

## The Not-So-Wicked Witch

1 Everyone thinks my sister is perfect! It makes me want to  
2 choke a toad! All pretty in pink like a big puff of cotton candy!  
3 As if sugar wouldn't melt in her little rosebud mouth!

4 Well, duh, of course she looks all sweet and nice — she's  
5 dressed all girly from her head to her toes! Nobody thinks evil  
6 could reside in all that fluff!

7 It just proves that she's Mom and Dad's favorite. What do  
8 they give *me* to wear? Black, black, and more black! How's a  
9 person to look nice in that? And do you *know* how *hot* it gets  
10 wearing black all summer long? It's no wonder I'm a bit  
11 grouchy at times! Of course, she's all smiles and full of cute  
12 little songs with her perky little voice! Well, let her wear this  
13 get-up for a while and we'll see how she feels!

14 But not Glinda! Oh no! She's the Good Witch! So what  
15 does that make me? The Bad One, of course. What a joke!  
16 She's the one that turned all of the townspeople into  
17 munchkins! And didn't even get in trouble. I turn one little guy  
18 into a scarecrow, and all of a sudden I'm wicked. It's just not  
19 fair! She gets away with everything.

20 It makes me so mad; I've just got to zap someone! (*Makes*  
21 *pointing gesture to someone in audience.*)

22 Zap! (*Blows off zapping finger.*) There. Now I do feel a little  
23 better.

## Shopping-Compulsive Cinderella

1-2

1 I have a problem. I do. I see something I want and I *have*  
2 to have it. Even if it's something completely ridiculous — like  
3 glass shoes! I just love to shop, shop, shop. "Shop 'til you  
4 drop" is even embroidered on my hankie. My stepsisters  
5 thought it was funny, but it's true.

6 They try to keep me busy so I don't have time to shop, but  
7 it doesn't work. While I'm scrubbing and cleaning, I'm  
8 planning my trip to the store. I can hold a mental list of one  
9 hundred items, no problem!

10 But my obsession is really getting out of hand. Take the  
11 shoes again. I knew they were too big when I bought them. A  
12 whole size at least. But I got them anyway. I mean, I couldn't  
13 pass them up. They were perfect. So sparkly. Without a  
14 doubt, they would look amazing with my ball gown.

15 And they did. You should've seen me. I looked like a  
16 princess!

17 But man, did those sparkly little pieces of heaven hurt! I'd  
18 only had one dance with the prince when the back of my heel  
19 starting feeling like it was on fire! Now I have a huge blister.  
20 One more reminder of why I should never have gotten those  
21 shoes! Shoes made of glass? Whoever came up with such a  
22 silly idea! I spent a whole month's allowance and now, since  
23 I only have one, I can't even return them and get my money  
24 back!

25 See, just as I was leaving the ball, my left shoe fell off. If  
26 I had stopped to get it, I would've been left to walk home.  
27 Walk home! With feet that could barely handle standing! Just  
28 getting to the coach was agony!

29 I thought I'd spend the night dreaming about the

1 handsome prince, but all I could think about was my aching  
2 feet! I had to soak them for hours. Now they're so swollen they  
3 might actually fit in those oversized shoes! Too bad though,  
4 because I'm never putting my tootsies anywhere near those  
5 glass slippers ever again! Somebody's gotta help me stop  
6 shopping! It's becoming a matter of life and death!

F-3

## The Disgruntled Tooth Fairy

1 I am so tired! I spent all night flying around, and I'm  
2 plumb worn out! Not to mention bruised! Doesn't anyone use  
3 a nightlight anymore? I couldn't see a thing, and I must've  
4 bumped into a dozen dressers! And for what? No one even  
5 cares about me. Used to be, I'd get sweet little notes thanking  
6 me for visiting. Some houses, I'd even get cookies. And  
7 maybe a glass of milk. But those days are long gone.

8 Nowadays, if I do get a note, it's not to say thanks. Oooh,  
9 nooo! It's to tell me exactly how much I'm supposed to pay  
10 for a silly little white nub wrapped in bloody toilet paper! And  
11 it's not cheap either! Kids these days want more and more!  
12 I'm running out of money!

13 It used to be a fair trade; now I feel like I'm getting robbed!  
14 A dollar? You've got to be kidding me! Who pays a dollar for  
15 a tooth? I'm not rich, you know!

16 I don't know why I do this night after night. Maybe I  
17 should move on. Be a fairy godmother or something. You  
18 know, turn pumpkins into coaches! Now, that would be cool!

19 But then I think about all those children going to bed  
20 every night, waiting for me. How would they feel if I just didn't  
21 show up? Their little hearts would be broken. And what would  
22 parents do with all those little teeth? Throw them away? Oh,  
23 I couldn't let that happen!

24 Maybe I just need a nap ... and an ice pack, (*Holds*  
25 *"bruised" leg*) and then I'll be flying around again in no time!

F-4

## I'm Not a Sea Witch! I'm Just on a Diet

1 I know I haven't been the nicest creature in the sea lately,  
2 but do I really deserve to be called a witch? Ouch. That seems  
3 kind of harsh. Especially after I've helped so many poor souls  
4 get what they want.

5 Besides, who wouldn't be a little testy? For over two years,  
6 I've been on a seafood — and I do mean *fish* — diet. Yeah, I've  
7 heard all the jokes: Do you eat everything you *see*? Hilarious,  
8 isn't it?

9 This stupid diet isn't even working. I've only eaten shrimp  
10 or fish for breakfast, lunch, and dinner, and I'm as big as a  
11 whale! Forced to hide away in this cave like I'm some kind of  
12 criminal or something.

13 To top things off, I got this annoying mermaid who keeps  
14 begging me for favors. Just the sight of her skinny scaled  
15 body makes me want to vomit! What the heck does she *eat*  
16 anyway? Pure water? Even that makes me fat — all that salt!  
17 I retain water like a sponge. It's just not fair.

18 I can't win for losing. You'd think with all these arms I  
19 could get some serious exercise in — but it doesn't matter  
20 what I do; I don't lose a pound. At first I thought, "Cool.  
21 Everyone knows muscle weighs more than fat." I figured I was  
22 getting leaner and leaner. Then I went up top and caught my  
23 reflection! *Flab City!* So much for water aerobics!

24 So, yeah. I'm a *little* grumpy. You might even say ...  
25 witchy! But don't I deserve to be? You try choking down a  
26 seaweed salad every night for dinner! *Without dressing!*

27 Well, I'm done with dieting. My new motto is: Big is  
28 Beautiful. I tell you what, next ship that goes down, I'm eating  
29 the whole pantry!

# Sneaky Snow White

F-5

1 My stepmother hates me. She does! No matter what I do,  
 2 she's always yelling at me. All my life she's made me wear  
 3 ratty old clothes and has never ever bought me anything new.  
 4 I even have to use a comb that's missing half its teeth  
 5 because every time that witch would find me brushing my  
 6 hair, she'd take my brush! She's always telling me that I'm  
 7 ugly and that no prince in the land would ever look twice at  
 8 me!

9 I guess that's why I couldn't help but play a little joke on  
 10 her. It was so easy, too! She was always staring into this  
 11 mirror and talking to it like a crazy woman! "Mirror, mirror, on  
 12 the wall," she'd say, "who's the prettiest one of all?" Who in  
 13 their right mind talks to a mirror?

14 I know it wasn't right, but I just couldn't resist! I started  
 15 hiding behind the velvet drapes, and when she'd talk to the  
 16 mirror, I'd answer back. That very first time, you should've  
 17 seen her face! It was like she'd seen a ghost! Which is kind  
 18 of funny because she's always saying that I'm so pale I look  
 19 half-dead!

20 Anyway, from then on, every day she'd ask the mirror the  
 21 same thing, and every day I'd answer back. I always said that  
 22 she was the prettiest one in the land because I knew that's  
 23 what she wanted to hear. And, to be honest, I was hoping it'd  
 24 make her a little nicer. But it never did. If anything, she got  
 25 obsessed with the stupid mirror. So one night when she  
 26 asked, "Who's the prettiest?" I told her it was me. The dark-  
 27 haired beauty right under her nose.

28 She was so angry! She even broke the mirror! I could tell  
 29 that she wanted to kill me so that she could be the "prettiest

1 in the land" again. How could she even believe that? Hadn't  
 2 she ever looked in a *real* mirror? Well, I wanted to explain my  
 3 little joke to her, but I didn't think she'd listen, so I ran away.  
 4 Now I'm stuck living in the woods with these seven funny little  
 5 men. It's not bad, don't get me wrong. But it's not home. I tell  
 6 you the truth; I'll never impersonate another mirror for as long  
 7 as I live!

F-6

## Dorothy the Ungrateful

1 Follow the yellow brick road, my foot! This thing never  
2 ends! I've been skipping along for hours, and I think I'm going  
3 in circles! I swear I've seen that scarecrow before! Why did I  
4 ever get directions from a bunch of munchkins? I should've  
5 known from all that giggling that they were up to something!

6 There's probably no such thing as a Wizard of Oz or an  
7 Emerald City. If there was, and if it was as great as they said,  
8 wouldn't someone have offered to go with me?

9 They just wanted to get rid of me. Get me as far away  
10 from their little town as possible before that wicked witch  
11 came back. Well, it wasn't my fault my house landed on her  
12 stupid sister.

13 All I wanted was to go home. Couldn't Glinda just wave  
14 that magic wand of hers and send me back to Kansas?

15 "Go to Oz," she said. "The Wizard will help you."

16 What was wrong with *her* helping me? After all, I landed  
17 my house on their stupid old witch, didn't I? Didn't she owe  
18 me a little something for that? And not a stupid pair of shoes,  
19 either! I ask for help and instead I get some lame directions  
20 and a pair of glittery red shoes that are at least a half size too  
21 small! Now she's got me walking in circles in a pair of shoes  
22 that are causing some very un-magical blisters! And they  
23 won't come off! I've tried!

24 But now, to beat it all, I think I'm losing my mind because  
25 I'm pretty sure that scarecrow over there just smiled at me!

26 Oh, Auntie Em! There's no place like home! There's no  
27 place like home!

F-7

## Goldilocks, Crime Scene Investigator

1 I think something's happened to the family that lives here!  
2 Something horrible. I was passing by when this wonderful  
3 smell of fresh porridge filled my nose! When I peeked through  
4 the windows — there they were! Three bowls, all different  
5 sizes, full of porridge, and no one to be seen! Doesn't that  
6 seem a little strange to you? Pour yourself a hot, steamy bowl  
7 of porridge and then rush off? Where did they go? Maybe  
8 somebody kidnapped them!

9 I just had to go in and check things out. Look for a clue  
10 or something. They couldn't have just disappeared into thin  
11 air, after all! I was going in to investigate. That's it. I wasn't  
12 going to eat any porridge. I wasn't! It's just that I was awfully  
13 hungry, and it smelled awfully good, and it was just sitting  
14 there getting cold! I was going to take a little taste and be  
15 done. Maybe even check to see if the porridge held a clue or  
16 something.

17 But the first bowl was way too hot! It burned my tongue!  
18 The second bowl was really cold! By the time I got to the third  
19 bowl, which just happened to be perfect, I gobbled it all up! I  
20 know I shouldn't have! But I couldn't resist! It was so good!  
21 I'm really not a thief, I promise!

22 It doesn't matter, though, because I think they've  
23 disappeared forever! Maybe they're not ever coming back.  
24 *(Yawns.)* That porridge sure did make me sleepy! And all that  
25 walking ...

26 I think I'll go take a tiny nap! I'll finish looking for clues  
27 when I wake up.

F-8

## **I'm-Not-A-Blonde Gretel**

1 Boys are so dumb! I told my brother we were going the  
2 wrong way but would he listen? Noooo ... of course not! He  
3 thinks he's so smart! He wouldn't even admit that we passed  
4 the same tree at least three times!

5 I may be blonde, but even I could tell we were going in  
6 circles! Of course he wouldn't stop and ask someone for  
7 directions. Not a chance. He puffed up like a peacock and  
8 said he had it all under control. I knew I never should've  
9 followed him. I'm pretty sure he couldn't find his way out of a  
10 paper bag, much less a huge overgrown forest.

11 And the whole bread crumb thing? Duh! Why didn't he  
12 just feed the stinking animals right out of his hand? Was he  
13 really stupid enough to think that would work? Maybe if he'd  
14 been paying more attention to Mom and Dad instead of the  
15 dumb breadcrumbs, we wouldn't have gotten lost in the first  
16 place!

17 Our parents have to be frantic with worry by now! Daddy's  
18 a hunter. He knows what kind of wild animals live in the  
19 forest! He'll never sleep tonight knowing we're lost out here! I  
20 can tell you this, when we do get found, Hansel is going to get  
21 in so much trouble!

22 Especially when Mom finds out he talked to a stranger!  
23 There we were, walking along, when we saw this house made  
24 of candy. A house made of candy! Hello?! Red flag! I grabbed  
25 Hansel and was ready to run, and he's waving at the lady! He  
26 begged me to go in. "Look! She's inviting us in. I told you  
27 things would work out OK! I am so hungry! Maybe she'll have  
28 us for dinner!" he said. I swear for half a second I was ready  
29 to let him go — alone! But even though he may be stupid,

1 he's still my brother! I just couldn't leave him that way!  
2 Look at us now! Stuck in a pot! I guess there's one good  
3 thing: We don't have to worry about being lost any more now,  
4 do we?

F-9

## Sleeping Like A Log (and Loving It!) Beauty

1 I was having the most wonderful dream. Riding upon a  
2 silver cloud, dipping down to drag my hand across a sky blue  
3 river. Then I was standing in a meadow, surrounded by  
4 flowers in every color of the rainbow. It was the most peaceful  
5 feeling I've ever had. Every muscle in my body was relaxed. I  
6 could feel myself falling deeper and deeper into sleep. It was  
7 the most wonderful sensation!

8 Then, all of a sudden I was jerked awake! Pulled out of  
9 my dreams like a car on a tow truck. Now my muscles are all  
10 sore and stiff and I can barely move! I feel like I've barely slept  
11 a moment, but in some ways it feels like ages!

12 Anyway, there I was, not bothering a soul, taking the nap  
13 of a century, when that dude over there thinks he needs to  
14 save me! Slay a dragon. Defeat a witch. Wake up a princess.  
15 *Whatever!* Who said I wanted saving? Who said I *wanted* to  
16 wake up?

17 I was all snuggly and warm, cozy as a bedbug! Doesn't he  
18 know how hard it is to get into a deep sleep like that? It's  
19 practically impossible!

20 But could he just leave me there all peaceful and dreamy?  
21 No, of course not! He had to flex those muscles and show off!  
22 Act like a hero. Like "Ooooh, the big bad prince can wake up  
23 a princess." Big deal! Doesn't he have anything better to do  
24 than go around messing up people's lives?

25 I swear that stinking prince has made me feel quite  
26 grumpy! Where's my pillow? I think I'm in need of a nice long  
27 nap!

F-10

## Desperate Housewife: Mrs. Claus

1 My husband works day and night! He never has any time  
2 for me! All he does is work, work, work. He's a workaholic,  
3 and I'm just sick of it! He's either hanging out in the stables  
4 or checking out toys at the shop! And this is supposed to be  
5 our slow season! What am I going to do when Christmas rolls  
6 around? It's no wonder I've put on a few pounds! All I do is  
7 eat! I'm bored to death.

8 Sure, I do the cleaning and the cooking. I even check the  
9 mail! But do you know how depressing that is? A million  
10 letters a day for my husband and not one single letter for me!  
11 Not one! It's as if I don't even *exist!* Not even a bill in my  
12 name! My own mother doesn't even write me!

13 "Get a hobby," he says. *Get a hobby?!* Doing what?  
14 There's nothing to do in this snow-covered place. Nowhere to  
15 go. He wouldn't dream of letting me take the sleigh, now  
16 would he? Says it's got too much *power* for me to handle. I  
17 think it's just his way of keeping the reins on me. He knows  
18 if I had a chance to get out of here, I might never come back.

19 He gets to see the world every year. Me? I get nothing.  
20 Same buildings, same snow, day in and day out. Well, I'm  
21 tired of living this way. I deserve a vacation, and it's high time  
22 I got one. If my dear old hubby knows what's good for him,  
23 he'll hitch up that doggone sleigh and take me some place  
24 warm and sunny! With *no snow!*

25 Yessiree! This Christmas we're going to Hawaii, whether  
26 he likes it or not!

F-11

## The Princess and the Pea-Brained Queen

1 Ooooh! I don't think I slept a wink last night! I tossed and  
2 turned. But no matter how I tried, I could not get that  
3 wretched noise out of my ears! At first I thought the castle  
4 was under attack. I prayed that whatever howling creatures  
5 had broken in wouldn't find me huddled beneath my mound  
6 of covers.

7 Eventually I crept from my bed and found the real culprit:  
8 The Queen. She snores louder than a herd of snorting pigs! I  
9 couldn't believe so much noise could come from one person.  
10 I tried to nudge her a little, but that only made it worse. It's  
11 no wonder the King sleeps in a different wing.

12 Here I am supposed to be meeting my future husband,  
13 and look at me! I look like a nursemaid instead of a princess!  
14 Can you see the bags under my eyes? I look older than his  
15 mother, the Snore Queen, for heaven's sake!

16 I had to make up some ridiculous story about why I  
17 couldn't sleep. I couldn't very well tell the truth, could I? She  
18 could be my future mother-in-law for heaven's sake! Now  
19 she's saying something about finding a pea under my  
20 mattress and making a big deal about how lumpy it must've  
21 been and no wonder I couldn't sleep ... is she kidding me? A  
22 pea? Does she really think anyone's buying that? I could sleep  
23 on a pile of rocks, I'm so tired!

24 There's really only one solution: More pillows. The fluffy,  
25 feathery kind. I can stuff them around my head to muffle the  
26 noise ...

27 ... Or I could just tiptoe in there with one of them and ...

28 Oh, I wouldn't really do it ... I swear ... but if I don't get  
29 some sleep tonight, somebody's head is going to roll!

F-12

## Thumbelina: Small But Sassy

1 When, oh when, am I ever going to get bigger? I'm tired of  
2 being so awfully tiny! Do you know how many times I've  
3 almost been stepped on, squashed like a bug? I'm always  
4 watching for a shadow to fall over my head, knowing I have to  
5 run or be stuck like a wad of gum to someone's shoe!

6 Everyone says things like how awesome it would be to be  
7 tiny like me. "What an adventure!" they say. An *adventure*?  
8 Are they crazy? It's more like *survival*!

9 I hardly ever leave the house anymore. It's way too  
10 dangerous. I could drown in a foot-sized puddle, for heaven's  
11 sake. Of course being inside is no picnic either. Yesterday, I  
12 was trapped down in the garbage disposal for half the day. *Do*  
13 *you know what would have happened if someone turned it*  
14 *on?* Mince-meat Thumbelina, that's what! Does that sound  
15 like an adventure to you? Maybe if you like living a death  
16 sentence!

17 After the ordeal with the disposal, you'd think I'd deserve  
18 a break. But no! The stupid hairball they call a cat decided he  
19 wanted to play — with me! Well, I'm no cat toy, I can tell you  
20 that! I had to hide out in an empty mouse hole until that dumb  
21 feline fell asleep. It made me miss my dinner! And I can barely  
22 afford to do that. I only weigh a few ounces.

23 One day, when I get bigger, I'm going to teach that cat a  
24 lesson!



F-13

## The Forgetful Fairy Godmother

1 Oh, my, my, my! I'm all in a tizzy, I tell you! I've finally been  
2 given a job — a real live "make a wish" job — and I can't find  
3 my wand! That's been happening a lot lately. I found my hot  
4 rollers in the fridge the other day. And my breakfast bagels  
5 underneath the bathroom sink. I think all this spell-making has  
6 re-wired my brain! I can't seem to do anything right! Yesterday, I  
7 turned my cat into a frog, and I can't remember the spell to turn  
8 her back. Have you ever seen a frog meow? It's quite disturbing,  
9 let me tell you.

10 But what's a fairy godmother to do without a wand? I can't  
11 whip up a fancy hairdo or beautiful gown with these crooked old  
12 hands! Besides, I've never sewn a day in my life! And I certainly  
13 can't pack Cinderella to the ball on my back!

14 Ooooh! What to do, what to do? I tell you the truth; I need my  
15 own fairy godmother to help me. Oh, poor Cinderella! She's going  
16 to be so disappointed having to wear those dirty old rags to the  
17 ball! The Prince won't even notice her! Maybe she won't even go!  
18 Oh, dear! Then they'll never meet! They'll never fall in love! And  
19 they won't live happily ever after! She'll be stuck in this wretched  
20 house with these wretched people, and it will all be my fault! Oh,  
21 that just won't do!

22 *(As if calling for a dog)* Here little wand, here little wand! Oh, if  
23 only I'd turned my cat into a dog instead! Then she could fetch it  
24 for me. Why do I have to be so scatterbrained? It's like someone  
25 put a curse on me.

26 It's just no use! I'm never going to find it. I'll probably be  
27 demoted to tooth fairy now. I want to turn pumpkins into coaches,  
28 not collect a bunch of dirty rotten teeth! I've got to find that wand  
29 and find it fast! Maybe I should check the freezer ... *(Rushes off.)*

F-14

## Scissor-Happy Rapunzel

1 My hair is ruining my life. I'm just plain sick of it! I'd cut  
2 off every inch if I could! I would! Only I got stuck up in this  
3 tower with nary a pair of scissors or even a plain old butter  
4 knife! If I don't get it cut soon, I'm going to gnaw it off with  
5 my teeth!

6 For years and years my hair has grown — down my back,  
7 to the floor! Nobody has hair to the floor! It's quite ridiculous!  
8 I feel more like a hairy beast than a princess. I think it's part  
9 of my punishment — as if being locked up in this stupid tower  
10 isn't bad enough.

11 My hair is so long and so thick, it takes me all day to wash  
12 and dry it! By the time I'm done, it's time to start all over  
13 again! I used to hang it out the window on sunny days, just  
14 so it would dry faster, but not any more!

15 Do you know what happened to me? Some fool boy tried  
16 to climb up my hair! My hair! Like it was a rope! I would not  
17 make that up! I had to twist and shake and jerk my tresses  
18 until he fell off! Fell flat on his back in the bushes! Which is  
19 exactly what he deserved!

20 Can you imagine? Climbing up someone's hair? Who would  
21 do such a thing? It gave me quite a headache!

F-15

## The Beastly Beauty

1 I've never had a feeling like this before. Never. Not in my  
2 whole life. I'm in love. Love!

3 (*Looks to the left and gestures.*) With him? You're kidding,  
4 right? Have you *seen* him? All that hair? Ewwww ... I  
5 constantly have to pick hairs off my clothes. I've even had  
6 them in my mouth at times! It's disgusting.

7 Of course it's not *him*. It's the *place* I'm in love with. I'd  
8 do anything to live here. I've never been in a palace like this  
9 before. It's gorgeous. The chandeliers, the tapestries, the  
10 statues and fountains ... living here is like living in a dream.  
11 It's practically as big as a city. I bet it even has its own zip  
12 code!

13 There are so many rooms. My favorite is the library. All  
14 those books — and all for me! The beast could care less  
15 about reading. Probably doesn't even know *how* to read. But  
16 I could stay in there for hours. In fact, most days I do. That's  
17 another great thing about this place: I don't have to do  
18 anything. There are tons of servants, and they do *everything*!  
19 Back home I had to do all the chores: cleaning, cooking, doing  
20 the wash. Why would I ever want to go back to that?

21 Sure, I miss my family. Especially my father. But one day  
22 he'll be able to come visit. As soon as I convince the beast to  
23 let him. I've seen his gray eyes staring at me during dinner. I  
24 think he's falling in love. It's just a matter of time before I  
25 have him wrapped around my finger. Then I'll be able to do  
26 whatever I want. He thinks I'm his "prisoner." What a joke.  
27 In a few more weeks, he'll be doing everything I say. Maybe  
28 I'll even be able to get him to cut that hideous hair!

F-16

## Star-Struck Little Bo Peep

1 I know everyone thinks I lost the sheep because I'm  
2 blonde. They do. They make stupid blonde jokes all the time.  
3 But I don't care because I know the truth. One, I'm not really  
4 blonde. I mean, come on, do you really think this kind of  
5 golden color doesn't come out of a box? Get real. And two, I  
6 didn't lose those stupid smelly sheep. How could I possibly  
7 lose a whole flock of sheep?

8 I took them somewhere far away so I could be rid of them.  
9 Do you have any idea how boring it is sitting in a field,  
10 watching sheep all day? Picture yourself watching your  
11 toenails grow. Yup. It's *that* exciting.

12 And smelly. They don't just stand there, you know. They  
13 make all these little "piles." All day long. Eat, sleep, "baa"  
14 like crazy, and go to the bathroom. It's a real joy being a part  
15 of *that* day in and day out. Especially when the sun is hot and  
16 that breeze just won't stop blowing in your face. Most people  
17 wouldn't last a day, much less all these years I've been stuck  
18 doing it.

19 If there'd *been* a cliff nearby, I just *might* have walked  
20 them off it! But I didn't. I swear. I'm not *that* mean. I just  
21 needed to get rid of them so I could pursue my *real* career:  
22 Singing. See, I've been practicing since I was really little.  
23 Singing the sheep to sleep, singing the sheep awake. It's the  
24 only way I've been able to stand it. So make all the blonde  
25 jokes you want. Now that I'm free and clear of those stupid  
26 sheep, I'm off to be a star!

F-17

## The Just-As-Pretty Stepsister

1 I don't see why everyone thinks she's so pretty. You just  
2 have to look a little harder to see that her nose is actually  
3 somewhat off-center. And her eyes are not all that blue. Her  
4 hair has split ends, and she hides her acne with tons of  
5 makeup. So, OK, from a *distance*, she may seem like a real  
6 beauty. But up close, she's practically a dog.

7 Maybe if I wore all that makeup, they'd think I was pretty,  
8 too. But do I have a chance? Of course not. The minute the  
9 doorbell rings, there she is. By the time I get there, the Avon  
10 lady is long gone. Cinderella thinks I don't know what she's  
11 up to, but I do. She cherishes the fact that everyone calls my  
12 sister and me the *ugly stepsisters*. But how can we have a  
13 chance when she's hogging the Avon lady? Who knows what  
14 a makeover could do for me?

15 Oh, and she's keeping us fat on purpose! She is. I've  
16 begged for her to bring me salad for lunch, but she never  
17 does. "I'm sorry. I forgot," she'll say. "I could run to town and  
18 get some lettuce if you really want me to." Do you *know* how  
19 long that would take? It would be dinnertime when she got  
20 back, and I'd be starving to death! She fixes totally fattening  
21 meals. Mashed potatoes and gravy. All kinds of casseroles.

22 Everything's cooked in butter. She bakes cookies, pies,  
23 and cakes every day. She may be dead ugly, but man can she  
24 cook! It's completely impossible to resist her crumb cakes.  
25 And her cheesecake is to die for. It's no wonder my sister,  
26 mother, and I are all fat as cows. It's like we live in a bakery!  
27 Who can stay skinny in this house? Well, *she* can. I haven't  
28 figured that one out yet. I think maybe she's allergic to sugar  
29 or something 'cause you *never* see her stuffing her face with

1 one of her pastries. Never. It's like she's immune to their  
2 heavenly smell.  
3 I know! It's that crooked nose of hers! It doesn't smell  
4 things quite right! All I know is, we're like her prisoners! If she  
5 keeps us fat and ugly, no one will ever want *us*!

F-18

## Boy-Crazy Little Miss Muffet

1     Afraid of a little spider like that? You've got to be kidding  
2 me. It was all an act. A big, *huge* act to get those boys over  
3 there to notice me. It worked, too. I let out a little squeal and  
4 they practically tripped over themselves getting here.

5     "I'll get it," one said. "No! Let me!" another one said. "I'm  
6 the oldest. I'll get it!" the tall one said. It was actually quite  
7 comical. They stood there fighting over who was going to  
8 squash it, yet nobody would *actually* do it. Honestly, I think  
9 they were all afraid. I noticed that every time the spider  
10 moved toward them, they all jumped back. Not exactly  
11 dragon-slaying material, I'd have to say.

12     Still, I tried to play the fair maiden. I kept squealing and  
13 jumping up and down, trying to act quite faint. All the while  
14 they stood there, shoes in hand, arguing about who would do  
15 it. The whole act was getting quite tiring.

16     I tried nudging them along; "Kill it! Oh, *please* kill it!" I  
17 screeched while I fanned my face and tried to look like I was  
18 about to faint. I thought a little direction might help them out  
19 since they seemed clueless as to what to do. They'd raise a  
20 shoe and get real close. That poor petrified spider would jump  
21 a little and those boys would just about pee their pants. I'd  
22 never seen such a bunch of scaredy cats. A girl can only take  
23 so much! I grabbed a shoe, and whack ... no more itsy bitsy  
24 spider!

F-19

## Stamp-Collecting Old Mother Hubbard

1     Look at this! (*Holds out a piece of paper.*) Are they for real?  
2 "Condemned"? They can't condemn my home! Where am I gonna  
3 put all these kids? How am I supposed to raise all these younguns  
4 without a home?

5     I know this shoe ain't much, but it's ours. And it's all we got.  
6 Their daddy left us high and dry a long time ago. I've been struggling  
7 ever since. I don't hardly have any food in my cupboards, and their  
8 clothes are all threadbare.

9     Course, if the government would give me a little more money  
10 every month, I wouldn't be doing so bad. How do they expect me to  
11 feed all these mouths on what they give me? It's a crime how little I  
12 get. Don't they care about us starving? If it wasn't for our garden out  
13 back, we'd never make it.

14     And look at this! A letter telling me to get a job. Get a job!  
15 Where's a woman with twenty kids going to work? All my pay would  
16 go to day care. Do they even think about that? No. The government  
17 don't care about me and my kids.

18     They say I've got until Friday to get my kids out of this shoe and  
19 into another home. Where's that supposed to be? It's like those  
20 government officials are living in a fairy tale, they are. Thinking I got  
21 somewhere to go. You see anyone opening their doors to me? Heck  
22 no. Most times people shut and lock their doors when they see my  
23 kids and me coming.

24     It's all because I'm a woman. That's what it is. If I was a man,  
25 they wouldn't be treating me this way. Giving me these things called  
26 food stamps that won't even let me get my ciggies! It's atrocious the  
27 way they treat me. Like I'm a criminal or something just 'cause I got  
28 so many kids! Well, can I help it that I love the little buggers so  
29 much? I'm so distraught I just don't know what to do!

F-20

## Card-Carrying Pocahontas

1 Now, you can't tell anybody you saw this! If you do, I'll be  
2 ruined. Could you just see their faces? The nature-loving  
3 Indian 'girl — a card-carrying member of the NRA! But I can't  
4 help it. I love the thrill of the hunt. I've been hunting since I  
5 was a little girl. Except back then we only had bows and  
6 arrows. It was hard to peg a really good kill. Although I have  
7 to say, I was quite good.

8 Daddy would never let me bring home the animals,  
9 though. Said it wouldn't look right that his daughter could  
10 outhunt the men in the tribe. He made me keep it our little  
11 secret. I didn't mind because keeping it a secret made it seem  
12 dangerous, and I love danger!

13 Anyway, I was fine using my bow and arrow and keeping  
14 things on the sly. But then these explorers came, and you  
15 should've seen what they had. Guns! I couldn't believe it! I  
16 made friends with those guys real quick. It didn't take long for  
17 them to trust me. One day I traded some corn for a gun. I  
18 could tell they didn't want to trade for it, but in the end, they  
19 did. I guess they thought since I was just a girl it didn't really  
20 matter. Probably figured I'd never even learn how to shoot it!

21 Well, were they ever wrong! I can shoot a corn cob off a  
22 tree stump at fifty paces. There's this one guy, John Smith,  
23 who thinks he's really good. I'd love to show him a thing or  
24 two about shooting, but I know I can't. He thinks I'm all  
25 earthy — flowers and butterflies, you know? He'd die if he  
26 knew the truth. Probably call me a "savage" like he did that  
27 day I first met him. I really don't have a choice. I have to stay  
28 friendly if I want to be able to trade for more gunpowder.

F-21

## Dust-Dealin' Tinkie

1 Have you ever felt used? That somebody always wants  
2 something from you? That if you didn't have that *one* thing  
3 they want, they wouldn't even look your way? Well, that's how  
4 I feel. Only time anyone ever calls me is when they want  
5 something. Otherwise, I never hear from them. But get in a  
6 pickle and need some help ...

7 "Tink. Tink. Can I have some dust?"

8 "Just a little, OK? I'll make it last. I promise."

9 "Just this last time. I swear, Tink. Cross my heart and  
10 hope to die."

11 "I'll give it up next week, Tink. I promise."

12 Bull! It's like they're addicted to the stuff! Makes me feel  
13 like a dealer. Seems like nowadays everyone wants a chance  
14 to fly. What's wrong with their feet, that's what I'd like to  
15 know! Don't they know I'm not made of pixie dust? And even  
16 if I was, why should I give it to them? It's not my job to supply  
17 the world with dust!

18 Besides, what's anybody ever done for me? I don't owe  
19 them anything. The only one that's ever loved me for me is  
20 sweet Peter. He's my best friend in the whole world. He's in  
21 there right now trying to get his shadow back. Then he and I  
22 are going to fly back to Never-Never Land.

23 *(Taps foot.)* This is taking longer than I thought. How long  
24 does it take to grab a shadow, anyway?

F-22

## Secret Agent Little Red Riding Hood

1 All that work — for nothing! All those practices — down  
2 the drain! Why did I even bother getting my black belt? What  
3 good is it ever going to do me? I finally get the chance to use  
4 it (*Does a few karate chops in the air*) and here comes the big,  
5 bad woodsman to save the day. Couldn't he see that I had it  
6 all under control? I was going to pound on that wolf's head, I  
7 tell you. Had it all planned out. I'd even gotten in a kick or two  
8 before the woodsman ruined everything.

9 I'd been following that wolf for weeks trying to pin  
10 something on him. I knew without a doubt that he was bad to  
11 the core. I just didn't have any proof. The little red riding hood  
12 thing was brilliant. He'd never suspect a helpless young girl on  
13 her way to see her grandma. Ha! I laugh at the thought of me  
14 being helpless! I'm at the top of my karate class!

15 The basket of goodies was just too much to resist. That  
16 stupid wolf trailed me all the way up the mountain. Ducking  
17 behind trees. Crouching down beside bushes. He wasn't very  
18 clever at hiding, I can tell you that. You would've thought he  
19 could make his way through the jungle without sounding like  
20 a mad elephant on the loose!

21 I didn't think he was ever going to take the lead and beat  
22 me there. I had to stop and tie my shoes twice just to give  
23 him a head start. Even then, I could hear the pitiful thing  
24 puffing like crazy. I was afraid I might have to give him mouth-  
25 to-mouth resuscitation and save his life instead of capturing  
26 him!

27 But it was all going according to plan. I could taste my  
28 success. The lady I hired to play my grandma played her part  
29 excellently. By the time I got there, she'd let the wolf tie her

1 up and stuff her in the closet, just like I'd told her to.  
2 But then it all went down the drain. All that work. All that  
3 planning. For nothing. The woodsman stole the show. I ended  
4 up looking like a scared little girl and the woodsman came out  
5 the hero. Guess the one good thing is I kept my cover. Secret  
6 Agent Little Red Riding Hood, at your service.

F-23

## Dog-Lovin' Mary

1 This stupid lamb is getting on my last nerve! He follows  
2 me absolutely everywhere I go. You know what he did  
3 yesterday? Followed me into the bathroom! And after that he  
4 followed me to school. Do you know how much trouble I got  
5 in? I was the laughingstock for the whole day! They sang this  
6 ridiculous rhyme about me having a lamb. How did they even  
7 come up with it that fast? It's like they pulled it out of thin  
8 air!

9 But could you blame them? I mean, come on! Who has a  
10 lamb for a pet, anyway? Especially a clingy, obsessive-  
11 compulsive lamb that follows you absolutely everywhere you  
12 go? What were my parents thinking? Was it some kind of  
13 joke? We live in an apartment, not on a farm!

14 I begged them for a dog. A cute, fluffy dog that I could  
15 teach how to fetch and shake hands. A *small* animal that  
16 would sleep in my bed and sit on my lap. This thing takes up  
17 the whole bed and chews on my covers. And all that wool  
18 makes me sweat like a pig! It's like sleeping with a heater —  
19 in the middle of summer!

20 Now I'm not saying he's not cute. I mean, look at those  
21 big brown eyes. And his pink nose is pretty sweet, too. But  
22 he's a lamb! He belongs in a field, not following me around. I  
23 just wanted a dog. Plain and simple. What was hard about  
24 that? I'm never going to live this down. I can tell that people  
25 will be talking about me for years and years to come.

1 So why would I want to tell anyone who I really am? What  
2 do you think they'd do first? Ship me off to my grandmamma,  
3 of course. Why would I want to live with her? I'd rather be here  
4 at this orphanage living with six other girls in my room than  
5 living in the palace with her! Does she really think I could ever  
6 forgive her?

F-24

## Not-So-Forgetful Anastasia

1 "I don't know." "I can't remember." "I don't even know  
2 who I am." Pretty good, huh? I've been serving up those lame  
3 lines since I was a little girl. Everyone thinks the trauma of  
4 what happened affected my brain somehow. They think that I  
5 have amnesia and can't remember anything that happened  
6 that day. They also think I'm missing. But I'm not. I know  
7 exactly *who* and *where* I am.

8 In fact, I remember every single gory detail. It was tragic.  
9 The worst thing I'd ever seen in my life. There are plenty of  
10 days I wish I didn't remember a single thing. That I really  
11 *could* have amnesia and never see those things in my mind  
12 again.

13 How can they seriously think I could block all of that out?  
14 Wishful thinking, I'm sure. Especially on my Grandmamma's  
15 part. She wants the whole world to think she's the doting,  
16 distraught grandmother who lost her granddaughter all those  
17 years ago.

18 Lost, my foot! She let go of me on purpose. My little legs  
19 weren't able to keep up with hers. She kept saying, "Run  
20 faster, Anastasia." What did she think I was doing? I  
21 remember thinking that if I ran any faster, I'd probably start  
22 flying. I begged her to slow down, but she just kept pulling me  
23 after her.

24 The train was right in front of us, already starting to pull  
25 away from the station. The wheels were churning faster and  
26 faster. I knew there was no way we were going to make it. I  
27 was right. We didn't. But Grandmamma did. She was getting  
28 out of there no matter what. Even if it meant letting go of my  
29 hand and leaving me at the station. Alone.

F-25

## Crown-Breaking Jill

1 (*In a very whiny voice*) "Will you come with me?" "I can't  
2 do it myself." "The pail is way too heavy."

3 (*In normal voice*) I swear that boy was getting on my last  
4 nerve! He can't do anything by himself. I fetch pails of water  
5 all the time, and do I ask him for help? No, of course not! He'd  
6 be more of a hindrance than a help anyway. Even when I have  
7 to help him, I'm the one who ends up carrying the pail most  
8 of the way home.

9 And that crown! Don't even get me started on that! Does  
10 he think he's a king or something? He never takes that stupid  
11 thing off. He told me it gives him special powers. Well, it  
12 certainly isn't strength, I can tell you that! The only power  
13 he's got is *dork* power!

14 Even though he is the most annoying boy, I still feel bad  
15 about what happened. He's been crying ever since. I told him  
16 I'd try to fix his stupid crown, but he won't even let me see it.  
17 Says it's all my fault, even though I told him it was an  
18 *accident* — which it *wasn't*.

19 I just didn't know that he'd trip so hard. I only stuck my  
20 foot out a little. Any normal kid could've righted himself right  
21 away — but not Jack. Oh, no! He took a tumble all the way  
22 down that hill. Worst part was, so did I! That stupid boy  
23 grabbed me when he started to fall! We must've looked like a  
24 snowball gathering speed. I swear my new motto is: If you  
25 want something done, you should do it yourself!



F-26

## National Pop Star: Rejected and in Denial

1       *(Walks in sobbing.)* I just ... don't ... get it ... everyone says  
2 I sing like an ... angel. I've been in the church choir since I  
3 was only five years old. And one time when I was in fifth  
4 grade, I sang the National Anthem over the loudspeaker for  
5 the whole school to hear. It was only scratchy because of the  
6 P.A. system. Even the teachers said they knew I must've sung  
7 better in person!

8       *(Distraught)* Why would Steven Scowl say such mean  
9 things? Doesn't he know a good singer when he hears one?  
10 Isn't that, like, his job or something? To find talent? He didn't  
11 even give me a chance! Barely even looked at me!

12       If he had, he would've seen what a great dancer I am, too  
13 *(Makes funky/jerky dance movement.)* But no! He was too busy  
14 doodling on his paper ... and laughing! At me! Why would he  
15 laugh at me? Singing isn't funny.

16       Why didn't he give me a chance? I can sing. I can. Listen:  
17 *(Sings badly.)* Mary had a Little Lamb, Little Lamb. *(Stops*  
18 *singing.)* See? A voice like an angel.

19       *(Pauses, then has an "Aha!" moment.)* That's it! I'm just too  
20 good for this show! No one would be able to compete with me.  
21 That's what Steven meant when he said I had a voice like  
22 nobody else's! It's too good! Too perfect! Everyone else would  
23 sound horrible compared to me, and the show would be  
24 ruined!

25       Oh, Steven! You're brilliant! I love you!

F-27

## Kitten with a Stolen Mitten

1       *(Sniffs as if crying.)* My momma's gonna kill me. She told  
2 me not to take them off.

3       "Not once," she said.

4       "Not even if you have an itch," she said.

5       And I didn't. Not once. Have an itch, that is. Although my  
6 nose did get a tickle, but after a couple of twitches, it was OK.  
7 So I didn't take my mitten off for something silly like a little  
8 itch! I didn't! It was way more important than that!

9       *(Whispers.)* See, I found this berry bush — and it still had  
10 berries! And so I started eating some. Only I kept getting fuzz  
11 in my mouth. And fuzzy berries aren't very good. In fact,  
12 they're really quite icky! So I *had* to take my mitten off! There  
13 was no other way.

14       I just took *one* mitten off! I was only going to eat a few  
15 berries and then put it back on. But now it's gone!  
16 Disappeared into thin air. I've looked everywhere, and I can't  
17 find my stupid mitten!

18       Maybe a raccoon, or a rat, or even a lion has run off with  
19 it. Snatched it from right under my nose. I know I'll never see  
20 that fuzzy blue thing again! Momma's gonna be real mad.  
21 She'll never believe it was stolen and not lost! I'm the victim,  
22 not the culprit! Anybody can see that!

23       *(Pause)* Hey, maybe if I hold one paw behind my back,  
24 she'll never notice!

F-29

## Living Large Barbie

1 I've got the greatest life! I do! I have more clothes than  
2 anyone I know! All kinds, too! Fancy clothes, sports clothes,  
3 casual clothes! Every kind a girl could want!

4 My sisters, Kelly and Stacey, are always trying to fit in  
5 them, but of course they can't! I mean, look at this body! It's  
6 absolutely perfect. Not a single flaw. It's like I came from a  
7 mold, for heaven's sake! My clothes fit me like a glove, as if  
8 they were made especially for me and no one else.

9 I've got tons of shoes, too! In every color and style! Oh,  
10 sometimes I can't find the matches, but that's OK because I  
11 have so many to choose from! And they fit like a glove. Slip  
12 a pair on and I'm ready to party! I even have roller blades and  
13 cowboy boots. I am so lucky!

14 But shoes and clothes are nothing compared to the other  
15 things I have! Would you believe I own a pink convertible, a  
16 blue van, a camper, a bus, a boat, a horse, and a plane? A  
17 plane! Can you believe that? How many girls my age have a  
18 boat *and* a plane?

19 I live in a cool house, too. With an elevator and everything.  
20 Sometimes it feels a little open and drafty, but I wouldn't  
21 move for the world! Even my furniture is super-cool. Almost  
22 everything is pink — my absolute favorite color!

23 Can you believe that I used to live in a box? I could barely  
24 breathe it was so claustrophobic. But look at me now! I'm  
25 living the life of a star!

F-29

## The Little Con Girl

1 People are so gullible. Smudge on a little dirt, put a few rips  
2 in the old clothes, and voila! Little poor girl in need of some  
3 money. I've been working this corner for six months and nobody's  
4 the wiser. I've almost saved up enough money to buy a car! And  
5 I'm only fourteen. If I keep at it, I'll probably be able to buy a house  
6 before I even graduate from high school.

7 It's so easy. I go to these restaurants — the real fancy kinds  
8 with cloth napkins and candles on the tables. The ones with the  
9 free stuff. Mints. Toothpicks. And best of all, matches! I grab a  
10 couple of handfuls, and I've got free merchandise to peddle on the  
11 corner! Just last week someone gave me a twenty — for a pack  
12 of matches!

13 I don't think the woman even smoked. Hardly anyone does  
14 anymore. But that doesn't matter, because they still give me  
15 money. Most of the time they don't even take the matches. "You  
16 keep them, honey," they'll say, and then they'll press a five dollar  
17 bill into my hand. A fiver for a pack of matches!

18 Why would anyone work when they can do something as easy  
19 as this? Oh, I know what you're thinking — that I'm stealing from  
20 those poor people. But I'm not. Not if you think about it. People  
21 pay to go to the movies, right? And that money goes to actors and  
22 actresses, right? Well, that's what I am! An actress playing the  
23 part of a poor little match girl. Can I help it that I'm so good  
24 everyone actually believes me? And if I *am* that good that I can  
25 really convince people, than *shouldn't* I get paid? Heck, I'm  
26 starting to think I should win an Oscar!

27 Oh! I gotta go! Here comes somebody.

28 (*Looks pitiful, with head down and cocked to the side.*) "Matches.  
29 Matches for sale."

F-30

## Angela the Disgruntled Babysitter

1 These babies are getting on my nerves! They're  
2 disgusting! Do you know where they go to the bathroom? In  
3 their pants! Anytime, anywhere! And it doesn't even bother  
4 them. In fact, I think they like it. One time, they used their  
5 poopie to paint pictures on the walls. You should've seen my  
6 Aunt Debby's face!

7 But did those smelly babies get in trouble? Of course not!  
8 "Angela! Why weren't you watching them! Look at this mess!  
9 Well, you're going to clean it up, young lady!" she said and  
10 then she gave me some 'splies (*Supplies*) and left the room.

11 I used three whole paper towel rolls to clean up that wall!  
12 And I didn't even get to watch my favorite TV show. But did  
13 those babies care? No, they just crawled off to get into more  
14 trouble! Or make some kind of mess that I'll have to clean up.

15 It's just not fair! All the time I'm stuck watching them like  
16 they was my kids or something! Hello, peoples! I'm only four  
17 years old. I am not qualified (*Qualified*) to be no babysitter.  
18 Besides, babysitters get paid, and no one ever gives me no  
19 money! Not even Mommy, and she's got this really 'portant  
20 (*Important*) job where she talks on her cellar (*Cellular*) phone  
21 all the time.

22 (*Pause*) Hey! I want a job like that! Gabbing on the phone  
23 and not being with stupid babies who drool and go poopie in  
24 their pants.

25 Look! Aunt Debby left her phone right here in her purse!  
26 All I gots to do is pick it up and push some buttons and yell  
27 at the people on the other end and then I can be 'portant, too!  
28 (*Pantomimes picking up phone and pushing buttons.*) So long,  
29 stupid babies!

F-31

## Runaway Bride: Mrs. Frankenstein

1 You've got to hide me! I don't have anywhere else to go.  
2 (*Acts like he's listening to something Off-stage.*) Do you hear that?  
3 It's him! I've only just met him, and I'd recognize that earth-  
4 shaking stomp anywhere. He's coming after me!

5 (*Paces*) Why did I ever agree to an arranged marriage? I  
6 should've known something was wrong. "It'll add to the  
7 romance," that stupid scientist said when he came up with  
8 the idea. "Just think how surprised you'll be when Frankie  
9 lifts your veil. It'll be a moment to remember."

10 Well, he was right about that! I'll never forget that moment  
11 for the rest of my life. I wasn't surprised — I was terrified! The  
12 man had *bolts* sticking out of his neck, for heaven's sake! Why  
13 would I ever marry such a monster?

14 Of course now I am married to him! He didn't lift the veil  
15 until the very end ... which was weird, now that I think about  
16 it — don't they usually do that at the beginning? Anyhow,  
17 we'd already said the whole "I do" thing. But I *don't!* I really,  
18 really don't! I can't be married to such a hideous man!

19 To think I almost kissed him! Thank goodness I opened  
20 my eyes right as his head was coming toward me! And what  
21 a head! It's practically *square!* And it's all scarred up. He's got  
22 more stitches than a patchwork quilt! Like someone put that  
23 hideous face together!

24 That's why you've got to hide me! Save me from a life with  
25 that ... thing! I promise, as soon as the coast is clear, I'm  
26 getting out of here and getting an annulment!

F-32

## Funky Friday Forever

1       *(Holding hand to head, perplexed)* I don't know what I drank  
2 last night but it must have been the fountain of youth! Either  
3 I'm very, very drunk or something amazing has happened!  
4 Look at me! All young and in shape. Everything firm and tight.

5       What could I possibly wear? Like a size two? This body is  
6 incredible! Curved in all the *right* places! No wrinkles. No  
7 sagging. No extra flab! It's a dream come true. I haven't had  
8 a stomach this flat since ... oh, who am I kidding? I've *never*  
9 had a stomach this flat!

10      The weird thing is I look exactly like my daughter! I always  
11 thought we looked a lot alike, but this is eerie. I look like her  
12 *twin!*

13      Oh, she's going to flip when she sees me! She'll be so  
14 embarrassed to have her mom looking as young as she is.  
15 Well, tough cookies, baby! I wouldn't give this body up for  
16 anything! Mama's had a miracle body-lift, and she's keeping  
17 it!

18      *(Pause)* Why am I in Annie's room? I must've really been  
19 out of it if I came in here ... my room isn't even upstairs. And  
20 if I'm in here ... where's Annie? Surely she didn't stay out all  
21 night! I'd better go find ... *(Begins to rush out but suddenly*  
22 *stops.)* Ooooh look at this cute little sweater! *(Pantomimes*  
23 *holding it up.)* Why, I bet I could fit in it! *(Pantomimes putting it*  
24 *on.)* I can! Look at me. All hip and in fashion! I'll be the  
25 coolest mom in town! Wait till Annie sees me! *(Rushes Off-*  
26 *stage.)*

F-33

## Mary the Matchmaker

1       I've got it all figured out. It's not like it was rocket science or  
2 anything. There are four guys and three girls. Of course, Mr. and  
3 Mrs. Powell already have each other, so that takes them out of the  
4 running. Which leaves Skip, the scholar, and Billigan for Cinnamon  
5 and me. It makes perfect sense that Cinnamon would get Skip.  
6 She loves that powerful military type. And I would get the scholar  
7 since we're both smart and sensible. I feel sorry that Billigan  
8 doesn't have anyone, but he's just a kid. Too goofy to be anyone's  
9 husband.

10      If we're going to be stuck on this island, it only makes sense  
11 that we hook up with one another! Otherwise our whole species  
12 could die out! We'll just sit here until we rot into non-existence!  
13 Skip can perform the ceremonies and then we can all live happily  
14 ever after.

15      It's a great plan! One that could really work ... if it wasn't for  
16 Cinnamon. She's such a flirt! She's just not happy if *all* the men  
17 aren't drooling all over her. Even Mr. Powell, and he's married!  
18 How can I get the scholar to look my way with her around! It's  
19 ridiculous that she even wears those get-ups! We're not in  
20 Hollywood anymore. Heels and an evening gown are *not*  
21 appropriate island wear!

22      She acts all innocent and dumb. Like she can't do anything  
23 for herself. How hard is it to crack your own coconut! She'll pout  
24 those perfect little lips until those men are falling all over  
25 themselves to help her. It's sickening to watch.

26      What am I supposed to do? Let her have all of them? Well, I'm  
27 not going down without a fight. Two can play her little game.  
28 *(Pantomimes pulling down her blouse a little and pulling up her skirt a*  
29 *little to make it shorter.)* Oh, Scholar! Could you help me with this?

F-34

## Mary Boppins

1       (In a British accent, if possible) It's always the same. Parents  
 2 wait until their wretched little darlings are tearing up the  
 3 house and then they call me. "Help us, Mary Boppins! We  
 4 can't control our kids any more!" Well, news flash! You never  
 5 *could* because you never *did*! Children don't just pop out of  
 6 control overnight! You grow them into these obnoxious  
 7 buggers!

8       No rules. No chores. No punishments. No bed times. No  
 9 schedules. It's utter chaos! You wouldn't believe the things  
 10 I've seen! Ice cream for breakfast. Rooms you need a shovel  
 11 to get through. Backtalk and hitting. A mum who got a black  
 12 eye — from a three-year-old!

13       These parents want me to pity them! But it's the children  
 14 I feel sorry for! You can't expect them to be good when they  
 15 don't know any better. It's like taking away the speed limit  
 16 and expecting drivers to go a safe speed!

17       I do the best I can, but I half-expect that everything goes  
 18 back to the way it was after I leave. Just as children don't go  
 19 bad overnight, parents don't learn to be better parents  
 20 overnight, either. But maybe I've taught them something  
 21 about *organization*.

22       Sometimes, though rarely, there are *too many rules*.  
 23 Children brought up as if they're in the military, for crying out  
 24 loud. Not allowed to be kids. That's the case where I'm at  
 25 now. The father runs a tight ship. He's so bloody busy belting  
 26 out orders and treating his children like soldiers that they  
 27 don't have any time to be children! They're not allowed to get  
 28 dirty or have any fun a'tall!

29       For once, it wasn't the parents who called for me. It was

1 the children! They're craving someone to pay attention to  
 2 them, and that's what I'm going to do. No rules! They've got  
 3 plenty of them! Just some good old fun. Maybe we'll make a  
 4 sidewalk drawing and jump right in it! Won't that be a hoot?  
 5 Now let's see what I've got in my carpetbag.

F-35

## Indignant Patsy Pig

1       Moi? In love with a frog? You've got to be kidding. Why would  
2 someone like me be in love with a scrawny little green thing like  
3 him! Squeaky voice. Pointed webbed feet. Googly bug eyes and  
4 that silly little collar! What could a beautiful specimen like myself  
5 possibly find attractive about that?

6       How do rumors like these get started? I've only treated Hermit  
7 with utmost respect and professionalism. Nothing to feed the  
8 flames of such gossip! They all must be trying to cause a scandal  
9 to get me fired! They're jealous of all the attention I get. But can  
10 I help it if I'm so much better than them? Maybe if they had a little  
11 talent they wouldn't stoop to such levels!

12       Who could believe such a thing anyway? Hermie and I — we're  
13 like night and day. Peanut butter and jelly. Cheese and crackers.  
14 Sweet and sour! I'm strong. He's weak. I'm loud. He's soft. I'm  
15 big — *well, in comparison to him!* He's a pipsqueak!

16       Can't everyone see? We're complete opposites! If we got  
17 together it'd be an abomination! We'd never get along. He'd pull  
18 one way, I'd pull another. The fighting would be nonstop! So much  
19 anger ... so much *passion!*

20       *(Very excited — her true feelings have burst out of her.)* I'd be the  
21 Ginger to his Fred Astaire. The Lucy to his Ricky! The Eve to his  
22 Adam. The moon to his stars! Oh, Hermie! Why can't you see  
23 that we were made for each other! You complete me! We're two  
24 halves that make a whole! Two peas in a pod! Two ships that  
25 *shouldn't* pass in the night! Oh, Hermie! We were meant to be  
26 together! Come back! I didn't mean it when I called you a  
27 pipsqueak! You're absolutely adorable! You know that! Hermie! I  
28 love you!

F-36

## Wendy-Lou the Whiner

1       Why do I always get stuck watching the boys? Can't Mom  
2 and Dad get a bona fide babysitter and give me a break? I'm  
3 tired of wiping noses, cleaning up messes, and reading  
4 endless bedtime stories. When do I get time for myself? To  
5 soak in a bath, paint my nails, have a facial? Things a girl is  
6 supposed to do!

7       This house is in testosterone overload. It's all about  
8 burping and booger jokes! Do you have any idea how gross  
9 brothers can be? Or what it's like being the only girl? We never  
10 do anything I want to do. It's all roughhousing and bed  
11 jumping and pillow fights! I'm about to lose my mind! That's  
12 why I need to get out and spend some time with my friends!

13       I want to talk about makeup and fashion and all the latest  
14 celebrities! Go out to the movies or shopping at the mall! *Girl*  
15 things! Instead I'm always stuck listening to the boys babble  
16 on about Indians and pirates and all sorts of nonsense.

17       *(Pause)* Maybe I could sneak out ... the boys have been  
18 asleep for hours. I could just slip out this window ... the dog  
19 won't bark if she knows it's me! And I'll be back long before  
20 Mom and Dad get home. They never get home before  
21 midnight, always out having fun. Well, I deserve to have a little  
22 fun, too.

23       *(Pantomimes opening window and climbing through.)* *Girl's*  
24 Night Out, here I come!

F-37

## Pippi Longsock's Bad Hair Day

1 I straighten and I straighten and I straighten this dag-  
2 blasted hair, and for what? The second I step outside, it's like  
3 I got caught in an electrical storm! Instant frizzy!

4 I can't do a thing with it. Well, that's not completely true.  
5 I *can* braid it. Do you know how utterly sick I am of *braids*?  
6 They're fine for a six-year-old, but I'm almost sixteen! Here I  
7 am about ready to drive, and I look like I'm too young for a  
8 PG-thirteen movie.

9 But what choice do I have but to braid it? If I leave it  
10 down, it looks like clown hair. Slap a rubber red nose on my  
11 face and I'd be the life of the party.

12 I've tried conditioner, hair spray — I used a *whole can*  
13 one time — frizz control. I've even tried gobs of *lard*! That's  
14 kitchen grease for you city girls! The only thing that did was  
15 make me afraid to go near an open flame!

16 It's like my hair is out to get me. Torture me for the rest  
17 of my life. Worst part is, Prom is coming up, and I've actually  
18 got a date. What the heck am I going to do about my hair? I  
19 can't wear braids! But what choice do I have? A hat? How  
20 about I just put a *bag* over my head?

21 I swear, one day I'm just going to *shave* it all off! Every  
22 last frizzy strand ... hey ... that could actually work. One great  
23 wig and no one would be the wiser! I'll have the best hairdo  
24 at the Prom!

F-38

## Mrs. Snack Man, Former Fatkins Spokesperson

1 Look at me! Just look at me! I'm as tall as I am round!  
2 It's absolutely ridiculous how fat I am! I've been watching my  
3 diet for years now. Munching those tasteless dots with *zero*  
4 carbs, and for what? Have I even lost a single pound? *No!* Even  
5 my energy dots are carb-free, and I'm still gaining weight!

6 And a diet just isn't a diet without exercise, right? Well,  
7 I've been running my butt off, night and day, and I've got more  
8 junk in my trunk than a car packed for vacation! Who came  
9 up with this idiotic stuff? My carb counter might as well say  
10 *fat counter!* The only way my scale has been going is up!

11 I think this Fatkins thing is a load of bull. It sure hasn't  
12 helped me! I don't even cheat ... well, not really. Sure I might  
13 have a piece of fruit now and then ... but only because I get  
14 so tired of eating all those dots! A person can't live on one  
15 food group alone! And besides, I run around to get it, so  
16 shouldn't that count for something?

17 Maybe it's time to try something else — like the cabbage  
18 soup diet! Or the low-fat, no-taste diet! Maybe I could go  
19 sugar-free. I hear Splenda tastes pretty good. If all else fails,  
20 I could try the North Beach diet. But that sounds way too  
21 trendy to me. I'm an old-fashioned kind of girl.

22 You know what? I say to heck with diets! There's nothing  
23 wrong with me! I don't have to be a skinny toothpick girl! I can  
24 be as round as I want. In fact, you can just call me "full-  
25 figured!"

F-40

## Princess Liona, Divorce Court Defendant

1       *(As if talking on the phone)* Hello? Mummy? It's me. Liona.  
2 I need your help ... see, I've done something stupid ... what?  
3 ... No. I did not say anything about cupid ... I can't speak up.  
4 He might hear me. ... You don't know his temper. Just listen  
5 carefully.

6       See, I'm calling to tell you that I got married. Mummy,  
7 stop screaming! You've got to listen to me! And stop yelling  
8 at the servants, you are *not* organizing a reception! ... No,  
9 that's not why I've called. ... I don't know why I did it — I  
10 guess I was under a spell or something ... Stop crying ... I am  
11 not trying to break your heart. If you'd just listen ...

12       I need you and Daddy to get me out of this fiasco ... yes,  
13 I *know* marriage is *forever*, but you don't understand,  
14 Mummy! I married an ogre! ... Of course I'm not talking about  
15 the prince you sent to rescue me. He never showed up! I  
16 swear I'm telling the truth! I married an ogre!

17       I am *not* exaggerating ... I know I used to make up  
18 ridiculous stories ... No, I don't mean he's just messy ... Yes,  
19 Mummy, I know how men are. Listen to me! He's not a man!  
20 He's big and green and his breath smells like a thousand  
21 rotten onions! In fact, every time he kisses me, it makes my  
22 eyes water! I can't stay married to someone like that. I'm a  
23 princess ...

24       Well, I was a princess. Now I look like him! You've got to  
25 send Fairy Godmother to help me — change me back to  
26 normal and get me out of this swamp. This place is  
27 disgusting! ... No, don't send the prince! I would die if he saw  
28 me this way!

29       *(As if hearing something Off-stage)* Oh no! He's coming! ...

1 What? ... Yes. I wore a white dress. ... No. I can't send you  
2 pictures! Look, Mummy, I've got to go! Just send someone to  
3 help me, OK?



F-41

## Dora's Dating Service

1       *(As if giving a seminar)* All right, girls! This is the night  
2 you've been waiting for! No more waiting by the phone,  
3 checking your e-mail every hour, calling yourself to make sure  
4 your phone is working! Those lonely nights are gone forever!

5       I'm going to give it to you straight. Tell it like it is,  
6 girlfriend to girlfriend, and when I'm done, you'll be on your  
7 way to matrimonial bliss! That's right! You heard me. I'm  
8 going to help you hook that man once and for all!

9       And I'm going to do it in just *three* easy steps! You heard  
10 me right. *Three!* Believe me, you put these steps in action and  
11 you'll be asking yourself how it could really be this easy!

12       Here we go! Step number one: Never appear smarter than  
13 the man you want to catch. I played this one up like you  
14 wouldn't believe! Acted like I couldn't even remember what I  
15 was talking about. Just stopped mid-sentence and said,  
16 "Where am I?"

17       I'm telling you girls, he couldn't figure it out! And let me  
18 give you a little hint here, ladies! Every man likes a challenge!  
19 You know how it is normally — you can barely get a "hello."  
20 Well, you just throw a little confusion in the mix and he'll be  
21 tripping over himself to talk to you. You'll be a puzzle that he  
22 just can't figure out!

23       Step number two: Acting helpless will make a man want  
24 to protect you. This little trick can take some acting, so you  
25 may want to practice. I went for the whole "stung by a  
26 jellyfish routine" ... like I'd really be dumb enough to touch  
27 the tentacles! He bought it hook, line, and sinker! Believe me,  
28 you just have to use the right bait to worm your way into your  
29 man's heart.

1       Last but not least, step number three: Acting uninterested  
2 will hook them faster than you can say, "I do!" I asked my  
3 man, Marvin, what his name was at least *three* different times!  
4 In fact, I acted like I couldn't even remember *meeting* him! You  
5 should've seen his face! No man likes to be forgotten! After  
6 that, he wouldn't leave me alone! Followed me all over the  
7 ocean! We've been married six months now.

8       That's it, ladies! You put Dora's three simple steps into  
9 action, and I guarantee you'll be married in no time!

F.42

## The Hopping Mad Little Red Hen

- 1 (*Pantomimes eating a small piece*) how absolutely wonderful it
- 2 is! Omigosh! I've wasted so much time! Duck, Cat, Dog! Let's
- 3 go swimming!

1 (*Acting very preachy*) Whoever said, "Teach a man to fish  
2 and he'll eat forever," never had these bozos for friends! For  
3 weeks I've tried to get these idiots to learn how to make bread  
4 — from scratch — but they've absolutely refused! Stuck their  
5 noses up in the air like a little work was going to kill them.

6 And when I say from scratch, I mean *from scratch*. No  
7 Betty Crocker pre-packaged ingredients. No "just add water."  
8 No *pre-made* anything. I'm talking planting, cutting, threshing,  
9 grinding, and baking the stinking thing! No short cuts here!  
10 But would Dog, Cat, or Duck listen to me? Of course not.  
11 They wanted to play — swim in the pond, run around the field  
12 — anything but help me!

13 Don't they want to know the feeling of making something  
14 from nothing? Taking a tiny little seed and transforming it into  
15 a loaf of bread? It's every baker's masterpiece. A work of art  
16 worth savoring! What could possibly be more important than  
17 that?

18 Sure it's time consuming. But what's a few months of  
19 waiting when you can have something as perfect as this? Look  
20 at the golden brown top. Breathe in that warm, yeasty smell.  
21 Each piece is like a slice of heaven. You can't get taste like  
22 this from a box! This kind of excellence only comes from  
23 blood, sweat, and tears.

24 (*Pause*) What? (*Looks incredulous.*) You're lying! You did not!  
25 I don't believe you! You did *not* switch my loaf with yours.  
26 (*Shaking head*) There is *no way* this bread came out of a box!  
27 (*Gives in a little.*) Well, OK, maybe it *looks* as good as mine,  
28 but there's no way it tastes even halfway as good ... (*Pause*)  
29 Yeah, I'll try your cardboard bread and then I'll tell you ...

F-43

## Queen Without Heart

1 People just can't handle a strong woman leader. They  
2 can't. You give one little "Off with their head!" command and  
3 everyone's calling you names they would never *dare* call a  
4 man. Oh, no! A man who spouts commands is strong!  
5 Powerful! Someone to be revered! A woman is just a plain old  
6 ... witch.

7 It's so unfair! Don't you think I'd rather my husband do all  
8 the dirty work? Of course I would. But look at him! He's a  
9 sniveling idiot. He can barely cut his own steak, much less  
10 chop off someone's head. His heart bleeds more than a  
11 freshly-popped zit.

12 But of course everyone *loves* him. Every time I give a  
13 sentence, he's right behind me, pardoning the blasted  
14 criminal. Says they should get a trial *before* sentencing! It's  
15 completely ludicrous. A complete waste of my time. I *know*  
16 they're guilty. Otherwise, I wouldn't have arrested them in the  
17 first place. Guilty as charged is how it's got to be.

18 Just once I wish *he'd* be the heavy. Take charge of things  
19 and give me the day off. But you know what the fool would do?  
20 He'd release every prisoner and stop enforcing all my rules.

21 Mark my words, one day off and my kingdom would be in  
22 chaos. Like it or not, I'm the woman in charge. Can I help it  
23 that our kingdom is full of dirty, rotten ... *(Pauses and looks*  
24 *Stage Left.)* What?

25 Oh dear! I must run. Appears I've got a blonde in the  
26 garden bothering my playing cards! You see, my day just  
27 never ends!

28 *(Runs off yelling.)* Off with her head!

F-44

## Goosey Not Loosey

1 See what a little gossip can do? Turn a whole stinking  
2 town into chaos! What kind of people actually believe that the  
3 sky is falling? Well, I'll tell you what kind of people! The same  
4 close-minded idiots that believe that just 'cause you kiss a  
5 couple of boys you got loose lips!

6 *I'm* not the one with the loose lips! Obviously no one  
7 around here has ever heard of the old motto, don't kiss and  
8 tell. Somehow the whole town knows everyone I've ever locked  
9 lips with! I bet I know who started it all, too. Ducky Lucky! He  
10 thinks he's some kind of Casanova with a nickname like that,  
11 but the only thing lucky about him right now is the fact that I  
12 haven't actually pulverized his face!

13 It's not like I've even kissed that many guys. Definitely not  
14 as many as I could have! I don't say yes to everyone, you  
15 know. I mean, I may be a goose, but even *I* have my  
16 standards. So what's the big deal if I've given out a few  
17 harmless pecks? If this town didn't thrive on gossip, no one  
18 would even care!

19 But they're paying for their rumor mill now, aren't they?  
20 Spreading gossip from a stupid little chicken! It serves them  
21 right! Maybe next time they'll think twice before they call  
22 someone Goosey Loosey!

F-45

## Alice in La-La Land

1 OK, guys and girls, listen up. I'm here to share an  
2 important message, and I want you to pay real good attention.  
3 And I don't mean fake it, like I used to when I was the one  
4 sitting in the uncomfortable bleachers, glad that at least I had  
5 gotten out of class. Don't look surprised. I know what you're  
6 thinking. I used to be just like you.

7 I thought I was invincible. That nothing bad was going to  
8 happen to me. I didn't listen either when my friends, teachers,  
9 or, God forbid, *my parents* told me anything. And that's why  
10 I'm standing here in front of you today. See, I've got a story  
11 to tell. One heck of a story.

12 It all started out with a drink. One simple little gulp from  
13 a bottle. A bottle I'd never seen before. Didn't know where it  
14 came from. Or even what was in it. Didn't know if someone  
15 had slipped something bad into it. Didn't know. And to be  
16 quite honest ... I didn't care. I drank it. Desperate to see what  
17 it would do. Desperate to find an answer.

18 That one drink almost ruined my life! Almost instantly, I  
19 fell into this imaginary world of talking rabbits, disappearing  
20 cats and people made of cards! Scariest of all was a Queen  
21 that yelled at me, "Off with your head!" It was a never-ending  
22 nightmare, and I couldn't escape. A delusion I believed to be  
23 real. I don't know how many days I stayed like that. I had one  
24 heck of a headache though when it was all done, I can tell you  
25 that!

26 So listen to me when I say it's true that people can slip  
27 bad stuff into your drink. Never leave your glass — not even  
28 for a minute. Even that might not be enough! All it takes is a  
29 little distraction and you won't even know it happened!

1 Trust me, even if you have to order your drink with a sippy  
2 cup — your peace of mind will be worth it!

F-46

## Princess Lei – Caught on Tape!

I think I'm going to vomit! I mean it, you might want to just step back a little before I upchuck all over you! How could this have happened? It's bad enough that my first kiss got caught on tape, but did it have to be my own *brother*? I'm never going to live this down! And no wonder! It's disgusting!

The paparazzi have finally snagged their top news story! It's going to be all over the galaxy before you know it. By the eleven o'clock news, Duke and I will be on every channel. People will talk about us for ages. No one will remember all the good that we've done. The evil that we've conquered. The lives that we've saved. Oh, no. All they'll ever remember is that one stupid kiss!

Couldn't someone have told us before now? Everyone could see what was happening. The fighting. The flirting. How could they let it go this far? Did they think it was funny? Playing with our emotions this way? I've always wanted a brother ... but not like this! Now I'll never be able to even look him in the face. Heck, I won't be able to look *anyone* in the face!

That's why I've got to destroy that hologram! I can't let something like this get out! No one will ever believe that it was an accident. That we didn't know we were related. They'll think we're sick. A brother and sister in love! Oh, Duke, why'd you have to be so darn cute?

F-47

## Ho-Hum Heidi

1 I'm bored out of my absolute mind. I can't even believe  
2 this place. I knew I was coming to live with my grandfather —  
3 which is bad enough — but I didn't know he lived in the hills  
4 of nowhere. The only neighbors he has are goats!

5 How can they expect a teenage girl to live this way? Do  
6 you know how hard it is to even get a signal on my cell phone?  
7 I have to climb up the highest hill, hold the phone out as far  
8 as I can, and shout to the person I'm trying to call, "*Can you*  
9 *hear me now?*"

10 Who knows if they can hear me 'cause I sure can't hear  
11 them. I've had so many dropped calls that have been credited  
12 back to my account that I think they actually *owe me*  
13 minutes!

14 Oh, and you want to hear something else just as utterly  
15 fantastic? No cable. No dish. *Nothing!* Not even free channels!  
16 Just a whole lot of white snow — which I've actually watched  
17 some nights just because I'm about to lose my mind!

18 No Internet. No IMing. No Facebook or MySpace. There's  
19 absolutely *no way* for me to get in touch with my friends. At  
20 least no twenty first century way! My grandfather says, "Write  
21 a letter." Who the heck writes letters at my age? And even if  
22 I did, by the time I hike it down the mountain and this podunk  
23 town's post office picks it up and delivers it, my friends  
24 wouldn't even remember me! They'd be like, "Dude, you know  
25 anyone named Heidi?"

26 Isn't it bad enough that my parents died? Now I gotta be  
27 punished this way! Isn't there something in the constitution  
28 about cruel and unusual punishment? Of course, what can I  
29 do about it? I can't even *call* somebody!

F-48

## Pansy Beautyhair – Series of Unfortunate Dates

1 It's always the same. First date. Never a second. I used to  
2 think there was something wrong with me. Maybe I was too  
3 smart for any boy. But I've studied it from every angle, and I  
4 believe the truth is quite obvious. It's not *me* who's running  
5 off my dates — it's them! My whacked-out family!

6 There's my nerdy brother who won't stop pestering me  
7 about bookish things that normal boys just don't care two  
8 cents about. He's enough to get on anyone's last nerve. Then  
9 there's my baby sister, who takes every opportunity to give  
10 each date a little gnawing! That's right — she bites them! In  
11 fact, she bites everything! But that's a whole other story.

12 But if the two of them aren't bad enough, there's my  
13 "Uncle Creepy." Otherwise known as Count Otto. Up until  
14 very recently, we'd never even heard of him! Now he's in  
15 charge of us. He's a dreadful old man whose eyebrow — and  
16 I do mean one — looks like a hairy caterpillar about to molt!  
17 He would scare even the bravest boy away!

18 The few times I've actually made it out of the house with  
19 a boy, the Count is always lurking about. Popping up wherever  
20 we are as if to make clear that he isn't about to take his evil  
21 eyes off me. Sometimes I think that *he* wants to date me! Of  
22 course I wouldn't put anything past him. He's been trying to  
23 get his hands on our inheritance ever since our parents died.

24 So you can see that I'm destined to be single. You'd have  
25 to be a weirdo to want to be around a family like mine ... and  
26 who wants to date a weirdo?

F-49

## Cruella DeMille, Puppy Rescuer

1 You'd never believe the way those poor puppies were  
2 living! Cramped into a tiny apartment with no space to run  
3 and play. They were practically tripping all over each other. I  
4 couldn't let them live in conditions like that. *Some people* can  
5 turn their head at such atrocities but not a *tender heart* like  
6 me! I wouldn't have been able to sleep at night!

7 I just can't believe that Anna is a puppy hoarder! She sure  
8 had the fur pulled over my eyes. Her loser husband, Robert,  
9 probably talked her into it. It's obvious he's a moron who  
10 can't land a real job — what is he, anyway? A writer of some  
11 sort? What kind of man tries to support a family on pitiful  
12 wages like that? No wonder he had to buy and sell puppies on  
13 the side!

14 My darling Anna looked so sweet and innocent, too. I  
15 guess that just goes to show how you can't judge a book by  
16 its cover. Like me. All the time people think I'm some kind of  
17 monster. Just because of this white streak that I've had since  
18 birth. Does it matter that it's some kind of pigment issue? Of  
19 course not. I've tried to dye the wretched streak, but the color  
20 just washes right out. Believe me, I wouldn't look this way on  
21 purpose. I look like a skunk is living on my head!

22 Now I'm the one being charged with puppy snatching ...  
23 well, I *did* snatch the poor dears! But I wasn't going to hurt  
24 them! I was trying to save them from the filth they were living  
25 in. I'm not evil! I'm a hero! It's just not fair that I'll go to  
26 bloody prison while Anna and Robert will get off scot-free.  
27 They'll probably even get the puppies back!

28 Well, I won't give up! As soon as I'm out of here, I'll be  
29 back! I'll be back to get you, my darling puppies!

F-50

## Frozen-Faced Ice Princess

1       Somebody better find me a lawyer and find me one now!  
2       That doctor will never work in Narnia again! I'm going to hit  
3       him with a malpractice suit that will make his head spin. Take  
4       him for everything he's got!

5       Just look what he's done to me! Look at my face! It's  
6       frozen so tight I can't even smile! It hurts to even move my  
7       mouth to speak. How am I going to eat? I can barely open my  
8       lips far enough to breathe!

9       All I wanted was a little firming. A tad of Botox to take up  
10      a few of the wrinkles. I'm not getting any younger, you know.  
11      Lots of princesses have it done, and they look great! How was  
12      I to know he could ruin my face forever? He promised me  
13      youth and beauty — not this frozen ice cube of a face! No  
14      wonder I heard people whispering when I walked into the  
15      palace! I'm sure I heard someone call me the "Ice Princess."

16      If that's not bad enough, I heard there are some kids  
17      nosing around in the kingdom. I don't have time to deal with  
18      such nonsense. This is *not* the time to worry about fulfilling  
19      some sort of prophecy nonsense! With a face like this, they  
20      won't even take me seriously.

21      *(Pauses and pantomimes looking in mirror.)* Unless ... well, it  
22      does look kind of scary, doesn't it? Almost like I'm made of  
23      glass. Stiff. Frozen. Unemotional. Maybe I could use it to my  
24      advantage. Scare off a couple of interfering kids ... and a  
25      traitorous faun. I guess it won't be all that bad. I'll just have  
26      to get used to eating from a straw!

F-51

## Not-So-Humble Heroine

1       Larry this and Larry that. I'm sick to death of everything  
2       being all about *him*. He's not even all that good of a wizard. I  
3       can beat him in any spell any day of the week! Heck, I'm the  
4       one who usually teaches him the spells in the first place. If it  
5       weren't for me, Larry would've failed Spell Casting last year.  
6       And the year before that. He's actually quite inept at  
7       everything! He looks more like a nerd than a powerful wizard!

8       It's just as they say: Behind every great man, there's a  
9       great woman! Absolutely true. I'm twice the wizard he is! Even  
10      the teachers here at Hogwarts think so. You can tell they're all  
11      quite sick of Mr. Lightning Bolt Head. So he got caught in the  
12      crossfire of He Who Should Not be Named. Larry was a  
13      stinking baby at the time. It's not like he's a hero or anything!

14      He struts around here — star of the Squidditch team —  
15      like he's somebody. Well, without me, he'd be a nobody! He'd  
16      be taking Spell Casting One-Oh-One, looking like a moron!

17      But even after all I've done for him, do you think he'd do  
18      one little thing for me? No. I just want him to get Rob to like  
19      me. Slip him a little love potion if he has to. Stupid Larry  
20      refuses! Says he can't betray a friend that way! Well, what  
21      about how he's betraying me? Taking advantage of my talents  
22      and then taking credit for them?

23      Well, I'm done. Done being a doormat for Larry to wipe his  
24      grimy little feet on. Just wait until he comes to me for help!  
25      I'll tell him that he can use that fancy broom of his to fly  
26      himself over to the library to research his own spells! I've got  
27      better things to do!