

Scene 4 - The Charcoal Fairy's Castle (Tabs or Front Cloth)

(The Charcoal Fairy enters with book of spells and wand)

Charcoal F:- (Hissing at audience) Pretty isn't she, the Princess Aurora? And just seventeen years old. Little does she know that within twenty four hours she'll be dead, pricked by the spindle of a spinning wheel. That will serve them all right, serve them all right for for not inviting me to the christening and at last I'll be triumphant. Morticia, come here quickly and bring the ingredients for the poison.

(Morticia enters carrying small table, various ingredients, spindle, bowl and large spoon. This scene will be more effective if smoke and flashes can be made to rise from the bowl as the ingredients are added)

Morticia:- Here we are ma'am, all the things you need to make up your evil brew.

Charcoal F:- (Laughing evilly) Good. Now let us try out the magic spell.
(She recites from the book)

Leg of newt and wing of bat,
Ear of mouse and eye of cat,
Tooth of goat and horse shoe nail,
Hair of dog and rabbit's tail.

(She throws the contents into the bowl as she speaks)

Stir the contents round and round,
Add a fishbone finely ground.
Then you say the magic spell,
'Hubble Bubble Flames of Hell'

(There is a flash as she says spell)

Come my demons of the night,
Weave a dance for my delight.

(Senior Dancers dressed as bats/phantoms enters)

Let the flames of evil kindle,
Make some poison for this spindle.

Dance (Senior Dancers) *Feeling BAD*

Suggested Numbers:- Danse Macabre

In the Hall of the Mountain King (Peer Gynt)

(During the dance Charcoal Fairy dips spindle into bowl. She exits laughing with spindle. Morticia exits with table and contents as dance finishes)

Scene 5 - A Turret in the Palace

(Charcoal Fairy enters carrying hooded cloak and spindle also her wand)

Charcoal F:- Quickly Morticia, bring on the spinning wheel.

(Morticia enters carrying spinning wheel)

Morticia:- Very good ma'am.

Charcoal F:- Now place it down there and bring the stool.

Morticia:- Yes ma'am. (She exits)

Charcoal F:- At long last my dreams are about to come true. Aurora will prick her finger and die, ha ha ha.

(Morticia re-enters with stool)

- Morticia:- Here we are ma'am. (She places it down by spinning wheel)
- Charcoal F:- Good, now to adopt my disguise. (She puts on cloak and hood partly covering her face) How does it look Morticia?
- Morticia:- Oh it's a great improvement ma'am.
- Charcoal F:- It's not supposed to be an improvement you fool, I'm supposed to look like an old hag.
- Morticia:- Oh yes of course you do. It's quite hidden your real beauty.
- Charcoal F:- That's better. Now to try out my old woman's voice. (In crackly tones) Hello my dear. (Reverting) How does that sound?
- Morticia:- Very convincing.
- Charcoal F:- Now begone, I can hear footsteps approaching. Wait for me back at the castle.
- Morticia:- Yes ma'am.
(Morticia exits)
- Charcoal F:- That sounds like the Princess Aurora. Now to do some spinning. She places spindle on wheel and starts to operate it. Aurora enters) Hello my dear (In crackly voice)
- Aurora:- Hello old lady, what are you doing?
- Charcoal F:- I'm spinning my dear.
- Aurora:- Spinning? What is that?
- Charcoal F:- Spinning is making thread so that you can weave cloth.
- Aurora:- And what is the machine you are using?
- Charcoal F:- It is called a spinning wheel.
- Aurora:- Oh! I've never seen a spinning wheel before. In fact I've never been to this part of the palace before. It's gloomy isn't it?
- Charcoal F:- Not really. You soon get used to it.
- Aurora:- May I try using the spinning wheel?
- Charcoal F:- Of course. Sit down here and I'll show you how.
(Charcoal Fairy rises and Aurora takes her place)
- Now press the treadle with your foot. That will start the wheel spinning. (Aurora does this) Now guide the wool over the wheel with one hand and turn the spindle with the other. (She does this)
- Aurora:- It's easy isn't it? (She laughs)
- Charcoal F:- As easy as forgetting an invitation.
- Aurora:- Pardon.
- Charcoal F:- Nothing, it's just a private little joke.
- Aurora:- Oh dear, I've pricked my finger.
- Charcoal F:- Never mind, it's nothing. Carry on spinning.
- Aurora:- I can't, I feel faint. The room's going round.
- Charcoal F:- Is it really my dear? What a shame!
(Aurora collapses on the floor. Fairy laughs)

SPIN
MC
RyW
Fouch
WHL
Aurora

- Charcoal F:- Revenge is sweet. (She throws back cloak and speaks in normal voice) Rest in peace my angel, ha ha ha.
- Dame:- (Offstage) Princess Aurora, are you there?
- Charcoal F:- That sounds like the old nursemaid. But it's too late to help Aurora now, ha ha ha. (She puts cloak back on)
(Dame enters)
- Dame:- Oh dear, what's happened to the Princess? (She goes over and kneels by her side)
- Charcoal F:- (In crackly voice) The poor unfortunate princess has pricked her finger on the spindle of this spinning wheel.
- Dame:- Spinning wheel? But spinning wheels are forbidden in Ambrosia. Wait a minute, I know you, you can't fool me with that disguise, you're the Charcoal Fairy.
- Charcoal F:- (Throwing back her cloak) Yes, that's right, I am the Charcoal Fairy and I have killed your Princess Aurora, ha ha ha.
- Dame:- Why, you wicked old - - - fairy. (She gets up) I'll tear you into little pieces, I'll break off your arm and hit you with the soggy end, I'll - - -
(Charcoal Fairy waves her wand and Dame freezes)
- Charcoal F:- You'll do what, you twopence ha'penny nursemaid?
(She pulls Dame's hat down over her eyes)
Farewell my friends. Parting is such sweet sorrow, ha ha ha.
(Charcoal Fairy exits. Dame comes round)
- Dame:- Where am I? What's happened? I remember now. That wicked Charcoal Fairy has poisoned Aurora. (She kneels by Aurora's side) Oh Aurora say something to me. (She takes her hand) What shall I do? (Shouting) Jack, Nausea, somebody, please help me. Don't die Princess, we all love you too much.
(Jack and Nausea rush on)
- Jack:- Hi Gang.
- Audience:- Hi Jack.
- Nausea:- What's happened?
- Dame:- It's the Princess Aurora. She's pricked her finger on the spinning wheel just like the Charcoal Fairy said would happen. Quick Nausea fetch two servants to carry her downstairs.
- Nausea:- I'll do that (She exits)
- Jack:- (Kneeling by her side) She's not dead is she?
- Dame:- I don't know. Oh Jack what are we going to do?
- Jack:- I don't know. (He bursts into tears)
(The Diamond Fairy enters)
- Diamond F:- Fear not, Aurora is not dead but asleep.
- Dame:- Who are you?
- Diamond F:- I am the Diamond Fairy. Do you not remember I came to Aurora's christening and kept my gift until the last?
- Dame:- Oh yes, you said that she would sleep until she was kissed by her true love.