

Happy Reality

an adult fairytale

by Ashley Nader

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Happy Reality (Written by: Ashley Nader)

Voices: The prince rescues the princess... Once upon a time... The evil dragon was sleighed... The wicked witch melted away... The princess woke up... the magic kingdom is saved... Good prevails over evil... the wicked step sisters... The fairy God mothers... The poison apple... They lived happily ever after...

Michelle: It's a load of crap. I can't believe I wrote such utter garbage.

Kerry: I think It's great, what every fairytale for kids should have. The prince kills the horrible goblin witch in the enchanted forest thanks to the magical creatures of joy valley. The spell is broken and the princess awakes and lives with the prince and the magical creatures live happily ever after.

Michelle: It's disgusting. I think I'm going to be sick.

Kerry: Why?

Michelle: This is a load of hogwash. How can parents actually read this stuff to their children?

Kerry: The world is not as bad as you make it out to be. I think giving kids hopes and dreams are important lessons in life and that no matter the circumstances you can overcome them and rise above.

Michelle: I think I need another drink. You're words are sobering me up.

Kerry: I don't believe you! You wrote this beautiful story while intoxicated.

Michelle: Help's bring the creative juices to the surface.

Kerry: So if you hate your job so much, why do you punish yourself by continuing to write kid's stories?

Michelle: I love what I do, creating another world in which children and adults can escape to and live out their wildest dreams. It's just why can't people write about things that matter?

Kerry: You said it yourself, so they can escape. Feel free and have a place to dive into and forget the day-to-day hassles.

Michelle: It's a fake sense of security. Not everyone will find their prince. The princess will not always be happy, pretty and anorexic thin with gorgeous hair and of course always in distress waiting for her knight in shining armor. Why not write about things that matter that educate and entertain.

Kerry: (Sarcasm) Sure, how about the little princess who gets an STD and who has to see the witch Doctor.

Michelle: I like it!!

Kerry: I'm joking.

Michelle: I'm not. It's brilliant, brilliant, brilliant. After a night of unprotected sex the princess turns into an evil crab and the spell can only be broken by a charming prince who is willing to put a condom on his sword and ride her into the sunset.

Kerry: You can't write stuff like that? It's shocking!!

Michelle: Scary and disgusting as you may think but children as young as eight are having intercourse.

Kerry: But their bodies aren't even developed yet.

Michelle: Society and technology is now bringing up our children and if we are not careful they will end up knowing more than us. Everything is at click of a mouse or an enter button on a cellphone. You don't need newspapers or tv or even radio to be kept up to date with the latest news around the world its just a click away.

Kerry: Agreed but something's should be discussed at home in private.

Michelle: Can I ask you something?

Kerry: Sure of course you can.

Michelle: Did you ever listen to your parents when you were a teenager?

Kerry: No, I thought I knew better.

Michelle: My point exactly, words of wisdom that come from our parents are only truly appreciated when we are grown up with our own kids and by then it might be to late to ask or use their wisdom.

Kerry: So surely there is another avenue that this information can be filtered through.

Michelle: Now you're beginning to understand. I want my books to educate the parents and to also warn and guide kids in a humorous way to know what's right and wrong and understand the difference. I mean maybe if I had someone to help me maybe then . . .

Kerry: Stop right there. Your situation was very different. What happened to you was not your fault. I agree a new fresh way to educate and entertain is something that I will help you with and get contributors involved for this cause.

Michelle: It's nice to know my publisher has my back.

Kerry: Do you have any solid concepts yet?

Michelle: Besides your idea with the Princess turning into a crab, no. Yet with some more magic potion I'm sure some good ideas will follow.

Kerry: You come up with the ideas and I will start going through my contacts at schools and colleges and government initiatives to see what funding and assistance we can come up with.

Michelle: I have a good feeling about this. I think we can make a difference. Today's society is not the same way it was seen 50 years ago, I would say even 10 years ago things constantly change. Sexuality, family dynamics, addictions, everyday on this earth something new happens that we didn't even know existed.

Kerry: Just don't let this consume you. I am talking as your friend now. The death of Anna was not your fault and you did everything as a single mom possibly could.

Michelle: Thank you, I have heard that a million times. My therapist has guided me away from my guilt and to the light and the booze is also helping nicely. It's been 5 years yet feels like yesterday that I was in the hospital room with her praying and spending every moment there with her and making her as comfortable as possible and hoping for a donor.

Kerry: I'm here for if you need anything.

Michelle: I do appreciate that yet this will always be my passion. I never had a chance to show her all the things that a mother should show her daughter. You know talking about boys, sex, crushes, your first bra, period. So if I can help in anyway to show parents and kids a new look on life and the danger and fun out there with out being scared and able to share on different topics then I know me being here and doing all of this is not a waste of time.

Kerry: Well your support team is here. Don't have too much of a late night. I'll come check on you in the morning. Have a good night.

Michelle: Hi to Mitch and the kids. Drive safe see you tomorrow.

(Kerry leaves)

(Michelle pours herself another drink, starts walking up and down trying to get ideas flowing)

Michelle: Ideas, Ideas, ideas, . . . how about this instead of the three little pigs and the big bad wolf something more kosher "The three little carrots and the big binging bunny". No sounds terrible! The queen of farts, a queen who has flatulent problems keeps blowing her subjects away. Come on think Michelle! (Has a big

yawn) Maybe a five-minute nap will help. Puts blanket over her has another sip of her drink (Begins to fall asleep)

(Spotlight comes on stage)

(Lady in a dress sitting on a bench with a few little animals around her a rabbit an squirrel)

Johanna: Oh my little friends, Nutty and big tooth it is so good to see you. It's been years. I'm so glad to be reunited with you again. Things have definitely changed since I last was here. A lot of foreigners have taken over; I hardly recognize the kingdom anymore.

I came personally to invite you to my wedding at the palace tomorrow night. I will be marrying the Prince of Brazillian waxes. Bianco Kaka the world-renowned beautician. I'm so excited. I never thought I would find true love especially after that evil witch Agadel.

Sorry my little friends I'm putting the carriage before the horse. I'm sure you remember the last time we were all together. It was on Rapunzel's fifth birthday and we were playing in the fields and wandered into Agadel's garden and by mistake damaged her prize-winning apples. She placed an evil curse on us both and locked us away in two towers. Rapunzel's curse was placed on her head where her hair would continually grow but no where else on her body.

My curse wasn't so lucky. Agadel had to many apple Martini's before my curse and instead of pointing to my head she misjudged in her drunk state and punished my arm pitt instead. Hair stopped growing everywhere, I went bald, no eye brows, I was like a plucked chicken except for this rush of hair petruding from my chicken wing. It was awful.

Bianco rescued me on my 21st birthday when he was handing out pamphlets to his new shop and over heard me singing in the tower. We spoke for a few days while the witch was out getting more apples for her cocktails every afternoon between 5 and 6 she would have happy hour.

I was so scared to show him what I looked like yet he loved me for my inner beauty and my good heart. After hearing those wonderful words " Johanna Johanna let down your arm pitt hair" I jumped out of the tower and into his arms the hair followed behind me and covered us head to toe. It was glorious. I knew he was the one when I fell into his arms. True love is powerful. His magical waxing strips broke the curse of my dreadful arm pitt hair yet the hair on my head never grew again. His friend has a wig shop and when necessary I can be a blonde, brunette even ginger.

We fled the tower on his Jaguar, the one with four legs not four wheels. We rescued Rapunzel and broke her curse aswell with the Special Silver sheers and a powerful purm. Agadel vowed revenge. Bianco was so brave he fought her to the bitter end. The battle was grueling, He took days to remove the mole off her nose,

manicure, pedicure, and bikini wax. Good prevailed over evil. Agadel is now happy and looks damn good in a Bikini and even joined a 10 step programme to lay off the alcoholic apples.

(She puts the bunny in her arms and the squirrel on her lap)

What more could a girl ask for, a loving man who is a beauty therapist, a wonderful sister and good friends.

(Lights dim)

(Lights go back on Michelle, sleeping, tosses and turns again and goes back to dreamland)

(Lights dim)

(Lady laying on bench still, man comes on stage sword in one hand)

Prince: I have slayed the dragon, I am a conquering hero, now to reap my reward and join the lands together. One kiss and our happy ending will begin.

(Leans down kisses the princess)

Princess: (Begins to wake keeps her eyes closed). You have come at last. I was waiting for you in my dream. I have waited so long. (Opens her eyes and screams)

Prince: What's wrong. I am not what you imagined.

Princess: Yes you're a man!

Prince: Were you expecting someone else?

Princess: Yes! Where's Mulan or Princess Jasmine?

Prince: I am confused. Were they suppose to rescue you?

Princess: They are more my taste then you.

Prince: So you enjoy more of an Asian persuasion.

Princess: More Oriental.

Prince: Wow you do have some spicy taste buds. The only Oriental I've ever met is the one on the castle floor.

Princess: Well, was good to meet you, Thank you for the wake up call. I better be on my way. You will be summoned once I am in my land safe for your knighting and the joining of the kingdoms.

