

# ENCHANTED....

## A TWO ACT ADVENTURE

BY PRINCE DUREN

Copyright © January 2017 Prince Duren and Off The  
Wall Play Publishers

<http://offthewallplays.com>

This script is provided for reading purposes only. Professionals and amateurs are hereby advised that it is subject to royalty. It is fully protected under the laws of the United States of America, the British Empire, including the Dominion of Canada, and all other countries of the Copyright Union. All rights, including but not limited to professional, amateur, film, radio, and all other media (including use on the worldwide web) and the rights of translation into foreign languages are strictly reserved; and any unauthorized use of the material may subject the user to any and all applicable civil and criminal penalties. For any information about royalties or to apply for a performance license please click the following link.

<http://offthewallplays.com/royalties-and-licensing-of-plays-sold-by-off-the-wall-plays/>

## CHARACTERS

Jesse

Ben

Jasmine

Ariel

Ru

Belle

Snow

Wicked Witch

Fairies (3)

Minions (3)

Mirror

Playwright's Note: The actors playing "The Minions" can also play "The Fairies".

TIME

Unknown

PLACE

Enchanted Forest

**Act 1 scene 1**

*At Rise: A forest. It's spring time. Birds chirping. Flowers blooming. The environment is complete and utter utopia. JESSE, 13 and BEN, 10 enter wearing Boy Scout uniforms. They have been walking for quite some time.*

JESSE  
Come on, Ben.

BEN  
My feet hurt.

JESSE  
We're almost there.

BEN  
You said that fifteen minutes ago. Twenty minutes before then. Thirty--

JESSE  
Alright already. I get the point.

BEN  
We should just wait until someone finds us.

JESSE  
And miss out on getting my final badge? Never.

BEN  
You and that stupid badge.

JESSE  
No one told you to come.

BEN  
So.

JESSE  
Exactly. Now, if you don't mind, I'd like to get us back to the campsite.

*He holds out his compass and begins looking in various directions.*

JESSE  
Okay. The sun rises in the east. And sets in the west--

*Ben tugs on Jesses arm.*

BEN

Ah...Jesse

JESSE

Not now, Ben. So that means we should continue in this direction--

*Ben tugs again.*

BEN

Jesse, I think--

JESSE

Shut up, Ben. Can't you see, I'm busy? Continuing this way we'll run smack dead--

*Ben tugs again.*

BEN

Jesse!

JESSE

What Ben?! What?! Gosh, I can't concentrate with you bothering me. What do you want?

BEN

No need to get upset.

JESSE

Well, I'm trying to do something here. You want to get back with the others, don't you?

BEN

Yeah, but--

JESSE

So let me do that, will you?

*Ben raises his hands in submission. Jesse turns to continue walking. He sees footprints and candy wrappers.*

JESSE

*(Picks up wrappers.)(Raises hands in triumphant.)*

Ah ha! See, Master Woodsman Jesse Harris strikes again. Eagle Scout, here I come.

What'd you find? BEN

The one thing that proves I've been on the right track. JESSE

Candy wrappers? BEN

Not just any candy wrappers. Willie Wonker's Wow Wonder Woopers. There are only two people that eat these. That's you and Scout Leader Benson. JESSE

Ah Jess-- BEN

He must be out here looking for us, but if I find him first-- JESSE

Jess— BEN

He'll be so proud of me. These footprints must belong to one of the guys-- JESSE

Jesse. BEN

What? JESSE

That stuff doesn't belong to Mr. Benson. BEN

And how do you know? JESSE

Because they're mine. BEN

What? JESSE

BEN

That's my candy and footprints. *(Places foot in footprint)*I was hungry and tired. You wouldn't stop so I stomped the rest of the way—

JESSE

Oh gosh!

BEN

Sorry.

JESSE

I thought, I told you not to step in the mud. Geez, you can't do anything right.

BEN

Don't blame me. You're the one that got us lost.

JESSE

If I would've gone by myself--

BEN

You would've still been lost.

JESSE

Shut up.

BEN

You're so hard headed. Always trying to outdo the other guys. No one told you to walk off on your own.

JESSE

I'm the oldest and I gotta lead. That's what leaders do. They go out ahead of the rest and make sure it's safe. It's called being brave, but you wouldn't know what that means.

BEN

I am brave. Take that back.

JESSE

You still wet the bed. What kind of bravery is that?

BEN

Take it back.

JESSE

Nope.

*Ben pushes Jesse.*

BEN

Take it back.

*Jesse pushes back.*

JESSE

Make me you little squirt.

*They push each other back and forth.*

BEN

Stupid head.

JESSE

Pee boy.

BEN

Dumb dumb.

JESSE

Peeeeeeboy. Peeeeeeboy.

*Ben charges towards Jesse. They wrestle to the ground. Rolling over and over each other. They stop. Both tired and heavily breathing.*

BEN

We're still lost.

JESSE

Shut up.

*They stare towards the sky.*

Beat.

BEN

Jesse?

JESSE

Yeah.

BEN

What do those clouds look like to you?

JESSE

Clouds.

BEN

I know that, but what kind of shape do they remind you of?

JESSE

I don't know.

BEN

Remember how mom used to have us lie in the yard and look at the clouds?

JESSE

And try to figure out what each one looked like?

BEN

Yeah and we'd create fairy tales.

JESSE

That was cool.

BEN

Hours and hours would pass by. Before we knew it, the sun was setting.

JESSE

Yeah.

BEN

I could never figure out the shapes as fast as you and mom.

JESSE

Yeah.

BEN

I miss her.

*Jesse turns his back to Ben.*

BEN

Jesse?

JESSE

What?

BEN

Do you miss mom?



What's with all the questions, Ben?

JESSE

I only asked one.

BEN

Well, it seemed like a thousand.

JESSE

Sorry.

BEN

Let's just lie here for a while. In silence. Can you do that?

JESSE

I guess so.

BEN

Good.

JESSE

*Jesse takes a locket from under his shirt and kisses it. Silence.*

*(Points to the sky)(Yawns)* What does that cloud remind you of?

BEN

*Jesse doesn't look up.*

I don't know.

JESSE

Looks like a dolphin to me. With wings. And a saddle. And a jet propeller attached to the tail.

BEN

That makes no sense.

JESSE

Can't you see it?

BEN

Nope and neither can you.

JESSE

You're not looking.

BEN

JESSE

I don't have to.

BEN

*(Yawns)* You just gotta use your imagination.

JESSE

Un-huh

BEN

*(Points to another cloud)* Like those four look like princesses standing over something. Maybe. Maybe not. I'm not sure. What do you think, Jesse?

JESSE

*(Mumbles)* Un-huh...Yeah...Dolphin princesses' jet propelled into to something.

BEN

Huh?

*Jesse is asleep. He moves a bit. Snoring is heard.*

BEN

Are you asleep?

*Ben checks to see if Jesse is indeed sleeping or just pretending. He shakes him. Nothing. He sticks his fingers up Jesse's nose. Jesse moves a bit.*

JESSE

*(Still in a sleep state)* Get away, Ben.

BEN

*(Slight snicker to himself)* I didn't know you were sleeping.

*He lies back down and stares once again at the clouds. After a moment, sleep starts setting in. His words become slurred.*

BEN

*(Yawns)* Yep. Definitely. Princesses.

*He lets out one large stretch and yawn then falls asleep.*

LIGHTS FADE.

**Act 1 scene 2**

*Jesse and Ben are still sleeping. They are in different sleeping positions than before. Standing over them in a circle are, CINDI 13-15, JASMINE, 13-15 ARIEL 10-12, and RU, 10-12. The girls wear nice pretty dresses each in a different color. They tip toe around the sleeping boys. One gently kicks them to see if they're alive. The boys toss and turn. Cindi picks up some leaves and hands one to Jasmine. They tickle the boys' noses with the leaves while giggling with their hands over their mouths. Jesse and Ben slowly awaken. They wipe their eyes then...*

JESSE & BEN

Aaaaahhhh!

CINDI, JASMINE, ARIEL, and RU

Aaaaahhhh!

*The boys jump to their feet.*

JESSE

Who are you?

CINDI

Who are you?

JESSE

I asked you first.

CINDI

So.

JESSE

That means, you're supposed to say your name.

CINDI

Says who?

JESSE

Me.

CINDI

And who are you?

*Jesse almost says his name then catches himself.*

JESSE

I'm J...Oh, no you don't.

CINDI

*(Snaps fingers)* I thought, I had you there.

JESSE

Nice try.

*Ben pushes Jesse out of the way.*

BEN

Hi, I'm Benjamin. Ben for short.

CINDI

Hi, Benjamin Ben for short.

BEN

No, no. Instead of calling me Benjamin, you can call me Ben. Bennie. Benji. Ben-Ben--

JESSE

Alright already. I think, she gets it.

BEN

Sorry Jess.

JESSE

*(Punches Ben in the arm)* Don't tell her my name, stupid.

BEN

Ouch. Sorry.

CINDI

So, we have Ben and Jesse. I'm Cindi with an "i" not a y.

JESSE

Does that really matter?

CINDI

Ahhh yeah.

JESSE

I don't see why. It's not like they sound different.

CINDI

So, I could spell your name with “ie” instead of just the “e”.

JESSE

Uhhh...that would make it a girl’s name.

CINDI

So.

JESSE

That’s my point. You know what? Never mind.

CINDI

Like I was saying, I’m Cindi with an “i”. That’s Jasmine (*she waves*). Ariel (*she waves*). And Ru (*she waves*).

JESSE

Do any of you have a weird way of spelling your name that I should know about?

CINDI

Ahh why would their names be spelled differently?

JESSE

I mean...you see..you could spell...nevermind.

BEN

Can they speak?

CINDI

Of course they can. Here in the Enchanted Forest--

JESSE

Whoa. Whoa. Here where?

CINDI

The Enchanted Forest.

JESSE

What?

BEN

The Enchanted Forest, Jesse.

JESSE

There must be some kind of mistake. This isn’t an Enchanted Forest or whatever you called it. It’s the back of Mr. Benson’s yard.

CINDI

Who is this Mr. Benson?

BEN

He's our scout leader. He's like the coolest guy ever. He knows everything there is to know about being a boy scout.

CINDI

What's a boy scout?

BEN

You don't know what a boy scout is?

CINDI

Nope.

BEN

Well, a boy scout is--

*Jesse moves Ben out of the way.*

JESSE

I'm the higher ranking scout here. I'll tell her.

*He takes a deep breath. Stands upright. Straighten his clothes. Becomes quite regal. Like a king talking to his loyal subjects. The others stand watching trying not to laugh.*

JESSE

A boy scout is person who is trusted with some of world's greatest problems. He must rely on countless hours of training in order to complete certain challenges. He uses his smarts, bravery, and strength to figure out things that other mere mortals cannot.

CINDI

Hmmm. Boy scouts sound like they're out of this world.

JESSE

You can say that.

CINDI

Is that why you wear those funny clothes?

JESSE

*(Points at their dresses.)* Look who's talking.

JASMINE  
You're funny.

BEN  
You can talk?

JASMINE  
Cindi told you we could.

ARIEL  
Yeah, just because we don't doesn't mean, we can't.

JASMINE  
You'd be surprise what you can learn just by listening.

ARIEL  
That's why you have two ears and one mouth.

JASMINE & ARIEL  
So you can listen twice as much as you talk.

*Jasmine and Ariel point at each other.*

JASMINE & ARIEL  
Jinx.

*Jasmine and Ariel begin playing a hand clapping game. They aren't heard by everyone else.*

BEN  
You seem like you know more than us. You think, you can show us the way back to Mr. Benson's house. We don't want to be out too late.

CINDI  
We do not know a Mr. Benson.

BEN  
He's called scout master.

CINDI  
Sorry it does not ring a bell.

JESSE

I told, you we're not lost. *(Reveals his badges)* I wouldn't have these if I didn't earn them.

*The girls all stop and stare at the badges. Ru steps forward and reaches out to touch them. Jesse looks around like "What is she doing?"*

RU

Medals. Bravery.

*She gives Jesse a big hug.*

JESSE

*(Gasping for air)* You're hurting me.

CINDI

Let him go Ru.

RU

Sorry.

JESSE

What's her problem? *(Scratches neck and arms)* Your hair has me itching.

CINDI

We have told her to cut it a thousand times. Hey, where did you get those medals?

JESSE

These? I earned them.

CINDI

How?

JESSE

By completing certain tasks. You know, all that stuff I mentioned that boy scouts do. I pretty much did that times ten. You know, all in a day's work.

JASMINE

You fought for them?

JESSE

Oh yeah. It was a real battle for these things. Let me tell ya'.

ARIEL

Does anyone have more than you?



JESSE

No way. I'm the best of the best.

ARIEL

*(To Ben)* Is this true what he says?

BEN

Unfortunately.

*The girls huddle together. They whisper to each other. Their words are unheard. Jesse and Ben look at each other and shrug. After a moment, Cindi steps forward.*

CINDI

We have decide that your medals mean more than you think.

JESSE

Huh?

CINDI

We have decided that you can help us with our story.

JESSE

Story?

CINDI

Here's what happened. We all belong in a fairy tale--

JESSE

Un-huh.

CINDI

And the way it works, as long as our stories get told, there is order and balance in the fairy verse.

JESSE

Okay.

JASMINE

Our stories used to always be told by this sweet angelic voice. She would even give us different voices.

JESSE

Really.

JASMINE

Oh yeah. She'd spend hours upon hours just telling the story. I often wondered if she ever got tired.

*Ben tugs on Jesse's arm, but he ignores him.*

JESSE

What happened?

ARIEL

We're not sure. It all stopped about twelve moons ago.

JESSE

Twelve moons?

BEN

I know. I know. I know.

*Ben takes a notebook from his backpack.*

JESSE

You do?

BEN

Yeah, when I got my Astronomy badge, I learned about the moons. Alright here we go. *(Reads)* In one solar year, we experience just over twelve lunar months. So you will have twelve most years and occasionally 13. In the years with 13, you will have one month with two full moons in which case the second full moon is called a blue moon.

JESSE

So a year?

BEN

Yeah

CINDI

That sounds about right. So, will you help us?

JESSE

I don't know anything about fairy tales.

BEN

Sure you do, Jess. When we were--

*Jesse covers Ben's mouth.*

JESSE

What my brother was trying to say is we really can't remember how the stories go.

CINDI

Are you sure?

JESSE

Yep. Sorry.

CINDI

Alright. I guess, we will try to remember it ourselves.

JESSE

Good luck with that.

*With their heads lowered, the girls turn and begins to walk away. Jesse and Ben argue, but they aren't heard. Jesse looks up and see Ru tossing an object in the air. He recognizes it.*

JESSE

Hey, hey. Wait.

*The girls turn around.*

CINDI

You changed your mind?

JESSE

No.

CINDI

Oh.

JESSE

*(To Ru)* What's that?

RU

Mine.

*He reaches for it, but Ru taps his hand.*

JESSE

Ouch. I just wanted to see it.

JASMINE

She does not let anyone touch that medal.

ARIEL

It is the only thing that reminds her of her story.

BEN

Jesse, do you know what that looks like?

JESSE

Yes.

BEN

Is it the final one?

CINDI

What are you talking about, Ben?

BEN

You see, my brother really wants to be an eagle scout. And the medal Ru has would make him one.

CINDI

Can't you get it from your scout master?

JESSE

Actually anyone can give it to me.

BEN

Long as he provides--

*Jesse covers Ben's mouth. Ben bites him.*

JESSE

Ouch.

BEN

He has to provide a service.

CINDI

Oh really?

JESSE

Yeah.

CINDI

I have an idea.

JESSE

Let me guess. Help you guys tell your stories and I get the medal.

CINDI

I did not know you could read minds.

JASMINE

Wait a minute. Ru, would you part with your medal if Jesse helps us get back to our stories.

*Ru nods.*

JESSE

Alright fine. First, we have to find out how you got out of your stories.

JASMINE

Well once that lady from the sky stop telling our stories, the wicked witch took over and stole our princes.

JESSE

There's always a witch and a prince. Whatever. Let's get started.

CINDI

So you're going to help?

JESSE

I guess so.

CINDI

I have to tell everyone.

JESSE

Whoa. Whoa. Everyone?

CINDI

Of course. You didn't think we were the only ones with lost stories, did you?

JESSE

*(Sighs)* Fine. Fine.

BEN

This is so cool.

JESSE

Alright. Here we go. Where are the rest?

ARIEL

There they are.

*Two girls stick their heads out.*

JESSE

Should they come a little bit closer?

ARIEL

Come on you all. These two are going to help us.

*The girls shake their heads.*

JASMINE

They are scared. They are not sure if you're a good person.

JESSE

Can't you tell them?

JASMINE

Doesn't matter.

JESSE

How can I prove to them that I'm good?

JASMINE

I wish, I could tell you.

CINDI

The lady in the sky always started stories off with the same phrase.

JASMINE

Yeah it was like magic how our stories came to life with those words.

JESSE

Okay. Magic words. How about Abracadabra?

*The girls' eyes widen.*

JESSE

No? Hocus Pocus?

*They slowly start to retreat.*

JESSE

Sim sim Sala Bim?

BEN

I don't think that's it either, Jesse.

JESSE

I know that. I'm running out of magic words. Ummmm—

BEN

Think fairy tale.

JESSE

I'm thinking. I'm thinking.

*The girls are almost gone when Jesse yells out...*

JESSE

ONCE UPON A TIME!

LIGHTS FADE.

**Act 1 scene 3**

*Jesse sits on the ground with a pen and paper. There is a stake of paper next to him. He is writing. Ben hovers around his shoulder. Pacing back and forth are Cindi, Jasmine, Ariel, Ru, SNOW 10-12 and BELLE, 10-12.*

CINDI

Why is it taking him so long to figure out the glass slipper fits my foot? If he doesn't get here soon, I'll be cleaning for the rest of my life. Is that right?

JESSE

Yep.

CINDI

This is good. Keep writing.

SNOW

Wait a minute. I bit an apple, right?

JESSE

Yep.

SNOW

And fell asleep, but I'm not sleepy.

BEN

Because the story is messed up, things aren't in order.

SNOW

Oh. Well, I don't want to be asleep.

BEN

It's a part of your story.

SNOW

Well, why can't he just write something different? I mean, I don't particularly like apples. I think strawberries or mangos would make a better story.

BEN

I don't think that's going to work.

SNOW

Why not?



BEN

Because...because...because--

JESSE

BECAUSE THAT'S NOT THE STORY! The story specifically says you eat an apple and fall asleep. So, I'm going to write that you eat an apple, not a strawberry, not a mango, not a plum, not a peach, an apple.

SNOW

I only mentioned the strawberry and mango. But hey, I get your point.

BEN

I've been meaning to ask. Why do you go by the name Snow?

CINDI

Ahh duh. *(Points to Snow's hair)* Look at the hair.

BEN

Oh okay. Your hair is white like snow.

SNOW

Yeah.

BEN

Then why not call yourself snow white?

SNOW

Hmmmm. Snow White. Sounds kinda catchy. Jesse, write that in.

JESSE

Guys, I'm writing as fast as I can.

JASMINE

I don't mean to interrupt. And please don't yell at me. *(Jesse looks up in frustration)*  
On second thought, Ben I have a question. Now, this Aladdin guy. Is he cute?

BEN

Ummmm...I guess.

JASMINE

If I like him, like you say, then he has to be cute. Otherwise, it doesn't make much sense.

BEN

In the story it does.

JESSE

A little help here Ben.

BEN

What do you need?

JESSE

I'm trying to remember stuff about Aladdin.

BEN

You know Aladdin was mom's--

JESSE

Never mind. I got it.

CINDI

Tell us about your mom.

BEN

She was the best. I mean, talking about fairy tales. She always said it's where anything is possible.

CINDI

Where is she now?

BEN

Well, she's--

JESSE

We're supposed to be helping with your story. Not anything else. Jasmine, Aladdin rides a magic carpet.

JASMINE

A magic carpet? Hmmmmm pretty fancy. I like him even more now.

JESSE

He got it from a genie.

JASMINE

A genie? Like the kind who does magic and you get three wishes?

JESSE

Yeah, that's the kind.

JASMINE

I'm sold.

*She sinks down to the ground and hugs herself.*

BELLE

I'm still confused here. *(To Ariel)* You're a fish?

ARIEL

A mermaid.

BELLE

With fins?

ARIEL

Yes, but my prince has to take me back to the ocean. I guess, that's why I feel so homesick. Does that sound about right, Jesse?

JESSE

Un-huh.

BEN

But you're going to get to visit him and your ocean family.

ARIEL

Oooo I can't wait until we get to that part.

*The girls huddle around Ariel to console her. They have a real "Awwww moment".*

RU

Hey, someone is standing on my hair. You mind not doing that please

BEN

You said more than a couple of words.

RU

I did? I did. I did.

CINDI

That must mean it's working.

RU

I'm so glad I never cut my hair. How else was my prince going to climb into that tower?

*SFX:*  
*Thunder and lightning.*

JESSE  
Is it about to rain?

BEN  
Sounds like it.

SNOW  
Rain? What's rain?

BEN  
Rain is when tiny drops of water fall from the sky really really fast.

SNOW  
That's never happened here.

JASMINE  
Oh, my. That could mean only one thing.

*The girls quickly hide behind Jesse and Ben. Lights dim. The WICKED WITCH enters with three of her MINIONS (who have an annoying giggle) by her side. She's accompanied by music. Something really outrageous that's abnormal but befitting a person of her meanness. She gestures for the music to stop.*

WICKED WITCH  
You all think you're so smart?

MINIONS  
You all think you're so smart?

WICKED WITCH  
Don't hide now. It's too late for that.

MINIONS  
Too late for that.

WICKED WITCH  
So you want to rewrite the fairy tales. Trying to put me out my misery, are you? I'm not going back to the underworld.

MINIONS  
Not going back to the underworld.

*Jesse raise his hand.*

WICKED WITCH

What?

JESSE

Who are you?

WICKED WITCH

What?! What?! He doesn't know who I am.

*The Minions run around in a circle.*

MINIONS

He doesn't know who she is. He doesn't know who she is. He doesn't know who she is.

*Wicked Witch walks towards Jesse.*

WICKED WITCH

I. Am. The. Wicked (*bumps him with her stomach. He falls*) Witch.

JESSE

Right. I thought, you'd be showing up soon.

*Ben creeps up behind the Wicked Witch and picks up the tail of her dress. She quickly pulls away.*

BEN

(*Extending hand for handshake*) Benjamin Harris at your service.

WICKED WITCH

I'm not touching you.

MINIONS

She's not touching you.

BEN

That's rather rude of you.

WICKED WITCH

I'm a witch. What do you expect?

MINIONS

She's a witch. What do you expect?

BEN

Do you always have to repeat what she says? It gets pretty annoying after a while.

*The Minions look at each other then to the Wicked Witch who nods.*

WICKED WITCH

You know, he's actually right. I never said anything because I wanted to spare your feelings. A little variety would help guys. Change it up a little bit, you know?

*The Minions lower their heads and fade backwards but still in sight.*

WICKED WITCH

See what you did.

BEN

Me?

WICKED WITCH

Yeah, you litter bugger. Let's cut to the chase. Which one of you is responsible for telling this fairy tale?

BEN

Oh that would be my big brother Jesse.

WICKED WITCH

Oh really? Move out of my way.

*Still looking up to her, Ben slides out of the way. The Wicked Witch stares down Jesse. She walks towards him.*

WICKED WITCH

I'll say this once and only once. Stop writing.

JESSE

I'd like to. You have no idea how much I'd like to, but I can't.

WICKED WITCH

*(To Minions)* Did he just tell me no? *(Minions nod continuously)* NOBODY TELLS ME NO!

JESSE

*(Cleans ears)* Wow. You've got some pipes there lady.

WICKED WITCH

If you don't stop, I'll surely bring a lot pain into your life.

JESSE

Right. Like you really can do that.

BEN

Ahh Jesse. Actually she can. You see, we're in their world. Pretty much anything goes.

JESSE

Oh. *(Slight laugh)* We've gotten off to a bad start. Wouldn't you say?

WICKED WITCH

Little boy. Little boy. You have no idea how much of a bad start I can cause. BRING ME MY HOUR GLASS!

*The Minions bring her an hourglass.*

WICKED WITCH

You think you're so smart, don't you?

JESSE

Being that I'm almost an Eagle, I'd say I'm smarter than the average bear.

WICKED WITCH

We'll see about that. *(Flips hourglass over)* If you don't finish the story by the time this hourglass empties, not only will they never make it back, but neither will you. *(To princesses)* And you can kiss those sweet princes goodbye.

JESSE

You can't do that.

BEN

Actually she can. Remember--

JESSE

I got it, Ben. I remember. Their world. Their rules.

WICKED WITCH

Gosh. I almost forgot. You all will be my slaves.

BEN

Hey, that's not fair.

WICKED WITCH

Tough luck. Handing down all that evil made me work up a sweat. BRING OUT MY MAGIC MIRROR!

*The Minions brings her a mirror and holds it in front of her. The mirror can be an actual person or a voice over.*

WICKED WITCH

Mirror Mirror from my wall. Who's still the meanest of them all?

MIRROR

*(Big Yawn)* You are my queen.

WICKED WITCH

What did you think of my ruling?

MIRROR

Not bad. Could be better.

WICKED WITCH

How so?

MIRROR

We'll, they've already started on the fairy tale, right?

WICKED WITCH

Yeah.

MIRROR

Why don't you do something with what they've already written? That way, they have to work even harder.

WICKED WITCH

You're right.

MIRROR

That's why you hired me.

*SFX:*

*Swirling winds.*

*The wind picks up in intensity. Everyone except the Wicked Witch grabs onto something. Jesse's papers scatter everywhere. The Wicked Witch gestures for the wind to stop.*

MIRROR

No one is more wicked than you, my queen.



WICKED WITCH

Why thank you.

MINIONS

Yes, yes, queen. You're the best.

WICKED WITCH

Oh stop. Never mind. It sounds good. Keep going.

MIRROR

Now their journey is virtually impossible.

WICKED WITCH

Ah my loyal servants, soon I will rule all. Mirror, who is the most beautiful woman in the enchanted forest.

MIRROR

Without question it is you my queen.

MINIONS

*(Mumbles)* Those girls behind that tree look pretty.

WICKED WITCH

What?

MINIONS

Nothing your highness.

WICKED WITCH

That's what I thought. Looks like my work here is done.

*Wicked Witch gestures for her music to play. She exits. Jesse looks up and rushes over to the scattered papers. The girls slowly come from behind the tree.*

JESSE

No, no, no.

BEN

What?

JESSE

All of my work.

BEN

We can just piece them back in order. No big deal.

JESSE

We can't.

BEN

Why not?

JESSE

*(Picks up a bundle of papers)* Because she erased all that I wrote.

*Everyone surrounds Jesse.*

LIGHTS FADE

END OF ACT 1

**Act 2 scene 1**

*A short time has passed by. Everyone is in their own world. The girls are on their knees huddled in a silent prayer. Jesses sits with his head in his hands. Ben paces back and forth.*

BEN

We can't just sit here and do nothing.

JESSE

I don't see why not.

BEN

Because we have to help the princesses.

JESSE

I tried that and see where that got us.

BEN

But look at them.

JESSE

It's not our problem.

BEN

You heard what the Wicked Witch said. If we don't finish the story--

JESSE

I know. I know. We're stuck here for life. Be her slaves. Yada, yada, yada.

BEN

That's pretty serious if you ask me.

JESSE

That's just it, Ben. I didn't. Besides, this is make believe. Nothing can really happen to us here.

BEN

What are you saying?

JESSE

I think you know.

BEN

No tell me.

JESSE

Look, the princess are going to have to figure this out on their own. You and I have better things to do.

BEN

Like?

JESSE

Ahh getting back to Scout Master Benson's house. I'm not getting in trouble for you.

BEN

I'm not going anywhere.

JESSE

What?

BEN

You heard me.

JESSE

You'd better listen to me.

BEN

I will not as long as you're acting insane.

JESSE

What's your problem? It's just a fairy tale. None of this stuff is actually real. Make believe. Pretend. You know this.

BEN

Why would you say something like that?

JESSE

What? It's true.

BEN

I can't believe you.

JESSE

What?

BEN

Mom always said--

JESSE  
Don't bring her into this.

BEN  
Why not? She's my mom too.

JESSE  
Don't you think I know that?

BEN  
Well act like it. She always told us that if we truly believe in something, it'll come true.

JESSE  
That didn't include fairy tales.

BEN  
Yes, it did. Because it starts with the heart. I see, you don't have that anymore.

*Ben runs off.*

JESSE  
*(Calling)* Ben come back. Ben.

*The girls congregate around.*

CINDI  
Is everything okay?

JESSE  
Yeah, he's just a little upset.

CINDI  
Why?

JESSE  
Look, I'm sorry, but I'm not going to be able to help you all.

JASMINE  
You're not?

JESSE  
It's just not enough time.

JASMINE  
So, you're going to give up?

JESSE

It's not giving up. It's just knowing when you've done all you can.

ARIEL

Sounds like giving up, if you ask me.

RU

Me too.

JESSE

Call it what you want, but that's the way it is.

CINDI

You didn't seem like this earlier.

JESSE

That was before the Wicked Witch came into play.

CINDI

I see.

JESSE

Maybe if we reason with her--

*All at once the girls jump back and say...*

THE GIRLS

REASON WITH HER?!

SNOW

Are you crazy?