  The Princess Trap

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Characters:

PRINCESS- Is a little irritable at times. (Female)

PRINCE- Is very forgetful and has stage fright. (Male)

EVILDOER- Actor has a cold and whispers the whole time on stage. The name is a little self-explanatory. (Can be played by both female or male)

HENCHMAN- Is only a follower of the EVILDOER.. Looks scared and meek the whole time on stage. Actor in play is punny to spice it up when things don’t go as planned. (Can be female or male)

Setting:

Prison cell Interior with two chairs and a couple of loose bricks to hide the jewels, and one door in the back as well as both side wings unblocked. 

Props:

Bag of jewels. A banana peel.

*(Curtain opens with Princess with a bag of jewels in her hand.)*

PRINCESS*(Talking to herself)* - They will be here any minute, now. I have to hide these precious jewels before he sees them. *(Places them under a brick in the prison cell while the curtain drops)*

 

*(A few seconds later… curtain opens again with PRINCESS awaiting her true love to come save her.)* 

PRINCESS: Prince! PRINCE! I have been tied to a chair and conveniently left for your rescue! *(Waits for a few seconds*) Where, oh, where are you my prince?

PRINCE: *(Appears as though he was pushed out onto the stage while guessing his line with a mouth full of banana)* Haha, sorry, I stress eat. *(Drops banana peel on the floor as he enters)* Hello... my princess. 

PRINCESS: Ahem, what are you doing?

PRINCE: *(As a whisper)* I was getting afraid of this big crowd, (gesturing to the audience) and forgot most of my lines.

PRINCESS: *(Dropping character)* You did what?

PRINCE: Stop making a scene-

PRINCESS: Isn’t that supposed to be what we are trying to do here?

PRINCE: I will just improvise. I don’t stress as much when I don’t have a script to go by.

PRINCESS: *(Resumes her character lines)* Please Prince, our wedding is tomorrow, I trust you haven’t forgotten about it! Save me from this cell! 

PRINCE: I will do nothing of the sort!

PRINCESS:*(Trying to give the prince a hint for his next line while letting out a nervous laugh.)*But prince, haven’t you come to save me? 

PRINCE: Yes, you're right, Princess, like you always are. I was only joking!

PRINCESS- Alright then… untie me! We have little time!

EVILDOER- *(Entering through a back door in the room and making his way over to PRINCESS and whispering)* HAHA. You foolish people have fallen into my trap!

PRINCESS- Why are you whispering, Evildoer? Normally evil people aren’t too quiet.

EVILDOER-*(Whispering)*I got a cold over the weekend. *(continuing character)*I have a cold because it has been very chilly out lately and if you don’t give me your location of all of your precious jewels, I will throw you out into the cold to suffer the same fate! That might change your mind.

PRINCESS- OH! Please, no. I cannot stand the cold!

PRINCE- Do not worry Princess! *(Turning to the EVILDOER)*You will have to go through me first!

EVILDOER-What is his deal?

PRINCESS- He forgot his lines.

EVILDOER- Okay… well… I will throw you both out into the cold! HAHA! HENCHMAN!

*(HENCHMAN enters, and immediately trips on a banana peel on the floor.).*

HENCHMAN- *(Laughing)* At least I didn’t do a banana split! I guess I’m already head over peels for you. I find this situation very APPEELING! Wow, I-

PRINCESS- STOP! That’s enough. This play is going bad already, we don’t need your help. *(Grumbling)*

PRINCE- Haha, sorry, the Princess is experiencing some mood swings because of all this stress.

HENCHMAN- Personally, I don’t have mood swings, I have the whole playground! However, I do understand, being tied to a chair is not the funniest thing, I do hope you CHAIR up soon, because you are such a SEAT heart!

PRINCESS- Ha...ha.

EVILDOER- ANYWAY, where is the location of your jewels?

PRINCESS- *(Taking a deep breath and regaining her character)* I won’t give it away that easily!

EVILDOER- No? Well, then, Henchman, tie them both up. We shall see how long they will last without being able to eat or drink! Haha! I am so evil!

PRINCE- No. *(Assumes karate position)*

EVILDOER- *(Whispering)*Not even close.

PRINCE- *(Whispering)* Really, I thought that would have been it.

EVILDOER- *(Whispering)* You’re supposed to give in.

PRINCE- Okay, evildoer, you win this fight, but we’ll see who wins the battle! *(HENCHMAN finishes tying them to a chair)*

EVILDOER- Good. Now, I am sure they will talk.

PRINCESS- Okay, okay. I will tell you the-

PRINCE- No, wait, don’t tell him! I Would Die for You.

PRINCESS- *(Whispering)* I don’t think you have any room to talk here. You’re the that forgot your lines... remember!?

PRINCE- Sorry, your right, I just thought my character would say something like that right now, but continue.

EVILDOER- Hurry, time is ticking!

PRINCESS- You think I don’t know?! I will tell you the location of the jewels, if you untie me.

EVILDOER- Alright, as long as you are not lying…. HENCHMAN! Untie them.

PRINCE- Ya, that’s what I thought. I knew I would get you to untie us sometime.

PRINCESS- Um, I did, but that’s not the point. *(HENCHMAN finishes untying them and PRINCESS stretches)* Ah, that is a lot better.

PRINCE- WOW! You actually fell for it? *(Assumes karate position, again)*

PRINCESS- No, no, Prince. We will tell them the location of the jewels.

PRINCE- But-

PRINCESS- No… we will tell him.

EVILDOER- Well…. *(Pointing to his watch)*

PRINCESS- My location for jewels is…

EVILDOER- Yes?

PRINCESS- Is…

EVILDOER- I can’t take the suspense anymore! Tell me! Tell me!

PRINCESS- Under that brick over there! *(Pointing to the brick)*

EVILDOER- You have got to be kidding me. Henchman, I thought you said you search this entire cell for it?!

NENCHMAN- Sorry, I suppose I didn’t.

EVILDOER- How am I supposed to know you weren't lying about anything else?

HENCHMAN- Sorry. I am sorry. 

EVILDOER- Good. *(Walks over to the brick)* Now to get rich….

PRINCESS- You won't get away with this. You'll be sorry. You can't hide forever. You’ll-.

EVILDOER- It isn't here.

PRINCESS- What? I put it right there by the bricks.

PRINCE- Uh, oh.

EVILDOER- You liar! *(Improving)*

PRINCESS- Maybe someone misplaced them. Cough, like a stagehand cough, cough.

EVILDOER- Why would somebody do that?

PRINCESS- Maybe one of your maids thought they weren't supposed to be there.

EVILDOER- Possibly, I will go and check with my maids. Henchman. Keep an eye on them while I am gone. *(Walks off stage)*

HENCHMAN- Well… want to share some jokes while we are waiting?

PRINCE- SURE!

PRINCESS- No. I am not in the mood.

HENCHMAN- Well, I'm not the prisoners, now, am I? So, here we go. I asked a Frenchman the other day if he played video games and he said Wii! Get it because of the 2006 video game console... no? Alright, well, speaking about France, there was a cheese factory that exploded in France. There was nothing left behind except for de BRIE! Sorry, I have to admit, that one was a little CHEESY. (*EVILDOER enters*) Looks like that’s all the time we have for today folks. Join us next time on When Things Go Wrong.

EVILDOER- Alright, Princess. I have your jewels. Now I will be rich for the rest of my life! This will get me all those useless college years paid off. Now, look where I am!

PRINCESS- Now, set us free.

EVILDOER- Alright, I would set you free if I was honest, but… I’m not so that’s too bad.

PRINCE- How dare you? I am a respected prince. We’ll find you and get you for this!

EVILDOER- *(Ignoring PRINCE)* You see, if I set you free, you would go right to your father about this, and he would go to his guards, and then, I would suddenly not be rich anymore, I would be a prisoner. Just like you are now.

PRINCESS- Well, in that case, what will you do with us? Keep us in here forever?

EVILDOER- Stop asking me useless questions that I haven't thought through yet!

PRINCE- Don’t worry Princess. We will figure something out! Sometimes It Snows in April.

EVILDOER- Now, since the King will be coming to search my prison for his darling daughter any minute now, I have to move you to a different location. Now, pack your things… oh, wait you don’t have any! Haha.

PRINCESS- How will you transport us if you know there are guards outside waiting for the King's command to search your prison?

EVILDOER- Hmm. We will put bags on your heads and pretend you are my prisoners, which you are.

PRINCESS- And if he wants to check under the bags?

EVILDOER- I will tell him you are sleeping.

PRINCESS- And if we yell?

EVILDOER- We will put something around your mouth or something. Besides why would he be so nosey?

PRINCE- Well, she did disappear around your prison, and if you do put us in bags, that does not disguise our clothing that looks very similar to that of a very rich person.

EVILDOER- You make a good point, however, we can not risk them searching this prison, so I suppose we will have to take a chance, so Henchman. Put the bags over their heads. Let’s go- *(Lights go out)*

PRINCESS- Um… that’s not the end of the play, yet… YOOHOO! LIGHTS GUY! THAT’S NOT THE END OF THE PLAY, YET! Ug, whatever. That’s probably for the best anyway.