



SLEEPING BEAUTY

THE PANTOMIME OF YOUR DREAMS BY
TOM WHALLEY

CAST

IN ORDER OF APPEARANCE

FAIRY NUFF – *The good fairy.*

CARABOSSE – *A wicked fairy.*

LURGY – *Carabosse's evil number two.*

PRINCESS BEAUTY – *The beautiful ingénue under a spell.*

QUEEN DOREEN – *The inimitable dame.*

CHESTER THE JESTER – *The hapless, lovable court jester.*

PRINCE FREDERICK THE FIRST – *The most handsome Prince in all the land.*

ADDITIONAL CAST

THE GOBLIN

EXCERPT FROM ACT ONE | SCENE TWO:

QUEEN: Chester! I have been looking high and low for you! Pestering the Princess as per usual!

CHESTER: Oh no I wasn't!

QUEEN: Oh yes you were! Beauty, you shouldn't be here! It's not safe.

BEAUTY: Mother! Chester would protect me...

QUEEN: He couldn't protect a mattress!

CHESTER: Hey! Speaking of beds...why doesn't James Bond fart in bed? Because he doesn't want to blow his cover!

BEAUTY: There's a whole world outside of the Palace I've never even seen.

QUEEN: Yes, but you're the Princess and we must look after you until you turn twenty-one! It's what your forefathers would have wanted!

CHESTER: Four fathers? Where are you from? [LOCAL ROUGH TOWN]?

QUEEN: Back to the Palace you!

BEAUTY: Yes, Mother. See you later Chester!

SHE KISSES HIS HAND.

CHESTER: I'll never wash that hand again!

SHE KISSES HIS CHEEK.

CHESTER: I'll never wash that cheek again! Princess? Will you keep going?

BEAUTY: Why?

CHESTER: I was hoping never to have a bath again!

BEAUTY EXITS.

QUEEN: What have you got to say for yourself? You know we need to keep the Princess inside and safe from spinning wheels.

CHESTER: I'm sorry. I'm just a bit sad today. Somebody broke into my dressing room and stole my Scrabble set!

QUEEN: Oh Chester, don't worry. The Police have D.N.A.

CHESTER: Yeah, but what about the rest of the letters?

QUEEN: [To audience:] You've got another hour and a half of this! We've got a big party to organize for tomorrow and you're wasting time!

LURGY ENTERS LISTENING IN.

CHESTER: But, I've got a secret!

QUEEN: You've got a secret? What is it?

CHESTER: I can't tell you because you'll laugh at me!

QUEEN: Well, I've never laughed at anything you've said so far...

CHESTER: [Indicating the audience:] Neither have they! Ok then, I'll whisper it to you. [Whispering:] I'm in love with Princess Beauty.

QUEEN BURSTS INTO FITS OF LAUGHTER. LURGY EXITS.

QUEEN: You?! In love with Princess Beauty?

CHESTER: Yeah! But I don't know what to do!

QUEEN: Take her on a date!

CHESTER: No, I'm useless with dates.

QUEEN: King Willie was a real Casanova. We went to London once.

CHESTER: Did you see the sights?

QUEEN: Oh yes! He took me up 'The Shard'... Anyway, you don't want a girlfriend.

CHESTER: Oh yes I do!

QUEEN: Chester, relationships are like Algebra...

CHESTER: Really?

QUEEN: Yes! Have you never looked at your X and wondered Y?

CARABOSSE AND LURGY ENTER: **MUSIC CUE: EVIL ENTRANCE**

CARABOSSE: Well, well, well! If it isn't dear Queen Doreen!?

CHESTER: Who is that?

QUEEN: It's the wicked fairy, Caravan!

CARABOSSE: Carabosse!

QUEEN: Bless you! What are you doing here?

CARABOSSE: *After twenty-one years, my malevolent mission shall at last come to fruition!
For tomorrow is Beauty's birthday date and the day she meets her fate!*

CHESTER: Oh no it isn't!

LURGY: Oh yes it is!

CARABOSSE: *Just one more day 'til you all bow down,
When the great Carabosse wears the crown!*

QUEEN: I'm the ruler here!

CARABOSSE: The ruler ey? Well, I've got the measure of you!

CHESTER: I don't think so sister! I love the Princess and I'll do anything to keep her safe.

CARABOSSE: What is your name?

QUEEN: Don't tell her, Chester!

CARABOSSE: Ha! You'd do well to never meddle with me 'Chester'! As for the rest-a you peasants, get in my way and I'll hit you with a rental car...

CHESTER: I bet that HERTZ!

CARABOSSE: Soon, you will all be GEOGRAPHY!

QUEEN: Don't you mean HISTORY?

CARABOSSE: Don't change the subject! You'll rue this day; I'll make you pay!

LIGHTNING FLASHES AS THEY EXIT: **SFX CUE: THUNDER**

CHESTER: Who were they?

QUEEN: That was Carabosse and Lurgy, the wicked fairy and her number two.

CHESTER: Number two? I thought he was talking sh...

QUEEN: *[Interrupting:]* Should have known they'd show up! It's lucky we had *[NAME OF MAN]* here for protection! Look at him. That face could scare anyone off!

CHESTER: What are we going to do Doreen?

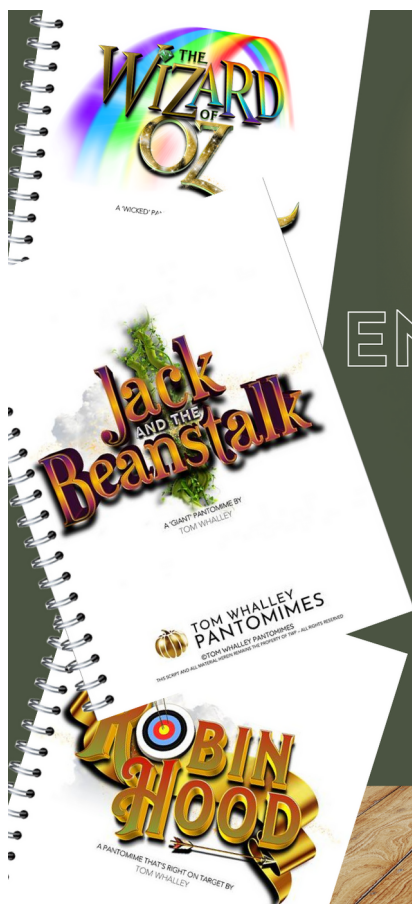
QUEEN: I don't know Chester. We need a miracle!

CHESTER: *[Noticing the weapon:]* Hold on a minute, what is this thing down here?

THERE IS A FLASH. QUEEN DOREEN AND CHESTER FREEZE. FAIRY FORTY WINKS ENTERS.

FAIRY:

Don't you touch my weapon! Well done boys and girls!
*I may not work miracles but I can make some fairy magic,
For we need to stop this whole panto turning tragic!
It's time we met a Prince who could be the hero chosen,
'Cos I'm not sure how much longer these two can stay frozen!
So, roll out the red carpet; it's been so long since,
On your feet, prepare to meet our dashing, handsome Prince!*



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