

**ANNIERELLA AND THE (VERY AWESOME)
GOOD QUEEN FAIRY COWMOTHER
TEN MINUTE VERSION
By Bobbi A. Chukran**

Copyright © 2010 by Bobbi A. Chukran, All rights reserved.
ISBN: 1-60003-499-3

CAUTION: Professionals and amateurs are hereby warned that this Work is subject to a royalty. This Work is fully protected under the copyright laws of the United States of America and all countries with which the United States has reciprocal copyright relations, whether through bilateral or multilateral treaties or otherwise, and including, but not limited to, all countries covered by the Pan-American Copyright Convention, the Universal Copyright Convention and the Berne Convention.

RIGHTS RESERVED: All rights to this Work are strictly reserved, including professional and amateur stage performance rights. Also reserved are: motion picture, recitation, lecturing, public reading, radio broadcasting, television, video or sound recording, all forms of mechanical or electronic reproduction, such as CD-ROM, CD-I, DVD, information and storage retrieval systems and photocopying, and the rights of translation into non-English languages.

PERFORMANCE RIGHTS AND ROYALTY PAYMENTS: All amateur and stock performance rights to this Work are controlled exclusively by Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. No amateur or stock production groups or individuals may perform this play without securing license and royalty arrangements in advance from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Questions concerning other rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC. Royalty fees are subject to change without notice. Professional and stock fees will be set upon application in accordance with your producing circumstances. Any licensing requests and inquiries relating to amateur and stock (professional) performance rights should be addressed to Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

Royalty of the required amount must be paid, whether the play is presented for charity or profit and whether or not admission is charged.

AUTHOR CREDIT: All groups or individuals receiving permission to produce this play must give the author(s) credit in any and all advertisement and publicity relating to the production of this play. The author's billing must appear directly below the title on a separate line where no other written matter appears. The name of the author(s) must be at least 50% as large as the title of the play. No person or entity may receive larger or more prominent credit than that which is given to the author(s).

PUBLISHER CREDIT: Whenever this play is produced, all programs, advertisements, flyers or other printed material must include the following notice:

Produced by special arrangement with Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

COPYING: Any unauthorized copying of this Work or excerpts from this Work is strictly forbidden by law. No part of this Work may be reproduced, stored in a retrieval system, or transmitted in any form, by any means now known or yet to be invented, including photocopying or scanning, without prior permission from Brooklyn Publishers, LLC.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

ANNIERELLA	Orphan girl, lives with her stepmother, Eula Gee, and her three stepsisters. An energetic young woman, feisty
EULA GEE	The Nasty Stepmother
MOZELDA JOE	Sister One ... the oldest sister, bossy, brash
BRIZELDA JANE	Sister Two ... middle sister
FRIZELDA ANN	Sister Three ... younger sister
VERY AWESOME GOOD QUEEN FAIRY COWMOTHER	A quirky, loud, large energetic cow with wings and dangling udders. Fairy Cowmother is basically a cow dressed in a frilly dress, with some kind of wand tucked up in her hoof, wearing a tiara. She has a few helpers that skip along behind her ... small sheep with wings perhaps. They help in the dressing and undressing of Annierella.
ROY BOB	Rich rancher cowpoke; the Cowpoke's Ball is at his ranch ... young, handsome, maybe a bit stuck on himself
DANCERS	Assorted male and female dancers at the ball (4-10)
CHORUS	Various helpers for Cowmother dressed as winged sheep or other farmyard animals—can double as dancers at the ball (2-8)

SETTING

SCENE ONE: In a modest farmyard in front of Annierella's home. Simple outdoor setting with front porch, mailbox, milking stool, old milk can, etc. A small garden area, clothesline, etc.

SCENE TWO: At the ball, which can be a barn or decorated room in a ranch house. Cowboy décor. A small table has a punch bowl, etc. and a few chairs placed around the perimeter. Traditional country music plays softly in the background

SCENE THREE: Same as Scene One

PROPS LIST

Wooden porch and front wall of old farmhouse

Invitation to the ball

Mailbox, milking stool, old milk can, etc. to make the stage look like a farmyard.
Clothes line, etc.

Broom for Annierella

Bright red bandanna

Sparkly wand and tiara for Cowmother

Red boots for Annierella

Punch bowl, cups, etc. on table

Chairs

Miscellaneous cowboy décor

Red/white checked tablecloth

FIRST PLACE WINNER

SUMMER SHORTS 4, Youth Education on Stage Festival at the Old Armory Theatre,
Williston North Dakota June 23-24-25, 2009 - Directed by Jack Dyville.

*For Steph, Little Sister, Jack, Betty G. & the Divine Miz C. and Fred ...
muchas gracias! And for Rudy, as always.*

ANNIERELLA & THE (VERY AWESOME) GOOD QUEEN FAIRY COWMOTHER

by
Bobbi A. Chukran

Curtain up on ANNIERELLA, STEP-MOTHER and STEP-SISTERS, standing in farm yard.

EULA GEE: Girls, the annual Cowpoke's Ball is at the Lazy R&B Ranch tonight, and we're invited!

BRIZELDA JANE: That's Roy Bob's place, the biggest ranch in the county! He's got a bunch of oil wells and cattle, too.

EULA GEE: Yep, and I heard he's lookin' for some young filly to marry. We don't have a lot of time, the ball is TONIGHT! If we hurry, we can go shoppin'!

MOZELDA JOE: Mama, can I get an aubergine dress, and a new hat to go with it?

EULA GEE: Don't you know, Mozelda Joe, you'll look absolutely astoundingly amazing in aubergine!

FRIZELDA ANN: Can I get a chartreuse dress? You know how nice I look in chartreuse.

EULA GEE: Sure you can, Frizelda Ann! You'll look *sharming* in chartreuse. It'll bring out the color of your skin, and all the other girls will be simply pea green with envy!

BRIZELDA JANE: And what about me, mama? Can I get a fuchsia dress, mama? Puhleeeze?

EULA GEE: Right as rain, Brizelda Jane! You'll look utterly fantastic in fuchsia.

ANNIERELLA: Can I have a new dress for the Ball, too, step-mother?

MOZELDA JOE: You can't go to the Ball, Annierella! You stink like an old cow. (*holds nose*) Besides, you have to stay here and slop the hawgs!

BRIZELDA JANE: And them chickens need pluckin', and the bread needs bakin',

FRIZELDA ANN: And the compost needs turnin', and the cheese needs makin'!

EULA GEE: And that barn needs muckin' and the leaves need rakin'! You can't go to the ball ...

BRIZELDA JANE, MOZELDA JOE, FRIZELDA ANN: (*All together, shouting*) You ... can ... NOT ... go ... to ... the ... Ball! Now get busy, Annierella!

(*ANNIERELLA watches sadly as EULA GEE and SISTERS exit stage.*)

ANNIERELLA: (*sits on the porch, sobbing*) Oh woe, woe is me! Poor ol' lonesome me! I never get to do anything fun!

(*A crashing noise announces arrival of the FAIRY COWMOTHER. SHE pirouettes onto and across stage. SHE swoops across stage, stops by ANNIERELLA and strikes a silly pose. Her HELPERS gather around her, bumping into each other.*)

FAIRY COWMOTHER: I'm heeere! And just in the nick of time, from the look of thangs.

ANNIERELLA: (*taking this all in*) Who in tarnation are you?

FAIRY COWMOTHER: (*with attitude*) I'm the Very Awesome Good Queen Fairy Cowmother! And these are my little mutton minions. I'm very famous. I've starred in ever so many productions! I've done Broadway, off Broadway, the Milky Way ... I'm sure you've heard of me.

(SHEEP nod, in agreement.)

ANNIERELLA: I don't get out much.

FAIRY COWMOTHER: (*smacks ANNIERELLA on the head with her wand*) Well, that's neither here nor there. I must say you're lookin' pert near puny, Annierella. What seems to be the problem?

ANNIERELLA: Well, I want to go to the Cowpoke's Ball, but my step-mama won't let me. I never have any fun. They're makin' me stay at home to muck out the barn and clean the pig pen, milk the chickens and shear the goats! And even if they did let me go, I have nothing to wear!

FAIRY COWMOTHER: (*handing ANNIERELLA a giant bright red bandanna, with a flourish*) My, my, how you do carry on. Once your Good Queen Fairy Very Awesome Cowmother does a little (*shimmies*) hoocus-moocus on you, everything will be right as rain, A-OK, and everything will be peachy, even!

(ANNIERELLA sniffs loudly, dries her eyes with the bandanna, blows her nose LOUDLY.)

ANNIERELLA: Really?

FAIRY COWMOTHER: Yep, you bet your boots! There's no reason you have to stay home. No reason your sisters should have all the fun, all the laughs, all the joy, all the good times! You WILL go to the Ball! (*tapping her hoof to her lips, thinking, paces back and forth, tail swishing*) Now, let's see. Surely we can persuade your stepmother to let you go. Did you pitch a fit? Did you throw a hissy? Did you have a conniption? And did you carry on like it was the end of the world, and like you were simply going to diiiiie if you can't go?

ANNIERELLA: Yes, ma'am, I sure did! I did all of those things.

FAIRY COWMOTHER: And they still won't let you go?

ANNIERELLA: Nope.

FAIRY COWMOTHER: Sounds like you need somethin' more serious, that will bring her around to your way of thinkin'.

ANNIERELLA: (*perking up*) Like a little bit of magic?

FAIRY COWMOTHER: Nah, like a big 'ol shotgun! Got one around here anywhere (*slaps her knee, snorts with laughter; rubbing her nose*) Owww, I hate it when I do that! It makes milk come out of my nose!

ANNIERELLA: (*horrified*) No! I don't have a shotgun. I thought you were a GOOD Fairy Queen Cowmother ... whatever.

FAIRY COWMOTHER: Right! I am, I am. I forgot myself for a moment. You mentioned magic; I suppose we could try that.

ANNIERELLA: (*looks hopeful, then sad again*) I still don't have anything to wear, and no way to get to the Ball. And my hair is a pure-dee mess! It looks like I got pulled through a bush backwards by an ol' hawg. Can magic help me?

FAIRY COWMOTHER: Sure it can! They don't call me the Good Queen Fairy Very blah blah blah Cowmother for nuthin'! Now, let's see ... what to do? I know! Not very original, not very unusual, maybe even a bit same ol' same ol' ... but why don't we dress you up so that nobody recognizes you! That way, you can sneak into the Ball, have the time of your life, dance your little hooves off, so to speak, flirt with all the fellers, drink punch, get a little tipsy ... have some vittles ... maybe some cheese balls ... are they havin' cheese balls? I LOVE cheese balls! If they have them, would you bring me back a few? Your stepmother or sisters will never even know you've been gone! How's that sound?

ANNIERELLA: Sounds purty good to me.

FAIRY COWMOTHER: *(peevish)* There's just one teeny weeny little thing ... As long as you get back before the music stops, you'll be fine. But remember, magic NEVER lasts forever. If you don't get back home before the music stops, you'll turn back into your own sad little scraggle-headed self and everybody will know who you really are. Now, let's get you duded up for the 'do!

(FAIRY COWMOTHER whips and lashes her tail around as SHE helps get ANNIERELLA dressed, dances around her, waving her wand, etc. SHEEP HELPERS crowd around ANNIERELLA, help her climb out of her overalls. Her sparkly party dress is underneath. SHE is transformed.)

ANNIERELLA: *(looking down at the dress)* Jeepers, Good Fairy Very Awesome Cowmother, this dress is beautiful!

FAIRY COWMOTHER: Oh, and you'll need a new pair of boots! *(turning around, swishing her tail four times. A pair of new red boots appear.)* Will these do? I had a feelin' you were partial to red.

ANNIERELLA: I love red! Thank you! *(sits down and pulls them on, then does a little jig around the yard)*

(COWMOTHER waves her wand, and we hear the sound of hooves, galloping, snorting and whinnying.)

FAIRY COWMOTHER: *(gesturing off stage)* Here's your ride, dear! I outdid myself this time! That old watermelon out in the compost heap came in handy. And enchantin' them six armadillers wasn't easy, either! Just watch out when you cross the road!

(ANNIERELLA runs offstage and the sound of galloping hooves is heard.)

(shouting) Remember, Annierella! Be back by the time the music stops. *(to the audience)* I did tell her all that, didn't I? I wonder if she was listening ...

(With a wave of her wand, and a bow, COWMOTHER pirouettes off stage and HELPERS follow her off.)

(Lights down.)

SCENE TWO

At the Ball. Lights come up. Country music plays, small group of dancers dancing around the room, standing around the table with punch bowl. Suddenly there's the sound of galloping, coming to a halt. Then a door slams and ANNIERELLA dances onto the stage, snapping her fingers, her head nodding to the music. ROY BOB sees ANNIERELLA enter, then rushes to meet her, takes her hand, leads her onto the dance floor.

ROY BOB: (*bowing*) Come on little lady, dance with me! You're as purty as a speckled pup. My name's Roy Bob, and my daddy gave me this big ol' ranch here. It's MINE, all mine! What's your name, little darlin'? Shy, ain't you? You don't have to tell me. Let's just have some fun!

(*HE grabs her and whisks her around the dance floor. STEPMOTHER and SISTERS enter, look around. ANNIERELLA sees them and tries to steer ROY BOB in the opposite direction. Periodically, we hear the chiming of a clock. THEY are dancing, when all of a sudden, the music stops. Funny "boing" sound effects ... "sproing" etc. ANNIERELLA grabs at her hair, it starts to come undone, and springs out all over the place.*)

ANNIERELLA: Oh, no! I gotta get home!

(*ANNIERELLA starts running, reaches the front door just in time to hear the galloping off in the distance. SHE runs off stage yelling and one of her boots comes flying onto the dance floor and almost hits ROY BOB.*)

ROY BOB: (*Yelling after her, grabbing the boot*) Wait a minute! You never even told me your name! I'll love you til the cows come home ... come back! I loooove you! (*throws hat down on floor*) Dagnabbit!

(*ROY BOB exits.*)

SCENE THREE

Back at ANNIERELLA's house. SHE's sitting on the front porch ... looking much as SHE did in the beginning. SHE's hiding one red boot behind her.

STEPSISTERS: We're back from the Ball!

(*The STEPMOTHER and SISTERS enter, then notice ANNIERELLA.*)

What're you doin' up at this hour?

ANNIERELLA: I couldn't sleep and I decided to do a few chores. Did you have a good time?

BRIZELDA JANE: (*pouting and stomping her foot*) No, we did NOT! Some hussy showed up at the Ball and hogged all the men! She was dressed with

all sorts of spangles and shiny fooforalls all over the place and bright new red boots, to boot!

MOZELDA JOE: Nobody paid any attention to ME!

FRIZELDA ANN: Me, neither! Roy Bob was about to ask me to dance when that ... skunk slunk in and nabbed him faster than a toad nabs a june bug.

ANNIERELLA: Who was she, do you know?

EULA GEE: That's the oddest thang, nobody knows! She came outta nowhere. Then all of a sudden she was gone! (*beat*) I'm goin' off to bed now! I'm all tuckered out. Annierella, make sure all your chores are done before you go to bed.

ANNIERELLA: Yes, step-mama.

(A galloping horse is heard in the distance.)

EULA GEE: Who could that be at this hour? We need our beauty sleep!

(ANNIERELLA looks at audience, nods. COWBOY comes into view, carrying second red boot.)

(priming) Why look here! It's Roy Bob! Long time, no see! That was a fine party you gave!

ROY BOB: *(tipping hat and holding out boot)* Howdy, ladies! Glad you had a good time. Ya'll know who this fancy red boot belongs to? I'd sure like to find her.

MOZELDA JOE: Give me that! *(snatches boot from ROY BOB)* I suppose it could be MY boot, couldn't it?

BRIZELDA JANE: *(walks over to MJ, peers at the boot)* Uh, sister. Maybe it's MY boot. I was at the dance, too, ya know. Give it here! *(grabs boot; SHE pulls on the boot, tries to walk in it, and falls flat on her face. SHE tries to get up and walk, and can't move at all.)* Oh, horse manure!

FRIZELDA ANN: Here, let me have it—I'm sure it's my size! *(grabs boot off BRIZELDA's foot, and tries to cram it on her own. SHE takes one step, then falls over backward. A thunk noise is heard).*

ROY BOB: *(smirking)* Wellll, I'm guessin' it ain't your boot, neither! Any other gals here?

ANNIERELLA: *(stepping up)* It's my boot, I admit it.

BRIZELDA JANE: Shoot, Annierella! Where would you get boots like that?

(COWBOY takes boot over to ANNIERELLA. SHE pulls on the boot, brings out the other one, puts it on, springs to her feet, and starts to dance like crazy! Up and down the porch, across the stage and back, etc. etc.)

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from ANNIERELLA AND THE (VERY AWSOME) GOOD QUEEN FAIRY COWMOTHER-TEN MINUTE VERSION by Bobbi A. Chukran. For performance rights and/or a complete copy of the script, please contact us at:

Brooklyn Publishers, LLC

P.O. Box 248 • Cedar Rapids, Iowa 52406

Toll Free: 1-888-473-8521 • Fax (319) 368-8011

www.brookpub.com

Do Not Copy