

THE KING WHO STOLE SPRING—SCRIPT SAMPLE

King/Twerps from SCENE 2

(KING PERNICIOUS enters and crosses to throne. ATTENDANTS assume royal pose. TWERP enters, a bit timidly, followed by JUNIOR TWERP, who imitates everything TWERP does.)

TWERP

Your majesty? Your majesty! It's time for your afternoon decrees.

JUNIOR TWERP

Afternoon teas.

KING

Oh, goody, my faithful Twerp. I just love issuing my decrees. It makes me feel so...powerful. Let me see. What shall I decree this afternoon?

TWERP

Well, you might want to...

KING

How dare you tell me what to decree?! I am the king! Who do you think you are?

TWERP

Well, I think I'm...

KING

Who asked you?

TWERP

Well, as a matter of fact, you...

KING

Silence! You dare not forget who I am. The Grand One, the High Exalted Mystic Poobah. The Penultimate Proprietor of all Precipitous Imperial Proceeding. The Boss.

TWERP

Hey, that's pretty good...

KING

Enough! I am the King!

[SONG: IT'S GOOD TO BE THE KING]

Erin/Children/Zöe/Pixies from Scene 4

PIXIE

We are the magic of the seasons.

PIXIE

We are the pixies of nature.

ZÖE

I am Zöe; I am the magic of Spring.

PIXIE

We can help you feel happiness again.

ERIN

But how, Zöe? The flowers are gone!

ZÖE

We are without flowers but briefly. They will bloom again.

PIXIE

But you must do your part.

PARNELL

What can we do? The king has destroyed all the flowers!

ZÖE

So he believes. Erin, return to the garden. There, a gift awaits you.

ERIN

A gift? In that sad, empty place!

ZÖE

Have faith, Child. Remember, it is Spring. Return to the garden.

PIXIES

Return to the garden. Return to the garden.

(ZÖE and PIXIES exit.)

ERIN

I *will* go to the garden.

MORRISON

But Erin, the king's Twerp is standing guard, day and night.

(TWERP and JUNIOR TWERP enter the stage, opposite, assuming a comical guard pose.)

ANNA

We can handle the Twerp. He's no match for us! Right, pals?

(CHILDREN all ad. Lib. in agreement.)

JAQ

We'll keep him busy while you sneak into the garden.

(ERIN hides upstage while the CHILDREN approach TWERP.)

TWERP

Hey, you kids. What are you doing here?

JUNIOR TWERP

Tuning deer? Tuning deer?

PARNELL

Oh, Mr. Twerp, sir, we just came to watch you stand guard. You do it so well!

TWERP

I do? I *do*, don't I? I am the king's Twerp, after all.

KAILYN

Don't you get tired of doing everything the king tells you?

TWERP

Oh, no, it's a great honor to serve the king, at least that's what he tells me.

TESS

I bet you have exciting tales to tell about...being a Twerp.

TWERP

Well, of course. I'm Murgatroid P. Twerp the third. I come from a long line of Twerps. It isn't easy, twerping for royalty (*sic*). Why just yesterday, I got to get up at 5 o'clock in the morning...

(The CHILDREN lead TWERP off, as he babbles on.)