Excerpt terms and conditions





by the brothers Grimm

Book and lyrics by Thomas W. Rieser

Music and lyrics by Alan W. Gill

Additional music and lyrics by Laura Derocher

The Legend of Sleeping Beauty S Musical, Book and brics by Thomas W. Rieser, Music and brics by

Musical. Book and lyrics by Thomas W. Rieser. Music and lyrics by Alan W. Gill. Additional music and lyrics by Laura Derocher. Based on the Grimms' fairy tale of Briar Rose. Cast: 13m., 15w. with doubling, plus 3 either gender and extras if desired. When the new princess is born, the court is excited that this is the child who will save them all from the evil force that threatens to vanquish the kingdom. The king asks his three favorite aunts to be godmothers to his daughter, Elise. A fourth aunt, Malicia, who has harassed the king's family for years, shows up uninvited at the christening, causing a scene which ends with deadly curses. To protect the child, whom they call Rose, the three kindly godmothers take her to live in a secluded forest cottage until after her 16th birthday, when the curse will expire. Meanwhile, Malicia plots to find the girl so the curse can be fulfilled. Malicia's two thugs, Dagmar and Horace, eavesdrop on Prince Michael, who is in love with Rose, as, unknowingly, he directs Dagmar and Horace to the cottage. Through a slip of the tongue and Dagmar's lies, the princess and her protectors leave the safety of the forest and proceed to the king's castle, a day too early to avoid the curse. The crazed and powerful Malicia arrives at the castle making demands and threats, knowing that the time is right for fulfillment of the curse. Michael also arrives at the castle where his newfound love has fallen victim to Malicia's curse and is sleeping in an isolated tower. In his search for Elise, Michael confronts Malicia. She curses him, but he overcomes the odds and finds his dear Elise asleep. Michael awakens Elise, proclaims his love, and together they overcome the curse and fulfill the legend. *Minimal set. Approximate running time:* 2 hours. Code: LE3

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(THE LEGEND OF SLEEPING BEAUTY)

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The Legend of Sleeping Beauty was first produced January 2000 by Magical Starlight Theatre and the Naperville Park District, Naperville, Ill., in cooperation with The Summer Place, Inc., and Mindseye Productions.

Original production staff:	
Producer	
Director	r
Music Director Alan Gil	11
Assistant Director Nancy Majewsk	i
Technical Director Joe Pietric	e
Stage Manager Amber Olivera	
Choreographer Kim Marie Jascewsky	
Choreographer Jenny Rabis	
Costumes Kris Vishe	_
Specialty Make-up Pam Riley	
Original production cast (in order of appearance):	
Hector (Troubadour) Jared Mason	n
Aunt Evelyn Lisa Bennet	tt
Aunt Geraldine Sue Raslowsky	
Aunt Isabelle Cynthia Lauren-Gran	ıt
Lord Percival Sharpwit Tyler Garretson	n
Lady Emilee Sharpwit Aletha Thordarson	n
Lady Yvonne Silhouette Cynthia Katz	Z
Lord Charles Clodstone Timothy Ray	
Lady Edwina Clodstone Chris Weis	-
Lord George Grand-Vitesse Roger Latime	
Lady Sophie-Louise Grand-Vitesse Stacy Reho	
Lord Sydney Flabberbottom Tom Mitora	
Lady Xenia Mercuré	
Lord Archbishop Hugo Solitaire Andy Kanturel	
Lady Belinda Sara Majewsk	
Lady Definida	1

Lady Paloma	Amber Weiss
King Rudolph	
Queen Margarette	
Malicia	
Dagmar	
Lurky, the mouse (Maximillian)	Brad Giovanine
Murky, the mouse	Bryan Fox
Icky, the mouse	Charlotte Todd
Picky, the mouse	
Sticky, the mouse	Becca Mitoraj
Cheeky, the mouse	Vince Gargaro
Freaky, the mouse	
Sneaky, the mouse	
Dinky, the mouse	Savanna Tomei
Blinky, the mouse	
Princess Elise, age 5	Savanna Tomei
Princess Elise, age 10	Alyssa Latimer
Princess Elise, age 15	Dara Gomberg
Dierdre, the deer	. Ruthanne Swanson
Reginald, the rabbit	Joe Ballent
Boyd, the bluebird	Corin Grant
Otto, the owl	Brad Graham
Riley, the raccoon	Jared Mason
Theda, the turtle	Nicole Calandra
Francesca, the frog	Amanda Walsh
Bellisima, the butterfly	Giselle Altmayer
Prince Michael	Randy Hundley
Gilles, Baron d'Chambery	Jim Fox
Horace	Andy Kanturek
Sir Villinus	Gary Kujawinski

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

The play takes place long ago in a kingdom far away over the course of sixteen years.

PROLOGUE

ACT ONE

- Scene 1: The Great Hall of the King's Castle
- Scene 2: The Great Hall of the King's Castle
- Scene 3: An Area of the King's Castle (Great Hall)
- Scene 4: Malicia's Castle
- Scene 5: Forest Cottage
- Scene 6: Forest
- Scene 7: On the Road
- Scene 8: Forest Cottage
- Scene 9: The Great Hall of the King's Castle
- Scene 10: Abandoned Tower in the King's Castle

ACT TWO

- Scene 1: Malicia's Castle
- Scene 2: Forest Cottage
- Scene 3: Abandoned Tower in the King's Castle
- Scene 4: The Thorn Forest
- Scene 5: An Area of the King's Castle (Great Hall)
- Scene 6: Abandoned Tower in the King's Castle

SYNOPSIS OF MUSICAL NUMBERS

<u>PROLOGUE</u>
1. Are You the Hope? Troubadour
ACT ONE
 It's a Feast
3a. Fur Elise Underscore
3b. Scene Change
4. Crash the Thunder Malicia
4b. Scene Change
5. Will She Remember Isabelle, Queen, King Geraldine, Evelyn
6. We Do What We Do Dagmar, Horace
7. Bright and Shining Evelyn, Elise
8. Step, Step, Step Geraldine
8b. Scene Change
9. Step, Step, Step Dance
9b. Act One Finale (Fur Elise)
ACT TWO
10. Malicia Malicia, Mice
10b. Scene Change
10c. Scene Change (Dagmar's Death)
11. Only Love Evelyn
11b. Scene Change
11c. Scene Change
11d. Scene Change
12. Finale Prince Michael, Elise, Company

The Legend Of Sleeping Beauty

A Musical Play in Two Acts

CHARACTERS

Total cast as listed below, with doubling: 13m., 15f, plus 3 roles that could be portrayed by a male or female.

TROUBADOUR
KING RUDOLPH GOWDINNAS
QUEEN MARGARETTE
PRINCESS ELISE
ISABELLE
GERALDINE
EVELYN
MALICIA
PRINCE MICHAEL
GILLES, BARON D'CHAMBERY
HORACE
DAGMAR
SIR VILLINUS, KNIGHT OF THE FANGED VIPER
LURKY (MAXIMILLIAN)

THE COURT:

LORD CHARLES CLODSTONE
LADY EDWINA CLODSTONE
LORD SYDNEY FLABBERBOTTOM
LORD GEORGE GRAND-VITESSE
LADY SOPHIE-LOUISE GRAND-VITESSE
LADY XENIA MERCURE

LORD PERCIVAL SHARPWIT LADY EMILEE SHARPWIT

THE ANIMALS:

BOYD THE BLUEBIRD
DIERDRE THE DEER
BELLISIMA THE BUTTERFLY
OTTO THE OWL
THEDA THE TURTLE
REGINALD THE RABBIT

MALICIA'S MICE-CHILDREN:

ICKY SNEAKY FREAKY

NOTE: Additional court members and mice-children may be cast as needed or at the director's discretion. The part of the troubadour can double as a court member. Horace and Sir Villinus, Knight of the Fanged Viper should be two different actors with strikingly different physical characteristics. Villinus must be a larger, more muscular man than Horace in order to perceive the effects of Malicia's spell. Both can double as members of the court.

See page 92 for set and technical requirements.

Scene 2

(The great hall. COURT enters with excitement.)

(#3 "IT'S A FEAST"—reprise)

LADY EMILEE.

EVERYONE IS BRIGHTLY DRESSED. IN GOWN AND CAPE AND VEST. FROM CHAMBERMAID AND HONORED GUEST.

LORD PERCIVAL.

ON EV'RY FACE A SMILE. IT HAS BEEN QUITE A WHILE. THE KINGDOM NOW IS TRULY BLESSED.

LADY EDWINA.

HOPE ABOUNDS; FEARS WILL CEASE. SOON WE'LL GREET OUR PRINCESS ELISE.

COURT.

IT'S A ROYAL DAY OF GOLDEN LOVE AND LIGHT.

IT'S A FEAST; IT'S A PARTY. IT'S A GRAND CELEBRATION.

WE'RE EXCITED; WE'RE DELIGHTED; CAN'T CONTAIN OUR ELATION.

IT'S A ROYAL DAY OF GOLDEN LOVE AND LIGHT.

KING.

MY PEOPLE, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET OUR CHILD SO MILD AND SWEET.

KING & QUEEN.

OUR DAUGHTER MAKES OUR LIVES COMPLETE.

QUEEN.

SHE'S SO PINK AND FAIR OF FACE. LIKE A ROSE, SO FULL OF GRACE.

KING.

I PRESENT TO YOU THE PRINCESS ELISE.

ALL.

HAPPINESS REIGNS: JOYS DISPLAYED.
SHE'S THE BLESSING FOR WHICH WE PRAYED.
IT'S A ROYAL DAY OF GOLDEN LOVE AND LIGHT.

IT'S A FEAST; IT'S A PARTY. IT'S A GRAND CELEBRATION.

WE'RE EXCITED; WE'RE DELIGHTED; CAN'T CONTAIN OUR ELATION.

IT'S A ROYAL DAY OF GOLDEN LOVE AND LIGHT.

IT'S A FEAST; IT'S A PARTY. IT'S A GRAND CELEBRATION.

WE'RE EXCITED; WE'RE DELIGHTED; CAN'T CONTAIN OUR ELATION.

IT'S A ROYAL DAY OF GOLDEN LOVE AND LIGHT.

- (Lights change. Crowd looks around and opens to reveal MALICIA upstage.)
- MALICIA (moving downstage). Well, well, well, well. A feast; a party? A grand celebration! And I was not invited? A dear, dear aunt of the newborn was not invited? (KING starts to interrupt.) Please. I am sure the invitation just got lost in the mail. Doesn't matter. I am here now. I am so delighted to be here.
- EVELYN. Yes. And we are just *thrilled* you are here.
- GERALDINE. Couldn't you wear something a little more festive.
- MALICIA. For me, black is festive.
- QUEEN. Malicia, why must you cast your shadow on this joyous day?
- MALICIA. Joyous! You say that as if I don't know what the word means.
- KING. You don't. You always manage to cloud anything happy. You have been giving my family trouble for years.
- MALICIA. Years? You make me sound positively ancient. (*Crowd laughs.*) Silence. Or I shall turn your children into mice. (*Crowd is silent and shrinks from MALICIA.*)
- GERALDINE. Malicia, please. We are here to celebrate the child's birth.
- EVELYN. And to bestow our gifts. So just, just...well, just be nice.
- MALICIA. I will surely try. (Stands aloof and alone.)
- KING (attempting to recover and gain control of the situation). Everyone. Everyone, please. We are sorry for this brief interruption.

LORD SYDNEY. We understand completely, Your Majesty.

KING. Thank you. Thank you, Lord Flabberbottom.

LORD SHARPWIT. My dear king and queen, my wife and I present the princess with this gift.

LADY SHARPWIT. Yes. It's a blanket. A blanket made from finest wool.

LORD SHARPWIT. Finest wool from our finest sheep, Your Majesties.

QUEEN. Thank you, Lord Percival and Lady Emilee. The whole kingdom knows what exquisite wool the Sharpwits make.

LADY SHARPWIT. Oh, thank you, Your Majesty.

(Other gifts continue to be given as the focus shifts to MALICIA's conversation.)

MALICIA. I have better things to do than stand in lines.

EVELYN. We are all taking our turn.

MALICIA. I am not used to these quaint customs. I don't take turns.

GERALDINE. Well, now you are. Get in line. You're right behind me.

MALICIA (railing at ISABELLE). And you're behind me. You go last.

(ISABELLE says nothing, but gestures to pay attention to the proceedings.)

QUEEN. The fragrance is divine, Lady Xenia.

LADY XENIA. Oh thank you. It is a rare blend of essence of hyacinth and oil of gardenia. To that is added only

- the finest zest of lemon, but not any lemon, only the tantalizing Mercure miniature lemon grown only...
- MALICIA. Come on. Is she going to talk all day? (XENIA withdraws in fear. Crowd shows disgust.)
- GERALDINE (approaching). Your Majesties. I love my little grandniece more than I can say. I wish her all the happiness in the world. As a symbol of my gift I offer this golden heart. May this child love truly and recognize true love.
- QUEEN & KING. Thank you. Thank you, dear Aunt Geraldine.
- EVELYN. Queen Margarette, Rudy, I mean King. King Rudolph. Many blessings on my grandniece. I present to her this golden star, a symbol of my gift of health and beauty.
- KING (QUEEN nods thanks). Thank you, dear Aunt Evelyn.
- EVELYN. Oh look, she's asleep. Sleeping Beauty. (*To MALICIA*.) You are next. Behave.
- MALICIA. Yes, I know. I even brought a baby gift. (Moving toward the child she produces a crystal dagger.) It is a gift. A beautiful crystal dagger. (Crowd gasps.)
- QUEEN. What kind of gift is that? A knife is no gift for a child.
- EVELYN. What is wrong with you? You should know better than that.
- MALICIA. Fine! I will take back the precious crystal dagger. I will make a special gift of it when she is older. How much older? How about when she reaches her sixteenth birthday. Yes. I will just hold onto it until she reaches her sixteenth birthday.

KING. Fine. Now go.

MALICIA. Not so fast. (#3A: Fur Elise Underscore.) I still have something to give this little princess, and you, her parents. I give the child a haunting melody and I promise you, Queen Margarette and King Rudolph, your insults will be rewarded by a curse. On the day of Elise's sixteenth birthday, she will prick her finger on the spindle of a spinning wheel and she will die.

ISABELLE. She will not die. She will not die. This is the lowest thing you have ever done. Your Majesties. Elise will live. Here is my gift: a counter curse! The child will not die but sleep until she is awakened by a kiss from her true love.

KING. Oh, thank you. Thank you.

QUEEN. You vile creature. Even as you have cursed my child, I curse you. May you be victim of one of your own curses; may your own words destroy you. And that is a mother's curse and as strong as any of your magic spells.

EVELYN. The queen is right. There is no curse stronger than a mother's curse.

MALICIA. Well... We shall see. (*Regaining her composure*.) We shall see in about sixteen years!

QUEEN (to KING). What are you going to do?

KING. Elise will never prick her finger on a spinning wheel because there will be no spinning wheels. Guards! Subjects! Gather all the spinning wheels in the castle, in the town, in the kingdom, and burn them. Burn them!

MALICIA. Be on your guard. This castle will not be safe for her. No place will be safe for her. Sixteen years! Sixteen years! (Exits.)

QUEEN. Elise must be safe. I want our baby to be safe. (Crying.)

KING. I know what must be done. This is the most difficult thing we will ever do. (*Comforting QUEEN*.) Dear aunts, Geraldine, Isabelle and Evelyn, please take our child and let her live with you; raise her as you raised me. Teach her the goodness of life and the magic of love. Keep her safe.

QUEEN. Oh, please keep her safe. Just keep our baby safe. (Hands baby to ISABELLE.)

GERALDINE. She will be safe with us.

EVELYN. We will send word.

KING. No. You must be secret. Malicia cannot learn where you are. Elise must be safe.

QUEEN. We will send word to you.

GERALDINE. How will you find us?

KING. I do not know. We will send someone to find you.

QUEEN. But not before her sixteenth birthday. (AUNTS exit with child. #3B: Scene Change.)

Scene 3

(Malicia's castle.)

MALICIA (enters). Hilda! I'm back. Hilda, I'm home! Where are you? (Screams.) Hilda!!

DAGMAR (enters carrying mop). Do you mean me?

MALICIA. Of course I mean you. Get me a cup of poison-ivy tea and one of those crow-feather cookies.

DAGMAR (turning to go). Well, if you mean me, my name is Dagmar.

MALICIA. No it isn't. It's Hilda.

DAGMAR. Fine. (Exiting.) A cup of poison-ivy tea.

MALICIA. And one of those crow-feather cookies. You know, the ones that I'm always "raven" about. I deserve a treat. I have had a busy, busy day.

DAGMAR. I'm sure you have. (Exits.)

(#4 "CRASH THE THUNDER")

MALICIA.

CRASH THE THUNDER; RING THE BELLS. I'VE RETURNED FROM DOING SPELLS. OH. HOW I WORK AND SLAVE EACH DAY AND STILL I HAVE MUCH MORE, MUCH MORE TO SAY.

THE KING AND QUEEN EXCLUDED ME; CUT ME OUT AND WERE RUDE TO ME. THEY DO ME WRONG AND THEY WILL PAY WHEN THEIR BABY FALLS ASLEEP ONE DAY.

CRASH THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING FLASH! MY PERSONALITY IS BOUND TO CLASH. I MIGHT BE BAD, OH, I MIGHT BE GOOD; BUT ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN: I'M MISUNDERSTOOD.

MY SPELL WAS PERFECT AND MADE TO LAST, BUT MY DEAR OLD SISTER THREW A **COUNTER-CAST.**

I AM THROUGH WITH THEM NOW AND OUT OF SIGHT.

OH. THEY WILL FEEL THE SPITE OF MY MIGHT.

CRASH THE THUNDER AND LIGHTNING FLASH, MY PERSONALITY IS BOUND TO CLASH I MIGHT BE BAD, OH, I MIGHT BE GOOD; BUT ONE THING'S FOR CERTAIN: I'M MISUNDERSTOOD.

DAGMAR (entering). Here's your tea and your snack.

MALICIA. Where's your brother? Where's Boris?

DAGMAR. If you mean Horace, he's fishing for eels.

MALICIA. I have a job for you two...in about fifteen years. Yes, I will have a little job for you to do. (Stares menacingly at the crystal dagger.) I will need you and your brother to go out searching for a little princess. I am sure they have her well hidden, but not too far away. That child must be found. Fifteen years! Meanwhile, feed the children, I mean mice.

DAGMAR. Don't transform any more children into mice. We don't have room for any more mice. (Shrinking.) But it is your castle...

MALICIA. Why thank you so much for recognizing that teensy-weensy itsy-bitsy obvious fact. (*Beat.*) Feed the mice.

DAGMAR. Mice! It's time to eat.

(MICE come out of everywhere and follow DAGMAR off.)

LURKY (as this mouse is crossing to exit). I want to be a child again. I want to be a child.

MALICIA (disdainfully). I knew I was going to have trouble with you.

LURKY. But I don't like being a mouse. I want to be a little boy!

MALICIA. Go eat. And Hilda, don't forget...

DAGMAR. My name is Dagmar.

MALICIA. I will want you to find that girl for me. For just now, we will let them lull themselves into a false sense of security. But in fifteen years, Dagmar.

(BLACKOUT. #4B: Scene Change.)