.

(He bops more.)

It is kinda catchy.

SIR MOUSE

Do you want your tail back or not?

RACCOON

We've tried...

He pulls out a notebook.

RACCOON (CONT'D)

Seven thousand six hundred forty five humanoids and...

SQUIRREL

All they do is spend time with boxes that make noise. None of them know the old tales.

RACCOON

I never saw so many kinds of boxes.

SIR MOUSE

Ones on the wall, ones on tables, ones...

Squirrel pulls the iPod out.

SQUIRREL

You keep in your pocket.

RACCOON

Ones they punch with their fat stubby digit.

He tries to demonstrate a thumb.

SIR MOUSE

They even claimed one box used a mouse! I never saw no mouse. Where'd they keep it, in a little clicker?

The children have switched to jump rope.

RACCOON

Look.

They jump and sing a rhyme.

CHILDREN

Two little birds sittin' on the wall. One named Peter, one named Paul.

Two children jump into the rope.

CHILDREN (CONT'D)

Fly away, Peter.

One jumper leaves.

CHILDREN (CONT'D)

Fly away, Paul.

Other jumper leaves.

CHILDREN (CONT'D)

Don't come back 'till your birthday's called. January, February, etc.

Eventually both players come back in.

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CHILDREN (CONT'D)
Now fly away, fly away, fly away, all.

They jump out.

SIR MOUSE
This is it!

SQUIRREL
It does rhyme.

RACCOON
It's not really a story, but it's the closest we have.

SQUIRREL
What do we do?

SIR MOUSE
We're goin' in.

Mouse takes out his sword.

SQUIRREL
I don't know, they have that rope.

SIR MOUSE
Buck up! Are you a man or a...oh, nevermind.

The children finish jumping. The younger ones wave good-bye, take their backpacks and leave. Lila, sits on the bench.

SIR MOUSE (CONT'D)
All this jabbering! We lost our chance at a big raid.

RACCOON
What's she doing?

Lila reaches into her backpack.

SQUIRREL
Block me. Block me. Who knows what she'll pull out!

Squirrel hides his eyes.

Lila pulls out a book.

RACCOON/MOUSE
It's a book!

Squirrel stops hiding.

Really?
SQUIRREL

Might mean nothin'.
SIR MOUSE

At lease she can read.
RACCOON

Oh, I could kiss her!
SQUIRREL

Blaaaah!
MOUSE/RACCOON

SIR MOUSE
Listen up men...er ladies...er...just listen up. Here's the plan.

They huddle while Lila reads.

After a few minutes, Mouse and Raccoon push Squirrel out of the hiding place, toward Lila. Squirrel resists, but they insist.

Squirrel hides in a bush next to Lila.

SQUIRREL
Little Miss Muffet sat on a bench.

Lila looks around for the source of the sound.

SQUIRREL (CONT'D)
Little Miss Muffet sat on a bench.

She looks in her backpack.

LILA
Very funny, Frankie Jones. What did you plant in my backpack now? A tape recorder?

SQUIRREL
Humpty Dumpty built a big mall.

LILA
Okay, Frankie, you seem to have hidden it pretty well, but why are you messing up the nursery rhymes?

She continues to search her backpack.

LILA (CONT'D)

Anyone with half a brain, which I guess you don't have, knows Little Miss Muffet sat on a tuffet and Humpty Dumpty sat on a wall.

Mouse, Raccoon and Squirrel squeal loudly.

LILA (CONT'D)

This is getting too weird.

She puts everything back in her pack and begins to walk away.

Mouse charges up to her

SIR MOUSE

Halt in the name of the law.

LILA

What? Isn't Halloween a few months away?

MOUSE

I'm Sir Mouse here to escort you to Furry Tale land.

LILA

And I'm Cinderella on the way to the ball.

SQUIRREL

She knows them all. She knows them all!

Squirrel jumps up and down in plain sight.

LILA

Did you say something too?

RACCOON

You seem to know the old tales.

LILA

Another one? Is there a costume party in the park?

SIR MOUSE

We've come to fulfill a mission.

LILA

Did Frankie put you up to this? Another joke?

SQUIRREL

Who's Frankie?

LILA

He'd better be careful because next time he asks me to babysit his little monster of a sister, it will be a flat, absolute N.O. You get my drift?

SIR MOUSE

We don't care about this Frankie-

Raccoon elbows Mouse.

RACCOON

Of course. Of course. But we just need to know, do you ever tell his little sister the old fairy tales?

LILA

Do I? What do you think puts her to sleep? I love the old fairy tales. They have suspense, intrigue, mystery, good, evil, funny quirky weird characters and talking animals. But know what I love most? The magic spells and the power of witches!

Raccoon and Squirrel jump for joy.

SQUIRREL/RACCOON

We're saved. We're saved.

SIR MOUSE

Quiet, troops!

(To Lila)

You will come with us and fulfill our mission-

LILA

Sorry, who ever you are. I don't take orders, I don't talk to strangers and I need to do my homework. Those are really good costumes!

Lila walks away.

Mouse pulls out a pouch of magical dust and tosses it on her.

LILA (CONT'D)

I'm sooo tired. Soooo sleepy.

She lies down, fast asleep.

RACCOON

Now look what you've done.

SIR MOUSE

What I've done is save us from turning into four-legged dumbbells. Look at your gauges.

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They each pull out a gadget.

SQUIRREL

AHHH!

RACCOON

We stay here 3 more minutes and we're stuck for life.

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