

Scenariusz językowego przedstawienia teatralnego "Sleeping Beauty"

ACT I

Scene 1: Prologue – The Fairy Grotto

(The Lilac Fairy enters DRS)

Lilac: Welcome to our Fairy land. My name is Lilac. I live here with all my sister fairies. From here we can watch over all the good people in the world – and help them if we can. Our story concerns two such people; a Princess and her Prince – and a time when even we fairies were at a loss what to do. Luckily there is a thing stronger than a fairy spell – the strongest thing in the world. It's called – Love. And when two people love each other – nothing can come between them. Our story begins sixteen years ago at the palace of King Florestan the wise of Arcadia. I'll see you there.

(She waves her wand and exits DRS)

(Dim to Blackout)

Scene 2: The Princess's Christening At The Palace

(The King, Queen and their invited guests are in the middle of the celebrations for their daughter Aurora's Christening)

King: (To Queen) Well my dear? Everything seems to be going according to plan.

Queen: Fingers crossed Stan

King: For the millionth time my dear, my name is Florestan, not just Stan. Do please try to remember.

Queen: Sorry Stan – I mean Florestan. I hope everything's going to be alright. Oh I'm so nervous Stan.

King: Florestan please my dear!

Queen: Sorry Stan – I mean Florestan. Suppose anything goes wrong? You know what magic fairy can do.

King: She'll bring her blessings for our child.

Queen: Oh Stan. I think I can hear she's coming.

King: Florestan please my dear!

Queen: Sorry Stan – I mean Florestan

(The fairies enter US)

Queen: (Nervously) Ooh, welcome fairy.

Carabosse: Well,well,well. What have we here? It seems to be some sort of celebration. But, it can't be. After all – any celebration on this scale and I would have been invited – surely?

Queen: What's happening Stan?

King: Ah...it seems I may have forgotten to invite one of the fairies.

Carabosse: Forgotten? You forgot about me?. Nothing is forgotten by accident. It seems that I shall have to do something to make you remember me.

Lilac: Carabosse, dear sister. I beg of you, please don't do anything that you may regret later.

Carabosse: Oh, I'm not going to regret it. You deserve it, all of you. I've never really belonged, have I?

Lilac: Your imagination, I assure you.

Carabosse: Well, I've still got my powers. **(To King)** And as for you.. Here's my gift for your Princess:

I wish her skill with fingers nimble
 With needle, thread and silver thimble
 But on the day she turns sixteen
 I'll be avenged of King and Queen
 She'll prick her finger whilst spinning thread
 My course on you! She'll drop down dead!

(Everyone acts with dismay, horror etc.as she exits DSL)

Lilac: Fear not your highness. Though Carabosse's spel cannot be undone I can at least mitigate its effects

Queen: What's a mitigate Stan?

King: Florestan please my dear... Um – it's a sort of gate, obviously. Surely everybody knows that.

Queen: Sorry Stan, I've just had an idea – what if we get rid of all the spinning wheels in the palace?

King: She's right! Let's get rid of all spinning wheels from the whole kingdom

Lilac: It is a good idea your Highnesses. But even so, knowing Carabosse as we do. It's impossible to keep out from Carabosse's spell.

Queen: How d'you mean?

Lilac: You never know what she might do. So... here's my Christening wish for you.

I wish you love your whole life through.

Though fairy wishes are all very well.

We need to break a magic spell.

So even If Carabosse's spell comes true.

Only sleep will fall on you.

You'll fall asleep, we'll watch from above

'till you wake with the kiss of your true love

King: True love? True love? What kind of a wish is that?

Queen: Yes, how can she fall in love if she's asleep?

Lilac: Your Highness – let me explain. We fairies may not be able to protect Aurora from Carabosse's curse. However, my wish will save her – the gift of love. All Aurora has to do is find her true love. And even if she should prick her finger on a spinning wheel she'll only fall asleep. Her own true love can wake her with a kiss.

King: How long must she sleep?

Lilac: As long as necessary – a hundred years if need be. But be warned – Aurora must know nothing of the spell.

King: Understood. Understood. (Claps his hands) Right then – Boyfriends! Suitors! Line'em up! I want every eligible bachelor in the whole Arcadia here this minute – if not sooner!

Queen: Hang on Stan. After all we've got until Aurora's sixteen birthday. (to Lilac) Well done miss. I can see you understand the way these things work

Lilac: I've done all I can – for now. But if you need me, you know where I am (she exits DSR)

King: (Calling on) No we don't. Where will you be? Come back!

Queen: (Quietly confident) Oh Stan, don't be so silly. You know where you can find fairies anytime you want them?

King: No. Where?

Queen: In your dreams of course.

ACT II Arcadia, 16 years later

Princess: (to Penny): Don't forget my birthday party tonight will you? My friends here in the village are so lucky. None of them seem to have a care in the world. It's all so different up at the palace. Everyone's always trying to tell me how to behave, the things I can say and not say. What to wear, what to eat. (Sighs) Just once, just once, I wish I knew what it was like to be poor.

(The Lilac Fairy enters DSR and freezes the scene)

Lilac: So the Princess wishes to be poor
At last the moment I've been waiting for
I'll summon a Prince from a nearby land
Her true love who will win her hand
But for spell to have success
He must not know that she's a Princess
A simple village girl she'll pretend to be
But will it work? Let's watch and see...

(She moves to extreme DSR)

(The Prince enters DSR)

Prince: Excuse me miss – do you live 'round here?

Princess: Why... yes. I live here. Here in the village. I'm just a poor village girl. Who are you? **(She looks him up and down)** You look very grand. Are you an Earl?

Prince: No. Why?

Princess: Oh, it's nothing. It just seems sometimes that the only people I ever meet are dukes and earls.

Prince: Really? (Looks around him) What – here in the village?

Princess: (Flustered) Er, no. That's right – I'm just a poor village girl, aren't I? I mean I see them passing by. From here, here in the village. Where I live.

Prince: (Laughs) You're funny. Tell me – what is your name?

Princess: It's Aurora.

Prince: Aurora, like the lights in the sky at night? That's a beautiful name.

Princess: Thank you, I've always liked it. The Queen chose it for me.

Prince: You seem to know a lot of royalty.

Princess: Oh, well, you know. In a small kingdom like this, you get to know everybody. Well, now you know my name – suppose you tell me yours.

Prince: I am Prince Florimund Charming of Near Arcadia (He bows).

Princess: (Curtseying) I'm very pleased to meet you, your Highness – but, tell me – what are you doing here?

Prince: Alright, I'll tell you why I'm here. I had a dream last night.

Princess: What kind of a dream?

Prince: A very strange dream. I got the feeling that someone was trying to tell me something.

Princess: How fascinating! What was it?

Prince: In my dream there was a fairy.

Princess: A fairy? But, there are no such things as fairies – everybody knows that.

Prince: However – in my dream this fairy – she called herself "The Lilac Fairy", told me that I should travel to the nearby Kingdom of Arcadia and that a Princess was in trouble there and was in need of my help.

Princess: (Enthralled) And you came all that way just to help me – I mean her?

Prince: (Faintly embarrassed) Well, you know – when you're a Prince...

Princess: How romantic! And tell me, what will you do when you find her?

Prince: Oh, I don't know – the usual I suppose. Wrestle a mighty lion, or slay a dragon. That kind of thing.

Princess: How romantic! But – what if she's a horrible person? What then? Maybe this time you'll find a nice Princess.

Prince: Maybe I will.

Princess: And you'll fall in love with her and live happily ever after.

Prince: Maybe I will. But if I do – I'll never forget the beautiful girl I met in the village of Amusement. The most beautiful girl in the world.

Princess: (Shyly) Why – your Highness...

Prince: Tell me Aurora, do you believe in love at first sight? (The Princess shakes her head) I didn't either – until today.

Princess: But, you're a Prince...

Prince: (Wretchedly) Exactly! And a Prince must marry a Princess. Oh Aurora, if only you were a Princess, how happy we'd be!

Akt III

Queen: Oh Aurora, there you are. Your father's been looking everywhere for you.

Princess: I'm sorry mother – I came down to the village to see my friends. It's so boring up at the palace sometimes.

Queen: But you're a Princess. One day you will be Queen.

Princess: Is it easy being the Queen, mother?

Queen: When you've got a good King like your father it is.

Princess: I think I know what you mean. I met someone today and for the first time in my life I felt like I had an idea about what it means to be a Princess. He made me feel like – like we were meant for each other!

Queen: Well, we're all made for each other, darling. But – you have to work at it.

(The King enters USL)

King: Here you both are. What are you doing here? We've got a birthday party to organize, haven't we?

Princess: I've invited all my friends from the village. Is that alright?

King: Yes of course, it's a day of celebration. Tell me, is there anyone special coming?

Princess: How do you mean father?

Queen: Oh Stan. Don't tease her.

King: Well, you know – any, "special" young man you might like to introduce us to?

Princess: Well, there was someone I met earlier today. But I doubt that he'll be coming. He doesn't come from 'round here.

Queen: Well, you never know. He might be here. Half the people in the Kingdom are coming. Come on – we've got to get you ready for the ball. You have to look your best tonight. It's not every day you're sixteen.

Akt IV

Prince (sam do siebie): In my dream the Lilac Fairy told me that a spell had been cast on the Princess whereby she would prick her finger on a spinning wheel and fall asleep for a hundred years.

What's a spinning wheel?

As far as I can make out – it's a wheel that spins. That just shows how stupid I am.

I think I know what I mean. Is it a wheel that spins for making thread?

No, no. It is a wheel that spins for making thread who was that girl I was talking to earlier...

Lilac:(whispering) It's Aurora, Aurora

Prince: What does she look like ?

Lilac: The Princess Aurora, Aurora, Aurora...

Prince: Her name ! That's right. Her name is Aurora! I was speaking to the Princess- but why would she pretend to be just a village girl ?

I've got to find her !

Akt V

(Carabosse is sitting at the spinning well. The Princess enters DSR)

Princess: Well, this is strange. I don't remember this room and I thought I knew all of the palace. **(She sees Carabosse)** Why, hello old lady. What are you doing here ?

Carabosse: I'm not old. I'm just badly lit, that's all. And the years haven't been kind to me – not the last three or four decades anyway.

Princess: I'm sorry, I didn't mean to offend you. What's that you're working now ?

Carabosse: What ? This ? This is just an old spinning wheel.

Princess: I've never seen one before.

Carabosse: Well of course you haven't. The King banished all spinning wheels from the land just after were you born.

Princess: Father did ? But – What would father banish them in the first place ? Are they dangerous ?

Carabosse: In the right hands – no. But you have to know how to use one.

Princess: (Nods) Health and Safety Regulations. I understand

Carabosse: Come over here and I'll show you how it works.

Princess: I'm not sure I should. If father thinks they're dangerous he must know what he's talking about. After all – he is the King

Carabosse: But look how harmless the thing is. **(She takes the Needle from the spinning wheel and carries it over to the Princess)** See ? It's just a tiny needle – not even that sharp. Here – feel.

Princess: Ouch ! **(She looks at her finger)** Oh no – my blood it's coming out. I hate the sight of blood – especially my own **(She faints)**

Carabosse: Now I am avenged of the foolish King. The Princess Aurora lies dead at my feet. Now you will realise my great powers **(She exits DSL)**

(The King & Queen enter DSR)

King: Aurora !

Queen: Oh, Stan ! What's happened to her ? Is she alive ?

King: I don't know - I can't tell.

Penny: Princess ! What's going on here ? And what's happened to my spinning wheel ? Someone's taken the needle out of it.

King: Your spinning wheel ?!

Penny: Well, technically it belongs to Carabosse.

King: What's happened to the Princess ?

Queen: Oh Stan ! She's pricked her finger ! Just like that mean old witch said she would. Oh Stan, look – it's the good one. Now everything will be alright.

King: Florestan, please my dear !

Queen: Oh Sorry Stan – I mean Florestan.

Lilac: Your Highnesses – there is no need to worry. The spell to awaken the Princess is already beginning to work.

Queen: Isn't there anything we can do ? I feel so helpless with my little girl just lying there.

King: Yes, surely we could do something ?

Lilac: No, your Highnesses, everything has been taken care of – by my spell the whole palace will sleep until the Princess is awakened by her true love.

King: Yes but – has she even got one ? A true love I mean.

Lilac: Of course, your Highness. The Prince Florimund. They met this morning in the village and fell instantly in love.

Queen: Oh yes ! She mention it.

King: So, What do we do now ? Just wait ?

Queen: Yes Stan, We might as well get some sleep. A hundred years beauty sleep will make me look like a million dollars.

Lilac (zwraca się do publiczności): My dear audience. The Kingdom of Arcadia need your help, some brave man who wouldn't mind looking for the charming prince. Who could be kind and help?

Smartboy: I could help. I've seen the prince and get to know him well. If you choose me, you won't regret.

Lilac: Thank you young, smart man so much. Listen! Actually, I have a task for you. I need you to find the Prince.

Smartboy: Prince Florimund, of course. The Prince you met in the village.

Tall fellow, good manners?

Nice legs?

Lilac: That's him. Apart from the Princess. It's only you that know what he looks like. His destiny led him to the village. Sooner or later he must find the palace. I need you to find him and tell him about the Princess **(She produces a map and gives him this)**.

The map for the Prince will help him to get through the Rosethorn Hedge.

Thank you for your help and your courage. The future of the Kingdom lies with you. This map will show you the right way

(Smartboy wyrusza w drogę, niestety nie uszedł zbyt daleko, gdyż zła wróżka Carabosse przerwała mu podróż)

Carebosse: I click my fingers- you're under my spell

From now on you're not such a good guy

You'll speak German for the rest of your life

Smartboy: Oh, nein... **(biorąc do ręki przydrożny kamień)** der Stein... Oh... nein **(wskakując na drzewo)** Der Baum.

Was ist mit mir passiert?! **(wskazując na publiczność)** Leute, Hilfe!

ACT VI

Prince: Hello fellow. Tell me, have you seen the Princess lately?

Smartboy: Entschuldigung ich verstehe nichts. Ich spreche kein Englisch seit ungefähr zwei Minuten

Prince: Oh, I see You are German from Far Away Land. Fortunately as the Prince of Arcadia I speak many languages.

Sag mir also junger Mann - hast du die Prinzessin Aurora gesehen? Und weißt du überhaupt wo sich Ihr Reich befindet?

Smartboy: Ich habe sie letzts in einer Vorstellung gesehen, wen ich ein Zuschauer war. Jetzt, wenn ich in der Vorstellung mitmache, mus ich verursachen, dass alles gut endet. Und der Reich ??? Hmmm... Ich habe eine Karte! Sieh!

Prince: Danke schön! Du hast mir sehr geholfen! Komm mit mir!

Smartboy: Natürlich, ich habe keine andere Mission...bis dann

Akt VII

Scene- The Rosethorn Hedge

(The Prince enters DSR)

Prince: Well, this looks like place in my dream. The place where the beautiful Princess is held under a wicked spell and sleeps for a hundred years. It was such a peculiar dream. And now it all seems to be coming true as well. The Princess seemed to be calling me- to help her. And now that I've met Aurora and fallen in love with her, I can't help worrying that something terrible is going to happen

(The Lilac Fairy enters DSR)

Lilac: Ah, here you are at last. Hurry Florimund, we haven't much time

Prince: You! You're the fairy from my dream – The Lilac Fairy!

Lilac: Yes of course, that's right. I needed you to come here and help the Princess. The Princess has fallen under a magic spell – cast by the wicked fairy Carabosse. She sleeps – Waiting for the kiss of true love. Tell me – Florimund – do you love Aurora? If you do –you need to say it out loud

Prince: I do, I've fallen in love with her the moment I last saw her.

Lilac: In that case. We must hurry.

Prince: I understand. And – I want to thank you.

Lilac: What ever for?

Prince: For bringing me here. You woke up my life. Until I met Aurora I was going nowhere. Prince or no Prince – my life was an empty shell. Now I'm looking forward to becoming a King – and claiming the Princess as my Queen.

(The Lilac Fairy exits DSR)

(Carabosse enters DSL)

Carabosse: Well, well, well. Who have we here? Such a handsome looking chap

Prince: Why, thank you dear lady. And who might you be?

Carabosse: My name you'll learn soon enough. But first – tell me – what brings you to these woods?

Prince: I seek the Princess Aurora

Carabosse: Oh the Princess Aurora. Yes, such a sad story. A legend, you might say she died. A hundred years ago.

Prince: What do you mean?

Carabosse: A spell was cast on her by an evil witch. The spell decreed that she would prick her finger on a spinning wheel and fall asleep until awakened by the kiss of true love. Alas – the Princess had never known true love in her heart. She slept and slept. But no-one could awaken her.

Prince: But wait! I met the Princess myself. Just today – earlier, in the village

Carabosse: Your imagination, dear sir.

Prince: No, I'm sorry, you're wrong. The Princess is alive and well – my heart tells me so. No dream could have been so vivid – you can't fall in love with a dream.

(The Lilac enters DSR)

Lilac: Well done Florimund! You've said the magic words. Your love for Aurora was all that could break Carabosse's spell. **(To Carabosse)** And now be gone, wicked crone. I suggest you find somewhere else to practise your bad magic. **(Carabosse exits DSL)** And now Florimund - The Rosethorn Hedge is all that stands between you and the girl you love

(Dim to Blackout)

Akt VIII

Scene – A Room In The Palace

(The Princess is asleep on her bed. The Queen is asleep on the floor at her feet. The King is pacing up and down. The Queen wakes up)

Queen: Ooh, is that the time? Dear me. That was quick hundred years. Doesn't time fly when you're having fun? I was having such a lovely dream... What's the matter Stan?

King: *Florestan* please, my dear! And you haven't slept for a hundred years You've only been asleep for three hours

Queen: Oh sorry Stan – I mean Florestan. What are you doing still up?

King: I can't sleep

Queen: You can't sleep? But that's silly, for a hundred years?

King: I can't help it. When I see my little girl just lying there so helpless – I just don't know what to do. After all – I'm the King. I should be able to do something

Queen: (Gets up) We'll just have to leave it to the fairies, Stan. Don't worry, she'll be alright. Her Prince will come and rescue her just like the fairy said. We just have to be patient that's all

King: (Sighs) I suppose you're right.

Queen: You're a good King, Stan.

King: And you're a good Queen.

Queen: Just a minute! I'm awake!

King: That's what I like about you – nothing gets past you does it?

Queen: Yes but – if I’m awake and you’re awake, doesn’t that mean the spell is wearing off? The Prince must have got here!

King: What already? It’s only been four hours.

Queen: Quick, we must tidy this place up. Look at all these cobwebs. I must go and wake a maid **(She exits USL)**

King: But – my dear. Those cobwebs were there before you went sleep... **(He follows her off)**

(The Prince enters DSR carrying his sword. He sees the Princess and kisses her. She wakes up)

Princess: Florimund

Prince: Aurora

Princess: What are you doing here?

Prince: Didn’t you know I’d come for you? Remember my dream?

Princess: I knew you would.

(The King and Queen enter USL)

Queen: Aurora! You’re awake. I’m so glad.

Princess: Mother. This is Prince Florimund.

King: How do you do, young man. We have a lot to thank you for if seems

Prince: It was nothing your Highness.

Princess: No dragons or lions this time Florimund?

Prince: Not this time no. Just a rather prickly and stubborn hedge.

(The Chorus enter USL & R)

Queen: Well everything seems to be back to normal – and I imagine there’ll be a wedding to organise won’t there Stan?

King: *Florestan* please my dear.

Queen: Oh sorry Stan. I mean Florestan

Prince: Your Highness. Will you allow me to ask for the hand in marriage of you daughter?

King: Yes of course. You’re the one we’ve been waiting for.

Queen: Oh hooray! I do love a happy ending, don’t you Stan?

King: Yes my dear. I do too

Prince: Aurora I fell in love with you the moment I saw you – and I didn't even know you were a Princess then. I thought you were just a poor village girl. If that is proof enough of my love for you – will you marry me and be my Queen?

Princess: Of course I will Florimund. And – I'm sorry I tricked you.

Queen: Ooh Stan. We'd better get the invitations printed up

King: Yes and I'd better invite our dear fairy after all, if it wasn't for her goodness knows what might have happened.

Queen: That's true Stan

King: What is it my dear?

Queen: This time make sure you don't invite Carabosse!

Akt IX

The Wedding at The Palace

Smartboy: Thank you my Highness, your kiss saved me too.

I can speak English and German as well. I'm bilingual from now on.

Ich liebe dich. Wahnsinn! Echt cool!