Tanya the Tooth Fairy



A MUSICAL COMEDY FOR YOUNG ACTORS

SCRIPT PREVIEW

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TANYA THE TOOTH FAIRY: THE CAST

Narrator 1 Narrator 2

Narrator 3 (preferably a girl)

Bill.....a naughty rude boy

Jill.....his horrible sister

Their Mum and Dad:

Slimbo.....A small boy Brian O'Mally.....a school bully

Tommy....a naughty school boy Mary (a small girl)

Other school children
Sparring partner for boxing match

Tanya the Tooth Fairy

Freddy the Teddy:

Clown(s)

Wicked Witch
Soldier(s)
Robot(s)

Clown(s) Jack in a box:

Miss Pettigrew, a school teacher
Mr Slake, a strict teacher
Mr Hardcastle, a school inspector
Sam, a school caretaker

Doris, a school cleaner, in love with Sam

Policeman: Santa (only in a Xmas show)

Stan the Burglar: Harry the Burglar:

Choir

"TANYA THE TOOTH FAIRY" is a musical comedy written in pantomime style, for performance by children aged 5-13. The play can be performed at any time of the year. To make it specific to Christmas, simply change references to "birthday presents" to "Christmas presents." A musical CD accompanies this script.

Synopsis: Miss Pettigrew is a teacher, dreading the imminent school inspection. Sam, the school caretaker and Doris the cleaner are in love. (Doris feels it's time he proposed to her). Mr Slake, the PE teacher, runs a boxing club. Brian is a bully, who picks on children such as Slimbo. Tommy hates school because he can't do his maths! Bill and Jill are twin brother and sister and are horrid to each other. One night, as they squabble, Bill's tooth is knocked out. Tanya the tooth fairy visits the house. However, because Bill and Jill do not believe in fairies, the wicked witch takes control and orders that everybody's birthday is cancelled. She pays two burglars to steal all the children's birthday presents. But luckily Tanya regains her magic. The toys come alive to thwart the burglars, and they are arrested. But the story isn't over yet! The witch re-appears and steals Tanya's magic ring. Without it, Tanya is again powerless, just an ordinary girl. The witch sends Tanya to school to teach her a lesson! There, the inspector is impressed by Tommy's new-found mathematical skills, and even more impressed by Miss Pettigrew who turns out to be his long lost lover. There is a boxing match, in which Slimbo unexpectedly defeats Brian the school bully. Doris and Sam end up making their marriage vows at last!

The Scenes, with list of props: (Hint: Ask the actors concerned to bring on and look after their own props!)

Scene 1: Classroom - maths book, other exercise books, apple, broom, mop and bucket

Scene 2: Bedroom – "beds", teddy, doll, toy spider, loose tooth, broomstick, sacks for burglars, box for jack-in-a-box, magic ring- (make it large and conspicuous), policeman's whistle

Scene 3: Classroom- 2 chairs, large conspicuous "drawing pin", clipboard and pen, absence note, magic ring, lunchbox

Scene 4: Gym/Boxing Ring- 2 sets of "boxing gloves", magic ring, dustpan and brush, birthday present

Scene 1: A Schoolroom. Bill, Jill, Slimbo, Tommy, Brian and other children, sitting on the floor, being taught by Miss Pettigrew at front of class. Tommy has a maths exercise book.

Narrator 1: Our story begins in an ordinary school, just like yours. This is Miss Pettigrew, the teacher. She's not too bad, considering the nasty class of children she has to cope with every day.

Miss Pettigrew: Right class, remember I told you the school inspector was coming to see us tomorrow. Let's see what you have learned this week. Now, Bill, can you tell me the answer to this question. If I had 15 apples in one hand, and 15 apples in the other, what would I have?

Tommy: Big hands, miss! (Class laugh)

Miss Pettigrew: Don't fool about! Come on, everyone. What's 15 add 15? (Slimbo raises hand)

Slimbo: Thirty, Miss Pettigrew. (Brian mocks him for supplying the correct answer)

Miss Pettigrew: Very good! Now, class, next question......

Brian: (interrupting) Miss....... don't like Mr Slake. He punished me for something I didn't do!

Miss Pettigrew: Punished you for something you didn't do? Oh dear, surely not?

Brian: Yeh. I didn't do my homework! (Class laugh. Brian starts jostling Slimbo, calling him a wimp etc.)

Miss Pettigrew: Stop it Brian, and behave. You've been bullying children all day. (Class uproar)

Jill Yes, miss, he stole my apple! **Brian**: No I didn't! You gave me it!

Tommy: I hate school. Everybody's always fighting! Miss, why do we have to come to school?

Miss Pettigrew: Because its the law, that's why. Why don't you like school, Tommy?

Tommy: Because all the teachers are horrible.

Miss Pettigrew: I'm not horrible, am I?

Tommy: I suppose not. You must like me. But I wish you wouldn't keep putting kisses in my maths book. **Jill:(snatching book)** Kisses? Hah! They're not kisses you numbskull! They are crosses. You got all your sums wrong again!

(Class chant...."He got all his sums wrong, he got all his sums wrong.......)

Tommy (to audience) It's true. I do get all my sums wrong! I hate school! (**to audience**)Do you hate school too? I bet you don't hate school as much as me.

(ENTER MR SLAKE, CLASS GOES SILENT AND SITS)

Mr Slake: What a noisy class! I know what you all need. You need some good old-fashioned physical exercise to get rid of your energy!

Brian (with actions) I joined your school boxing club sir. What more do you want, sir?

Mr Slake: (holding his ear) Good manners, boy! Good manners! Well, class, I think a few more of you should join my boxing club. (to Slimbo) How about you, lad? Can you box? Do you want to learn?

Slimbo: My dad said I should try it, sir, but I don't think so, thank you!

Mr Slake: Nonsense! I insist! You will join my boxing club.(*To class*) I expect to see you all there tomorrow!! Do you understand?

Class: (sheepishly) Yes, sir. (EXIT MR SLAKE)

Brian: Hah! That's going to be fun. *(to Slimbo)* I'm going to mash you into the ground you shrimp! Hah hah hah *(to audience)* And you lot better be careful. I'm big and beefy and brave and bold, I am! Just call me "The Rock" from now on. Hahahahah.

(School bell rings. Class exit for home noisily)

Miss Pettigrew: Oh dear, oh dear! So many books to mark. And so many lessons to plan. Oh dear, the school inspector is coming tomorrow. Such a lot of work to do!

(Enter Sam the caretaker with broom, and Doris the cleaner with mop and bucket)

Sam: (sweeping up) Are you still here, Miss Pettigrew? I've got to lock up! (Sweeps, then pauses) You look a bit fed up. What's the matter?

Miss Pettigrew: Oh Sam! Mr Hardcastle is inspecting my class tomorrow! And they're such a dopey lot sometimes! I'm sure I'm going to fail the inspection.

Sam: No you won't! You're a good teacher! (to Doris) She's a good teacher ain't she Doris?

Doris: Yeah, of course she is. (*To Miss Pettigrew*) Excuse me, love, can I just mop under your chair.

Sam: (aside, adniringly) Oh, see how she uses that mop! It's pure style, that is! Doris, Doris! (aside, to audience) She is my sweetheart! I just know she loves me. Ooh, Doris, she sends tingles through my spine!

Doris (aside, leaning on mop) Look at that man! Oh, he's so cool! He took me out the other day for a grand meal! A grand meal! Guess what it was! Macdonald's that's what! I wish he'd take me somewhere posh for a change. And (aside to audience) Can I tell you all a secret? Come a bit closer then..... A bit closer.... Yes, that's better. It's about time he proposed to me! But I don't think he ever will! (dreams, pushing mop) Oh Sam! Sam!

Sam: (gruffly) Come on! Come on! I've got to lock up! (EXIT ALL)

Sam! You hunk! You dreamboat! When are you going to ask me to marry you? (sighs deeply)

Scene 2: Bill and Jill's House. Bill and Jill in "bed". The "Toys" including a large Jack-in-a-Box are strewn in the corner. Bill has toy spider

Narrator 1: So, you've seen our school. Let me show you some other people in our play. Once upon a time there were two horrible selfish children. One of the children was called Bill. You've met him already. He had a sister called Jill. (ENTER BILL and JILL with teddy and doll) They never shared their toys. (FIGHT OVER TEDDY AND DOLL) They always called each other names (NAME CALLING) They were always pushing and squabbling. (PUSH AND SQUABBLE) Bill was always playing tricks on Jill. One night at bedtime, Bill crept into Jill's room. Look what he's got in his hand. (HOLDS UP A BIG SPIDER)

Bill (*to Jill*, *in low spooky voice*): I've come to tell you a nice bedtime story. Once upon a time, there was a big big house. And in that big big house there was a big big room. And in that big big room there was a big big cupboard. And in that big big cupboard there was a big big box. And in that big big box there was a big big SPIDER!!!. Woo woo woo! (*WAVES THE SPIDER IN JILL'S FACE*)

Jill: Oh, you're so nasty Bill. I'll get you.... (BOTH FIGHT. BILL'S LOOSE TOOTH IS KNOCKED OUT) Enter mum and dad)

Mum: Stop fighting you two!

Dad: Do as your mother says. Stop punching your brother!

Bill: Yow. You've knocked my loose tooth out!

Mum: Let me see. Hmm, at least it was your loose tooth. Never mind. Put it under your pillow. The tooth fairy

might come. Ha Ha

Bill: (To audience): Tooth fairy! There's no such thing as a tooth fairy, is there?

(Bill/ Audience: Oh no there isn't!!! Oh yes there is- three times)

Dad: Right. Enough of this. It's time to go to sleep. (Exit all except Bill and Jill, who go to bed)

MUSIC ******** TRACK 3 ************(Fairy's entrance)

Narrator 1 (to FAIRY MUSIC) Bill and Jill did not believe in the tooth fairy. But Bill put the tooth under his pillow anyway. Just in case. They argued and squabbled until they were so tired they fell asleep....All was quiet...... The moon shone in at the window. The wind whistled in the trees outside. Suddenly, the window opened and in flew a fairy......(ENTER TANYA THE TOOTH FAIRY WEARING MAGIC RING) She flitted quietly around the room looking for a tooth. (TANYA FLITS GRACEFULLY AROUND THE ROOM, TO FAIRY MUSIC)

Tanya: (to audience) Hello, I'm Tanya the tooth fairy. Do you know where I can find a tooth? Where? Under the carpet? No tooth here. Where? Under the bed? No I can't see a tooth there.......Where? Under the pillow? Oh no it isn't....(Audience: Oh Yes it is! Three times) Ah! I've found it. I'll swap it for a pound coin.

Narrator 1: Suddenly Bill and Jill woke up. Jill screamed. (Agh.....who are you?) Bill screamed too (Agh.....who are you?) Tanya told them she was the tooth fairy. But they wouldn't believe her. Tanya said all children were supposed to believe in the tooth fairy. She told them they had to believe in her.

Tanya: You must believe in tooth fairies. If you don't believe in me the wicked witch will come! And she'll do nasty things to us all! She will cancel everyone's birthday (*to audience*) The witch is nasty! She will cancel your birthday too! (*Optional*:) Oh! And she hates Christmas! She will stop Santa coming to your house.

Narrator 1: Bill and Jill did not believe in tooth fairies. And they didn't believe in witches (*Optional*) or Santa Claus either. They told her to go away.

Bill: Pah! No witch is coming here! Go away!

Jill: No witch would ever go near him! His socks are far too smelly! Go away. We don't believe in stupid tooth fairies or witches (Optional: - or Santa Claus! (BILL AND JILL EXIT)

Narrator 1: (TRACK 5 SAD MUSIC) Tanya was sad. She knew that if children didn't believe in her, she would lose her powers. ((Optional:)And another thing.......Santa would not visit their house. After all, children who don't believe in tooth fairies cannot possibly believe in Santa Claus either.) Worst of all, once her powers had vanished, the wicked witch would come and rule the land. Sadly, she walked away. (EXIT TANYA, SAD MUSIC FADES. TRACK 6 ON THE CD FOLLOWS VERY QUICKLY)

Narrator 2 Suddenly, the door flew open, and a horrible old witch flew in on her broomstick. (ENTER WITCH)

Witch: (to audience:) Ha Ha Haaah. You know who I am, don't you? Yeh! I'm the wickedest nastiest witch of them all. Very nice to meet you. I'm wicked and I'm the boss now! Tanya the tooth fairy has lost her powers because nobody believes in her! Haaaa Haaa Haaaa. At last! Things are looking up! (to audience, with booing): I'll boil you in oil! I'll put a spell on you. I'll turn you all into kippers! Hah! Shut up you noisy ugly fools! Just you wait. I rule this land now! I'm going to cancel everyone's birthday! Ha hah Hah! (Optional:):I'll spoil your Christmas too. Santa won't come to your house this year! Ha Ha Ha!

Narrator 2: The witch flew round the room cackling. She pointed at Bill and Jill. Under her breath she said she was going to steal all their birthday toys. She would do it at midnight. The witch went away with a horrible laugh.

Narrator 1: Bill and Jill drew the covers over their head. They were convinced they were just having a bad dream. They had been naughty all day. They were so tired they went straight to sleep. All was quiet. Two nasty burglars crept in. The wicked witch had sent them to steal all the children's toys. One burglar was called Stan.

Stan: Ha Ha Ha.... I'm Stan. Stan the burglar man. Some people call me Tiddles. Why? Because I'm a cat burglar, that's why. And this is my brother Harry.

Harry: I'm Barmy Harry. The witch sent us to steal all the kids' toys. Ha Ha Ha. (*To audience*): Don't say a word - or else we'll come and take all your toys too, won't we, Stan?

Stan: (horribly): Yeah! No problem me old mucker! Hahahahaha

******* (SONG: TRACK 7 STAN STAN THE BURGLAR MAN) ***********

****** (CLOCK CHIMES MIDNIGHT : SONG: TRACK 8 DANCE OF THE TOYS) *******

Each of the toys comes to life, one by one. Each toy has a short solo singing part.

At the end of the song, the toy soldier marches the other toys towards the burglars. The burglars are cornered!

Narrator 2: The two burglars were so frightened because the toys had come to life. They were glad when Tanya brought a policeman to arrest them. (ENTER POLICEMAN BLOWING WHISTLE TO ARREST THE BURGLARS)

(Exit all, except Tanya. Enter witch in a flourish.)

Witch: (to audience) So! You believe in fairies do you! You twerps. You layabouts. You vermin! Hah! I'm not finished yet. (to Tanya, nicely) Well, my dear. You beat me fair and square. Let me shake your hand. (Tanya tentatively shakes hands with the witch. The witch steals her ring.)

Witch: Aha! I've got it! I've got her magic fairy ring! It's mine! It's mine! Hee hee hee! Tanya (aghast): Hey! You've stolen my ring! My lovely magic fairy ring. Give it back! Witch: (mocking) Never! The ring is mine! And you are truly at my mercy now!

Narrator 1: The witch has stolen Tanya's ring! And without her ring she has no powers at all. Tanya is just an ordinary girl.

Witch: That's right! Hah ha ha! And do you know what ordinary girls do? They go to school like everyone else! That should teach you a lesson! Hah Hah! And while you're out of the way I can cancel Christmas! (*Makes spell*:) Alicazar Alica Zool Tanya You are such a fool. Alicazar Alica Zool Tanya must go back to school! Hah Hah hah! (*EXIT WITCH, EXIT ALL*)

Scene 3: The School

A blackboard (or flipchart) is left of stage. 2 chairs, one for the teacher, one for the inspector are close by. There is a thumb tack on the inspector's chair. Enter Miss Pettigrew and children noisily (including Tanya) Mary has not arrived yet.

Miss Pettigrew: Quiet! You are all so noisy! Don't forget there is an inspector in school today.

Tommy: (aside to audience) I haven't forgotten! I've put a drawing pin on his chair! I hate inspectors! I hate lessons! I hate school!

Miss Pettigrew (Class sit at her feet as before) Now class, we have a new girl with us today. What is your name, dear?

Tanya: It's Tanya, Miss Pettigrew!.Tanya Twinklystar! **Miss Pettigrew**: Hmmmmm. And how old are you Tanya?

Tanya: 343 I think! (Class laugh)

Miss Pettigrew: Pardon me? Are you trying to be funny? What year were you born then?

Tanya: 1662 of course (Class laugh)

Miss Pettigrew: (aside) Oh, no! Not another problem child! All right, Tanya, where were you born?

Tanya: I was born under a mushroom at the bottom of a garden. (Class laugh) What are you laughing at? It's true!

Jill: And I suppose you still live under a mushroom do you?

Tanya: Don't be silly! Nowadays I live among the flowers. Or at least, I used to. The other fairies wouldn't let me into the flower bed last night because I am only a human being now! So I slept under a hedge with a mouse last night.

(Enter witch, wearing ring, poorly disguised as Tanya's aunt, with a lunchbox)

Witch (to Tanya, gloating and prodding): Yes! Hee Hee Hee. You are just a human being! And I have got your magic ring! I just popped in to see how you like being an ordinary girl. I am just on my way to see Santa. And with this magic ring I shall make him cancel all your birthdays! And Christmas too! (to audience, with boos) And you lot can't do anything about it! Heee Heee!

Miss Pettigrew (to witch): Excuse me, what are you doing in my classroom? Are you one of the inspectors?

Witch: (justly horrified) What? What? Do I look like a school inspector?

All: Yes!

Witch: No, I'm not an inspector. I'm Tanya's auntie. She forgot her packed lunch this morning.

Tanya: *(Takes lunchbox and opens it)*: Yuk! What's this? It's a frog! **Witch:** It's not a frog! It's a toad. Toad in the hole. Hahahahahahahah

Tanya: You're disgusting. Anyway, you're not my auntie! You're the wicked witch!

Witch / Audience: I am her auntie, aren't I! Oh yes I am/ Oh no you're not! (three times)

(WITCH INSULTS AUDIENCE AND EXITS. ENTER MR SLAKE, WITH SCHOOL INSPECTOR)

Mr Slake: This is our top class, Mr Hardcastle. A very bright group of children. And this is Miss Pettigrew, their teacher. I hope you find everything satisfactory, sir. I will be next door. Please do come and see the children at my boxing club later.

(Inspector thanks him, Mr Slake exits. Inspector sits in designated seat, after exploring the room with his clipboard a few times, almost sitting on the chair but not quite. The chair has a drawing pin on it.)

Inspector: Nice art work...... Good displays......Well done *(sitting at last)* YOW!!!!! Someone put a pin on my seat! This is NOT a very good start, Miss Pettigrew!

(Miss Pettigrew fusses over him, apologising, then tells class to sit and concentrate)

Miss Pettigrew: Now class! Can anyone tell me what 5 add 5 makes? **Brian:** Why? Don't you know? You're supposed to be a teacher.

Miss Pettigrew: Don't be rude, Brian.

Bill: The answer is eleven, Miss. (Explains by counting on his fingers) 10,9,8,7,6...1,2,3,4,5 5 and 5 makes

eleven! (Inspector, busy with clipboard, tuts and sighs)

Miss Pettigrew (to Jill): How do you spell "new"?

Jill: N..E..W

Miss Pettigrew: What would the word be if you put a "k" in front of it? **Jill:** Er....Canoe? (*Inspector, busy with clipboard, tuts and sighs*)

(ENTER MARY, LATE, WITH MAGIC RING IN HER HAND)

Mary: Hello Miss Pettigrew!

Miss Pettigrew: Hello Mary! You're late! And you were absent yesterday. Have you got a note? (*Mary replies and gives her the note, which Miss Pettigrew reads*) "Dear Miss Petigrw, Mary woz awayy fom skool becos she was sicck. Do not give her detenshun. Luv from my mum." (*Inspector is not impressed*)

Mary: I'm sorry I'm late. I forgot my PE kit. I've joined Mr Slake's boxing club. By the way, Miss. I found this on the playground.

Miss Pettigrew: What is it?

Mary: Look! It's a pretty ring! Can I keep it?

Tanya (jumping up) Hooray! It's my ring! My ring! The witch must have dropped it on her way out! (Tanya tries vainly to regain the ring, but Mary does not want to give it to her. Mayhem ensues, with all the children throwing the ring to each other during the long intro to the song. Tanya finally grabs it.)

Miss Pettigrew (regaining control) Sit still! Listen and learn! Tanya- what is 11 times 11?

Tanya: 121. Ask me a harder one, please. (To inspector) Why don't YOU ask me a question, sir?

Inspector: Very well. I will. Let me see.... What is 4 fifths expressed as a decimal?

Tanya: Zero point eight.

Inspector: Impressive. And as a percentage?

Tanya: Eighty per cent. Ask us anything you like. Miss Pettigrew is a wonderful teacher!

Inspector: (to Tommy) Right! What is fifteen multiplied by twenty?

Tommy: (Miss Pettigrew hides her head, expecting Tommy to give a silly answer) I'm no good at lessons!

I don't know the answer.

Tanya: Yes you do! (Passes the ring into his hand)

Tommy: (influenced by the magic ring in his hand) Oh yes. The answer's 300!

Inspector/ Tommy: Excellent! You must be a bright boy! What's the capital of France? (Paris) The fastest

animal? (Cheetah) The tallest mountain (Everest) (Add more questions of your own)

Inspector:(to Tommy) All correct! You are a genius and a scholar! **Tommy**: I knew it! I knew it all along! School's not so bad after all!

END OF SCRIPT SAMPLE!