

Cinderella Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Cinderella, Stepsister 1, Stepsister 2, Fairy godmother, Guest 1, Guest 2, Prince



Scene 1 (at Cinderella's home)

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a beautiful young girl named Cinderella. She had two ugly stepsisters who were very cruel to her.

Stepsister 1: Did you clean the kitchen?

Cinderella: Yes, I did.

Stepsister 2: Did you polish my shoes?

Cinderella: Yes, I did.

Stepsister 1: Did you iron my clothes?

Cinderella: Yes, I did.

Stepsister 2: And...did you make breakfast?

Cinderella: Yes, breakfast is ready.

Narrator: The evil stepsisters made Cinderella do all the hard work.

Cinderella: (calling out) Stepsisters! A letter from the royal palace has arrived for you.

Stepsister 1: (fighting) Give it to me! I want to open it.

Stepsister 2: (fighting) No! I want to open it.

Stepsister 1 & 2: (looking at the invitation card) Look! We are invited to the Prince's ball at the royal palace.

Cinderella: (crying sadly) I wish I could go, too.

Narrator: The night of the ball arrived.

Stepsister 1: (laughing) Ha, ha! We are going to have a great time at the ball.

Stepsister 2: (laughing) Have a great night working, Cinderella.

Narrator: After the evil stepsisters had left, suddenly, a fairy appeared.

Cinderella: Oh my! Who are you?

Fairy godmother: I'm your fairy godmother, beautiful Cinderella. I am here to help you go to the ball tonight.

Narrator: The fairy godmother waved her magic wand. Cinderella's rags turned into a beautiful dress.

Cinderella: Wow! It's so beautiful.

Narrator: On her feet were sparkling glass slippers.

Cinderella: Oh, I love them!

Narrator: The fairy godmother turned a pumpkin into an amazing coach and some mice into horses.

Cinderella: What a lovely coach and handsome horses.

Fairy godmother: You are ready now, my dear. Have fun tonight, but be back by midnight, or else!

Cinderella: Okay, fairy godmother! Thank you.



Scene 2 (at the ball)

Narrator: At the ball, everyone wondered who the beautiful princess was.

Guest 1 (lady): Who is that beautiful princess?

Guest 2 (man): I've never seen such a beautiful woman in my life!

Stepsister 1: Oh no! The Prince is going to dance with her.

Stepsister 2: This is not fair! He was meant to dance with me.

Prince: Would you like to dance with me?

Cinderella: Oh, yes, your highness.

Narrator: The Prince danced every dance with her. Suddenly, the clock began to strike twelve.

Cinderella: I must go! Thank you for the dance.

Prince: Please stay! (shouting) What is your name?

Narrator: Cinderella did not answer and ran back to the coach, but she lost one of her glass slippers on the way. Then, the coach and horses disappeared. Cinderella's beautiful dress turned back to rags.

Cinderella: Oh no! Everything's gone. My beautiful dress and my sparkling slippers, where are they? Was it a dream?



Scene 3 (at Cinderella's home)

Narrator: The next day, the Prince set out to find Cinderella again.

Prince: I want every girl in the kingdom to try on this lost glass slipper. I must find my princess.

Narrator: But the glass slipper didn't fit anyone. The Prince then arrived at Cinderella's house.

Stepsister 1: Good morning Prince. I am so happy that you found my slipper.

Stepsister 2: It is my slipper. I am the princess you are looking for.

Narrator: The ugly sisters tried to fit into the slipper.

Stepsister 1: Let me try first!

Stepsister 2: No. Your feet are much too big. Give it to me!

Narrator: Their feet were much too big. Then the Prince saw Cinderella.

Prince: Let this girl try.

Stepsister 1: But that's only Cinderella.

Stepsister 2: She didn't go to the ball. The slipper won't fit her!

Narrator: Cinderella sat down and tried on the slipper.

Prince: It fits!

Cinderella: It fits!

Stepsister 1 & 2: (surprised) It fits?

Prince: (smiling) You are the one I've been looking for! What is your name?

Cinderella: (smiling) My name is Cinderella.

Narrator: The Prince had found his princess and they lived happily ever after.



Goldilocks and the Three Bears Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Goldilocks, Daddy Bear, Mummy Bear, Baby Bear



Scene 1 (in front of the cottage)

Narrator: Once upon a time there were three bears.

Daddy Bear: (waving and smiling) I'm Daddy Bear.

Mummy Bear: (waving and smiling) I'm Mummy Bear and this is...

Baby Bear: (excited) I'm Baby Bear!

Narrator: The three bears loved to eat porridge every morning.

Mummy Bear: I made hot porridge. I put some berries in it today.
It smells nice, doesn't it?

Baby Bear: Yum! It smells very nice and it looks delicious. Can I eat mine now?

Narrator: But their porridge was too hot to eat now.

Mummy Bear: The porridge is hot this morning.

Daddy Bear: Let's all go for a walk. It will be cool when we get back.

Baby Bear: That's a great idea, Daddy! Let's go!

Narrator: A little girl called Goldilocks was out walking, too. She passed by the three bears' cottage.

Goldilocks: What a lovely cottage!



Scene 2 (inside the cottage)

Narrator: Goldilocks went inside the three bears' cottage and found their porridge on the kitchen table.

Goldilocks: (sniffing) What a smell! What's that? Wow! Look at that! It looks delicious!

Narrator: Goldilocks tasted Daddy Bear's porridge.

Goldilocks: Ow! It's much too hot.

Narrator: Goldilocks tasted Mummy Bear's porridge.

Goldilocks: Yuck! It's much too cold.

Narrator: Goldilocks tasted Baby Bear's porridge.

Goldilocks: Yum! It's just right!

Narrator: Goldilocks was so hungry that she ate all of Baby Bear's porridge.

Goldilocks: I'm full now. I think I'll take a rest.

Narrator: Goldilocks sat down on Daddy Bear's chair.

Goldilocks: This is much too hard!

Narrator: Goldilocks sat down on Mummy Bear's chair.

Goldilocks: This is much too soft!

Narrator: Goldilocks sat down on Baby Bear's chair.

Goldilocks: This is just right!

Narrator: But Goldilocks was too big for Baby Bear's chair, so the chair broke!

Goldilocks: (falling down from the chair) Ouch! Oops! The chair is broken.

Narrator: Goldilocks decided to go upstairs for a sleep. She tried Daddy Bear's bed.

Goldilocks: This is much too hard.

Narrator: Goldilocks tried Mummy Bear's bed.

Goldilocks: This is much too soft.

Goldilocks and the Three Bears Play Script

Narrator: Goldilocks tried Baby Bear's bed.

Goldilocks: This is just right!

Narrator: Goldilocks lay down in Baby Bear's bed and fell fast asleep.



Scene 3 (inside the cottage)

Narrator: Soon, the three bears came back from their walk.

Baby Bear: I'm so hungry!

Daddy Bear: Grrrrrr! Someone's been eating my porridge.

Mummy Bear: Ahhhhh! Someone's been eating my porridge.

Baby Bear: Hmmmph! Someone's been eating my porridge, and they've eaten it all up!

Narrator: The three bears were so sad. Daddy Bear went to sit down.

Daddy Bear: Grrrrrr! Someone's been sitting in my chair.

Mummy Bear: (running from the kitchen) Ahhhhh! Someone's been sitting in my chair.

Baby Bear: Hmmmph! Someone's been sitting in my chair and they've broken it!

Narrator: Now, Daddy Bear and Mummy Bear were very angry. The three bears went upstairs.

Daddy Bear: Grrrrrr! Someone's been sleeping in my bed.

Mummy Bear: Ahhhhh! Someone's been sleeping in my bed.

Baby Bear: Hmmmph! Someone's been sleeping in my bed and she's still there!

Three bears: Who are you and what are you doing here?

Narrator: Goldilocks woke up and jumped out of the bed.

Goldilocks: Oh my!

Narrator: Goldilocks ran away as fast as she could.

Goldilocks: (running away) Ahhhhhh!

Baby Bear: (crying) Oh dear! I didn't want to scare her away!

Narrator: The three bears never saw Goldilocks again.



Hansel and Gretel Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Father, Hansel, Gretel, Witch



Scene 1 (at home)

Narrator: Hansel and Gretel lived near a dark forest with their father and their stepmother.

Father: Good morning, children. Did you sleep well?

Hansel: Yes, I slept very well.

Gretel: Me too, Father.

Father: Excellent. What are you going to do today?

Hansel: We are going to get some sticks in the woods.

Father: But, you do that everyday!

Gretel: We know! But stepmother told us she needed firewood everyday to keep our cottage warm.

Father: Well, be careful. You may get lost if you go too deeply into the woods.

Hansel: Don't worry, Father.



Scene 2 (in the forest)

Narrator: One day, they got lost deep among the trees.

Gretel: Hansel, where are we? It's getting late.

Hansel: I don't know, Gretel.

Gretel: I'm very hungry.

Hansel: Me too.

Gretel: Father will come and find us.

Narrator: Then, Hansel and Gretel saw a pretty cottage.

Hansel: Let's go and ask for some food.

Gretel: That is a great idea, Hansel.

Narrator: As Hansel and Gretel got closer to the house, they realized it was a special house.

Hansel: Look! It's made of sweets.

Gretel: ...and gingerbread!

Hansel: Let's try some.

Gretel: It's delicious!

Narrator: Hansel and Gretel nibbled away like hungry mice. Suddenly an old woman opened the door.

Witch: You are eating my house. Are you hungry?

Hansel and Gretel: (jumping in shock and dropping their food) We're so sorry.

Hansel: We didn't mean to eat your house...

Gretel: ...but we were so hungry.

Witch: (smiling sweetly) Come inside, dear children.

Narrator: Hansel and Gretel stepped inside the house. Then the old woman locked the door.

Witch: How dare you eat my cottage! Now, I will eat you, boy! And you, lazy girl, can get to work!

Hansel and Gretel: (scared and starting to cry) No, we didn't mean to. We're sorry.

Narrator: She was a wicked witch!

Hansel and Gretel Play Script



Scene 3 (at the witch's cottage)

Narrator: The witch locked Hansel in a chicken cage.

Witch: You are too skinny to eat now, but I will fatten you up. Little girl, get me some gingerbread.

Gretel: No, I won't.

Witch: Then, I could eat you first!

Hansel: Please Gretel, do as she says.

Narrator: Each day, the witch fed Hansel lots of sweets and gingerbread. And each day, she felt Hansel's finger to see if he was fat enough to eat, but he knew she couldn't see well.

Witch: Show me your finger, boy!

Hansel: (holding out a chicken bone) Here it is.

Witch: (grumbling) Still too thin!

Narrator: Soon the witch grew tired of waiting.

Witch: I can't wait any longer! I shall eat you tomorrow!

Hansel: Oh no!

Gretel: (crying) Oh dear!

Witch: Little girl, go and cut the wood to make the oven nice and hot.

Narrator: Hansel began to worry and Gretel couldn't stop crying.



Scene 4 (at the witch's cottage)

Narrator: The next morning, the witch decided to eat both children.

Witch: (craftily) Gretel, climb into the oven to see if it's hot enough.

Gretel: I don't know how. Show me.

Witch: Stupid girl! Like this!

Narrator: Suddenly, Gretel had a great idea. As the witch bent right over, clever Gretel pushed her inside the oven and slammed the door.

Witch: (screaming) It's too hot! Let me out, little girl. LET ME OUT!!

Gretel: (opening the chicken cage) Come out, Hansel.

Hansel: Where is the wicked witch?

Gretel: I pushed her into the oven and locked the door.

Hansel: You are so clever and brave!

Narrator: They took the witch's stolen treasure. Then, Hansel and Gretel found their way out of the dark forest, and soon found their way home again.

Hansel and Gretel: (shouting with joy and running towards the house) Father! Father! We are home.

Father: Hansel! Gretel! Where have you been? I have been so worried.

Hansel: We got lost in the woods and the wicked witch tried to eat us.

Father: Oh my! I am sorry I let you go into the forest. I missed you very much. Your stepmother has gone. She can never hurt you again.

Narrator: Hansel, Gretel, and their father lived happily ever after.

Jack and the Beanstalk Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Jack, Mother, Old man, Giant



Scene 1 (at home)

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a boy called Jack. He lived in a small cottage with his mother. Jack and his mother were very poor. All they had was a cow.

Mother: Jack, we don't have any money. So, I think we have to sell the cow.

Jack: Okay, Mom. I will take the cow to the market.

Mother: Be careful, Jack.

Narrator: On the way to the market, Jack met a little old man.

Old man: Good morning, young boy. Where are you taking that cow?

Jack: I'm taking it to the market, sir. My mother and I are poor, so we need some money.

Old man: I would like to buy the cow from you.

Jack: Really?

Old man: I don't have money. Instead, I'll give you five magic beans.

Jack: Magic beans? Mmm.

Old man: They will make you rich.

Narrator: Jack had to think about it. He wanted to make his mother happy.

Jack: Okay! You can take the cow!

Narrator: Jack ran all the way home. He was so excited to tell his mother about the old man and the magic beans.

Jack: (running home) Mom, Mom, Mom! Look what I have got!

Mother: Did you get a good price for the cow?

Jack: No, Mom. But I got these magic beans instead!

Mother: (angry) What? Oh, you foolish boy!

Jack: Mom, they will make us rich! Trust me.

Mother: No way! These beans are useless!

Narrator: Jack's mother was very cross and threw the beans out of the window.



Scene 2 (on the ground & in the castle)

Narrator: During the night, the magic beans grew into a huge beanstalk. By morning, the beanstalk reached high into the sky. Jack was so surprised.

Jack: Wow! This beanstalk is huge!

Narrator: Jack climbed and climbed and when he reached the top, he found a huge castle.

Jack: Oh my! There is a castle in the sky! I can't believe this.

Narrator: Jack crept inside.

Jack: (whispering to himself) Everything is so big in here. Who lives in this big castle?

Narrator: Suddenly, the floor began to shake.

Jack: (scared) What is that noise?

Giant: (shouting) Fee, fi, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman ... Be he alive or be he dead, I'll grind his bones to make my bread.

Jack: (whispering) Oh no! It's a giant! What can I do? Is there any place to hide? Oh, there is a place.

Jack and the Beanstalk Play Script

Narrator: Jack hid in a cupboard and watched as the giant ate five sheep for his meal. Then he called for his hen.

Giant: Lay me a golden egg.

Narrator: Jack watched in amazement as the hen laid a perfect golden egg.

Jack: It's amazing! I wish I had that hen. Then Mom and I would be rich.



Scene 3 (in the castle & at home)

Narrator: As soon as the giant was full, he fell fast asleep.

Jack: Now he is asleep. I will take the hen and climb back down the beanstalk.

Narrator: Jack quickly picked up the giant's hen. But the hen began to squawk and flap its wings.

Jack: Shh! Be quiet! The giant might wake up!

Narrator: The giant woke up!

Giant: (shouting) Fee, fi, fo, fum, I smell the blood of an Englishman!

Jack: (running) Oh no! Time to go!

Narrator: Jack ran back to the beanstalk and climbed down as fast as he could!

Giant: (yelling) I'll get you!

Narrator: Jack reached the bottom of the beanstalk.

Mother: Jack, where have you been? Why do you have a hen?

Jack: Mom, hurry! Give me an axe!

Mother: Here you are. What are you going to do with an axe?

Jack: I have to chop this beanstalk down right now!

Narrator: With his axe, Jack chopped down the beanstalk.

Giant: Ahhhhh!

Narrator: The giant fell to the ground with a thud. That was the end of him!

Mother: Oh my! It's a giant! Jack, what is going on?

Jack: The magic beans grew into this huge beanstalk. So, I climbed to the top and found the giant's castle. I watched this hen lay a perfect golden egg.

Mother: Are you telling me the truth, Jack?

Jack: (smiling) Yes, Mom. You'll see.

Narrator: Jack was right. The hen laid a golden egg every day and Jack and his mother were never poor again.



The Little Red Hen Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Little Red Hen, Cat, Dog, Rat, Miller



Scene 1 (on the farm)

Narrator: One day on the farm, the Little Red Hen found some grains of wheat.

Little Red Hen: Wow! Look what I found on the ground. I want to plant them. Who will help me plant them?

Cat: Not I!

Dog: Not I!

Rat: Not I!

Cat: I am going to take a nap.

Dog: Me too!

Rat: I am going to read a newspaper.

Little Red Hen: Then I must do it myself.

Narrator: The Little Red Hen worked hard all day and planted all the grains of wheat herself.

Little Red Hen: It was hard to plant all those grains.

Narrator: The Little Red Hen's wheat grew, but the weeds grew, too.

Little Red Hen: Oh, look! Weeds are all around. Who will help me weed?

Cat: Not I!

Dog: Not I!

Rat: Not I!

Cat: I don't know how to weed!

Dog: I don't like to work!

Rat: I have to drink some juice.

Little Red Hen: Then I must do it myself.

Narrator: So the Little Red Hen did it herself.



Scene 2 (on the farm)

Narrator: As time went by, the wheat grew ripe.

Little Red Hen: The wheat is ready now. Who will help me cut the wheat?

Cat: Not I!

Dog: Not I!

Rat: Not I!

Cat: (yawning) I'm tired.

Dog: (yawning) Me too.

Rat: (yawning) So am I.

Little Red Hen: Then I must harvest it myself.

Narrator: The Little Red Hen worked hard by herself all day in the hot sun. Soon the wheat was ready to carry.

Little Red Hen: It is very heavy. Who will help me carry the wheat?

Cat: Not I!

Dog: Not I!

Rat: Not I!

Cat: (grumbling) We are going for a walk.

Dog: (grumbling) We can't help.

The Little Red Hen Play Script

Rat: (grumbling) Don't ask us anymore!

Little Red Hen: Then I must carry it to the mill myself.

Narrator: So, the Little Red Hen carried it to the mill.

Miller: Good afternoon, Little Red Hen. How can I help you, today?

Little Red Hen: Here is all the wheat that I have grown. Will you grind it into flour?

Miller: Of course.

Little Red Hen: Thank you.

Narrator: So the miller ground the wheat into flour.



Scene 3 (on the farm)

Narrator: Once all her wheat had been ground into flour, the Little Red Hen returned to the farm.

Little Red Hen: Who will help me make and bake my bread?

Narrator: Nobody answered. Cat, Dog and Rat were all sleeping.

Little Red Hen: Then I will make and bake it myself!

Narrator: When the bread was ready, Cat, Dog, and Rat smelt something delicious.

Little Red Hen: Who will help me eat my bread?

Cat: Me!

Dog: Me!

Rat: Me, me, me!

Little Red Hen: (laughing) Ha! Ha! Ha! Who is asking you? I am calling all my little chicks to help me eat my bread.

Cat: But, I'm hungry.

Dog: Me too.

Rat: So am I.

Little Red Hen: You never wanted to help me. Why should I share my bread with you?

Narrator: So Cat, Dog, and Rat stayed hungry and the Little Red Hen and her chicks ate up all the bread.



Little Red Riding Hood Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Mother, Father, Little Red Riding Hood, Wolf, Grandmother, Woodcutter



Scene 1 (in the forest)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there was a girl called Little Red Riding Hood. She lived with her mother and father in a cottage in the forest.

Mother: Little Red Riding Hood, your grandmother is ill. I would like you to take this cake to her. It will make her feel better.

Little Red Riding Hood: Okay, Mother.

Father: Remember, walk straight there. Do not stop or talk to strangers.

Little Red Riding Hood: Don't worry. I will not talk to any strangers.

Mother & Father: Be careful, Little Red Riding Hood.

Narrator: Little Red Riding Hood started to walk through the woods to her grandmother's house.

Little Red Riding Hood: Oh! What beautiful flowers! Grandmother loves flowers. I'll pick some for her.

Narrator: Little Red Riding Hood stopped to pick some flowers. The big, bad wolf crept up behind her.

Wolf: Hello, little girl. Where are you going?

Little Red Riding Hood: I'm taking this cake to Grandmother.

Wolf: How kind of you! Your grandmother will be happy. Where does your grandmother live?

Little Red Riding Hood: She lives in a cottage right next to the big tree over the hill.

Wolf: I see. Take care of yourself. Good-bye, little girl.

Little Red Riding Hood: Good-bye, Mr. Wolf.

Narrator: The wolf had a plan.

Wolf: (looking at the little girl's back) I know the fastest way to get there. Before she arrives, I'll eat her grandmother, and then I'll eat the little girl.



Scene 2 (in Grandmother's cottage)

Narrator: The wolf took a short cut to Grandmother's cottage and knocked on the door.

Wolf: Hello, Grandmother. It's Little Red Riding Hood. May I come in?

Grandmother: (whispering) That's not Little Red Riding Hood. I should hide somewhere.

Narrator: Grandmother quickly hid in the cupboard. The wolf opened the cottage door and went inside.

Wolf: (grumbling) There's no one here! I will get into bed and wait for the little girl.

Grandmother: (whispering) Oh no! But Little Red Riding Hood is clever. She will be okay.

Narrator: The wolf jumped into Grandmother's bed and put on a nightgown and cap. Soon, Little Red Riding Hood knocked on the cottage door.

Little Red Riding Hood: Hello, Grandmother! This is Little Red Riding Hood. May I come in?

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) Come in, my dear.

Little Red Riding Hood Play Script

Little Red Riding Hood: Where are you, Grandmother?

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) I'm in bed, dear.

Little Red Riding Hood: My, what big ears you have, Grandmother!

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) All the better to hear you with.

Little Red Riding Hood: My, what big eyes you have, Grandmother!

Wolf: (in Grandmother's voice) All the better to see you with.

Little Red Riding Hood: My, what big teeth you have, Grandmother!

Wolf: (roaring) All the better to eat you with!

Narrator: The wolf jumped out of the bed and went straight for Little Red Riding Hood.

Wolf: I'm going to eat you, little girl!

Little Red Riding Hood: (screaming and running) Ahhhhh! Help me!

Wolf: Didn't your mother ever tell you not to talk to strangers? Ha, ha, ha...

Little Red Riding Hood: Oh no! Please don't eat me! Help!



Scene 3 (in Grandmother's cottage)

Narrator: Just then, a woodcutter walked past the cottage and heard the screaming.

Woodcutter: Oh my! What a bad wolf!

Narrator: The woodcutter ran inside and chopped the wolf's head off!

Wolf: (screaming) Oh no! Ahaaaa!

Woodcutter: You're safe now, little girl.

Little Red Riding Hood: (whimpering) Thank you for saving me.

Woodcutter: You're welcome.

Little Red Riding Hood: Grandmother, where are you?

Grandmother: I'm in the cupboard, my dear.

Narrator: Little Red Riding Hood ran to the cupboard and let her grandmother out.

Little Red Riding Hood: Are you okay?

Grandmother: Yes. I'm okay. (to the woodcutter) Thank you for saving my granddaughter.

Woodcutter: It was no problem.

Little Red Riding Hood: I'll never talk to strangers in the forest again!



Puss in Boots Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Puss, Miller's son, King, Princess, Ogre's servant 1, Ogre's servant 2, Ogre



Scene 1 (at home & in the palace)

Narrator: The miller's son was very poor. All he owned was a talking cat called Puss.

Puss: Why are you so sad, Master?

Miller's son: Puss, I am poor.

Puss: I have an idea! Give me some boots and a bag, and I'll make you rich!

Narrator: The miller's son gave Puss a pair of boots and a bag.

Miller's son: What are you going to do with these?

Puss: I'll call you the Marquis of Carabas. Do everything I say and your dreams will come true!

Miller's son: Are you sure, Puss?

Puss: Trust me! Just do everything I say, okay?

Miller's son: Okay! I'll do everything you say.

Narrator: One day Puss went into the woods.

Puss: I will catch a rabbit with my bag and take it to the royal palace. The King will be impressed.

Narrator: Puss caught a rabbit and took it to the royal palace.

Puss: (presenting the rabbit to the King) This is a gift from the Marquis of Carabas, your Majesty.

King & Princess: (pleased) Oh!

King: That is an excellent rabbit. Thank the Marquis of Carabas for his kindness.

Narrator: Puss took other gifts to the palace.

King: Who has sent these gifts?

Puss: All of these gifts are from the Marquis of Carabas.

Narrator: The King and Princess were very pleased.



Scene 2 (outdoors)

Narrator: One day, the King and Princess came riding by.

Puss: Master, take off your clothes and jump into the river.

Miller's son: Why should I do that, Puss?

Puss: Trust me, Master. Just do as I say.

Miller's son: Okay.

Narrator: So the miller's son jumped into the river as Puss had told him. Puss hid his clothes and started to shout for help.

Puss: (shouting) Help! Help! The Marquis of Carabas has been robbed! He's drowning! Help! Help!

Miller's son: (drowning) Puff! Puff!

Princess: Father, please help him.

King: Servants, go and save that man now! It is the kind Marquis of Carabas.

Narrator: The King's servants saved the miller's son and gave him some clothes.

King: Marquis of Carabas, are you ok?

Miller's son: Yes. Thank you for saving me, your Majesty.

King: Can we take you back to your castle?

Miller's son: (whispering to Puss) But I have no castle.

Narrator: Puss had a plan.

Puss: (whispering) Don't worry. Follow me.

Narrator: Nearby was a beautiful castle, owned by a terrible ogre. Puss spoke to the ogre's servants.

Puss: Tell the King that the Marquis of Carabas is your master, or there'll be trouble.

Ogre's servant 1 & 2: Okay. We don't want any trouble.

Narrator: Then, the King rode by the ogre's castle.

King: Who owns these woods and fields?

Ogre's servant 1 & 2: (bowing) The Marquis of Carabas, your Majesty.

Scene 3 (in Ogre's castle)

Narrator: Puss ran ahead to the ogre's castle. Then he went to find the ogre.

Puss: Dear Ogre, I have heard that you can turn into a lion.

Ogre: Of course, you strange talking cat. I can turn into a lion. See. (turning into a lion) ROAR!

Puss: That's good! But I bet you can't turn into something small, like a mouse.

Ogre: Of course I can. See! (turning into a mouse) SQUEAK!

Narrator: Puss liked mice, so he ate him up! Soon the King arrived.

King: Who owns this beautiful castle?

Puss: The Marquis of Carabas, of course!

Narrator: The King and Princess were delighted.

King: Marquis of Carabas, would you like to marry my daughter? She is a beautiful girl and will make a good wife.

Miller's son: I would be honored, your Majesty.

Princess: (smiling) Thank you, Father.

Puss: Oh, I'm so happy.

Narrator: The Princess and the miller's son got married and Puss lived happily ever after.



The Sleeping Beauty Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Queen, King, Wicked fairy, Fairy 1, Fairy 2, Fairy 3, Good fairy, Princess, Prince



Scene 1 (in the castle)

Narrator: Once upon a time a beautiful princess was born.

Queen: Our baby girl is beautiful. Why don't we celebrate her birth?

King: That is a great idea! Let's have a big party!

Narrator: The happy King and Queen gave a feast. They invited all the good fairies in the land.

King: Hello, fairies. You are all very welcome.

Queen: Thank you for coming.

Fairy 1, 2, & 3: Thank you for inviting us.

Narrator: One by one, each fairy gave the baby princess a gift.

Fairy 1: I give my gift of beauty to the baby princess.

Fairy 2: I give the gift of kindness.

Fairy 3: I give her the gift of all good things.

Good fairy: I give my gift of...

Narrator: As the last fairy stepped up to present her gift, a wicked fairy flew in.

Wicked fairy: *(flying in with evil laugh)* Hello, everyone! So you didn't invite me! Well, when that baby is fifteen she will prick her finger on a spindle and die!

Queen: *(crying)* No! Please, no!

Fairy 1, 2, & 3: Oh no! This is horrible.

King: I'm very sorry. Please break your spell.

Wicked fairy: *(flying away)* It's too late. See you in fifteen years, everyone.

King: Can you break the spell, Good fairy?

Queen: *(crying)* Please save my daughter!

Good fairy: I cannot break the spell, but I can make it better. The princess will not die, but she will sleep for a hundred years.

Queen: *(crying)* A hundred years? No!

King: Burn all the spindles in the land!

Narrator: The King and Queen burned all the spindles in the land.



Scene 2 (in the tower)

Narrator: Fifteen years passed. On her fifteenth birthday, the princess climbed up a tower she had never visited before.

Princess: I have never seen this tower before. I wonder what's inside.

Narrator: Inside, an old lady was spinning.

Wicked fairy: Oh, come on in, Princess.

Princess: Hello. What are you doing?

Wicked fairy: I am spinning.

Princess: Please, let me try.

Wicked fairy: Of course, young lady. Come closer.

Narrator: While the princess was spinning, she picked up the spindle.

Princess: OW! I pricked my finger!

Wicked fairy: *(evil laughing)* Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha! Long ago, your parents should have invited me!

Narrator: The princess fell asleep.

The Sleeping Beauty Play Script

Wicked fairy: (flying away) Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Narrator: Everyone else in the castle fell asleep, too.
Years passed by. A thorn hedge grew up around the castle.
Nobody could get through.



Scene 3 (in the castle)

Narrator: After a hundred years, a prince came to the castle. The thorns parted.

Prince: This is very strange. There is a castle behind these thorns.

Narrator: The prince went into the courtyard, through the hall, and up to the tower. There he found the beautiful sleeping princess.

Prince: She is so beautiful. (kissing)

Princess: (yawning and waking up) Oh my! You saved me. Thank you.

Prince: The pleasure is all mine, princess. You are beautiful.

Princess: (blushing) Thank you.

Narrator: Everyone else woke up, too.

Queen: Princess! You are awake.

King: You are back!

Princess: This prince woke me up.

King: Thank you, Prince. The good fairy's spell worked.

Prince: It was my pleasure, your Majesty.

Princess: Thank you for saving us.

Prince: Dear Princess, you are so beautiful. Will you marry me?

Princess: Yes, I will.

Narrator: The prince married the beautiful princess. And they lived happily ever after.



Snow White Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Queen, Snow White, Little Mouse, Mirror, Huntsman, Dwarf 1, Dwarf 2, Dwarf 3, Prince



Scene 1 (in the castle)

Narrator: Once there was a beautiful but wicked queen. She hated her pretty stepdaughter, Snow White.

Queen: (talking to herself) Why does everyone like her? She is not as beautiful as me.

Little Mouse: You are beautiful, Snow White and you have a beautiful mind, too.

Snow White: Thank you, little mouse. You are kind.

Queen: (growling) I hate her!

Narrator: The Queen had a magic mirror. Everyday she asked it the same question.

Queen: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

Narrator: The mirror always answered ...

Mirror: You, Queen. You are the fairest of them all.

Narrator: But one day it answered ...

Mirror: Snow White!

Queen: (screaming) No! I will ask you again. Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

Mirror: Snow White. Snow White is the fairest of them all.

Narrator: The Queen was very angry. She ordered her huntsman to kill Snow White.

Queen: Huntsman, go and kill Snow White!

Huntsman: Yes, your Majesty.



Scene 2 (in the woods)

Narrator: The Queen asked Snow White to get some flowers in the woods. There, the huntsman was waiting for Snow White to kill her.

Huntsman: Snow White, the wicked Queen has ordered me to kill you.

Snow White: (crying) Oh no! Why?

Huntsman: I do not know, Snow White. You must run far far away.

Snow White: Oh dear, Huntsman! Thank you for letting me go.

Narrator: The kind huntsman let Snow White go. Snow White walked far into the woods. Suddenly she found a house with small beds inside.

Snow White: I'm so tired. I should rest here for a while.

Narrator: Snow White fell asleep. When she woke up, she found seven dwarfs there!

Snow White: Oh! Are these your beds? Sorry, I just wanted to take a rest.

Dwarf 1, 2, & 3: Who are you and why are you here?

Snow White: I'm Snow White. My stepmother, the Queen, wants to kill me.

Dwarf 1: That is awful.

Dwarf 2: Oh, heaven! You can stay with us, Snow White!

Dwarf 3: Yes, please stay with us, Snow White!

Narrator: The next day, the Queen once again asked her magic mirror.

Queen: Mirror, mirror on the wall, who is the fairest of them all?

Mirror: Snow White! She's living in the woods.

Queen: (shouting) What?

Narrator: The Queen was even angrier. She made a plan to kill Snow White herself.

Queen: I will kill Snow White myself. No one can be more beautiful than me.

Narrator: The Queen dressed as an old lady and knocked at the dwarfs' cottage.

Queen: Hello, young lady. Try these laces!

Snow White: Oh, they are beautiful.

Narrator: The Queen pulled and pulled and pulled the laces.

Snow White: Oh, I can't breathe. Help!

Narrator: The Queen ran away. The dwarfs came home and saw Snow White. They undid the laces and soon Snow White was well again.

Snow White: Thank you! I couldn't breathe. The old lady pulled the laces so tight.

Dwarf 2: She must be your stepmother, the Queen. You must be very careful, Snow White.

Narrator: The next day, the Queen knocked at the door again. This time she was dressed as a pedlar.

Snow White: Who is it?

Queen: Don't be afraid young lady. I am just a pedlar. Here's a pretty comb.

Snow White: Oh, wow! Thank you.

Narrator: When the comb touched Snow White's hair, she fainted.

Narrator: The dwarfs quickly took the comb out. After a few

minutes, Snow White woke up.

Dwarf 3: She's all right! It was the Queen again. How horrible she is!



Scene 3 (in the woods)

Narrator: A few days later, the Queen found out that Snow White was still alive. This time she came dressed as a farmer's wife.

Queen: Good morning, beautiful girl. Would you like to share my apple?

Snow White: It looks delicious! Thank you, kind lady.

Narrator: Snow White took a bite and fell down as if dead.

Queen: Finally, she's dead! Ha, ha, ha, ha!

Dwarf 1, 2, & 3: Oh no! The Queen has finally killed Snow White.

Narrator: The dwarfs were so sad. They put Snow White in a glass coffin. One day a prince rode by.

Prince: What a beautiful girl! I think I have fallen in love with her.

Narrator: As the Prince went to kiss her, the apple fell out of Snow White's mouth and she woke up.

Prince: Are you okay? What is your name, beautiful girl?

Snow White: (blushing) My name is Snow White. Thank you for saving me.

Prince: Will you marry me, Snow White?

Snow White: Yes, I will.

Narrator: The Prince and Snow White got married and lived happily ever after.

The Elves and the Shoemaker Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Shoemaker, Shoemaker's wife, Customer 1, Customer 2, Customer 3, Elf 1, Elf 2



Scene 1 (at the shoemaker's home)

Narrator: Once there lived a poor shoemaker. The shoemaker was so poor that he could only buy leather for one pair of shoes.

Shoemaker's wife: It's very late, darling. Are you going to make the shoes tonight?

Shoemaker: (sadly) No, I will make the shoes tomorrow morning. Let's go to bed, dear.

Narrator: The shoemaker and his wife went to bed.



Scene 2 (at the shoemaker's shop)

Narrator: The next morning, the shoemaker was amazed.

Shoemaker: Wow! It's a miracle. The leather has been made into a pair of beautiful shoes!

Shoemaker's wife: (surprised) I can't believe this!

Narrator: That day, two customers came into the shoemaker's shop.

Customer 1 (lady): Those shoes are beautiful. I'll take them.

Shoemaker: Thank you, madam. Please come back again.

Narrator: The shoemaker sold the beautiful shoes and bought more leather with the money. The next morning, he was astounded.

Shoemaker: Oh my! There are two pairs of beautiful shoes this morning!

Shoemaker's wife: Again? Really? Wow, they are beautiful too. Where are they coming from?

Shoemaker: I don't know what's going on.

Narrator: A couple entered the shop as soon as the shoemaker opened the door.

Customer 2 (lady): Oh, these are lovely shoes, dear! I want to buy them.

Customer 3 (man): Yes, they are. And look at these shoes.

Customer 2 (lady): They look great!

Customer 3 (man): (looking at the shoemaker) We'll take both pairs of shoes, please.

Shoemaker: Of course. Thank you very much, sir.

Narrator: The shoemaker sold the shoes straight away. Months passed. Each day, the shoemaker bought more leather. And next morning, he found new shoes. Soon, the shoemaker was rich.

Shoemaker's wife: We must find out who is helping us!

Shoemaker: You're right! Let's stay up one night and find out who it is.

Narrator: So, one night the shoemaker and his wife hid and waited.



Scene 3 (at the shoemaker's shop & home)

Narrator: At midnight, two tiny elves jumped in through the window. They had ragged jackets and bare feet.

Elf 1: Here's some new leather.

Elf 2: Let's make shoes! Hurry!

The Elves and the Shoemaker Play Script

- Narrator:** As quick as a flash, the elves made the leather into beautiful shoes.
- Elf 1:** I'm finished.
- Elf 2:** Me too. Let's leave now.
- Narrator:** Then they disappeared. The shoemaker and his wife were very surprised.
- Shoemaker:** They are so small. How do they work so quickly and make such beautiful shoes?
- Shoemaker's wife:** We must do something for the elves. I will make them some warm clothes to say thank you.
- Shoemaker:** And I will make them new shoes!
- Narrator:** The shoemaker and his wife left the new clothes and shoes on the table and waited until midnight.
- Shoemaker's wife:** Here they come, dear.
- Shoemaker:** Shhhh!
- Elf 1:** Look! There are tiny, beautiful shoes here!
- Elf 2:** And there are tiny, beautiful clothes, too. Let's try them on.
- Elf 1:** These new clothes and shoes fit perfectly.
- Elf 2:** And they are so warm.
- Narrator:** Then the elves danced for joy and skipped out of the window. They never came back, but the shoemaker and his wife lived happily ever after.

The Three Billy Goats Gruff Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Littlest Billy Goat, Middle-sized Billy Goat, Biggest Billy Goat, Troll

Scene 1 (across the bridge from the sweet grass)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there were three Billy Goats Gruff.

Littlest Billy Goat: Good morning!

Middle-sized Billy Goat: Good morning, Littlest Billy Goat.

Biggest Billy Goat: Good morning, everyone. Did you sleep well?

Littlest Billy Goat: I did. I am very hungry.

Middle-sized Billy Goat: So am I.

Little Billy Goat: I want to eat the sweet grass across the river.

Middle-sized Billy Goat: I want it, too. It looks delicious.

Biggest Billy Goat: Yes. Let's go and eat!

Narrator: The three Billy Goats wanted to cross the bridge, but a wicked troll lived under the bridge.

Littlest Billy Goat: I heard about a troll under the bridge. I'm so scared.

Biggest Billy Goat: Don't worry.

Littlest Billy Goat: The troll will not let us cross the bridge.

Middle-sized Billy Goat: There must be a way.

Biggest Billy Goat: Come on. Let's go.

Scene 2 (on the bridge)

Narrator: The three Billy Goats kept walking. First, the littlest Billy Goat clattered onto the bridge.

Troll: Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?

Littlest Billy Goat: (squeaking) It's only me.

Troll: (roaring) I'm going to eat you up!

Littlest Billy Goat: But my brother is much fatter than me.

Troll: Really? OK, I will let you cross my bridge.

Narrator: Then, the middle-sized Billy Goat clattered onto the bridge.

Troll: Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?

Middle-sized Billy Goat: It's only me.

Troll: (roaring) I'm going to eat you up!

Middle-sized Billy Goat: But my brother is even fatter than me.

Troll: Really? OK, I will let you cross my bridge.

Narrator: Now, it was the biggest Billy Goat's turn. Could he cross the bridge safely?

Scene 3 (on the bridge & in the meadow)

Narrator: Finally, the biggest Billy Goat clattered onto the bridge.

Littlest Billy Goat: (worried) I hope big brother will be okay.

Middle-sized Billy Goat: He will. He is strong and brave.

Troll: (roaring) Who's that trip-trapping across my bridge?

The Three Billy Goats Gruff Play Script

Biggest Billy Goat: (bellowing) Me!

Troll: (roaring) I'm going to eat you up!

Biggest Billy Goat: (roaring) Oh no, you're not!

Troll: (roaring) Oh yes, I am!

Narrator: The biggest Billy Goat snorted, put down his head and charged.

Biggest Billy Goat: (shouting and butting) Go away, stupid Troll!

Narrator: The biggest Billy Goat butted the troll up into the air, right off the bridge and into the river.

Troll: (screaming) Ahhhhh!

Littlest Billy Goat: (happily) Yeah!! He made it!

Middle-sized Billy Goat: I told you he was strong and brave!

Narrator: The wicked old troll was never seen again.

Biggest Billy Goat: (walking to his brothers) Well, that was easier than I thought!

Littlest Billy Goat: I hope I am as strong and brave as you someday!

Biggest Billy Goat: I am sure you will be.

Middle-sized Billy Goat: I like this place!

Biggest Billy Goat: Now, we can eat all the sweet grass we want.

Littlest Billy Goat: (eating) Yummy! It is delicious.

Narrator: The three Billy Goats Gruff ate the sweet grass in the meadow and lived happily ever after.

The Ugly Duckling Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Ugly duckling, Other duckling 1, Other duckling 2, Other duckling 3, Farm animal 1, Farm animal 2, Swan 1, Swan 2, Swan 3



Scene 1 (on the pond)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there was a sad and lonely duckling. He was the ugliest duckling on the pond.

Ugly duckling: I wish I had a friend.

Other duckling 1: Ugly Duckling! Why are you so big?

Ugly duckling: (sadly) I don't know.

Other duckling 2: Ugly Duckling! We are brown. Why are you that ugly grey?

Ugly duckling: (sadly) I don't know.

Other duckling 3: You don't know why? That's because you are the stupid ugly duckling. Ha, ha, ha!

Ugly duckling: I can't get along with other ducklings. I will go to the farm. Maybe, I can find a friend there.

Narrator: The ugly duckling went to the farm and met some animals.

Ugly duckling: Hi, how are you?

Farm animal 1 & 2: (laughing) What a strange-looking duckling!

Narrator: All the other farm animals kept teasing and laughing.

Farm animal 1 & 2: Go away, ugly duckling!

Narrator: The farm animals chased the ugly duckling far away.

Ugly duckling: (running) They are so bad. I need a place to hide myself.



Scene 2 (in the reeds)

Ugly duckling: I should hide there so no animals can find me.

Narrator: The ugly duckling hid in a reed bank all through the summer and all through the autumn.

Ugly duckling: (lonely and sad) Why am I so big and ugly? All I want are some friends to play with.

Narrator: One day, the ugly duckling saw beautiful, large, white birds flying in the sky.

Ugly duckling: (looking up to the sky) They aren't ugly and grey like me. They are beautiful. I wish I could be like them. Then I would fly away.

Narrator: But the ugly duckling didn't fly away.

Ugly duckling: That's just a dream. This is the only place I will be for my whole life.

Narrator: He hid in the reeds all through the cold winter, always by himself.

Ugly duckling: (shivering) I'm so cold.



Scene 3 (in the river)

Narrator: In spring, the ugly duckling swam through the reeds into the river.

Ugly duckling: I feel lonely.

Narrator: Then, three beautiful, large, white birds came flying towards him.

The Ugly Duckling Play Script

Ugly duckling: (hiding in the reeds) Oh no! I will hide so that they won't laugh at me.

Narrator: But it was too late. The three white birds had seen the ugly duckling.

Swan 1: Why are you all by yourself?

Ugly duckling: (crying) I was hiding because I'm so ugly.

Swan 2: But you're not ugly. You're as beautiful as we are.

Ugly duckling: No way. I am a big, grey, and ugly duckling.

Swan 3: No, you are not. Look at yourself in the river.

Narrator: The ugly duckling looked at himself in the river and saw not an ugly duckling, but a beautiful, white swan.

Ugly duckling: (whispering) I'm white, not grey! I'm not an ugly duckling anymore!

Swan 1, 2 & 3: Why don't you come and join us?

Ugly duckling: Really? Will you be my friends?

Swan 1, 2, & 3: Of course, we will.

Narrator: Then, four beautiful swans rose up into the air and flew away together.

The Three Little Pigs Play Script

Characters : Narrator, First little pig, Second little pig, Third little pig, Mother pig, Wolf



Scene 1 (at the pigs' home)

Narrator: Once upon a time, there were three little pigs.

First little pig: I want to see the bigger world.

Second little pig: Let's leave home and build our houses.

Third little pig: Yes, a very strong house!

Mother pig: That's a good idea, my children. Go and see the world.

Narrator: So the three little pigs left their home.

Mother pig: (waving) Watch out for the big, bad wolf.

First little pig: Okay, I will.

Second little pig: I got it, Mom.

Third little pig: Don't worry, Mom.

Three little pigs: Good bye, Mom!

Mother pig: Good bye, dear children.



Scene 2 (near the first, second, and third little pigs' houses)

Narrator: The three little pigs walked and walked. Finally they found a nice place to live.

First little pig: Brothers, let's build our houses here.

Second little pig: That's a great idea!

Third little pig: This is a lovely place.

First little pig: I am going to build a house of straw. They are light and easy to find in the field.

Second little pig: Well, I am going to build a house of sticks. They are stronger than straw and easy to find in the forest.

Third little pig: I think I will build my house of bricks. They are stronger than straw and sticks.

First & Second little pigs: Bricks?

Third little pig: Yes. I want to build a strong house.

Second little pig: But, bricks are heavy.

Third little pig: I know, but I want to build a strong house.

Narrator: So the three little pigs began to build their houses.

First little pig: I finished my house of straw.

Second little pig: I finished my house of sticks, too. Let's ask our brother if he needs any help.

First & Second little pigs: Brother! Would you like us to help you?

Third little pig: No, thank you. I can build my house by myself.

Narrator: The third little pig kept building a house for a while.

Third little pig: (shouting with excitement) Now I finished building my house of bricks! It is very strong. The big, bad wolf can't get me!

First & Second little pigs: We are not afraid of the wolf!



Scene 3 (at the house of straw)

Narrator: One day, the big, bad wolf crept up to the house of straw.

Wolf: (growling) Let me in, little pig, let me in.

First little pig: Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin.

The Three Little Pigs Play Script

Wolf: Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!

Narrator: So he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

Wolf: (puffing) Whooooo!

First little pig: (running away) Ahhhhh! Help!

Narrator: The first little pig ran to the second little pig's house.



Scene 4 (at the house of sticks)

Narrator: The big, bad wolf crept up to the house of sticks.

Wolf: (growling) Let me in, little pig, let me in.

Second little pig: Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin!

Wolf: Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!

Narrator: So, he huffed and he puffed and he blew the house in.

Wolf: (puffing) Whooooo!

First & Second little pigs: Oh my! Run to our brother's house.



Scene 5 (at the house of bricks)

Narrator: The first and second little pigs ran to the third little pig's house, and knock on the door.

First & Second little pigs: Let us in!

Third little pig: What's the matter with you?

First & Second little pigs: The big, bad wolf is chasing us!

Third little pig: Oh my! Come on in. Hurry up!

First & Second little pigs: We are in danger! The wolf is going to eat us all up!

Third little pig: Don't worry. He can't get us.

Narrator: Then the wolf crept up to the house of bricks.

Wolf: (growling) Let me in, little pig, let me in.

Third little pig: Not by the hairs on my chinny chin chin.

Wolf: Then I'll huff and I'll puff and I'll blow your house in!

Narrator: So, he huffed and he puffed and he HUFFED and he PUFFED.

Wolf: (puffing) Whooo! Whooo!

Narrator: But he couldn't blow the house of bricks in.

Wolf: What's wrong?

Third little pig: My house of bricks is strong!

Wolf: Then I will climb onto the roof.
(shouting down the chimney) I'm coming to get you!

Narrator: The third little pig quickly put a pot of boiling water underneath the chimney. The wolf fell down right into the pot.

Wolf: (screaming) Ouch!

Three little pigs: HOORAY!

First little pig: My house of straw was so weak.

Second little pig: My house of sticks was weak, too.

First & Second little pigs: Thank you for saving us. Your house of bricks is the strongest.

Third little pig: Now, we all can live together in my strong house of bricks.

Narrator: The three little pigs lived happily ever after in their house of bricks.

Thumbelina Play Script

Characters : Narrator, Thumbelina, Toad, Fish, Butterfly, Beetle, Fieldmouse, Mole, Swallow



Scene 1 (outdoors)

Narrator: Long ago, there was a beautiful, tiny girl called Thumbelina.

Thumbelina: I like singing songs. La, la, la, ...

Narrator: One night a toad stole her away

Thumbelina: (crying) What are you doing? Where are you taking me?

Toad: I'm taking you to my son.

Narrator: The toad trapped Thumbelina on a lily pad so she could not get away.

Toad: You will marry my son!

Thumbelina: (crying) Oh no! Your son is horrible!

Narrator: A fish heard Thumbelina crying and nibbled the lily pad free.

Fish: (whispering) Thumbelina, Thumbelina! Don't cry. I will save you.

Thumbelina: (smiling) Thank you, Fish!

Narrator: When Thumbelina floated away, a beautiful butterfly came by.

Butterfly: Hello, Thumbelina. Hold on to this string and I will pull you along until you are safe.

Thumbelina: How kind of you. Thank you, Butterfly!

Narrator: Then suddenly, a beetle swooped down and grabbed Thumbelina.

Thumbelina: (frightened) Help! Help me!

Beetle: I am taking you to my friends. They'll like you.

Narrator: But the beetle's friends thought she was ugly, so he left her on a daisy.

Beetle: Good bye now. My friends don't like you.

Narrator: All summer, she listened happily to the birds singing sweetly, but winter soon came along.

Thumbelina: It's getting colder. I need to find somewhere warm to stay.

Narrator: Thumbelina walked in the snow. She tried to find somewhere warm.

Thumbelina: Oh, I'm freezing. Help me!

Narrator: Just then, a fieldmouse came and rescued her.

Fieldmouse: You can stay with me, but you must marry my friend, the mole. He lives underground.

Thumbelina: (crying) Oh no ... not again!

Narrator: It was too cold outside, so Thumbelina had to stay with the fieldmouse.



Scene 2 (underground)

Narrator: The fieldmouse took Thumbelina underground to meet the mole.

Fieldmouse: Hi, Mole. This is Thumbelina and she is going to marry you.

Mole: She is beautiful. Thank you, Fieldmouse. Hello, Thumbelina!

Thumbelina: (sadly) Hello.

Narrator: Then the mole showed Thumbelina a dead swallow at the end of his tunnel.

Mole: (kicking the bird) Stupid bird!

Thumbelina: Don't do that. Please!

Mole: It's okay. He's already dead.

Thumbelina: (kissing the bird) Poor bird... Thank you for singing so sweetly last summer.

Narrator: Thumbelina made a blanket and covered the swallow.

Thumbelina: It will keep you warm.

Swallow: (moving) Mmmmm!

Thumbelina: Oh my! You are alive! But your wing is torn.

Narrator: Thumbelina nursed the swallow better until springtime.



Scene 3 (underground & outdoors)

Narrator: It was springtime now. The swallow was almost strong enough to leave.

Swallow: Thank you, but I must go soon. What will you do, Thumbelina?

Thumbelina: (sadly) I must stay here. The fieldmouse is planning my wedding to the miserable mole.

Swallow: Well, good luck, Thumbelina. Good bye.

Narrator: The day before her wedding, Thumbelina took a long, last look at the outside world.

Thumbelina: I'll miss this beautiful land and blue sky.

Narrator: Thumbelina would live underground from then on. But just then, the swallow saw her and flew down.

Swallow: Dear Thumbelina, do come with me!

Thumbelina: Okay, I will.

Narrator: Thumbelina climbed onto the swallow's back. They flew over fields, seas, and mountains.

Thumbelina: Thank you for saving me, Swallow!

Swallow: You'll be safe here, Thumbelina.

Narrator: Thumbelina and the swallow landed in the swallow's snug nest. Thumbelina was safe and happy at last.

