

ACT TWO

SCENE SEVEN

(The RED WOODS. The FAIRYTALE CREATURES file on Anatevka-like, carrying suitcase and their belongings. THEY are miserable.)

PINOCCHIO

Just when ya think life can't get any worse, ya get evicted from a swamp!

ELF

I really thought that ogre was gonna help us.

PETER PAN

He still might! Maybe if we all close our eyes and clap really hard!

PINOCCHIO

Oh, grow up.

PETER PAN

I won't grow up!

PINOCCHIO

You're thirty four and need a shave.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Whoa! Eh! That's is low. Etc.

PINOCCHIO

What? Am I wrong?

WOLF

Where to now?

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

Forty miles north, they said. There's a landfill with our names on it.

GINGY

Landfill?! Are you kidding me? What's next a *dunghill*?! A *septic tank*?! How low do we need to go, People?! It's time we stood up to Farquaad ourselves!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Stand up for ourselves? I don't know. He has a point. No way! That cookie's been sniffing the Pam. Etc.

PAPA BEAR

Gingy's right! We need to get off our fluffy butts and do something!

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Maybe we should! It's worth a try! Beats a landfill! Etc.

PINOCCHIO

Now wait a minute! Maybe that ogre wasn't the answer, but something better will come along, and we have to wait for it, because that's what fairytale creatures do. We wait for miracles. We wish upon stars! Why my cricket always told me—

WITCH

Aw, forget that cricket! If he was so smart he would've seen that windshield coming!

PINOCCHIO

No... no... We just need to lay low until this all blows over.

FAIRYTALE CREATURES

Lay low?! It's too late for that! Down with Farquaad! Power to zi piggies! Etc.

PINOCCHIO

Oh none of this would've happened if I was a real boy. Why can't I be a *real* boy?

GINGY

Listen up, puppet.

#19 – Freak Flag

WE SPEND OUR WHOLE LIVES WISHING
WE WEREN'T SO FREAKIN' STRANGE.
THEY MADE US FEEL THAT WAY,
BUT IT'S THEY WHO NEED TO CHANGE.

PAPA BEAR

The way they think, that is.

BABY BEAR

That's right, Papa.

GINGY

IT'S TIME TO STOP THE HIDING.
IT'S TIME TO STAND UP TALL.
SAY "HEY WORLD, I'M DIFFERENT.
AND HERE I AM!
SPLINTERS AND ALL.
SPLINTERS AND ALL."

SUGAR PLUM FAIRY

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG WAVE.

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY.

PINOCCHIO

My what?

(EVERYONE)

LET YOUR FREAK FLAG FLY...

FLY... FLY... FLY... FLY...

PINOCCHIO

I'm wood! I'm good! Get used to it!

EVERYONE

FLY!

(Lights fade as THEY take off, a fire in their bellies!)

PINOCCHIO

(over the rally cries as THEY exit)

To Duloc!

#19a - Freak Flag Playoff

