

Fairy Fort



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BIG DOG PUBLISHING

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Fairy Fort

SPOOF. In this fairytale spoof of the reality TV show “Shark Tank,” fairytale characters present business proposals to judges with the hope of achieving happily ever after. Contestants include an evil witch who pitches a new, improved sleeping potion for those suffering from putrid princess infestations. A wolf shows off his portable wind turbine machine powerful enough to blow down brick houses. Rumpelstitskin offers up a spinning wheel that spins straw into gold. Two childless Bakers request an enchanted oven that can turn gingerbread cookies into children. For use in the pest control industry, the Pied Piper promotes an enchanted pipe that lures away all types of vermin. And self-described footwear-o-phile elves request backing for cobbling their own line of fashionably chic shoes. Judges include a dragon, a fairy godmother, an enchantress, a witch with a skincare line for removing warts, and even the bestselling self-help author Prince Charming!

Performance Time: Approximately 30 minutes.

Characters

(5 M, 6 F, 7 flexible, extras)

PUSS IN BOOTS: Fluffy, furry, fashionable host of “Fairy Fort”; flexible.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Judge; bumbling fairy who can grant wishes; carries a magic wand; female.

WORTILDA: Judge; a cantankerous witch who has her own successful skincare line for removing warts and wrinkles and banishing blemishes and bruises; female.

DRACO: Judge; a wealthy, stealthy dragon who is an armor-plated treasure collector; flexible.

EDWINA: Judge; an enchantress who can turn puppets into boys and make geese lay golden eggs; female.

PRINCE CHARMING: Judge; a dashing prince who has written several bestselling self-help books; male.

EFFIE: An elf who serves as Prince Charming’s overworked, high-strung, personal assistant; flexible.

WOLF: Contestant who presents a portable wind turbine machine that is powerful enough to blow down a brick house; disguised as a grandmother; wears a nightgown; male.

HUSBAND: Childless contestant who works as a baker and would like an enchanted oven that will bring a gingerbread child to life; male.

WIFE: Childless Contestant who works as a baker and would like an enchanted oven that will bring a gingerbread child to life; female.

RUMPLESTILTSKIN: Contestant who would like backing for a spinning wheel that turns straw into gold; small and strange-looking; male.

EVIL QUEEN: Contestant who presents an odorless, tasteless, clear sleeping potion for those suffering from putrid princess infestations; female.

EVIL FAIRY: Audience member interested in purchasing the Evil Queen's sleeping potion; female.

PIED PIPER: Contestant who works as a part-time musician but would like to have an enchanted pipe that will lure away pests so he can make ends meet by working in the pest control industry; male.

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Gingerbread cookie that has come to life and is now an energetic, obnoxious child; flexible.

ELF 1, 2, 3: Contestants; fashionable, chic elves who are self-described footwear-o-philes and would like to craft their own high-fashion shoes; flexible.

EXTRAS: As Prince Charming's Fans.

EXTRAS (opt.): A Black Cat to accompany Wortilda, an Ogre bodyguard for Prince Charming, and Sign Holders to hold up "applause," "cheer," "hiss," "boo," "sigh," "gasp," etc. signs at appropriate moments to instruct the audience on how to respond.

Setting

Set for the TV show, "Fairy Fort."

Set

A television studio. There are five stools for the judges.

PROPS

Magic wand
Knitting needles and yarn
Cell phones, cameras, for Fans
Signs, for Fans
Hand mirror
Appointment book
Hand fan
Drawing of a fan-like machine
Book
Small bottle for Evil Queen's "potion"

Sound Effects

“Fairy Fort” TV theme music
Magical twinkling sound
Crash (string together old cans and shake them)
Eerie pipe music

"I'm a fire-breathing,
village-destroying,
princess-napping dragon,
but I still support the arts!"

—Draco

Fairy Fort

(AT RISE: TV studio stage. "Fairy Fort" theme music is heard. Puss in Boots enters.)

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* Good evening, knights and maidens, gnomes and goblins, fauns and fairies, and pixies and princesses, to tonight's episode of "Fairy Fort," the show where magical creatures such as yourselves present business propositions in the hope of obtaining magical backing and achieving happily ever after! Shooting live from a fairy mound, our five eminent and enchanted judges will decide whether or not to grant tonight's contestants' wishes. Will dreams come true? Stay tuned to "Fairy Fort" to find out! I'm your host...the fluffy, furry, and fashionable feline Puss in Boots. Let's welcome our magnificent and magical myriad of judges. She's the belle of the ball, generous and gorgeous. The one, the only, throw your paws together for...Fairy Godmother!

(Fairy Godmother enters, twirling across the stage and whirling her magic wand.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(To audience.)* Thank you! Thank you! May all your dreams come true! *(Blows kisses to the audience before sitting on one of the stools for the judges.)*

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* Don't let looks deceive you. She's an expert broomstick rider, master of incantations, and spell enthusiast. She's a curse consultant and has her own successful potions skincare line for removing warts and wrinkles and brews for banishing blemishes and bruises. In her spare time, she enjoys baking gingerbread houses and growing the leafy lettuce Rapunzel. Brew up some applause for...Wortilda the Witch!

(Wortilda enters.)

WORTILDA: *(To audience, grumpily.)* Will you stop making all that racket before I turn all of you into toads? *(Sits on a stool and begins knitting.)*

PUSS IN BOOTS: Well, thank you, Wortilda. *(To audience.)* Our next judge is the wealthiest and stealthiest creature in the kingdom. This armor-plated treasure collector has defeated various knights. He is red hot and smoking. Give it up for...Draco the dragon!

(Draco enters.)

DRACO: *(To audience.)* Any princes or princesses in the audience? Would you like to be lunch? *(Realizes.)* I mean, have lunch sometime? *(Sits on a stool next to the other Judges.)*

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* She is magical and magnanimous, beautiful and brainy. She's there to make geese lay golden eggs and turn puppets into real little boys. Even though she sometimes may give a real beast what he deserves, she still sprinkles our hearts with pixie dust. Wave those wands for...Edwina, our elegant and enchanting enchantress!

(Edwina enters and waves to audience in a stately fashion.)

EDWINA: *(To audience.)* Keep wishing on stars!

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* And, finally, he's dapper, dashing, and all-around dote-worthy. He's a jousting champion and an award-winning singer and songwriter. He is the author of several bestselling self-help books including "Charm Yourself Happily Ever After." He's fine, fetching, and fantastic! Stomp those hooves for his royal highness...the handsome, the hip, the happening heartthrob...Prince Charming!

(Prince Charming enters with Effie, his personal assistant. Prince Charming is surrounded by a swarm of adoring Fans. The Fans are holding signs, taking selfies with cameras or cell phones, and trying to get his autograph. Prince Charming is loving the attention and adoration. Note: Fans may also rush up from the audience and surround him.)

PRINCE CHARMING: *(To audience and Fans.)* Thank you!
Thank you!

EFFIE: *(To Fans.)* Please, princesses and pixies. Prince Charming will be signing autographs after today's show. Please wait in the designated waiting area, or I will be forced to call security. Believe me, he's a real troll. Trust me.

PRINCE CHARMING: Later, fans. Remember, you can charm yourself into the prince and princess of your dreams. Anything is possible with a little charm! Thank you so much!
(Calls.) Effie!

EFFIE: Yes, Your Grace?

PRINCE CHARMING: Mirror. *(Effie pulls out a mirror. Prince Charming slicks back his hair and sits on a stool near the other Judges.)* What do we have lined up after this, Effie?

(Effie pulls out an appointment book and checks.)

EFFIE: Well, we have a book signing this afternoon, then your manicure and facial before the red-carpet event in the evening, followed by the after-ball.

PRINCE CHARMING: *(To Puss in Boots.)* Get this ball started, kitty in heels, will ya? I haven't got ever after.

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(Annoyed.)* These are boots, not heels. And they are designer — original — from the Castle of Cinderella.

PRINCE CHARMING: Whatever. Hey, Effie.

EFFIE: Yes, boss?

PRINCE CHARMING: Is it me, or is it hot in here?

EFFIE: Yes, Your Worshipfulness.

(Effie pulls out a hand fan and begins to fan Prince Charming.)

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* Banshees and brownies, let's give one final round of applause to our team of enchanting and excellent judges. Let's welcome our first eager entrepreneur and see if he has the business know-how and brains to go home a winner on "Fairy Fort." From the woods to our live studio audience, let's give a warm welcome to...Granny!

(Wolf enters, wearing a nightgown.)

WOLF: *(Falsetto voice.)* I'm starving. Is there anything to eat?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Oh, Granny, what big eyes you have!

WOLF: *(Falsetto voice.)* The better to see you with, my dear.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Oh, Granny, what big ears you have!

WOLF: *(Falsetto voice.)* The better to hear you with, my dear!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Oh, Granny, what—

WORTILDA: *(To Wolf.)* Stop your stammering, you nauseatingly saccharine goody-two-shoes. Now, let's get down to business. What investment opportunity do you have for us? Make it snappy before I get bored and turn you into something. I must say, you would make an excellent toad.

WOLF: *(Falsetto voice.)* Well, I would like to propose to you fair folk this state-of-the-art wind turbine machine. It's light and portable but is powerful enough to knock down even brick houses. It's called the "Brick House Be Gone"! *(Has a drawing of a fan-like machine. Note: The wackier the drawing, the better.)*

EDWINA: *(To other Judges.)* What do we think, fairy folk?

DRACO: It would be helpful to blow trespassing knights away.

PRINCE CHARMING: I don't know. That thing looks like a recipe for disaster. It could seriously mess up my hair.

WOLF: *(Falsetto voice.)* I just need a potent charm to power the machine, that's all.

EDWINA: But who is the intended market?

DRACO: Dragons with a knight infestation?

EDWINA: You really think dragons would part with some of their treasure for that?

DRACO: Certainly not! We take, not barter!

ENCHANTRESS: Exactly! Fairy Godmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I do love to make dreams come true! But I feel like we could be fleeced with this investment. *(Suspiciously.)* I have a wolf-in-sheep's-clothing feeling about this granny.

WORTILDA: What if this "Brick House Be Gone" got into the wrong hands? Tasty little morsels could come and blow your gingerbread house off the face of ever after with this contraption!

DRACO: Imagine some pipsqueak knight armed with one of these! You could be minding your business, flying through the sky, doing an afternoon pillage, eating a few sheep, and that thing gets turned on right underneath your wings. I strongly veto this contraption!

EDWINA: *(To other Judges.)* Have we reached a decision?

WORTILDA: Let's turn Granny into a nice extra-warty toad!

EDWINA: *(To Wolf.)* I'm sorry, Granny, but we will have to pass on backing the "Brick House Be Gone"!

(Wolf pouts.)

PRINCE CHARMING: *(To Wolf.)* Don't pout! How about a signed autographed portrait of me? Effie, get a portrait, will ya?

(Prince Charming smiles and points at Wolf. Effie holds up a portrait with Prince Charming doing the same smile and pose.)

WOLF: (*Wolf voice, deep and menacing. Enraged.*) What?! Why, I'll huff, and I'll puff, and I'll blow this studio down if you don't sponsor my "Brick House Be Gone"!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: (*Afraid.*) Oh, my!

PUSS IN BOOTS: (*To Wolf.*) Please leave, or I will have to call security!

WOLF: I wouldn't recommend that any of you stroll through my woods tonight! You got that? (*Exits angrily.*)

PUSS IN BOOTS: (*Calls to Wolf.*) Don't worry! (*To audience.*) Our next guests are as sweet and soft as the bread they bake! They are kindly bakers who always *rise* to the occasion if you *knead* them! Inviting them to "Fairy Fort" to pitch their invention was the *yeast* we could do! Welcome the bakers to our show!

(*Husband and Wife enter.*)

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Welcome, dear bakers! How can we make your dreams come true?

HUSBAND: We are but humble bakers.

WIFE: (*To Fairy Godmother.*) But we are without children and long for a child of our own to love and cherish.

HUSBAND: (*To Fairy Godmother.*) We were hoping you could enchant our oven and bring one of our cookies to life!

WIFE: (*To Fairy Godmother.*) We would make the loveliest gingerbread child with glittery gumdrop buttons covered in frosting...just as sweet as can be! He would keep us company and be cherished as our own!

ENCHANTRESS: (*To Judges.*) What do you think, fairy folk?

DRACO: An oven that brings what you put into it to life? It sounds brilliant! I prefer to eat things that are still alive!

WORTILDA: Make your own living children?! How delectable! How delicious! I'm in, too!

EFFIE: (*To Prince Charming, aside.*) This could be a good publicity stunt, Your Excellency. (*As if reading a headline.*)

"Prince Charming helps old, lonely couple create gingerbread child on 'Fairy Fort.'"

PRINCE CHARMING: *(To Bakers.)* I'm in! And here is a copy of my new self-help book, "Charm Yourself Thin."

(Prince Charming hands Husband his book.)

HUSBAND: Er...thanks?

ENCHANTRESS: Fairy Godmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: A couple that just wants to create a dear, sweet gingerbread child! I'm in, naturally!

ENCHANTRESS: I feel the same way exactly! Shall you do the honors, Fairy Godmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(Waving her wand, recites spell.)*

"Soon life from your oven shall come!

For all that enters it shall live when the baking is done!"

(Magical twinkling sound is heard.)

HUSBAND: Thank you so much!

WIFE: May you all live happily ever after!

(Overjoyed, Husband and Wife embrace and exit.)

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I love happy endings!

DRACO: Me, too. Like when there is nothing left but a burnt, chewed-up suit of armor. What could be a happier ending than that?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Yes, well... *(To Puss in Boots.)* Who is the next magical being we can help bring a happy ending to?

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* He may be an eccentric little man, but he has big ideas. Give it up for...Rumpelstiltskin!

(Rumpelstiltskin enters.)

EDWINA: What a strange little man!

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Thank you, thank you! What an honor to be here! An absolute honor! You've granted all my

wishes...just to be here with you fairy folks tonight, let me tell you! Draco, darling, your scales are looking fabulous. Did you molt lately?

DRACO: (*Proudly.*) I did, thank you.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: You look a hundred years younger, and a ton smaller, I swear. And, Wortilda, you've been banishing your own wrinkles, haven't you? You look fabulous! And Fairy Godmother...a vision of loveliness! You always cast a spell on my heart, Edwina. Loved the book, Charming. Charming, can I call you "Charming"? (*Indicating book.*) A timeless classic, Your Grace! Couldn't put it down, your most charmingfulness. I can't keep talking about it, really, I can't. Changed my life!

PUSS IN BOOTS: Tell them about your proposed business proposition, Rumpelstiltskin.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Imagine if you had a spinning wheel that could spin straw into gold. You could help the poor! The invention I want you to sponsor today is the Golden Spinning Wheel!

DRACO: I love gold! An excellent use of a spinning wheel...making gold. I could put a few of my captured princesses to spinning straw into gold with one of those.

WORTILDA: What a charming little man! Certainly! I'm in!

PRINCE CHARMING: Timeless classic! Yes, I back his invention! Marvelous idea!

EDWINA: What harm could it do? But I don't know —

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I suppose if he is using it to help the poor and needy —

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: Of course! Fairy Godmother, allow me to compliment you on that new dress! Enchanting! I don't need a magic mirror to see that you are the fairest of them all!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: (*Waving her wand, recites spell.*)

"May your spinning wheel bring riches galore,
For all straw you spin will produce gold forevermore."
(*Magical twinkling sound.*)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: You won't regret this! Thank you!
Thank you!

EDWINA: (*Under her breath.*) I don't know...he still seems like
a strange little man...

(*Evil Queen enters.*)

EVIL QUEEN: (*To Rumpelstiltskin.*) Get out of the way, you
wily weirdo! It's my turn!

(*Evil Queen pushes Rumpelstiltskin off. A crash is heard.*)

PUSS IN BOOTS: Who are you?

EVIL QUEEN: It's *Your Majesty*, you flea-bitten fluff-ball.

PUSS IN BOOTS: Are you on the contestants' roster?

EVIL QUEEN: Do you know who I am?

PUSS IN BOOTS: A trespasser?

EVIL QUEEN: I am the fairest of them all!

PRINCE CHARMING: You don't look like Snow White.

EVIL QUEEN: Who?!

PRINCE CHARMING: Snow White. She is the fairest of them
all...after me, naturally.

EVIL QUEEN: Or *was*, you mean. (*Evil laugh. To Judges.*) I am
granting all of you the great privilege of backing my new
potion...or perhaps, more aptly described, *poison*. It's
odorless, tasteless, and clear, yet can produce in its victim
the deepest cycle of REM enchanted sleep! It comes in this
handy travel-sized bottle for easy transport and for
convenient concealment. I can be commissioned to sell the
product in bulk if you have a really putrid princess
infestation on your hands.

(*Evil Fairy enters from audience.*)

EVIL FAIRY: A potion that causes an enchanted sleep?! How
long does it last?

EVIL QUEEN: Eternity.

EVIL FAIRY: I need one that lasts about a hundred years and that can be administered with a spinning wheel.

EVIL QUEEN: That could work.

WORTILDA: I already have bottles and bottles of that sleeping potion nonsense expiring in my hovel. We don't want to invest in a traditional sleeping potion. Why put to sleep a perfectly tasty morsel?

DRACO: Exactly! There's no point!

EVIL QUEEN: It will last an eternity, I tell you!

WORTILDA: Who gives an ogre's backside how potent it is? A sleeping potion is still a sleeping potion. (*To Fairy Godmother.*) Can I turn them into toads?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Certainly not!

PUSS IN BOOTS: (*To Evil Fairy and Evil Queen.*) I am going to have to ask you to leave the stage, ladies.

EVIL FAIRY: (*To Evil Queen.*) I'll take a bottle of that.

EVIL QUEEN: Who is it for?

EVIL FAIRY: An infuriating and insufferable princess.

(*Evil Queen hands Evil Fairy a bottle.*)

EVIL QUEEN: This one is on the castle. What can I say? I'm a softie when it comes to spreading a little antagonism in the world. Granted, it's for a worthy cause like cursing a particularly pretty princess.

EVIL FAIRY: Oh, yes! A real beauty!

EVIL QUEEN: Good. Just make sure there aren't any princes around, got it? There is currently a bad side effect if true love's first kiss happens. I'm still trying to work through the glitches.

EVIL FAIRY: Got it. I'll put up a few thorn bushes. You know, take some protective, preventive measures—

PRINCE CHARMING: What did you say? I heard something about princes?

EVIL FAIRY: Yes...well...er...

EVIL QUEEN: *(To Prince Charming.)* Can we have your autograph?

EVIL FAIRY: *(To Prince Charming.)* Yes, that's right, we want your autograph!

PRINCE CHARMING: Who should I make it out to?

EFFIE: Don't give it to them!

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(Shouts.)* Security! Security!

EVIL FAIRY: I shall cast a curse...on all of you!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Oh, my! Well, that isn't a very nice thing to say! I respond to your curse with a counter blessing.

EVIL FAIRY: But I didn't even get to make my curse!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I know. I countered your would-be curse with a counter blessing.

EVIL FAIRY: So can I counter your counter blessing with another curse?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: But I already countered it.

EVIL FAIRY: No, you countered the curse I never made.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Then I counter bless the curse you are about to make!

EVIL FAIRY: But I didn't get to make that curse yet either!

WORTILDA: Stop this prattling, you airy, fairy, whiny, winged wimps! Now scamper off this stage, you two, before I turn you into particularly warty tadpoles!

(Evil Fairy exits with Evil Queen.)

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* Let's welcome our next guest! He's musically gifted and has a fruitful career as a traveling minstrel! Give a warm welcome to...the Pied Piper!

(Eerie pipe music is heard. Pied Piper enters.)

EDWINA: What business proposition do you have for us, Pied Piper?

PIED PIPER: Well, I haven't been doing too well lately with the whole traveling-minstrel, pipe-playing business.

EDWINA: But you play so beautifully!

PRINCE CHARMING: *(To Pied Piper.)* Clearly, you need to read my book, "Charm Yourself Happily Ever After." It's the key to becoming the prince or princess of your dreams, trust me. I can autograph a copy if you like.

PIED PIPER: No, thanks. *(To Judges.)* There isn't any appreciation for the arts these days!

WORTILDA: How dastardly!

DRACO: I'm a fire-breathing, village-destroying, princess-napping dragon, but I still support the arts!

WORTILDA: Me, too. I would never sink so low as to ever cut arts funding from anywhere! Only a truly scurvy scoundrel would do that!

PIED PIPER: *(To Judges.)* I would really like it if my music was enchanted somehow.

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Enchanted?

PIED PIPER: I was thinking I could branch out and work in the pest control business when show business isn't lucrative. Maybe you could enchant my pipe so I could make creatures follow me? Like mice, rats, pests...things like that? I could help people get rid of unwanted rats, mice, or insects. I would be helping people get rid of unwanted pests while still practicing my craft...playing the music I love, you know?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: That sounds like a splendid idea!

WORTILDA: I would love it if someone would play music to make all the mice leave my gingerbread house. It's bad enough having little children licking off my windows!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(To Judges.)* What do we think, fairy folk? Is this a lucrative investment?

DRACO: I'm for supporting artists.

EDWINA: I think it's a marvelous idea! *(To Pied Piper.)* Then you could lead the mice and rats to a new home!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(Waving wand, recites spell.)*

"This player of this pipe can inspire others to obey,
With its music all follow what you do and say!" *(Magical twinkling sound is heard.)*

PIED PIPER: *(To Judges.)* Thank you! Thank you so much!

(Excited, Gingerbread Child runs on and runs around the stage.)

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run, as fast as you can!
You can't catch me, I'm the Gingerbread Man!

*(Wife and Husband enter and chase the Gingerbread Child around.
Note: Wife and Husband may also enter from the audience.)*

WIFE: *(Calls.)* Sweetie! Let's go home!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Oh, my!

EDWINA: Praise be to pixies, what is the meaning of this?!

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run with all your might!
You can't catch me day or night!

*(Note: Wife and Husband keep chasing Gingerbread Child but stop
to catch their breath when it's their turn to deliver their lines. They
then rejoin the chase.)*

WIFE: *(To Judges.)* We went home and baked a cookie in the
magic oven you gave us.

HUSBAND: *(To Judges.)* And this is what came out!

WIFE: *(To Judges.)* We'll never use that oven again! Our
baking business is toast!

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run, at full speed, if you dare!
I'll still outrun you, so I don't care!

WIFE: *(To Judges.)* He's hyperactive! Clearly, I gave him too
much sugar!

HUSBAND: Help us! We *knead* help!

DRACO: *(Indicating Gingerbread Child.)* Can I eat him?

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run, but no matter how hard
you try,

I'm still faster...watch this cookie fly by!

WORTILDA: I could try a stunning spell but he's too fast!

PRINCE CHARMING: Never fear, simple peasant folk! This is a job for Prince Charming! (*Stands and strikes a princely pose.*) Now, Gingerbread Child, I insist you stop running this instant!

(*Gingerbread Child makes a face at Prince Charming and keeps running.*)

WIFE: We tried that already!

HUSBAND: (*To Prince Charming.*) Talk about a *half-baked* idea!

WORTILDA: (*To Prince Charming.*) Do you have hair gel for brains?

PRINCE CHARMING: I am a firm believer in communication and trying to reach mutually equitable solutions over violence. I am going to try and reach a compromise with the Gingerbread Child. Gingerbread Child, if you stop running and go home with your parents like a good kid, I will give you this signed autographed version of my latest self-help book. Because, let's face it, you could use a little charm.

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run, watch me go!

Prince Charming can't catch me!

He's dumb and slow!

PRINCE CHARMING: Why, you overdone, sticky-buttoned, little scallywag! Do you know who I am?

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run, "Who am I?" he said!

Why you are His Majesty Prince Loser-Head!

PRINCE CHARMING: Draco eat him!

EDWINA: So much for pacifism!

DRACO: (*To Prince Charming.*) Happy to oblige!

GINGERBREAD CHILD: Run, run from the dragon big and slow!

He can't catch me, just watch me go, go, go!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: (*To Draco.*) Certainly not! No one is eating anyone! That is never a recipe for happily ever after!

WORTILDA: That's *always* the recipe for my happily ever after.

PIED PIPER: *(Gets an idea.)* Wait! I know!

(Pied Piper begins to play his magic pipe. Magical pipe music is heard. Gingerbread Child stops. He is dazed and hypnotized by the pipe music.)

PRINCE CHARMING: I was going to suggest that.

PIED PIPER: *(To Husband.)* Where do you live?

HUSBAND: We'll show you. Follow us to the bakery.

WIFE: *(To Pied Piper.)* Thank you! Thank you!

(Wife and Husband lead the way off. Pied Piper follows them as he leads the hypnotized Gingerbread Child, who is dazed, confused, and under the Pied Piper's spell.)

WORTILDA: *(Indicating Gingerbread Child.)* That was one tough cookie! He could run a marathon, no question!

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* Now, it's time for our final guests here on "Fairy Fort." They are creative professionals in the fashion business. Let's give it up for...the endearing, effusive, and energetic elves!

(Elves 1-3 enter. They are fashionable and chic.)

ELF 1: *(Looks Prince Charming up and down with disdain.)* I thought Prince Charming was here.

PRINCE CHARMING: That's me!

ELF 1: Have you ever thought about investing in a fashion consultant?

EDWINA: *(To Elves.)* So what kind of business proposition would you like to propose for us?

ELF 2: We are really passionate about shoes.

ELF 3: *(To Edwina, enthusiastically.)* Flip flops, boots, ballet shoes, slippers, sandals, sneakers, snow shoes, high heels, high tops, galoshes—

EDWINA: Yes, well—

ELF 3: (*Enthusiastically.*) Flippers, bowling shoes, tap shoes, trainers, tennis shoes –

EDWINA: We can see –

ELF 3: (*Enthusiastically.*) Mary Janes, moccasins, clogs, combat boots, cowboy boots, riding boots, platform shoes –

WORTILDA: (*To Elves, impatient.*) Get to the point, or I'll turn you into a pair of toad-skinned sneakers, you yammering nincompoops!

EDWINA: (*To Elves.*) Yes, we get the general idea that you are fond of shoes.

ELF 3: More like *love* shoes, *adore* shoes, *cherish* shoes, *live* for shoes!

ELF 2: (*To Edwina, proudly.*) We're footwear-o-philes.

EDWINA: (*To Elves.*) What is your business proposition?

WORTILDA: (*To Elves, sarcastic.*) Because I'm sure it has nothing to do with shoes.

ELF 2: That's where you would be wrong. We want you to support us in our own footwear business.

ELF 3: (*To Judges.*) Because all of you could use some new shoes...except you, Puss. (*Indicating Puss in Boots's boots.*) Are those Castle of Cinderella? They are fabulous!

PUSS IN BOOTS: Thanks!

EDWINA: (*To Judges.*) What do you say, gang?

DRACO: (*To Elves.*) Are there any dragon-skin shoes? Those are the worst kind of shoes.

ELF 2: All our products are suffering-free and vegan.

DRACO: Sure, why not!

WORTILDA: I really could use a good pair of climbing shoes...for getting in and out of the tower.

PRINCE CHARMING: What tower?

WORTILDA: Tower? Who said anything about a tower? Get your hearing checked, Charming.

EFFIE: (*To Prince Charming.*) A fashion consultant wouldn't be a bad investment.

PRINCE CHARMING: (*To Elf 3.*) Let's talk after the show.

ELF 3: You got it.

EDWINA: Fairy Godmother?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I do so love making dreams come true!

EDWINA: Me, too. *(To Elves.)* All right, you get your wish!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: *(Waving her wand, recites spell.)*

“From dusk till dawn, you will craft shoes galore!

You shall create the most stunning shoes for shoemakers poor!” *(Magical twinkling sound is heard.)*

ELF 1: What?

FAIRY GODMOTHER: I had trouble coming up with a rhyme for “galore.”

ELF 2: We don’t want to make shoes for someone else! That’s a terrible business model!

ELF 3: *(To Fairy Godmother.)* We want to keep the profits!

FAIRY GODMOTHER: Well, you get to make the most stunning shoes at least!

ELF 1: That was the worst financial backing I’ve ever received for a start-up!

ELF 2: *(To Elves 1, 3.)* Let’s get out of here before they throw anymore curses on us!

ELF 3: Yeah, and so I don’t have to look at those monstrosities on Charming’s feet!

(Elves 1-3 exit.)

PRINCE CHARMING: *(To Elves, calls.)* Let me make it up to you! What about an autographed portrait? Come back! I want a fashion consultant!

PUSS IN BOOTS: *(To audience.)* Thank you, brownies and banshees, dragons and dwarves, pixies and princes, for joining us on “Fairy Fort.” Join us next week in the realm of the fays, when other magical creatures will get the opportunity to pitch their business propositions and see if they, too, get their happily ever after! I’m your host, Puss in Boots, wishing you a happily ever after from us here at “Fairy Fort”! Goodbye!

("Fairy Fort" TV theme music is heard. Blackout.)

Curtain