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The Seven Ends of the World

Script Scenario of the Play for outdoor performance with children's
participation and puppets

Excerpt of the play

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Narrator
Boy – Ariel
Angelica
Chubs
Kino
Noggin
Boss
Mouse
Silent
Orange Fairy
Yellow Fairy
Red Fairy
Sun's Sister
Mr. Sun
Could
Wind
Voice
Dragon of the Labyrinth
Puzzle Dragon
Scorpions
Evil Dragon Clown
Thief Dragon
Flying Eyes
Seven Headed Dragon

SCENE 1: The Boy

(Music signals start. The stage is bare, with the actors defining most of the scene with pantomime, and with banners and flags brought in by actors and dancers. Action is accompanied by music and a narrator. A little boy enters looking up into the sky. He has a book in his hand, which he moves like a bird. He stops. Closes the book.)

NARRATOR: There once lived in a city a little boy who liked fairy tales. Of course he liked to hear about kings, and queens, princes and princesses, and knights fighting dragons. But

most of all, he liked stories about magic flying creatures that could soar above the earth. Maybe that's why one of his favorite things to do was fly kites with his father. His father would take him to a big lot not far from his house, and there his kite flew up high toward the sun.

(The boy starts walking from corner to corner, passing a short distance in one direction, turning ninety degrees and walking in another, defining the size of a room. He stops at a "window" to look out. The boy creates his surroundings, his actions depicting where he is. He walks from corner to corner again.)

NARRATOR: One day, when they had plans to fly kites, the boy could hardly wait for his father to come home from work. He could not sit still, but his father didn't come, and didn't come. *(Boy stops next to "door" and turns the knob, hesitates, and opens the door).* Finally the boy couldn't stand waiting any longer.

BOY: Oh... but, I suppose I could go there myself. It's not far. I've walked there so many times with Father... *(The boy puts on a very nice coat, grabs his kite, and starts to walk out the door. He returns, and hesitates like he doesn't want to take it.)* I guess Mom would want me to wear this, and even though I hate wearing hats... *(Puts on the hat and leaves.)*

SONG: *About flying kites, how wonderful it is; how kites fly between sun, clouds, and wind; how they listen to the wind's stories. Important part of the song is that it could be a theme song for the play. Song could also reflect themes of storytelling, imagination, how wonderful it is to watch and listen and sing and dance... Positive, sun, imagination, sky, I can do it: all connected to watching a theatre show.*

NARRATOR: The boy was running toward the familiar lot, but it was not there. He thought that he had run too far. He turned back, but the lot was unwilling to be found. He did not recognize anything. He tried one street and another, but the longer he tried, the more unfamiliar everything looked.

(Dark clouds appear. They circle around the boy, who is silent and lonely, huddled into a ball.)

SCENE 2: Angelica

NARRATOR: Dark clouds gathered in the sky. The Boy felt blasts of cold wind. He didn't know how long he was on the street. Maybe an hour, maybe two. He was lost. He was tired, and scared, and cold, and so hungry he couldn't even think. He was alone, and had no idea how to get home.

(Music accompanies action of the clouds: The clouds circle around him, then go upstage and stop on the "horizon." Angelica enters. She is a few years older, maybe 12 or 13. She is unusually dressed, colorfully, perhaps like a circus performer. She has a colorful coat, a warm hat, and a shawl wrapped around her neck. She needs to look "different" so she can

be rejected by the other children. She is clean, but a little ragged, or old fashioned – not stylish. A little like a beggar, a homeless person, an artist... She sees the Boy and sees that he is crying. She approaches him. During the dialogue the clouds disappear.)

ANGELICA: Hey little guy, what happened? Why are you crying?

ARIEL: I... I...

ANGELICA: Are you lost? Don't be afraid. That isn't so bad, anybody can get lost. What's your name?

ARIEL: Ariel.

ANGELICA: Ariel. My name begins with "A," too. Angelica. I can help you... Would you like me to?

ARIEL: Mmmm-hmmm.

ANGELICA: We'll look for your parents. Tell me what your house looks like, and we'll go there. Do you remember what your house looks like?

ARIEL: Mmmm-hmmm.

ANGELICA: You see, Ariel. It's easy. You look cold. Take this shawl. Wrap yourself up.

ARIEL: I'm hungry.

ANGELICA: That's excellent, because I have a magic pot for you. It is full of dumplings. They should still be warm.

ARIEL: Magic pot?

ANGELICA: You haven't heard about a magic pot? It always fills up when you are really hungry.

ARIEL: They are good!

ANGELICA: You like them? You shouldn't be sitting on this cold sidewalk. Stand up. I'll put something on the ground. Now you can sit down.

ARIEL: What is it?

ANGELICA: It's a carpet. A flying carpet. I found it a few days ago. Someone threw it away. Probably he didn't know that it is a flying carpet.

ARIEL: Could we fly to my house?

ANGELICA: For now you can sit on it and eat.

ARIEL: May I steer it?

ANGELICA: Sure.

ARIEL: I know how to fly a kite, but I've never flown a carpet.

ANGELICA: It's very similar.

ARIEL: My dad taught me how to fly kites, and he flies them with me in a lot near my house.

ANGELICA: I'll show you how to fly the carpet, and we'll fly straight to your dad.

SCENE 3: Children

NARRATOR: Ariel liked his new friend. The dumplings were delicious, the blanket that Angelica called a carpet was soft and warm, and snuggled in the shawl he forgot about being lost. He started to imagine how the carpet would race through the air when some shouting pulled him back to reality.

(Seven children enter. Silent and Eye don't talk, but Silent takes a strong position, near Boss, while Eye hovers in the background or to the side, moving around to get a better view but not participating.)

CHUBS: She's here. I found her. This time she won't escape. Boss, Silent, Noggin, she's here!

KINO: Didn't I say so? I knew she would come here again.

NOGGIN: What's she doing here? It's not her place.

CHUBS: Let's send her back where she came from. Right, Boss.

MOUSE: But Boss, we're supposed to get bread. Remember? Mum said. We have to go to the store.

BOSS: There's no fire to put out. We can go later.

MOUSE: But later will be too late.

BOSS: Don't whine, Mouse.

MOUSE: But they'll close the store and you will blame me again.

BOSS: Stop moaning. Life was so much better before you were born.

KINO: Look at her.

CHUBS: Look at those rags.

NOGGIN: My grandma used to wear a kerchief like that a hundred years ago when she was milking goats.

KINO: Look at those boots. Even my grandfather from Fartville wouldn't wear anything like that when he went on vacation in Pooptown.

NOGGIN: And what's this, the newest fashion by Ear-o-pustule? That skirt look like they were sewn by drunkards.

KINO: Send her back where she came from to milk the mice.

NOGGIN: We'll send her back, right Boss? We don't want hobos around here.

CHUBS: What does she have in that bag. For sure she stole it.

KINO: So, are we beating her up? She looks like she needs to be beaten.

NOGGIN: She looks to me like she might want to wash -- wash herself away.

KINO: She looks thirsty. Maybe we should show her how to drink from a puddle.

CHUBS: We can teach her, right Boss?

ARIEL: Leave her alone!

BOSS: Who's that?

MOUSE: Where did you come from, little boy?

KINO: You thirsty, too?

AGELICA: Leave him alone. He's not part of this.

BOSS: Oh. The enchanted princess talks. *(Boss throws a glance at Silence.)*

NOGGIN: She knows how to talk?

ARIEL: Of course she knows how to talk. And you, you, you, you...

CHUBS: And we, we, we, we...

MOUSE: I think I've seen him at the Academy playground.

NOGGIN: You look like a smart boy. Why do you want us to leave her alone?

ARIEL: Because she is my friend.

NOGGIN: *(Soothingly.)* That's reasonable. Come here and tell me more about her, little friend...

(Ariel steps closer, and Chubs grabs Ariel's hat.)

CHUBS: Nice hat.

ARIEL: Give it back, it's mine.

MOUSE: What are you doing here, with her. You don't look like her brother.

ANGELICA: He got lost.

(In the dialogue below, the hat becomes something like a "talking stick," where the child who catches it and says his line. Kino tosses it to Noggin, who tosses it back to Kino, etc.)

NOGGIN: Yeah. He got lost, and you feed him and take care of him. Right. Miss Congeniality in rags. *(Mouse grabs the hat and examines it.)*

ARIEL: That's what happened. I got lost and she's going to take me home.

MOUSE: This hat has his name inside...and...it says... *(Kino moves in and takes the hat.)*

KINO: She'll take you to a dirty shack where they'll tie you to a pole and feed you frogs.

NOGGIN: They'll turn you into a frog.

CHUBS: Ribbit. Ribbit. Ribbit.

NOGGIN: And her uncle, King of the Beggars, will dress you in rags and put you out on the street to beg.

KINO: And when they get tired of you begging they'll put you in a pot and boil you for dinner.

ARIEL: It's not true! It's not true! She will not boil me. She has a magic pot that's always full when you're hungry. Show them! Show them!

NOGGIN: She's full of crap.

KINO: So you believe this ragged, lying beggar?

ARIEL: She's not a liar. She will help me find my house, and we will fly there on this magic flying carpet!

CHUBS: The little snout must of fallen on his head. (*Examines hat, approves, and stuffs it in his pocket.*)

This really is a nice hat!

BOSS: (*Glancing at Silent, who shrugs and turns his head to indicate they should go.*) These stories are getting boring. Look, rag-girl, you and the brat need to find another place to play.

NOGGIN: And fast.

KINO: If we see you here again...

CHUBS: ...we won't be so nice. Right, Boss. We won't.

BOSS: Let's go. (*The gang exits.*)

ARIEL: Why, why, why do they, they, treat you like that? Did you do something to them?

ANGELICA: No. I didn't do anything. (*Angelica watches thoughtfully as the kids leave.*)

ARIEL: So why, why, why? And they took my hat.

ANGELICA: I don't know. And I don't think they know either.

ARIEL: I'm so tired...

ANGELICA: Cover yourself with my shawl. Here's my hat. Is that better? Good. When you're rested we'll look for your house.

ARIEL: When we're back, we'll fly kites. Will you fly kites with us? My dad makes kites. I'll ask him to build you a kite. My dad can build any kite you can dream of. Then you can fly it with us, please? It would be so wonderful to fly kites together with you. You'll like my dad. He knows a lot and he has good advice. It's a good thing we have a flying carpet. It's so soft. And we can get home quickly.

(*As he says the last sentences Ariel is falling asleep. Clouds gather again, dancing around them. Angelica disappears behind one of the clouds. Ariel is transported to a fantastic world in the sky.*)

NARRATOR: Tired Ariel snuggled under Angelica's shawl. His eyelids dropped and soft

colors whirled before his eyes, forming stars, circles, triangles -- like bright, multicolored kites flying through the air.