

# Rapunzel & the Puny Prince

**Characters:** Rapunzel, Puny Prince, Stepfather & Mother, Witch, Narrator.

(If you don't have enough actors, have the witch and narrator be the same person. If you have too many people have one person focus on the production elements of light, sound, projection, etc.)

**Narrator:** Today we present for you Rapunzel & the Puny Prince. Once upon a time, long ago in a land far, far away there lived a REALLY UGLY princess called Rapunzel.

**Rapunzel:** (Overly dramatic) Oh, I'm so ugly. My face is covered in freckles, warts and pimples. Oh, woe is me.

(Mother and stepfather are sitting and discussing Rapunzel, while she is secretly listening).

**Stepfather:** Mother, we've got to do something about that daughter of yours. She's so ugly. I can't bear to look at her.

**Mother:** It's just a stage she's going through dear. She takes after her *real* father.

**Stepfather:** I don't care! I'm going to lock her away.

**Mother:** That's a bit harsh, isn't it dear? We could let her try another tube of zit remover couldn't we?

**Stepfather:** I'm tired of throwing my money away. It's time to throw her away!

**Rapunzel:** Oh, please don't send me away.

**Stepfather:** (Accusatory) You've been eavesdropping on us again!

**Rapunzel:** I've been here the whole time, you just refuse to look at me.

**Mother:** Oh Rapunzel, don't talk back to your stepfather, you are only making it worse.

**Stepfather:** I've had enough of this rude, ungrateful brat. I will be locking you in a tall, tall tower in the middle of the forest. Then not only will I not have to look at you, but neither will anyone else!

**Mother:** Dear, don't forget to confiscate all chocolates, soft drinks, biscuits and lollies.

**Rapunzel:** But what will I eat?

**Mother:** Your father has called on a terrible witch from Wart Watchers Anonymous to be your guardian.

**Stepfather:** Come dear, let's go spend her inheritance. (Parents leave. Witch enters.)

**Wicked Witch:** (Croaks) Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair.

**Rapunzel:** Oh no, not you again.

**Wicked Witch:** Don't answer back, brat. Lift me up or you will starve.

**Rapunzel:** (whines) But you're so fat and heavy!

**Wicked Witch:** For many years I have been running a black market business for discount witches hats. You will make those hats or you will starve.

**Rapunzel:** That's exploitation!

**Wicked Witch:** Don't you be showing off your big vocabulary with me young lady! There's no one around to be impressed. Now hurry up. I need supplies. I've got a hundred witches waiting for your discount designer hats. (Rapunzel hands over hats and witch leaves.)

**Rapunzel:** (yelled) I'M FED UP! I wish a prince would rescue me.

(Prince on horse enters)

**Puny Prince:** (To audience) Hark! I hear a damsel in distress! (Comes to Rapunzel's tower) Psst! Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair.

**Rapunzel:** Goodness me, my prince has come. (Hides her face) Oh, he won't want to see me – I'm so ugly!

**Puny Prince:** No, no, fair Rapunzel. I like you just the way you are. To me you are (fake French accent!) tres magnifique (kisses fingers!)

**Rapunzel:** I don't believe it: he really likes me. Pray tell, who are you and how do you know me?

**Puny Prince:** Alas, I am the Puny Prince, a name given to me by my brothers. They have taunted me and teased me all my life because I am so small and skinny. I have heard the wicked witch calling your name and have come to rescue you – that is ... (gets down on one knee) if you wish to be rescued by me.

**Rapunzel:** Oh I do! I do!

**Puny Prince:** (Puts arms wide) Then jump and I'll catch you.

**Rapunzel:** (Looks doubtful. Take time to look him up and down.) No offense, Puny Prince, but I don't think you could catch me.

**Puny Prince:** Ah, you may be right. (Gets off knee and dusts off clothes. Shrugs and begins to walk off.) Well at least I tried.

**Rapunzel:** (Paniced) Oh don't give up yet. Surely you can think of another way.

**Puny Prince:** I've got it!

**Rapunzel:** What? What is it?

**Puny Prince:** Cut off your hair and secure it to the window sill. Then you can climb down and run away with me. We can get married... that is... if you'll have me. (Looks all bashful.)

**Rapunzel:** Oh, of course ... but let's fall in love first.

**Narrator:** So the Princess was rescued and ran away with her prince to be married and to live happily ever after.

**Stepfather: What!** I didn't give her permission to do that!

**Mother:** Oh honey, let her go. She was eating us out of house and home anyway.

**Wicked Witch:** (Asks mother) What about my designer witches hats! Have you ever faced 100 angry witches before?

**Mother:** (Shakes her head in the negative and witch storms off. Says to husband.) That was a close call, perhaps we should get away for a while.

**Stepfather:** Good call. (Both exit)

**Narrator:** So back to the *happily ever after* ... but it wasn't quite that simple. The Prince & Princess had their disagreements and disappointments from time to time.

(Rapunzel and the Prince are sitting at a table. The Prince is watching in amazement as Rapunzel eats her dinner and then starts eating his.)

**Rapunzel:** You should eat more Puny Prince.

**Puny Prince:** (under his breath) I would but you seem to have eaten what was on my plate.

**Rapunzel:** Did you say something?

**Narrator:** But I guess they worked it out in the end, because as far as I know they're still together.