

# CLOCKWORK

---

A full-length comedy by  
Kemuel DeMolive

This script is for evaluation only. It may not be printed, photocopied or distributed digitally under any circumstances. Possession of this file does not grant the right to perform this play or any portion of it, or to use it for classroom study.

[www.youthplays.com](http://www.youthplays.com)  
[info@youthplays.com](mailto:info@youthplays.com)  
424-703-5315

*Clockwork* © 2008 Kemuel DeMerville  
All rights reserved. ISBN 978-1-62088-805-6.

**Caution:** This play is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America, Canada, the British Commonwealth and all other countries of the copyright union and is subject to royalty for all performances including but not limited to professional, amateur, charity and classroom whether admission is charged or presented free of charge.

**Reservation of Rights:** This play is the property of the author and all rights for its use are strictly reserved and must be licensed by the author's representative, YouthPLAYS. This prohibition of unauthorized professional and amateur stage presentations extends also to motion pictures, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video and the rights of adaptation or translation into non-English languages.

**Performance Licensing and Royalty Payments:** Amateur and stock performance rights are administered exclusively by YouthPLAYS. No amateur, stock or educational theatre groups or individuals may perform this play without securing authorization and royalty arrangements in advance from YouthPLAYS. Required royalty fees for performing this play are available online at [www.YouthPLAYS.com](http://www.YouthPLAYS.com). Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Required royalties must be paid each time this play is performed and may not be transferred to any other performance entity. All licensing requests and inquiries should be addressed to YouthPLAYS.

**Author Credit:** All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisements and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line with no other accompanying written matter. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s) and the name of the author(s) may not be abbreviated or otherwise altered from the form in which it appears in this Play.

**Publisher Attribution:** All programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

*Produced by special arrangement with YouthPLAYS ([www.youthplays.com](http://www.youthplays.com)).*

**Prohibition of Unauthorized Copying:** Any unauthorized copying of this book or excerpts from this book, whether by photocopying, scanning, video recording or any other means, is strictly prohibited by law. This book may only be copied by licensed productions with the purchase of a photocopy license, or with explicit permission from YouthPLAYS.

**Trade Marks, Public Figures & Musical Works:** This play may contain references to brand names or public figures. All references are intended only as parody or other legal means of expression. This play may also contain suggestions for the performance of a musical work (either in part or in whole). YouthPLAYS has not obtained performing rights of these works unless explicitly noted. The direction of such works is only a playwright's suggestion, and the play producer should obtain such permissions on their own. The website for the U.S. copyright office is <http://www.copyright.gov>.

## COPYRIGHT RULES TO REMEMBER

1. To produce this play, you must receive prior written permission from YouthPLAYS and pay the required royalty.
2. You must pay a royalty each time the play is performed in the presence of audience members outside of the cast and crew. Royalties are due whether or not admission is charged, whether or not the play is presented for profit, for charity or for educational purposes, or whether or not anyone associated with the production is being paid.
3. No changes, including cuts or additions, are permitted to the script without written prior permission from YouthPLAYS.
4. Do not copy this book or any part of it without written permission from YouthPLAYS.
5. Credit to the author and YouthPLAYS is required on all programs and other promotional items associated with this play's performance.

When you pay royalties, you are recognizing the hard work that went into creating the play and making a statement that a play is something of value. We think this is important, and we hope that everyone will do the right thing, thus allowing playwrights to generate income and continue to create wonderful new works for the stage.

Plays are owned by the playwrights who wrote them. Violating a playwright's copyright is a very serious matter and violates both United States and international copyright law. Infringement is punishable by actual damages and attorneys' fees, statutory damages of up to \$150,000 per incident, and even possible criminal sanctions. **Infringement is theft. Don't do it.**

Have a question about copyright? Please contact us by email at [info@youthplays.com](mailto:info@youthplays.com) or by phone at 424-703-5315. When in doubt, please ask.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

JANICE, a woman who knows magic. She is not a stereotypical fairytale witch, just someone with a job to do.

MORTON, an enchanted beast, and maybe something more. He is Janice's helper.

SNOW WHITE, a girl who wants to travel.

CINDERELLA, a girl who wants to make her own choices.

SLEEPING BEAUTY, a girl who wants to decide who she loves.

PRINCE CHARMING, a boy who is concerned with how he looks.

PRINCE VALIANT, a boy who wants things to go his way.

PRINCE WANDERLUST, a boy who doesn't really want to get married.

DRAGON, a dragon who helps out.

PARENTS, multiple voices of parents reading fairytales to their children. These should be pre-recorded.

## SETTING

A fairytale forest surrounding a magical clock tower. The forest should be able to move and shift for different moments in the script, thus creating different locations. Despite the shifting forest, the face of the clock should always be visible to the audience. Ideally the forest should fill the entire theater, making it seem as if the audience is sitting in the middle of the forest, and enabling the use of the entire theater as a playing space.

## NOTES

The Dragon should ideally be a large puppet, a literal *deus ex machina*. However, I leave it to the director to determine if this would work for the production.

For productions needing larger casts, a "Woodland Creatures Running Crew " can be added. This allows for various "magical" things to happen on stage, and for smooth transitions from area to area, without the need for blackouts, etc. The "Woodland Creatures" help the princesses, and in some productions have also provided cartoonish foley sound effects to punctuate the action on stage.

The role(s) of the Parents could be played by one actor or multiple actors, depending on the needs of the production.

## ACKNOWLEDGMENT

*Clockwork* premiered in its current form in 2014 at The Leeward Theatre at Leeward Community College under the direction of Betty Burdick, with Set Design by Donald J. Ranney Jr., Dragon Puppet & Mask Design by Michael Harada, Costume Design by Cocoa Chandelier, Music and Sound Design by John Signor, and Lighting Design by Sarah Y. Whitehead. The cast was as follows:

MORTON ..... Brandon Hagio & Jerico Juan  
JANICE ..... Bronwen Souza & Mary Burgess  
SNOW WHITE ..... Sierra Williams & Juvy Lucina  
PRINCE CHARMING.....Ryan David & Allyn Tandberg  
CINDERELLA ..... Julieanne Directo & Melissa Kenigton  
PRINCE VALIANT ..... Kirk Lapilio & Justin Woznack  
BEAUTY ..... Melany McAngus & Danielle Patlingrao  
PRINCE WANDERLUST.....Tyler Rezentes & Michael Pangelinan

PARENTS' VOICES.....Betty Burdick, Ashley DeMoville, Kemuel DeMoville, Michael Harada, Shigeru Miyamoto, Brycen Nakamura, Michael Oishi, Suzette Scotti, John Signor, James West, Sarah Whitehead, & Sierra Williams

DRAGON OPERATORS & FOREST CREATURE RUNNING CREW.....Jarren Amian, Nai'a Aplaca, Alikea Bright, Jordan Miller, Emmalani Moverly, Nikki Nansen, Tyler Rezentos, Ninni Johansson, Akane Sakaki, Todd Yamabayashi, Lauren Gongob, Alexander Lugo, Claire Ranney & Jennifer Carver.

MUSICIANS/FOLEY ARTISTS.....Honybal Sosa & Sam Willis

This play is dedicated to Dale Lewis & Shane Davies —  
two people who know that finding a fairytale ending takes  
time. Love you.

*(The lights come up to reveal an ancient and imposing clock in the middle of a dense forest.)*

**ALL PARENTS' VOICES:** *(Staggered:)* ...and they all lived happily ever after.

*(The clock begins to strike twelve. After a few strikes, portions of the forest begin to move, revealing the final moments in three different fairytales. Each prince and princess moves into their final storybook tableau; i.e. SNOW WHITE is kissing PRINCE CHARMING, CINDERELLA is having her glass slipper put on by PRINCE VALIANT, and SLEEPING BEAUTY is cradled in the arms of PRINCE WANDERLUST. Once the last group hits their final tableau, the clock suddenly makes a loud and inappropriate noise. All three groups look up at the clock.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Uh-oh.

*(The clock continues to strike but in a way that is obviously out of place. With each clock strike, the perfect tableaux are broken humorously. Finally, each broken tableau is absorbed again by the forest. The hands of the clock are spinning out of control, and finally it unleashes one final horrendous bang and is silent. Overlapping the sounds of the clock dying is the entrance of a screaming MORTON. Morton looks as if he were created out of spare animal parts; he is part man and part beast. He isn't very smart, but he means well.)*

**MORTON:** Ahhhhh! No! Don't break on me, please don't break, don't break!

*(The clock makes a loud "farting" sound, like a jalopy dying, while smoke pours out of it.)*

Oh no! Oh... Oh, someone has a little too much grease in their diet.

*(The clock responds with another "farting" sound and more smoke.)*

**JANICE:** (*Off:*) Morton!

**MORTON:** Janice! Oh no! She's gonna kill me! Oh no. Oh no.

*(Morton starts running around frantically in circles. JANICE enters. Her look and disposition are that of a failed Victorian medium. She is garish, eclectic and somewhat scattered.)*

**JANICE:** Morton!

*(Morton stops running.)*

**MORTON:** Ahhhh!

**JANICE:** (*Shocked by Morton's screaming:*) Ahhhh!

*(Morton turns and runs into the clock, falling down.)*

**MORTON:** Ahhhh!

**JANICE:** Morton! What's the matter with you?

**MORTON:** (*Still on the ground:*) It broke.

**JANICE:** What broke?

**MORTON:** The clock.

**JANICE:** You broke the clock!?!

**MORTON:** I didn't break it! Oh no, I did not break it. I was way over there when it started going:

*(Morton imitates the clock's sputtering.)*

**JANICE:** Did you oil it?

**MORTON:** ...oil it?

**JANICE:** You didn't oil it did you?

**MORTON:** I was busy. I got distracted. I'm only one person— I can't do everything.

**JANICE:** It's the only thing I've ever asked you to do!



**MORTON:** I'm not a mind reader. How was I supposed to know you wanted me to oil the clock?

**JANICE:** Because I asked you! It's your job! It's what you do.

**MORTON:** I forgot. I'm sorry.

**JANICE:** Do you realize what you've done? Do you know what happens when this clock is broken?

**MORTON:** We can't tell what time to eat lunch.

**JANICE:** No, you shaggy lump, the princesses will be free.

**MORTON:** That's great!

*(Janice smacks the back of his head.)*

That's terrible!

**JANICE:** If this clock is broken, then all my spells are broken. There's nothing to hold the princesses in their stories.

**MORTON:** *(Panicking hysterically:)* No! How could this happen? *(Hitting the clock:)* How could you do this to us? How could you be so cruel?

*(Pause.)*

I don't understand.

**JANICE:** You may be cursed, Morton, but it certainly wasn't with brains.

**MORTON:** Or beauty.

**JANICE:** It's our job to take care of three different princesses in three different fairytales: Snow White, Cinderella, and Sleeping Beauty. Do you know what all three of these princesses have in common?

**MORTON:** Good looks.

**JANICE:** Time.

*(Behind the two of them, the forest shifts to reveal Snow White in her glass coffin. During the following dialogue, Snow White wakes up, sees Morton and Janice talking, and then runs away without either of them noticing.)*

**MORTON:** And good looks.

*(Janice smacks Morton on the back of the head.)*

**JANICE:** All of the princesses' stories are held together by time. Snow White spends five years in an enchanted sleep; Cinderella has to be home from the ball by midnight; Sleeping Beauty is asleep for one hundred years. All of them have magic in their stories that depends on time, time which is controlled by that magical clock—which is now broken thanks to you.

**MORTON:** I'm beginning to see your problem.

**JANICE:** No Morton, no, I don't think you understand the severity of the problem here. I want you to imagine a mother or father, sitting on the edge of their child's bed, reading them their favorite fairytale before they go to sleep. Quite a pretty picture, isn't it.

**MORTON:** It's beautiful.

**JANICE:** Now imagine what's going to happen when that mother or father gets to the point in the story that says "...and after Snow White was placed in the glass coffin..." or "...as Cinderella ran from the ball before the clock struck twelve..." Do you know what's going to happen when they reach that point in the story?

**MORTON:** *(After a moment:)* They'll turn the page.

**JANICE:** Exactly. They'll turn the page. Do you know what they'll find when they turn the page?

**MORTON:** The next page.

**JANICE:** Nothing! There will be a blank page. Children will wake up in fear. Parents won't know what to do. No one will know how the stories end, because when that clock stops, the stories stop too.

**MORTON:** Oh no!

**JANICE:** Everything is wrecked. The world as we know it is destroyed because you forgot to oil the stupid clock.

*(Janice goes over to the clock and kicks it. Suddenly the clock makes a few more jalopy-like sounds before sputtering back to life.)*

It works!

**MORTON:** We saved the world!

**PARENT'S VOICE:** ...and after Snow White was placed in the glass coffin, she lay in an enchanted sleep until she would one day be awakened by Prince Charming's kiss.

**JANICE:** It's starting up again. Everything's going to be fine.

*(Morton and Janice both turn and see the empty coffin. They do a "take" to each other, then scream.)*

**MORTON:** How did she get away?

**JANICE:** All my spells were broken! We have to find her. Look around — she couldn't have gotten far.

*(They both look around frantically.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(Off:)* Do not fear, sleeping princess. Soon you will be awakened by a kiss from Prince Charming.

**JANICE:** He's here!

**MORTON:** What do we do?

**JANICE:** We need a princess.

**MORTON:** Quick, do some magic.

**JANICE:** My magic doesn't work like that.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(Off:)* Is that a clearing I see up ahead? Perhaps my true love waits for me there.

**JANICE:** *(Taking an item or two off of her ample collection of clothing:)* Here, put this on.

**MORTON:** What are you doing?

**JANICE:** Making you a princess.

**MORTON:** No, I can't be a princess. I'm not even a girl. Why can't you be a princess?

*(A scream erupts from the back of the house as Cinderella runs down the aisle with Prince Valiant chasing her.)*

**PARENT'S VOICE:** ...as Cinderella ran from the ball before the clock struck twelve, she accidentally left behind one of her glass slippers.

*(Cinderella runs onstage, throwing one of her shoes at Prince Valiant. The flying shoe slows him down enough for her to get away.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Stay away from me!

**PRINCE VALIANT:** But I love you. Why do you always have to make things so difficult?

*(Cinderella exits with Prince Valiant chasing her.)*

**JANICE:** I can't be the princess, because I've got to go take care of that mess. Now put these on and go lay over there.

**MORTON:** Look at me. No one's going to believe I'm the fairest one of all.

*(Janice hangs a veil over his face.)*

**JANICE:** Now get over there.

**MORTON:** What should I do?

**JANICE:** Just keep him busy.

**MORTON:** How?

**JANICE:** Act like a princess.

*(Morton strikes a "princess pose" as Janice is leaving. Janice turns and sees him.)*

Don't do that.

**MORTON:** Wait, what about Sleeping Beauty?

*(Janice thinks for a moment.)*

**JANICE:** I'll have a dragon stand guard outside her castle and make sure nobody goes in or out. We've got enough to deal with here.

**MORTON:** You know a dragon?

**JANICE:** We dated for a while. It didn't work out.

**MORTON:** That's right! He was a nice guy.

**JANICE:** He's married now. Two kids.

**MORTON:** Really?! Good for him.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(Bursting out of the forest only to find the glass coffin empty:)* My love! But what enchantment is this?

*(Janice throws the veil over Morton's face and hits him on top of the head. Morton passes out on the floor. Janice hunches over him and cackles like the typical wicked witch. Prince Charming sees her and screams, then hides behind a bush.)*

**JANICE:** *(Without much conviction:)* Oh no. My evil plans have been thwarted by the bravery of Prince Charming. I must run away.

*(Janice exits. Prince Charming comes out and begins taunting her as she leaves.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** That's right...that's right, keep running, you wart-faced old hag.

*(Janice comes back on stage. Prince Charming hides again.)*

**JANICE:** You're lucky I've got to be somewhere.

*(Janice exits again. Once Prince Charming sees that she's gone, he starts making faces after her and doing an imitation of her last lines. He then takes a few moments to compose himself before getting back to business.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Okay Charming, get it together.

*(He pulls out a small mirror and checks his appearance.)*

That's what the ladies like to see. Now where was I?

*(He quickly replays part of the scene to himself until he gets to where he left off.)*

My love! Oh cruel fate that...

*(Cinderella runs across the stage and starts hitting the clock with her other shoe.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Strike midnight, you piece of junk! I can't run forever!

*(Cinderella exits in a hurry.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(After a moment:)* ...Oh cruel fate that one so fair should be cursed to sleep forever without...

*(Prince Valiant enters. He's winded, but continues to run after Cinderella.)*

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Please...please wait... I just...you run so fast... I should've...I should've brought a net or something...

*(Prince Valiant exits.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Do you people mind? Some of us are trying to finish our stories here. ...that one so fair should be

cursed to sleep forever without knowing true love's kiss. Here then, let me lift...

*(Janice enters, running after Prince Valiant and Cinderella. She doesn't notice Prince Charming at first, and yells to Prince Valiant while trying to catch her breath:)*

**JANICE:** She went left. Jump over that bush and you can cut her off.

*(Suddenly becoming aware of Prince Charming, she reverts back to doing her wicked witch impression.)*

Oh... Hello... I didn't see you there. I figured you'd be done by now. Sorry. Just passing through.

*(Janice exits.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(Somewhat flustered:)* Come on Charming, pull yourself together. Go to your happy place.

*(He takes some deep breaths.)*

Okay. This is it. For real now. Time to bring the "A" game.

*(Prince Charming begins his speech again, but goes through it somewhat faster and with less passion. As he is speaking, the real Snow White enters, unaware of what is going on. No one sees her enter.)*

Oh cruel fate that one so fair should be cursed to sleep forever without knowing true love's kiss. Here then, let me lift the veil and...

*(He lifts Morton's veil, and seeing him, Prince Charming screams in shock. Morton screams too, having been startled. Snow White also screams, realizing what she's stumbled onto. Morton and Prince Charming stop screaming and look in Snow White's direction, but she jumps behind a bush before they can spot her. Prince Charming and Morton look at each other again and continue their screaming.)*

Someone help me! A creature has eaten Snow White!

**MORTON:** Oh no! We have to help her. Together you and I can save her from the creature.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** What? No, no let go of me. You're the creature. You're the thing that ate Snow White.

**MORTON:** What?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** What are you? Are you some kind of magical dog or something?

**MORTON:** You don't make friends easily, do you?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Tell me Rover, what have you done to the beautiful Snow White?

**MORTON:** I didn't do anything! I was just... Oh... Oh wait...

*(He strikes a "princess pose.")*

It is I handsome prince. I am Snow White.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** What!?!

**SNOW WHITE:** *(Appearing again:)* What!?!

*(Both Morton and Prince Charming look in her direction, but she again drops out of sight in the nick of time. Prince Charming and Morton shrug.)*

**MORTON:** It is true prince. Now whisk me away to your castle where I will live forever as your queen.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Let's not rush into anything here. I mean, we just met.

**MORTON:** But you must love me. That is how the story ends. I am the fairest one of all.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Yeah...see...about that. When I was told you were the fairest one of all, I expected there to be less... I didn't think you'd be so...



**MORTON:** Beautiful.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Hairy. You're fairly furry. Have you ever thought of waxing?

**MORTON:** I've been asleep for the past five years. Give me five minutes to splash some water on my face; I'll make myself beautiful again.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** I don't have that kind of time. I'm supposed to have you back to the castle in an hour for a wedding. I can't show up with some dog-faced beast on my arm. I'd be laughed off the throne.

**MORTON:** How charming.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Let me think. I just need to think. Come on Charming, pull yourself together. You can handle this. *(Looks at Morton:)* I can't handle this. Don't panic. Go to your happy place.

*(Prince Charming closes his eyes and takes some deep breaths. Morton starts to rub his shoulders for a few moments to relax him until Prince Charming notices.)*

Don't touch me! You are not in my happy place. There is no room for ugly in my happy place.

**MORTON:** That was just mean.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Wait—I know what this is. This is some kind of joke, right? The dwarfs set you up to this, didn't they? They're always doing crazy stuff like this. Okay guys, joke's over. Come on out, you tiny little pranksters. You got me.

**MORTON:** This isn't a joke.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Of course it's a joke. I can't marry you. I don't even know what you are.

**MORTON:** I'll tell you what I am: I am about two seconds from walking over there and kicking your butt back to whatever kingdom you crawled out of.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Let's not do anything we might regret. I am a prince.

**MORTON:** I don't care who you are. Just because I'm an enchanted beast doesn't give you the right to be rude.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** There is a fine line between rudeness and honesty... Wait—did you say you were enchanted?

**MORTON:** Umm... I don't think I did.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** No, I'm sure you did. You said you were an enchanted beast.

**MORTON:** I think you've got the wrong story.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** That's the answer, isn't it? You're still cursed. I bet under all of that hair and filth a beautiful princess is waiting to see the light of day again.

**MORTON:** Nope. You're way off. There is no beautiful princess here. What you see is what you get.

*(Offstage we hear a DRAGON roar and Sleeping Beauty scream.)*

**PARENT'S VOICE:** ...and so, Sleeping Beauty fell into a deep sleep for over one hundred years, waiting to be awakened by a kiss.

**MORTON:** That can't be good.

*(Prince Charming begins backing Morton up against the clock, despite Morton's protests)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Oh cruel fate that one so fair should be cursed to sleep forever without knowing true love's kiss. Here then, let me lift your veil and...and...and... Oh I can't do

it. You smell like my dog after it's fallen into the moat. I'm leaving. *(To the sky:)* This is not what I was promised!

*(Morton shouts after Prince Charming as he exits.)*

**MORTON:** Well you're no rose garden either! You ever think about using some deodorant? Or maybe jumping into a stream or something before you meet the princess of your dreams? Because let me tell you buddy, you stink. You stink bad. And whoever named you Prince Charming sure never met you. You're just lucky I'm in my good dress, otherwise I'd be laying a world of hurt on you. A world of hurt.

*(Morton exits. Snow White slowly comes out of hiding and looks around cautiously. Suddenly Cinderella comes crashing out of the forest.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Stay away from me!

*(She throws her other shoe after her.)*

**PRINCE VALIANT:** *(Off:)* Ow! My face! You hit my face!

**CINDERELLA** *(Seeing Snow White:)* Hide me.

*(After a few flustered moments, Snow White hides Cinderella behind a bush just as Prince Valiant enters holding both glass slippers.)*

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Ah ha! I've got you...oh... I'm sorry, I thought... You didn't just escape from a ball and lose two glass slippers, did you?

**SNOW WHITE:** No.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** That's a pity. You're quite a little morsel...

**SNOW WHITE:** Can I help you with something?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Did you see a barefoot woman in a ball gown run through here?

**SNOW WHITE:** She went that way.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Thanks. I don't suppose you'd just like to put these on and...

*(Snow White gives him a look.)*

Okay, I get the hint.

*(As he begins to exit:)*

I'm coming sweetheart, and when I find you, I'm going to glue these things to your feet. Getting hit in the head with a glass shoe is not the best way to start the day.

*(Prince Valiant exits. After checking to see if the coast is clear, Cinderella emerges.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Is he gone?

**SNOW WHITE:** Yep.

**CINDERELLA:** Thank goodness. I don't think I could run another step.

**SNOW WHITE:** I thought you wanted the prince to catch you? Don't you want to be queen?

**CINDERELLA:** If I wanted to be a queen, I wouldn't be running away. Who wants to be a queen anyway?

**SNOW WHITE:** I know what you mean. Everyone loves you when you're a princess—they all want to have their pictures taken with the fairest one of all, but then you become a queen and pretty soon your looks aren't what they used to be and you've got some upstart princess from two kingdoms over calling herself the fairest one of all. So all of a sudden you find yourself standing in front of a mirror every day counting grey hairs and crow's feet, and you're sending a huntsman to cut out the heart of anyone who thinks they might be prettier than you are.

**CINDERELLA:** You kind of lost me at the whole "cut out their heart" business.

**SNOW WHITE:** It's not easy being the fairest one of all. I don't get out of bed looking like this.

**CINDERELLA:** It took an act of magic to even make me look this good.

**SNOW WHITE:** And all of the cleaning. It never ends! Is one day off too much to ask for? I am so tired of picking up after other people.

**CINDERELLA:** I know what you mean.

**SNOW WHITE:** Do you know how much laundry a dwarf goes through in a day? It's a lot more than you would think. Most of my day is spent trying to scrub stains out of tiny little shirts and making porridge. I am so sick of porridge. Just between you and me, I knew the apple was poisoned, but I was so tired of eating porridge for three meals a day I didn't even care.

**CINDERELLA:** Everyone is always telling me: "Cinderella, you're so lucky," just because some prince falls in love with me at a party. I don't even like the guy, but every time I'd try to dance with somebody else, he'd have the guards drag them away to the dungeon. Never in my life have I made a choice for myself. I need to deal with my problems instead of running away from them like some crazy woman who thinks she's being chased by a dragon.

*(Sleeping Beauty enters in a rush. She is charred and smoking.)*

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Help! I'm being chased by a dragon!

**CINDERELLA:** I don't look like that, do I?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Run! We have to get out of here!

**SNOW WHITE:** Relax, you're not being chased by a dragon.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Then what else do you call a three hundred-pound beast with scaly flesh and killer breath?

**CINDERELLA:** My stepmom.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Laugh all you want, but don't say I didn't try to warn you.

*(Sleeping Beauty tries to leave but trips over a log.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** Are you okay?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I'm fine. Nothing broken. Just leave me alone, I'm fine.

*(Sleeping Beauty again starts to exit but runs into a tree.)*

Ah! I hate this forest! Everything's so close together.

*(Sleeping Beauty puts on a big pair of glasses.)*

There. That's better. Now which way did I come from so I know which way not to go?

**CINDERELLA:** Why are you rushing off? Look, there's no dragon.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** *(A beat.)* There was a dragon.

**SNOW WHITE:** Did you have your glasses on when you saw the dragon?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** No.

**CINDERELLA:** So it could've been a log.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** It was a dragon. I may be blind without my glasses, but I'm not stupid. I know the difference between a dragon and a log.

*(Snow White and Cinderella exchange a knowing glance.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** Well, if there was something chasing you before, it's not now.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** What's going on here anyway? There's never been a dragon in my story before. I always prick my finger on that stupid spinning wheel, go to sleep, then wake up one hundred years later with a prince kissing me. What's with getting me up before the prince comes and making me fight a dragon? I've never had to fight a dragon before—it's not like I know how. I have had a very rough morning.

**CINDERELLA:** Somehow we're all free from our stories.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** What do you mean?

**CINDERELLA:** We've been given a chance to make up our own minds, to choose our own endings.

**SNOW WHITE:** All I want is to do something for myself.

**CINDERELLA:** To make my own choices.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** To not fall in love with the first guy you kiss.

**CINDERELLA:** Well now we can. We just have to make sure none of us gets caught by a prince or something.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Unless we want to be caught by a prince.

*(Janice enters out of the forest. Everyone is surprised.)*

**JANICE:** Girls!

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Dragon!

**JANICE:** Nope, not a dragon.

*(All princesses speak simultaneously.)*

**CINDERELLA:** My Fairy Godmother!

**SNOW WHITE:** The Wicked Queen!

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** An Evil Fairy!

**JANICE:** I'm so glad I found you all.

© Kemuel DeMerville

This is a perusal copy only.

Absolutely no printing, copying/distribution or performance permitted.

*(The princesses are still speaking simultaneously.)*

**ALL PRINCESSES:** You know her too? Yeah, she's my Fairy Godmother/the Wicked Queen/an Evil Fairy. How do you know her?

*(The simultaneous speaking erupts into a general ad-libbed melee of the princesses arguing over who Janice really is. Janice finally quiets them.)*

**JANICE:** I am many things to many people. Now, before this gets too crazy, I want you all to line up so I can put a spell on each of you. That way we can get all of your stories back on track before that clock strikes twelve. Let's see... Snow White, you're first, and you need to eat something that will put you to sleep. Hmm...

*(Janice begins digging through her pockets and rummaging through her purse for something edible. While she is distracted, the princesses begin sneaking away.)*

I don't have any apples with me, but let me see if I have something else in my bag here. You know, this really isn't personal, and I hope there are no hard feelings, but if I don't get things back on track soon, I may lose my job.

*(The princesses have all left the stage. Morton enters, still dressed as Snow White, and stands where Snow White would have been.)*

It's really hard to get a steady job anymore. Here's something. All I have is an enchanted after dinner mint, but it should do the trick.

*(Janice gives Morton the mint without looking up. Morton eats it and is immediately affected.)*

Now, Cinderella... *(Looking up finally and seeing that the girls are gone:)* Cinderella?



*(Janice looks back at the now sleeping Morton and realizes what has happened. To the clock:)*

You're not going to make this easy for me, are you.

*(The clock strikes in response; it still sounds like a jalopy.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(Off:)* This is ridiculous!

*(Hearing the prince, Janice begins to drag Morton behind a bush. During their dialogue, Janice tries to tie Morton to a tree, so it looks like he's standing. She has a few false starts, with him falling on her, etc., before she is finally able to get him securely tied to the tree. Once she has done this, she hangs a sign around his neck which says "Kiss Me" and then sneaks away. Prince Charming, Prince Wanderlust, and Prince Valiant enter.)*

We were promised certain things, mainly beautiful princesses. Is that too much to ask? I am too handsome to marry some dog-faced backwoods princess.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** What's so big about marriage anyway? I don't even want to get married.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** You don't?!?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Not really.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** But...we're princes. It's what we do. We marry princesses.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** After we rescue them.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Well of course, that goes without saying.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** I'd like to travel.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** We do travel. We travel on our way to rescue the princess.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** I don't think I'm going to rescue my princess.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** What?!?

© Kemuel DeMoville

This is a perusal copy only.

Absolutely no printing, copying/distribution or performance permitted.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** You see, there's this dragon in front of the castle...

**PRINCE VALIANT:** You can't let a dragon stop you. You have to slay the dragon. You can't just give up on rescuing your princess. Tell him, Charming. Tell him what I mean. Tell him he has to rescue his princess. Go on. Tell him.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Yeah...see...about that... I don't think I'm gonna be rescuing my princess either.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** What!?! Why not?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** See... She's not exactly what I was expecting.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** This is ridiculous! I can't believe the two of you! You should be ashamed to call yourself princes. Don't you feel guilty leaving your damsels in distress?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** You would think so, but I'm pretty okay with it. They're old enough to solve their own problems.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Well I'm not giving up so easily.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Even though she always runs away from you?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** She's just being coy.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** And throws her shoes at your face?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** They were tokens of her love.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** You almost lost an eye.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** That's why I've got two.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Every time she sees you she yells: "Stay away from me! I don't want to marry you!"

**PRINCE VALIANT:** She's just playing hard to get.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** That's an understatement.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** But that's all going to change. I've got a plan. Next time I see her, I'm going to throw a sack over her head, then shove the shoes on her feet, after which she'll fall hopelessly in love with me, and we'll be married before sunset.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** And you think that will work?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** The magic, boys, is in the shoes. Women love shoes.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Good luck with that.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Now if you kids will excuse me, I'm off to go hunt the most dangerous game: man.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** You realize Cinderella's a girl, right?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Of course.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Because you just said you wanted to hunt a man.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** It's a figure of speech you buffoon. *(Shouting as he exits:)* Don't worry Cinderella, I'm coming.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Buffoon? You're calling me a buffoon? I'm not the one who has to throw a sack over my princess's head to get her to love me. *(Notices Morton tied to the tree:)* Ah! Someone throw a sack over her head!

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** *(Who hasn't been paying attention:)* What?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Nothing! Nothing at all. Listen buddy, you've been having a hard time getting to your princess because of that dragon, right?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Yeah...

**PRINCE CHARMING:** What if I took her off your hands?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** What?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** I mean, what if we traded princesses? I would fight the dragon and marry Sleeping Beauty, and you would get Snow White.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** You'd do that?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Sure. We're friends, right? I just want to help a friend. Just a totally selfless act. Paying it forward, you know?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Sure. I mean, if you don't mind fighting a dragon.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** I don't mind at all.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Then yeah. This is great.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Yes! Just remember: no take backs. Sleeping Beauty's mine now.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Fine. Whatever. Where can I find Snow White?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** You see that dog-faced monster tied to a tree?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Yeah.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** That's Snow White.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** Where? Behind the dog-faced monster?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** No, she is the dog-faced monster. She's enchanted. Have fun kissing that.

*(Prince Charming exits. Prince Wanderlust looks confused for a few seconds, then makes a few valiant attempts to kiss Morton, but finally gives up.)*

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** You know, being single isn't so bad.

*(Prince Wanderlust exits. Snow White and Sleeping Beauty enter from the back of the house. The following dialogue takes place as they make their way to the stage. Sleeping Beauty doesn't have her glasses and is being led by Snow White, although she still trips and stumbles at times.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** Cinderella! Cinderella, where are you?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You ran off with my glasses! I need my glasses!

**SNOW WHITE:** Well maybe you should have kept them with you then.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I asked her to hold onto them for one second while I washed my face in that stream, and suddenly she takes off with them as soon as she hears a man yell: "Don't worry Cinderella, I'm coming!" It wasn't my fault.

**SNOW WHITE:** Cinderella! Cinderella!

*(They are now onstage.)*

Wait here — I'll see if I can find her.

*(Snow White sits Sleeping Beauty down on a log and starts offstage when Prince Charming enters in a hurry, inadvertently blocking her path.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Did they tell you how to... Oh... I'm sorry, I thought... Wait a minute... You're... He must have... You're beautiful... Look, I don't care what that other prince told you, I'm Prince Charming. You're going to come with me. We'll get married as soon as we get back to my castle.

**SNOW WHITE:** What? No! I don't want to.

*(Prince Charming begins backing Snow White up. Pretty soon she has her back pressed up against the tree Morton is tied to.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Oh cruel fate, that one so fair should be cursed to sleep forever without knowing true love's kiss. Here then, let me lift your veil and...

*(Just as Prince Charming closes his eyes and leans in for a kiss, Snow White ducks out of the way and runs off. Prince Charming is left kissing Morton. Prince Charming opens his eyes and, to his horror, sees Morton starting to wake up. Prince Charming breaks away from the kiss and starts spitting and picking hairs out of his mouth.)*

**MORTON:** True love's kiss! The spell is broken! I won't be enchanted anymore!

**PRINCE CHARMING:** That was not true love's kiss.

**MORTON:** You kissed me!?! Oh! Oh! *(Spitting:)* I can't get the taste of old cheese out of my mouth.

**PRINCE CHARMING:** I had nachos for lunch—get off my case. *(Another round of spitting.)* I'd rather take my chances with the dragon.

*(Prince Charming exits.)*

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Dragon? *(Runs away screaming:)* Dragon! *(Runs into a tree.)* Ah! I hate this forest. Dragon!

*(Sleeping Beauty exits.)*

**MORTON:** Wait! Someone untie me. Please...anyone... I'm sorta tied to a tree here... Hello...?

**CINDERELLA:** *(Peaking out from behind a bush:)* Psst.

**MORTON:** Hello?

**CINDERELLA:** Psst. Down here.

**MORTON:** Where?

**CINDERELLA:** The bush. I think I can help you.

**MORTON:** Are you a magical bush? Do you grant wishes?

**CINDERELLA:** Excuse me?

**MORTON:** Because unless you know some magic little bush, I don't see how you can help me.

**CINDERELLA:** (*Standing:*) I'm going to help you, not the bush.

**MORTON:** Oh! Thanks for the offer little bush, but I think this lady can untie me quicker than you can.

**CINDERELLA:** (*A beat.*) I'm not even gonna try.

*(Cinderella unties Morton.)*

**MORTON:** I'm free! Thank you so much.

**CINDERELLA:** No problem. So how did you get tied to a tree?

**MORTON:** I'm not really sure. I've got to get out of these clothes. I think they caused most of the problem.

*(Morton begins taking off the Snow White clothes.)*

**CINDERELLA:** You don't remember how you got tied to a tree?

**MORTON:** It's all kind of fuzzy. I think there was some magic involved though—that's why the kiss woke me up...or maybe it was his breath? That guy should really try a mint or something. (*Pause.*) That's right! I remember now. I ate a mint Janice gave me. It must have been enchanted or something.

**CINDERELLA:** Janice? Who's Janice?

**MORTON:** She's the lady I work for. She does all the magic around here. It's our job to keep all the stories on track.

**CINDERELLA:** You work for that lady? That must be so exciting.

**MORTON:** It's not as glamorous as you might think.

**CINDERELLA:** I've always wanted to learn magic, to be the Fairy Godmother's apprentice.

*(Cinderella gets an idea and begins sneaking up behind Morton.)*

**MORTON:** Well it's not really an apprentice job, more like an assistant... Wait, did you say Fairy Godmother? You must be...

*(Morton turns around just as Cinderella "judo-chops" his shoulder. Morton passes out. Cinderella begins to drag him behind the clock.)*

**CINDERELLA:** Sorry, but I'm not going back to my story. I've got my own life to live now.

*(Once Cinderella and Morton are out of view, Janice enters, dragging Prince Wanderlust by the ear.)*

**JANICE:** What are you thinking trying to leave the forest like that?

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** I don't want to get married. I don't even know the girl.

**JANICE:** I expect this kind of behavior from one of the girls, but you're a prince. It's your job to marry the princess.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** But I don't want to!

**JANICE:** Well that's what being a grown-up is all about: sometimes we have to do things we don't want to do.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** But...

**JANICE:** I don't want to hear another word out of you. Now I'm going to lock you in this tower until you're ready to accept your responsibilities as a prince and chase down one of those girls.



*(Janice drags Prince Wanderlust into the clock. Cinderella enters, now disguised as Morton.)*

**CINDERELLA:** I won't need this anymore.

*(Cinderella throws her ball gown into the bushes and exits. Janice comes out of the clock, and Prince Wanderlust opens a small window on the body of the tower.)*

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** I hate you!

**JANICE:** You're only saying that because you're angry. Until you're ready to behave like a decent prince and force one of those princesses to marry you, you're going to stay locked in that tower.

**PRINCE WANDERLUST:** *(Slamming the window:)* Fine!

**JANICE:** One day when you have a prince of your own you'll understand.

*(Janice stumbles onto Cinderella's gown.)*

This is terrible! We've got naked princesses running around the woods! *(Examining the gown:)* I don't understand why anyone would throw a dress like this away.

*(Janice checks to see if she's alone, then puts on the dress.)*

Oh! It's so soft!

*(Janice begins pretending she's Cinderella.)*

Why hello, Prince Valiant. What a lovely song. Why yes, I'd love to dance. I love your ball.

*(While Janice is lost in fantasy, Prince Valiant is sneaking up behind her and throws a large sack over her head. The sack should reach her waist so that her head and torso are covered, but her legs are exposed.)*

What?!? Help! Help, I'm being mugged!

**PRINCE VALIANT:** You're not running now, are you my beauty. Not too fast with a sack over your head.

*(Janice kicks Prince Valiant in the shins and starts running around the stage with the sack still stuck on her head. Prince Valiant finally catches her and drags her to the ground.)*

You're a feisty little princess.

**JANICE:** I'm not a princess! I'm not Cinderella!

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Your little tricks aren't going to work on me this time. I know how to prove you're Cinderella.

*(Prince Valiant takes off Janice's shoes and puts on Cinderella's glass slippers. Magic happens.)*

**PARENT'S VOICE:** ...and as Prince Valiant slipped the glass slipper onto her foot, he fell instantly in love. The shoe fit! This must have been the girl from the ball.

**JANICE:** I know how this must look, but trust me, it's just a coincidence. Cinderella and I must have the same size feet.

*(Prince Valiant takes the sack off of Janice's head.)*

**PRINCE VALIANT:** My love. Oh! Whoa! You look different. Do you feel okay?

**JANICE:** I'm not Cinderella.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Don't worry my dear, I love you despite your wrinkled warty face.

**JANICE:** No you don't.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Yes I do.

**JANICE:** It's the shoes. There's magic in the shoes. You're meant to fall in love with whoever fits into them.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** I did. I love you.

**JANICE:** No you don't.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Yes I do.

**JANICE:** No you don't.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Yes I do.

**JANICE:** You can't!

**PRINCE VALIANT:** I can! I'll prove it to you. *(Picks her up.)*  
Come on, we're off.

**JANICE:** Where are we going?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** I'm taking you back to my castle to marry you.

**JANICE:** No no no, you can't do this.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Why not?

**JANICE:** *(A beat, she's searching:)* It's my birthday.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** That's great! We'll celebrate after the wedding.

**JANICE:** Wait! No, it's not my birthday. That's stupid, why did I say that?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** What is it then?

**JANICE:** I need something... That's it! I need something. A token. A token of your love.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Anything, you name it.

**JANICE:** Ummm...

*(Sleeping Beauty runs across the stage screaming.)*

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Dragon! Everybody run for your lives!  
Dragon!

*(Sleeping Beauty exits.)*

**JANICE:** That's what I want.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** You want her?

**JANICE:** No, a dragon.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** A whole dragon?!?

**JANICE:** Just a scale. Bring me a dragon's scale and then I'll know for sure that you love me.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** If I bring you the dragon's scale, you won't run off anymore or throw shoes at me or call me names or anything like that?

**JANICE:** Of course not.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** And you'll marry me as soon as I return?

**JANICE:** *(Under her breath:)* If you come back alive.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** What was that?

**JANICE:** I'd love to be your bride.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Then I'll get you that scale!

**JANICE:** *(Under her breath:)* If the dragon doesn't eat you.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** What?

**JANICE:** I can't wait to greet you...when you come back...yeah...

**PRINCE VALIANT:** *(Starts to exit:)* Then I'm off! *(Grabs Janice.)* Wait. What if this is a trick?

**JANICE:** Why would I want to trick you? That's silly.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** You did throw glass shoes at my face.

**JANICE:** That was the old me.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Still... I know!

*(Prince Valiant gets the rope from the tree where Morton was tied and uses it to tie Janice up. Then he sits her down on a log.)*

**JANICE:** You really don't have to... This isn't the best way to start a marriage!

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Now wait here.

*(Prince Valiant laughs. Janice is perturbed.)*

**JANICE:** Real clever. You're a real comedian. You're lucky I'm tied up or I'd be throwing these shoes at your face too.

**PRINCE VALIANT:** Enough of your declarations of love, my darling.

**JANICE:** What planet do you live on? You have no sense of reality, do you?

**PRINCE VALIANT:** *(A beat.)* I go to fight the dragon!

*(Prince Valiant exits.)*

**JANICE:** I hope you get toasted like a marshmallow, you jerk!

*(Cinderella enters disguised as Morton. She sees Janice and yelps, then turns to run away.)*

Morton! Morton get back here and untie me.

*(Cinderella goes over to Janice hesitantly, unsure of whether she'll be found out.)*

Hurry up! We need to get out of here before that jerk comes back. If he comes back.

*(Janice suddenly realizes what she's done, to her horror.)*

Oh no! If the dragon eats him, we'll be short a prince! We won't be able to put the stories back to the way they should be!

**CINDERELLA:** Should I go stop him?

**JANICE:** No... Let's not be too crazy about this...he'll just want to marry me. What we need is a new prince.

**CINDERELLA:** A new prince? Where are we going to get a new prince?

**JANICE:** I have my ways.

*(Janice and Cinderella start to exit. Suddenly Janice turns and examines Cinderella more closely.)*

Have you...? Did you do something different with your hair or something?

**CINDERELLA:** No. Why?

**JANICE:** You look different. Something about you has changed.

**CINDERELLA:** I washed my face.

**JANICE:** Ah! That's it. I knew there was something. That's why you'll never be able to fool me, Morton. I'm very observant.

*(Janice and Cinderella exit. Morton enters from behind the clock in his underwear. He is rubbing his head.)*

**MORTON:** Oh...what happened?

*(Morton looks down and sees he's in his underwear. Big reaction.)*

This is great. This is just great.

*(Morton sneaks out and grabs the Snow White clothes he had discarded a few minutes ago.)*

Today is not my day.

*(Morton exits with the clothes. Snow White enters.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** Beauty... Beauty, I'm sorry I had to run off but... *(Sees Sleeping Beauty isn't where Snow White left her:)* Uh-oh. Beauty...? Beauty? Cinderella? What happened to all of us sticking together?!

*(Snow White exits. Morton enters once again dressed as Snow White.)*

**MORTON:** They could have at least left me clothes that fit. This dress makes me look fat.

*(Sleeping Beauty enters.)*

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** *(Seeing Morton:)* Snow White! Thank goodness I found you. I've been wandering all over the forest. I've been running from the dragon again.

*(Morton is unsure how to respond, so he just imitates Snow White.)*

**MORTON:** Oh... I see. Don't worry about it.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** What do you mean "Don't worry about it"?! There's a dragon on the loose! *(A beat.)* Are you sick or something? Your voice sounds different.

**MORTON:** No no...it's just...nerves.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Nerves?

**MORTON:** Yeah, I get nervous around beautiful girls.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** What?!

**MORTON:** I mean, you're very pretty and...where am I going with this...?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I'm not sure.

**MORTON:** The dragon! I'm nervous about the dragon. I don't think you're pretty at all.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** That's really mean.

**MORTON:** No no no, I didn't mean that. You're the prettiest girl I've ever seen.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You're prettier than I am. I know that. I'm not stupid. We all know you're the fairest one of all, but you don't have to rub it in.

**MORTON:** Yeah... Okay...

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** And just so you know, you smell like a wet dog for some reason... And you look kind of fuzzy too... Did you...? Is that a beard?

**MORTON:** (*Grasping at straws:*) What?! A beard? That's... That's silly. I was just walking and...mud...there was mud involved. I think someone threw it. Maybe they were in a tree or something...

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Oh my gosh! You were cursed!

**MORTON:** No... It's...

*(Frustrated, Morton stops with the Snow White impersonation. Morton sits on a log.)*

Look, I've had a hard day. I don't have the energy for this anymore.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** So you weren't cursed?

**MORTON:** No, I'm cursed, but I'm not Snow White.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Oh! Oh...sorry. I can't really see that well without my glasses. I got confused.

**MORTON:** It's understandable.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You're dressed just like her, you know.

**MORTON:** Yeah. Someone stole my real clothes.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** That's terrible! Do you mind if I sit down?

**MORTON:** Go ahead.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I've been running from a dragon all morning.

**MORTON:** Sounds kind of like my morning.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Really?



**MORTON:** Except for the whole "running from a dragon" thing.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Oh. So...did you mean what you said back there?

**MORTON:** What?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** About me being beautiful. Did you mean it?

**MORTON:** Did I...? Well if you... It's not that... You're kind of...

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Do I make you nervous?

**MORTON:** Yeah.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Really?

**MORTON:** Yeah. I mean you're... And I'm...

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Kind of cute.

**MORTON:** What?!

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You're kind of cute.

**MORTON:** You must be blind without those glasses.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Don't be so hard on yourself. I bet with all of that hair you look very distinguished.

**MORTON:** You mean shaggy.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I mean handsome.

**MORTON:** That's nice of you to say, but most women would be running and screaming by now.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I may not be able to see your face that well, but you've got a kind heart.

**MORTON:** Well I eat right, try to watch the cholesterol. That helps.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** This is nice. I've never done this before.

**MORTON:** What? Sat on a log?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Talked to a guy. Usually I just wake up and marry him.

**MORTON:** Wow, you move fast.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** This is better though.

**MORTON:** This is a first for me too. I've never been good at talking to girls. After I say "hello," they either run away or faint. Then one thing leads to another, and pretty soon I'm having to run from a mob of angry villagers.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** The dating world is rough.

**MORTON:** Yeah. Especially when they've got pitchforks and torches.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Would you, do you think, if you have time and all...but, would you like to go out on a date with me?

**MORTON:** You're asking me out on a date?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Yeah. If you want.

**MORTON:** Me?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Yeah.

**MORTON:** A girl so pretty her parents named her Beauty is asking me?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You don't have to if you don't want to.

**MORTON:** Oh I want to!

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You do!

**MORTON:** But I can't.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Why not?

**MORTON:** Because of my job! I'm supposed to help keep your stories on track, not change them.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** But that's silly. You think I should just go back to sleep and marry the first guy who kisses me? I get married to the man before I have a conversation with him! How is that a good story?

**MORTON:** I can't quit my job. It's the only thing I've got.

*(Janice and Cinderella enter, talking.)*

Quick! It's Janice! Hide!

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** What for?

**MORTON:** Just hide! I'll talk to her and see if we can work something out about your story.

*(Sleeping Beauty hides. Morton stands there looking guilty. Janice and Cinderella are so deep in conversation they don't even notice Morton standing there and walk right by.)*

**JANICE:** Okay. We've got to think...think...think...

**CINDERELLA:** Okay... What are we thinking about?

**JANICE:** We've got to replace that prince somehow or one of the stories will be ruined.

**CINDERELLA:** Maybe a new ending would be better.

**JANICE:** Don't be stupid. Hmm... What if I made a giant look-alike prince doll out of sheets and pillowcases and stuff?

**CINDERELLA:** That might work, but we'd have to dye it.

**JANICE:** What for? I'm happy with my weight.

*(Janice and Cinderella exit. Morton is stunned. Sleeping Beauty comes out of hiding.)*

**MORTON:** Did you see that? I can't...I can't believe it. I've been replaced! I've been fired! They just walked right by. It's

like I didn't even exist. Not even a nod in my direction! Not even a note under the door: "P.S. Morton, you're fired." Nothing.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I'm so sorry.

**MORTON:** No, this is great.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** It is?

**MORTON:** Yes! It means I can go out on that date with you...if you still want to.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I'd love to.

**MORTON:** Then from today on, there's going to be a whole new Morton. No more of this sniveling little creature, "Yes Janice. Sorry Janice. Whatever you say Janice." From this moment on, I'm gonna stand up and be a man! (*Realizes he's in a dress.*) I should probably get some pants first. Do you mind waiting here for a little bit while I get some pants?

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** You don't have to dress up for me.

**MORTON:** It's actually more for me than it is for you. I can only muster so much manliness in a dress. Although I do like the breeziness.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** I don't mind. Where do you want me to wait?

**MORTON:** Just hide behind that bush.

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** How are you going to remember which bush I'm hiding behind? This forest is full of bushes.

**MORTON:** Don't worry. I know that bush. I know it very well.

*(Sleeping Beauty begins to get behind the bush.)*

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** What's that smell?

**MORTON:** It's better if you don't ask. *(Imitating a prince:)*  
Don't worry Beauty, I shall return soon! In pants!

**SLEEPING BEAUTY:** Don't do that.

**MORTON:** Sorry. I'll be back soon.

*(Morton exits. Sleeping Beauty hides behind the bush out of sight. Snow White enters. She is looking for something.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** Beauty? Beauty where are you?

*(Prince Charming enters opposite Snow White. For a moment the two stare at each other in shock.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** Snow White? But how...?

*(Snow White takes off running. She begins running around the clock with Prince Charming chasing her. As he runs:)*

Oh cruel fate that one so fair should be cursed to sleep forever without knowing true love's kiss. Here then, let me lift your veil and...

*(Snow White runs into one of the doors on the clock. Prince Charming doesn't see her and continues to run around the clock until he collapses from dizziness. Morton enters.)*

**MORTON:** There has to be an extra pair of pants in here somewhere. I have to get out of these clothes.

*(Morton opens the opposite door to the clock that Snow White chose and begins rummaging around. All that is visible is his butt wiggling in the doorframe. Meanwhile, Snow White opens her door and peeks out to see if the coast is clear. She is only visible from the torso up. All in all, it should appear as if Snow White's butt is hanging out one door while her upper half is peeking out the other door. Snow White steps back into the clock just as Morton stands up, closes his door, and walks over to the other door. He opens the door and once again bends over to look for something just as Snow White peeks out of the door opposite*

*him. Snow White looks over and sees the butt hanging out of the other door. She steps outside just as Morton steps inside. She is confused for a minute, thinking that it was her butt that was hanging out.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** No way.

*(Snow White walks over to the door Morton was just hanging out of and looks inside just as Morton leans out the opposite door.)*

**MORTON:** Someone there? I thought I heard something.

*(Morton steps inside as Snow White stands back up and looks around.)*

**SNOW WHITE:** Hello?

**PRINCE CHARMING:** *(Stumbling to his feet:)* Oh, my head is spinning.

*(Snow White yelps and runs back into the clock. Morton, hearing her yelp, comes out, but he again finds no one.)*

**MORTON:** Alright, who's there?

*(Again, no answer. As Prince Charming stumbles to his feet and crosses to the front of the clock, Morton bends over and continues rummaging. Snow White again leans out the opposite door. Prince Charming sees what's going on but can't believe it. He doesn't know that this is actually two people. After a moment of confusion, he shrugs and sneaks up on Morton, grabbing him. Snow White yelps and slams her door closed as Prince Charming pulls Morton out of the clock.)*

**PRINCE CHARMING:** I've got you now! You can't escape from me this time.

Want to read the entire script? Order a perusal copy today!

