

EVIL THERAPY

PROLOGUE

Fairy Tale Kingdom.

Blank stage with the exception of two cradles/bassinets. Up stage right, QUEEN PANDORA enters with the baby girl in her arms. FAIRY GODMOTHER follows with the baby boy, places him in one of the cradles. QUEEN PANDORA hands the baby girl to FAIRY GODMOTHER, who places her in the second cradle.

PRINCESS AILA and PRINCE FREDERICK enter from SR. PRINCESS AILA's Aunts, SAFFIRE, RUBY, and CRYSTAL enter chattering, they each finish each other's train of thought.

RUBY

Let us see the little--

CRYSTAL

beasts. I reckon they have horns--

SAFFIRE

and breaths fire.

(SAFFIRE sees PRINCESS AILA and PRINCE FREDERICK)

I dare say--

(They cross to PRINCESS AILA)

PRINCESS AILA

My dear Aunts... How was your journey? Safe, I pray.

CRYSTAL

It was a long,--

RUBY

tedious and hellish ride.

SAFFIRE

I don't know--

RUBY

(snorts)
why anyone travels--

SAFFIRE

such a distance--

CRYSTAL

or at all.

PRINCESS AILA

To be honest, I'm surprised to see the three of you here for Pandora's progeny.

SAFFIRE

Your cynicism--

RUBY

is boorish--

CRYSTAL

and insulting.

RUBY

Yes, quite.

SAFFIRE

Someone has her--

RUBY

bloomers--

CRYSTAL

all twisted.

SAFFIRE

(laughing)
Indeed--

RUBY

all twisted.

CRYSTAL

(cackles)
Twisted bloomers.

(FAIRY GODMOTHER greets them as
QUEEN PANDORA watches the
infants)

****NOT SPOKEN

FAIRY GODMOTHER

(curtsying)

Your Highness. Your Grace. M'ladies. Please, do come in. Queen Pandora will greet you in a few minutes. Make yourself at home.

(FAIRY GOD MOTHER crosses up stage right and exits. A trumpet sounds. QUEEN PANDORA stands up stage right. The WITCH enters from down Stage Right, crosses, stands in back of PRINCESS AILA and PRINCE FREDERICK, briefly acknowledges the two royals. QUEEN PANDORA crosses to PRINCESS AILA and PRINCE FREDERICK)

QUEEN PANDORA

Welcome all. I have asked you here to present my children, Prince Adrien and Princess Aurora.

(All applaud)

Now, follow me. Each one will swear fealty to them.

PRINCE FREDERICK

I object. We are Royalty in our own right--

PRINCESS AILA

Swear? To your children? Preposterous.

(QUEEN PANDORA moves closer to PRINCESS AILA)

PRINCE FREDERICK

I refuse to bow to any child of yours, Pandora.

QUEEN PANDORA

(menacingly, to FREDERICK)

My dear, dear boy. You believe I am giving you a choice?

PRINCESS AILA

Enough of this. We are leaving.

(QUEEN PANDORA waves her hand. PRINCESS AILA is frozen in place. PRINCE FREDERICK starts to grab QUEEN PANDORA's arm. She again waves her hand. PRINCE FREDERICK is frozen.)