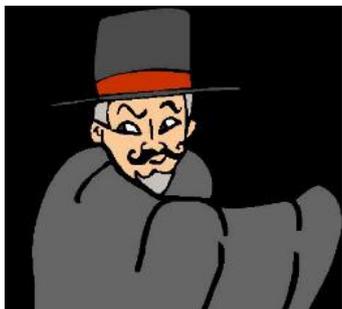


RUMPELSTILTSKIN



A musical comedy inspired by the Grimm Fairytale

Target Age 7-11 years

Duration: 20-25 mins (approx) Casting- flexible, for a whole class.

This play comes with a CD of three easy songs, with backing tracks. No musical ability is needed- just sing along to the CD.

The script is supplied as a "Word" file on the CD so you can customize it.
(Simplify it if necessary or make additions)

A Basic free melody-line score and songsheets for OHP are also on the CD

©**Magic Parrot Productions**, 14 Bolton Close, Chessington, Surrey KT9 2JG, England
Tel: 020 8397 2569 Email fgreen14@btopenworld.com Lots more titles online at
<http://www.magicparrot.co.uk>

Cast:

Rose (the miller's beautiful daughter)
King King's Mother
Mrs Stiltskin (Rumpelstiltskin's wife - a witch)
Rumpelstiltskin (her hen-pecked husband)
Miller.....
Narrator 1..... Narrator 2
Guard 1..... Guard
Servant
Lady Tara Lott Her father (Mr. Lott)
Lady Bernadette Her father (Bill Shredder)
Courtier 1 Other courtiers
Vicar

Suggested Props: Straw (or raffia), Sack of raffia sprayed gold, spinning wheel, broomstick, cauldron, large spoon, bowl and spoon, long axes for guards, ring, necklace, baby in a carrycot.

Synopsis: An old miller boasted to the King that his daughter Rose could spin straw into gold. The King thought this was a lie, which was a big crime in that land. He ordered the girl to be locked in a room full of straw. She must spin all the straw into gold or her head would be cut off. Rose was sad because she knew she could not spin straw into gold and she would be executed. Suddenly an odd little man appeared and said he would spin the straw into gold, but he wanted something in return. The first night, she gave him her necklace. The second night, she gave him her ring. But then she had nothing left to give. The little man made her promise to give him her first baby when it was born. He wanted the baby to keep his wife happy! Rose had to agree, or have her head cut off by the King for not spinning straw into gold.

The odd little man kept his promise, and the King made Rose his queen. When Rose had her first child, the odd little man came to take the baby away. As a wicked joke, he said he would not take the baby if Rose could guess his name. He believed nobody could ever guess his unusual name. Rose sent messengers out to spy on the little man and found out his name was Rumpelstiltskin. And so for Rose and the King there was a happy ending.

Narrator 1: Once upon a time in a distant magic land there was a nasty witch who was married to an evil goblin. The witch was called Mrs Stiltskin and the goblin was called Rumpelstiltskin. *(Enter Mrs Stiltskin with cauldron, large spoon, bowl and small spoon)*

Mrs Stiltskin: *(Shrieks her husband's name while stirring cauldron)* Rumpelstiltskin! Rumpelstiltskin! Come here! Come here, I said! Oi! Rumpelstiltskin! Your dinner's ready! *(Enter Rumpelstiltskin)*

Rumpelstiltskin: Ah! Thank you my dear! What's for dinner? Is it yummy chicken soup? Is it fish and chips? Is it burger and fries? Is it pizza and salad?

Mrs Stiltskin: No! It's frogs' legs, eye of newt on toast, and snake and kidney pie with fried worms.

Rumpelstiltskin: Oh, no! Not again! *(She dishes it up. He sits and eats)*

Mrs Stiltskin: *(pretending to be pleasant)* Rumpy, my dear!

Rumpelstiltskin: *(Eating)* Yes, my dear?

Mrs Stiltskin: You know how much you love me?

Rumpelstiltskin: Yes.....

Mrs Stiltskin: I want a baby!

Rumpelstiltskin: *(Aghast, spluttering food)* WHAT?

Mrs Stiltskin: Not just any baby! It's time we moved up in the world. I want a ROYAL baby. I could teach it my spells and I would feel much more important.

Rumpelstiltskin: What are you saying?

Mrs Stiltskin: *(Horribly and loudly)* I want you to steal the King's baby! Steal the King's baby!

Rumpelstiltskin: Er... the King hasn't got a baby! He hasn't even got a queen. He's not married. *(Lucky fellow.)*

Mrs Stiltskin: Well, it's time he had one! See what you can do!

Rumpelstiltskin: Very well my dear! Ooh, you are so evil!

Mrs Stiltskin: Yes I know. And so are you! *(They embrace and exit, taking their things with them)*

Narrator 2: It was true. The King did not have a wife. The King's mother was desperate for him to marry, because she wanted a grand child to be heir to the throne. *(Enter King and King's Mother)*

King's Mother: My son, it's time you were married. You are not getting any younger. You must choose a bride who is rich, because this kingdom is becoming very poor.

King: I have tried to find a wife. Yet every time I meet someone, you say she isn't rich enough!

King's Mother: Well, you haven't tried hard enough! I will spread the word around that you are looking for a bride. *(Exit King and King's Mother)*

Narrator 1: The news spread like wildfire. Fathers brought their daughters from far and wide. The King interviewed them one at a time. The King's mother found none of them

suitable because they were not rich enough. They usually lied about their wealth. As you know, it is treason to lie to the King. So they were put to death at once.

King: (entering with King's mother and servant) I'm fed up with this! I don't think any girl in the world would be rich enough for you!

Servant: There are still three more young ladies to meet. The first is Lady Tara Lott.

(Servant admits Lady Tara Lott and her father, Mr Lott.)

Mr. Lott: Sire! I implore you to meet my lovely daughter. She is well bred, and she has all her own teeth.

Kings' Mother: She sounds more like a horse. What is your name, child?

Tara: Tara Lott my lady.

King's Mother: Tara Lott? What are you thanking me for?

Tara: Er, no...that's my name...Tara. Tara Lott. And this is my father...Mr Lott.

King's Mother: What do you mean "I've missed a lot?" What have I missed?

King: (taking Tara's hand) You are certainly very beautiful. You and I could make sweet music together.

King's Mother: (to Mr Lott) Do you have plenty of assets?

Mr Lott: Assets? Oh, yes, ma'am. I've got plenty of asses. I breed donkeys for a living in my stable.

King's Mother: You may have a stable income, but that's not enough. We are tired of people coming here under false pretences. **(Calls)** Guards! Guards! **(Guards 1 and 2 enter)**

Guard 1: Do you want us to chop off their heads my lady? **(King and King's Mother nod. Tara Lott and Mr Lott are taken offstage by the guards. There are two sickening thuds and two cries as they are beheaded.)**

Servant: That was a little severe my Lord! Oh well, I'll show the next ones in.....
(Servant admits Lady Bernadette and her father Lord William Shredder)

King's Mother: I hope you are rich! Do you have any debts?

Lady Bernadette: Oh, no ma'am. And my father always shreds the bills as soon as they come through the letterbox. I always burn my debts. That's why I am called Bernadette! And this is my father- William Shredder.

Lord William: That's me. Lord William Shredder. But you can call me Bill. Bill Shredder.

King's Mother: (to Lord William) Hmm. How tall are you?

Lord William: Five foot nine!

King's Mother: Well, in a moment you will be five foot three! My son cannot marry someone who doesn't pay her bills! **(Calls)** Guards! Guards! **(Enter Guard 1 and Guard 2)**

(Lady Bernadette and Lord William are taken offstage by the guards. There are two more sickening thuds and two more cries as they are beheaded.)

Servant: Oh well, I'll show the last two in.....

(Servant admits Rose and her father the miller)

Miller: Sire! This is my daughter, Rose.

King: You are just a poor miller. What makes you think I would marry a miller's daughter?

Miller: She is beautiful, and she can cook and spin.

King's Wife: Enough! Off with their heads! You can't marry a poor commoner! **(Calls)** Guards! Guards!

(Guards enter and begin to drag Rose and the miller offstage)

Miller: *(thinking quickly)* Stop! Stop! My daughter can spin straw into gold!

Narrator 2: The King thought for a moment. What a fine skill! If only it were true! Gold from straw! He would be very rich. He called for his courtiers to celebrate her amazing skill! **(Enter courtiers)** He called for a spinning wheel. **(Guards bring in spinning wheel and straw. Stay on stage)**

King: Come and see, everyone! This girl says she can spin straw into gold! If you can, I will make you my queen! You're such a clever girl.

***** **Song: CD Track 1 Off With Your Head!** *******(Backing Track 5)**

*You're such a clever girl That's what we are told!
And you can be queen if you spin straw to gold!
Hey hey hey! This kingdom won't be poor! If this girl makes gold from straw!
Is it true, what your father said? If it's not it's off with your head!*
(Repeat all)

King's Mother: Spin this straw into gold by morning. I think you are lying. If so, you must die.
(Exit all except Rose)

Narrator 1: Poor Rose. She had no idea how straw could be spun into gold, and she grew more and more frightened, and she began to weep. Just then, a strange little man hopped into the room and asked her what was the matter. **(Enter Rumpelstiltskin with sack)**

END OF SCRIPT PREVIEW