

GHASTHAG & BEAUTY

PRINCESS *(To audience)* Dear friends, it has been such a wonderful day, I am so excited I can't sleep! They won't tell me why, but everyone assures me that it is a much more important occasion than I could possibly realise.

(GHASTHAG enters a terrible disguise (like the glasses, nose and moustache combo) carrying a birthday present)

GHASTHAG Hello my Beauty...

PRINCESS Simon, you can't trick me into touching your ding-a-ling *again*. You almost took my eye out last time...
Oh. You're not Simon. You're also very late for the party.

GHASTHAG My dear child... how kind you are. I am Ghasthag, a very old friend of the Family.

PRINCESS Pray, forgive me, I've never heard of anyone mention a 'Sash Rag'.

GHASTHAG That is not surprising my dear - I haven't seen you since the day you were christened. But I have waited and counted the days and years carefully and I know that today is a very special day for you.

PRINCESS Wow - you know you could have just set an alarm on your phone rather than count-.. Nevermind.
Look, I don't always entertain people that creep into my room at night you know. Plus, you're kinda giving me major 'stranger danger' vibes. Sooo...

GHASTHAG But I have travelled such a long way to see you my dear - and I have brought you a gift. Won't you make me happy and open it?

PRINCESS Wait - Make you 'happy', and then open the present?
Because despite what you may have heard-...

GHASTHAG No, just open the gift.

PRINCESS Well, I am not sure that I should *(to audience)* Should I open it boys and girls?

AUDIENCE No

GHAETHAG Shut up you fools

PRINCESS Well I am not sure that I should... but I don't suppose opening a present can do any harm.

GHAETHAG That's it dearie (*Gives **PRINCESS** the present*)

PRINCESS Well I do love presents...I wonder what it can be? (*Opens present*)
What a strange looking contraption, what on earth is it?

GHAETHAG Incredible, isn't it?
Look, it does something special if you touch it right here...

*(taking **PRINCESSES** finger and Jabs it on the present, **PRINCESS** cries out and puts her finger in her mouth (her own. Not Ghasthags.))*

PRINCESS Ouch! Oh dear ... I fear I have pricked my finger.

GHAETHAG (*Takes off terrible disguise*)
Ha! Ha! My plan has worked! ha! ha! ha! Ha!

PRINCESS Look, it has drawn blood!