

# THE ICICLE PRINCESS

By Bobby Keniston

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# THE ICICLE PRINCESS

*A One Act Dramatic Fairy Tale*

*Adapted from "The Snow Queen" by Hans Christian Andersen*

**By Bobby Keniston**

**SYNOPSIS:** Adalina, locked away in an ice castle, is learning frozen magic from her mother the Snow Queen. Chomp, a kind goblin, is forced to release the last shard of the Wicked Mirror into the world. If it lands in someone's eye, they will see the world as a terrible place, filled with nothing but faults. If it makes its way into someone's heart, it will freeze them from the inside out. When Kay is pierced by the final shard of the Wicked Mirror and abducted by the Snow Queen, Gerda, Kay's best friend sets out on an adventure to save him, with the help of Chomp, her grandmother, a strange lady with several plants, and a sarcastic, cursed snow man. With clever songs to the tune of Christmas carols, this adaptation of *The Snow Queen* by Hans Christian Andersen is a delight for all ages.

## CAST OF CHARACTERS

*(4-5 females, 3 males, 0-1 extra, doubling possible)*

- ADALINA (f)..... The icicle princess. A young woman. Believes the Snow Queen is her mother. She is being taught magic by the Snow Queen. Very lonely, wants a friend. *(70 lines)*
- CHOMP (m)..... A goblin. He is the last of his kind, as all the other goblins have been turned into ice statues by the Snow Queen. He grovels to the Snow Queen. Though he looks different (like a goblin), he is actually very kind and good. He holds the last shard from the Wicked Mirror. *(129 lines)*

- SNOW QUEEN (f) ..... A grown woman. We will find out much later that her name is Isadora. She is a very powerful sorceress with a frozen heart. When a piece of the Goblin's Wicked Mirror freezes her heart, she takes her daughter away to make the world a frozen wasteland. Also plays the character ISADORA. (90 lines)
- KAY (m)..... A little boy (young man, name pronounced Ki), who is best friends with Gerda. He is kind and loving until he receives a shard from the Wicked Mirror in his eye. This makes him cold and cruel. He is then abducted by the Snow Queen, though his spirit languishes in her castle. (31 lines)
- GERDA (f)..... A little girl (young woman). She is best friends with Kay. When he is abducted, she sets about to rescue him from the Snow Queen, with the help of Chomp. She is brave, smart, and kind. (84 lines)
- GRANDMOTHER (f)..... Gerda's grandmother. A lively, elderly woman, who first tells Gerda of the Snow Queen. (22 lines)

- JANNICA (f)..... A wacky old lady who lives in her very own greenhouse with several plants. She is called by the Snow Queen to examine a sick Kay. She is a little crazy, but very colorful in a fairly drab world. She calls herself Mistress of Plants. Turns out she's the snow queen's sister. *(17 lines)*
- GUNTHER (m)..... A snowman by curse. The Snow Queen made him a snow man instead of an ice sculpture so that he would still have his sadness. He is snarky and sarcastic, but kind and funny underneath. He helps Gerda and Chomp on their quest against the Snow Queen. We find out later that he is Adalina's father and was married to the Snow Queen. *(32 lines)*
- THE NORTH WIND (m/f) ..... It is a figure in white robes, face concealed. *(Non-Speaking)*

**CAST NOTE:** The roles of GRANDMOTHER and JANNICA could be doubled. The roles of THE NORTH WIND and GUNTHER could be doubled as well.

**DURATION:** 60 minutes.

**LIST OF SONGS**

*All songs are sung in the tune of Christmas Carols in the public domain.*

- SONG #1**      **ADALINA REBELS**  
(Tune of “Deck the Halls”)  
*ADALINA, CHOMP*
- SONG #2**      **SNOW SONG**  
(Tune of “Greensleeves”)  
*SNOW QUEEN*
- SONG #3**      **LET US PLAY**  
(Tune of “Good King Wenceslas”)  
*GERDA, KAY*
- SONG #4**      **IN THE BLEAK MIDWINTER**  
*SNOW QUEEN, ADALINA*
- SONG #5**      **SNOW MAN CURSE**  
(Tune of “The Wassail Song”)  
*GUNTHER*
- SONG #6**      **DARLING CHILD**  
(Tune of “God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen”)  
*ADALINA, GUNTHER, SNOW QUEEN*
- SONG #7**      **FAMILY SLEIGH RIDE**  
(Tune of “Jolly Old St. Nicholas”)  
*SNOW QUEEN, GUNTHER, ADALINA, JANNICA, KAY, GERDA*
- SONG #8**      **CURTAIN CALL SONG**  
(Tune of “We Wish You a Merry Christmas”)  
*FULL COMPANY*

## COSTUMES

**ADALINA** – should be dressed regally, as she is a princess, complete with a little tiara. Her outfit can be a hint more colorful than her mother's.

**CHOMP** – though he is a goblin, I find it best not to make him “scary” looking. In the original production, he was dressed in dark brown tones, with knickers and long, orange socks, and elf-like shoes. We also used elf-like ears, and had him in a long, gnome-like hat.

**SNOW QUEEN** – regal and cold. Dressed in tones of white and light blue, giving her an icy appearance.

**THE NORTH WIND** – in a white or bluish hood, face obscured and hidden.

**GERDA** – our young heroine. In the original production, she looked like she could have stepped out of a Swiss Miss advertisement. I suggest braided hair, a dress, though with thick leggings for “warmth”. A scarf or shawl of some sort would work well, too. Feminine boots would work nicely.

**KAY** – can be dressed in a vest and a thick coat (as he is playing outside). He wears long pants and a hat.

**GRANDMOTHER** – should be bundled up, but still able to be spry. She should certainly have boots and a scarf.

**GUNTHER** – as a snowman, should have decent visibility. If you decide to go with a stationary head mask, with a single expression, make sure the actor can see well. On the other hand, if you would like his body to be dressed as a snowman, you can use white make up for his face, and give him a top hat. This could work as well.

**JANNICA** – should be dressed brightly, with flower patterns. She should also wear a gardening hat, adorned with flowers and vegetables.

## PROPS

- ICICLES (ADALINA)
- NECKLACE/VIAL (CHOMP)
- WAND (SNOW QUEEN)
- SNOWBALLS (KAY, GERDA, GRANDMOTHER)
- BASKET OF VEGETABLES (JANNICA)
- SMALL CONTAINER (JANNICA)

## SOUND EFFECTS

- Rushing, howling wind

## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

*The Icicle Princess* had its world premiere at the historic Lakewood Theater in Madison, ME. The production was directed by Jeffrey Quinn, and featured the following cast:

ADALINA .....	Katie Quinn
CHOMP .....	Bobby Keniston
SNOW QUEEN .....	Midge Pomelow
THE NORTH WIND .....	Connor Reeves
GERDA .....	Amanda Ober
KAY .....	Jacob Coombs
GRANDMOTHER .....	Raelene Keniston
GUNTHER .....	Connor Reeves
JANNICA .....	Raelene Keniston

**SCENE 1**

**SETTING:** *The throne room of the SNOW QUEEN'S ice castle. The colors are icy blue and white. There is a large throne UC that also appears to be made of ice.*

**AT RISE:** *ADALINA, called the Icicle Princess, sits on the throne. She is young, and is obviously playing a game with herself. She holds two icicles, one in each hand, and, in a moment, will act like they are talking to each other.*

**ADALINA:** *(As though the icicle is talking, in her own voice.)* Mother, look! I have been practicing! I made these icicles all from magic! *(The other icicle, in a different voice, the SNOW QUEEN'S.)* Oh, how lovely! I always knew I had a clever daughter with a bright smile! *(First icicle, as herself.)* Perhaps this means we can get along better now, don't you think, Mother? *(Second icicle as her Mother.)* Oh, my dear, dear Adalina, of course we can! *(As the first, her own voice.)* I love you, Mom! *(As the second, her mother's voice.)* I love you, too! *(Pause. ADALINA sighs. No longer playing, in her own voice.)* If only you loved me, Mother. If only I wasn't trapped in this freezing castle practicing magic! If only I could have some dolls like a normal girl instead of these icicles!

*CHOMP, a short, excitable goblin rushes into the room. He is dressed in raggedy clothes. Around his neck he has a container that cannot presently be seen, as it is under his shirt. He looks around and sees ADALINA sitting on the throne and gasps loudly. He rushes over to her, occasionally "slipping" on the ice.*

**CHOMP:** Oh no, oh, no, good gracious, mercy, mercy, mercy! Princess Adalina! What are you doing?!

**ADALINA:** *(Happy to see him.)* Chomp! Hi!

**CHOMP:** Oh, I knew it, I knew it, I knew it. I said to myself, Chomp, I said, there's a voice coming from the Throne Room, but oh, no, Chomp, that can't be, as the Snow Queen is out for her daily sleigh ride, and everyone in the castle knows they are not allowed in the Throne Room when Her Majesty is out on her sleigh ride...

**ADALINA:** *(She stands up, sets the icicles on the throne, and hugs CHOMP.)* I've missed you Chomp!

*At first, CHOMP, who is obviously a bit lonely in this castle, hugs her back, but after a brief moment he remembers something and pulls away from her hastily.*

**CHOMP:** Princess! You know hugging is outlawed in your Mother's kingdom!

**ADALINA:** Everything nice and warm and kind is outlawed in this awful kingdom!

**CHOMP:** Yes, yes, true, true, but we must make the best of things, mustn't we? Now we both need to get out of here before your mother returns. You should be in your room.

**ADALINA:** I feel like a prisoner!

**CHOMP:** Now, now, I would bet my weekly rations that you're fed and dressed better than any prisoner in the dungeon.

**ADALINA:** Why don't you ever come visit me anymore? I was just thinking how silly it was that I'm a princess and my best friend is a goblin. But then I remembered that you never even come by to even say hi anymore. Are we still friends, Chomp?

**CHOMP:** Of course we are, little Majesty! Chomp will always be your friend! But your mother doesn't want you to be distracted by useless things like friendship, so it is not safe for me to come say hi, or even wave a little pinky like this... *(He waves his little pinky, and speaks in a silly voice.)* Hello, Princess Adalina, this is Chomp's pinky. My, how you've grown!

**ADALINA:** *(Trying not to smile.)* It's not fair! I'm lonely all the time. What is so important that I can't have the distraction of a friend?

**CHOMP:** *(In a grave, almost sad voice.)* The Snow Queen has plans for you, Princess. Oh yes, oh yes, many plans indeed. That's why you must study your magic. In fact you should be doing that right now. In your room.

*He motions for her to leave. Instead, she turns and picks up the icicles off of the throne.*

**ADALINA:** I have been practicing my magic. Look! I made these all by myself, using nothing but magic.

**CHOMP:** Well done, Princess! Your mother will be quite pleased, I'm sure!

**ADALINA:** I doubt it. She's never pleased about anything. Ever.

**CHOMP:** Princess, I know that the Queen can be very stern, and she is always angry, never kind, and that most creatures with half a brain would call her evil.

*There is a pause.*

**ADALINA:** But....?

**CHOMP:** (*Confused.*) But what?

**ADALINA:** I thought you were going to finish that statement with something like, "...but underneath it all, she's really quite delightful and loves you very much!"

**CHOMP:** (*Surprised.*) What? Oh, no, no, no, gracious me, no! The Snow Queen "quite delightful"? Absolutely not! "Underneath it all"? I assure you, "underneath it all", the Queen is even worse! Trust me, I've known her much longer than you! And she doesn't love anyone! You know that, Princess! Declarations of love are a worse crime than hugs!

**ADALINA:** Then why should I love her?

**CHOMP:** Chomp never said you have to love her. But you best obey her, Princess. Look at Chomp. I can't stand the Queen, but I grovel, grovel, grovel, "Yes, my Queen, yes, yes," because Chomp likes being flesh and blood and have no wish to be turned into an ice sculpture, which is exactly what she'll do if she find us in here. We must go, Princess!

*Music begins.*

**SONG #1: ADALINA REBELS**

(Tune of "Deck the Halls")

*ADALINA, CHOMP*

**ADALINA:** (*Singing.*)

I'M NOT SCARED OF ANY SNOW QUEEN!

NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO!  
IF SHE ASKS, THEN I'LL JUST COME CLEAN!  
NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH-NAH!  
I DON'T CARE THAT SHE'S MY MOTHER!  
NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO-NO!  
FRANKLY, I WOULD LIKE ANOTHER!  
HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA-HA!

**CHOMP:** (*Singing.*)

YOU'D DO WELL TO LEARN YOUR LESSONS!

**ADALINA:** (*singing*)

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH, BLAH!

**CHOMP:** (*Singing.*)

TOE THE LINE, NO MORE TRANSGRESSIONS!

**ADALINA:** (*Singing.*)

BOO, BOO, BOO, BOO, BOO, BOO, BOO, BOO!

**CHOMP:** (*Singing.*)

FEAR THE SNOW QUEEN AND HER POWER!

**ADALINA:** (*Singing.*)

NAH, NAH, NAH, NAH, NAH, NAH, NAH, NAH!

**CHOMP:** (*Singing.*)

OR END UP FROZEN IN THE TOWER!

**ADALINA:** (*Singing.*)

NO, NO, NO, NO, NO

NO, NO...NO...NO!

I THINK WE SHOULD JUST REBEL!

**CHOMP:** (*Singing.*)

PRINCESS WOULD YOU PLEASE GO TO YOUR ROOM!

**ADALINA:** (*Singing.*)

STOMP OUR FEET AND SCREAM AND YELL!

**CHOMP:** *(Singing.)*

IF SHE FINDS US HERE, IT MEANS MY DOOM!

**ADALINA:** *(Singing.)*

I'M TIRED OF ALL THE ICE AND SNOW

**CHOMP:** *(Singing.)*

I BEG YOU PLEASE, ON MY KNEES, LISTEN HERE!

**ADALINA:** *(Singing.)*

SPRING SHOULD COME AND WINTER GO!

**CHOMP:** *(Singing.)*

THIS QUEENDOM ONLY HAS ONE TIME OF YEAR!

**CHOMP and ADALINA:** *(Singing.)*

WISH THAT WE COULD FIND SOME WINTER CHEER!

*END OF SONG. CHOMP is still very nervous, looking around furtively.*

**CHOMP:** Oh dear, oh my, oh me-oh my, the time is flying by, my Princess. The Queen will be here any second!

**ADALINA:** You know, Chomp, sometimes I really feel like I don't belong here.

**CHOMP:** *(Trying to lead her out of the room.)* Yes, you have said, time and again... and speaking of time... *(He keeps trying to lead her out without slipping on the "ice".)*

**ADALINA:** *(Not paying him much attention.)* Sometimes I think she's not even my real mother.

*CHOMP, surprised by these words, makes a wild, funny slip on the ice and goes splat on his behind. He shakes his head, and stares at ADALINA. He does not notice that, during his fall, the vial around his neck has become visible.*

**CHOMP:** Why would the princess say such a thing about the Snow

Queen? What could Miss Adalina possibly mean? Why wouldn't you think that our illustrious Queen is your mother?

**ADALINA:** *(Talking more to herself.)* We're nothing alike. I am so different. And she can only stand the cold, while I would love to be out in the sun... *(She snaps out of it, and turns to CHOMP.)* Of course I'm being ridiculous. I suppose a mother and daughter don't have to be anything like one another. *(Finally noticing that CHOMP is on the floor.)* Oh my! Did you slip on the ice again?

**CHOMP:** Hee-hee. Silly old Chomp goes splat. Not too firm on my feet, oh no, oh no!

*ADALINA offers her hand and helps to pull him up. She notices the vial around his neck.*

**ADALINA:** What's that on your necklace?

**CHOMP:** What? *(Realizes.)* Oh! This! This, little majesty, is nothing, nothing at all...

*CHOMP is about to tuck it back in his shirt, but ADALINA gently takes it in her hand first.*

**ADALINA:** How pretty! It looks like a little vial. What's in it, Chomp?

**CHOMP:** Hmm? I... well, my princess... there is... nothing of importance, oh no, just a little vial, nothing at all, we can just tuck that back away...

**ADALINA:** Let me take a look over here, where the light is brighter.

*Without thinking how the necklace is still around CHOMP'S neck, ADALINA drags him a few paces across stage. CHOMP reacts accordingly, but ADALINA doesn't really notice what she's doing to CHOMP because she's looking intently at the vial.*

**ADALINA:** I can see there is definitely something in there! Please tell me what it is!

**CHOMP:** Uh...Princess?

**ADALINA:** Yes?

**CHOMP:** You're choking me.

**ADALINA:** *(Finally realizing.)* Oh goodness! I'm so sorry! *(She lets*

*go of the vial.)* Are you okay?

**CHOMP:** Oh yes! Breathing again makes me feel much better, thank you.

**ADALINA:** Will you tell me what's inside?

**CHOMP:** Chomp cannot, absolutely cannot! You mustn't ask me.

**ADALINA:** It's obviously something very special to you, or else you wouldn't wear it around your neck.

**CHOMP:** It is special, yes. But not in a good way, oh no. One day, you, Princess Adalina, will know of its importance. One day, I, Chomp, must tell you everything. But not today.

**ADALINA:** But why?

**CHOMP:** *(Softly, in a conspiratorial tone.)* No time for why's and where's and who's. But, it is one reason you must make your magic strong. That much I can tell you. One day, when the Snow Queen is no longer...

**SNOW QUEEN:** What you say in my Throne Room, dear Chomp, needn't be whispered. You can share it with all of us.

*A flash of fear goes through CHOMP and ADALINA'S eyes, and the room is immediately silent. Somehow, the SNOW QUEEN has arrived without them knowing. CHOMP does his best to keep from shaking. THE SNOW QUEEN is a lovely, regal woman, dressed in white. Though her tone is often even kind, there is a weight of severity in her expressions. Truly, her heart is frozen.*

**CHOMP:** *(Throwing himself to the floor, prostrating himself.)* Oh wise and merciful Queen, I do beseech you to forgive your silly and worthless servant...

**SNOW QUEEN:** Don't embarrass yourself, Chomp. Or me. *(CHOMP hastily rises to his feet. To ADALINA.)* My sweet daughter. Perhaps I have not been clear about the Throne Room when I am not in the castle. Is it time for a review of the rules?

**ADALINA:** *(Eyes downcast.)* No, Mother.

**SNOW QUEEN:** And your magic? Have you been practicing your spells?

**ADALINA:** *(Brightening a little.)* I have! Let me show you! *(She takes up her icicles and shows them to the SNOW QUEEN.)* I conjured these using magic alone!

**SNOW QUEEN:** *(Not impressed--- with heavy sarcasm.)* I suppose I should be happy they're not cubes. *(She takes them from ADALINA.)* They are correct, Adalina, but they lack finesse and style. I'd so hoped you would progress at a faster rate.

**ADALINA:** I'm sorry you feel that way, mother. But I'm proud of them.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Proud?! Proud of these?! Is this your great ambition? To be some... Icicle Princess?! My daughter!? *(She throws the icicles offstage roughly. ADALINA gasps, upset.)* No better than goblin magic! *(Slight pause. She turns to CHOMP who is trembling. He kneels under her gaze.)* You haven't been teaching her goblin magic have you?

**ADALINA:** Leave him alone! This is between you and me!

**SNOW QUEEN:** You will freeze your tongue, daughter, or I shall freeze it for you. *(To CHOMP.)* Answer me.

**CHOMP:** Dear, merciful queen, I don't know any goblin magic. My family did not practice. Poor, stupid Chomp has no magic to give. *(He tries to nonchalantly tuck the vial around his neck.)* I am but an empty servant.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Indeed. *(Turns to ADALINA.)* You will go to your room at once, Adalina, and study. Is that understood?

**ADALINA:** Why won't you ever just act like a mom to me? Why don't you ever show me any affection? Any love?

*On the word "love," THE SNOW QUEEN reacts as though some unpleasant shiver has gone up and down her spine. She stares at ADALINA a moment.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** Step closer, child. *(ADALINA is reluctant and hangs back.)* I will not harm you. Have I raised a hand to you or hurt you in any way? Come to me. *(ADALINA at last steps closer. The SNOW QUEEN takes her face in her hands, not in a rough way, but holds her face steady.)* Love is a word like warmth, my daughter. Love is like the sun. It hides behind darkness when it is needed the most. The cold is always there if you know where to look for it. And the freeze burns deeper than any fire ever could. Remember this, Icicle Princess. Remember it, well. Now go!

*She releases ADALINA'S face. ADALINA is stunned by the cold of her*

*mother's hands, and more by the cold of her words. She rushes offstage. CHOMP, not being watched, tries to sneak off the stage as well.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** Now, now, Chomp--- you're not trying to sneak away without being dismissed, are you?

*CHOMP stops cold in his tracks, turns back around and immediately falls to the floor again, prostrating himself.*

**CHOMP:** My good Queen, my wise Queen, my all-powerful, beautiful Queen, I beg you to have mercy on your poor servant Chomp! He would never...

**SNOW QUEEN:** Rise, Chomp. And stop your babbling. It bores me.

*CHOMP, with some comedic slipping/sliding difficulty rises.*

**CHOMP:** Yes, my Queen. Of course, my Queen.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Why so far away, my trusted goblin? Come closer.

*CHOMP moves closer.*

**CHOMP:** I thank you, my Queen, for letting me stand in your immediate presence.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Are you shaking, Chomp?

**CHOMP:** *(Visibly trembling.)* Forgive me, my queen. Yes, Chomp is shaking.

**SNOW QUEEN:** You're not cold are you? *(She laughs softly.)* And don't tell me you're frightened...what would you possibly have to be frightened about?

**CHOMP:** Forgive me, I am afraid... I am afraid...

**SNOW QUEEN:** You can tell me. We have no secrets from one another, do we Chomp? Not after all this time.

**CHOMP:** *(Shaking even worse.)* I am afraid you will... will... freeze poor chomp into a sculpture... like...like...

**SNOW QUEEN:** Like I did to all of the goblins? Including your family?

**CHOMP:** Yes, my queen.

**SNOW QUEEN:** It is true, Chomp, that I could freeze you any time I

like. But tell me, why would I want to? Have you been misbehaving, Chomp? Have you been doing things you ought not be doing? Have you been teaching Adalina...?

**CHOMP:** No, my Mistress! Never! I was only in the throne room today because I heard her voice, and I came in to remind her of the rules. That is all, my Queen, I beg you, you must believe me.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Of course I believe you! My dear Chomp, you've gotten yourself so worked up over nothing. You know your Queen is reasonable above all else, don't you?

**CHOMP:** I do, my Queen, I do!

**SNOW QUEEN:** Good. You are free to go.

**CHOMP:** Thank you, oh, thank you, so much!

*CHOMP, very relieved, begins to exit.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** But first I'm going to need whatever it is you're carrying around your neck. Bring it to me.

*CHOMP stops dead in his tracks. His entire body seems to go stiff. At last he turns to face the SNOW QUEEN.*

**CHOMP:** I...I...I...don't know what you mean, Your Majesty.

**SNOW QUEEN:** (*Very stern.*) You will not lie to me. Bring it here. Now.

**CHOMP:** It is only...a...a...oh, how is it called? A family treasure, passed down...

**SNOW QUEEN:** You watched your family freeze, Chomp. Don't try to convince me you are suddenly sentimental.

*CHOMP reacts to this as he might a physical blow. He hangs his head.*

**CHOMP:** I love my family. Oh, how I love my family.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Give me the necklace.

**CHOMP:** You mustn't open it.

**SNOW QUEEN:** You are trying my patience, Chomp. I would not advise it. Give. Me. The. Necklace.

**CHOMP:** (*Taking the necklace off and handing it to her.*) Yes, oh Great Majesty, but I beg you, in your infinite wisdom...

**SNOW QUEEN:** (*Snatching it from him.*) Just give it to me! (*She takes*

*a closer look at the vial.)* And what is in here?

**CHOMP:** Nothing, I mean, nothing of importance, I mean, your majesty.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Then I will simply open it up, then...

**CHOMP:** *(Trembling all over again.)* NO! I BEG YOU! MY QUEEN! PLEASE, PLEASE, NO!

*CHOMP falls to his knees in a beggar type position. THE SNOW QUEEN regards him a moment, with a half-smile.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** I take it there is something of importance in here. What is it? No more lies, no more stalling. What is in this vial, Chomp? You will tell me, or you will find yourself a statue in the tower forever.

**CHOMP:** *(Knows he has been defeated.)* It is the final shard of glass from the Great Goblin Magic Mirror.

**SNOW QUEEN:** *(A smile, not of happiness, but of wickedness spreads on her face.)* I knew it. Somehow I could feel it just holding this vial in my hand. At last! *(To CHOMP.)* All these years you have kept this from me? *(Her anger begins to rise, as she steps toward him and he cowers.)* All these years, when you have known my one great ambition, you have lied to me and kept this magic all to yourself!

**CHOMP:** No, Your Majesty, that is not how it is... Chomp was trying to keep his Queen safe...

**SNOW QUEEN:** You dare presume to know better than your Queen...

**CHOMP:** *(In a strong outburst.)* YES! YES! On this one small thing, my Queen, I do, oh, Chomp knows what magic is in that shard of glass. You may have power I would never dare even dream of, Majesty, but you can never understand the full danger of the Goblin Magic that was in this mirror. Look what it did to you, yourself, my Queen...

**SNOW QUEEN:** Silence! *(A brief pause.)* Normally, you know I would freeze you for speaking to me so. But I can see you must have believed in what you were doing, keeping this from me. That shows a spine I thought long gone in you. You could still be of use to me. *(Looking at the vial.)* Now that I've found this final piece of the Goblin Mirror, at long last, Adalina can finally become the daughter

I have always wanted...

**CHOMP:** No!

**SNOW QUEEN:** No? Do not let your bravery turn to impertinence. You are still my servant.

**CHOMP:** My Queen, my Queen, you do not understand. Please, I beg you, you know I would not lie when it comes to the Princess. You know that I lo... (*The SNOW QUEEN reacts.*)... that I care very deeply about her. So you must believe me when I tell you that if that piece of glass so much as touches Princess Adalina, she will surely die!

**SNOW QUEEN:** Ridiculous! You are merely trying to destroy my plans!

**CHOMP:** Not at all, my Queen. I beg you to think. No matter what you have tried, the Princess still has a soul that is pure and kind. She does not have the magic inside of her that you do, to withstand what this mirror will do to her. Please, Your Majesty, you know I am speaking the truth. You know I am. And though she is not the daughter you wanted, I know you will not let her suffer. Please.

**SNOW QUEEN:** Then what am I to do, Chomp? Hmm? You know I have always needed a child, with a heart like mine to grow and learn my magic and one day help me turn this entire world into a palace of ice. If it isn't to be Adalina, then who?

**CHOMP:** I don't know, Your Majesty. Uh...uh... (*Thinking fast.*) Uh... perhaps a boy? Hmm? The Princess so often complains of being lonely. Perhaps you find a boy, and he might one day grow to be her husband. And if the shard of glass is within him, then he can learn your true power, and one day...

**SNOW QUEEN:** And one day turn off the heat. (*Brief pause.*) I suppose you have shown yourself to be useful. I will summon the North Wind to take you to the nearest village. There, you will find me a boy, and bring him back to me, once this shard is in his eye or heart. And he will one day be King, and my Adalina his Queen. And they will skate upon this frozen globe together.

**CHOMP:** Yes, my Queen.

**SNOW QUEEN:** And if you fail me or betray me in this, Chomp, then I will have a new statue. Only this one will not be left in the tower. Oh, no. This one will be left in its own private green house where it can melt. Is this perfectly clear?

**CHOMP:** (*Gulps.*) Yes, my Queen.

*She gives him the vial back.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** Good.

*Music begins.*

**SONG #2: SNOW SONG**

(Tune of “Greensleeves”)

*SNOW QUEEN*

**SNOW QUEEN:** (*Singing.*)

I NEED A CHILD, WHOSE HEART WILL CHILL  
AND LEARN THE TRUTH AS I HAVE LEARNED  
THIS WORLD IS CRUEL WITHOUT REMORSE  
AND WE MUST FREEZE BEFORE WE'RE BURNED

WINTER IS A WORLD THAT'S CLEAN  
WINTER IS MY HEART YEAR LONG  
LET SNOW FALL AROUND THIS WORLD  
SINGING MY OWN PRECIOUS SNOW SONG

THE TOUCH OF ICE IS SMOOTH AS GLASS  
REFLECTING STARS AND HOWLING WIND  
MY FROZEN WORLD WILL BATHE IN STORMS  
AND HIDE ALL PLACES WE HAVE SINNED

WINTER IS A WORLD THAT'S CLEAN  
WINTER IS MY HEART YEAR LONG  
LET SNOW FALL AROUND THIS WORLD  
SINGING MY OWN PRECIOUS SNOW SONG

*The music ends and the SNOW QUEEN speaks.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** (*Speaking.*) I summon you, North Wind!

*The NORTH WIND, a hooded figure in a cloak of blueish white, enters*

*to the sound effect of rushing wind.*

**SNOW QUEEN:** Take this goblin with you, and bring me back a child!

**CHOMP:** But Your Majesty...

**SNOW QUEEN:** Go! Now!

*THE NORTH WIND takes CHOMP by his arm pulls him away, as the wind continues to howl and the SNOW QUEEN laughs. BLACKOUT.*

## SCENE 2

**SETTING:** *Outside at a snow-covered, nearby village. If plenty of room, this scene could be played in front of a curtain.*

**AT RISE:** *GERDA, a young lady is onstage alone holding a few snowballs (fake, of course.). She is clearly looking for someone. GERDA is full of fun and kindness.*

**GERDA:** *(Calling out.) Kay? (Pronounced like "eye" but with a "k".)*  
Kay? Come out, come out wherever you are! You can't hide from me all day!

*KAY, a young man GERDA'S age, enters from the opposite side of the stage. He also carries some snowballs. He is moving stealthily. Clearly, he wants to get GERDA before she gets him.*

**GERDA:** Oh, well. I guess I can't find him anywhere.

*KAY smiles at this. He takes a step closer, winds up and is about to throw a snowball. GERDA, who just faked him out, turns quickly and tosses a snowball at KAY hitting him.*

**GERDA:** GOTCHA!

*GERDA laughs with pure merriment, and KAY joins her.*

**KAY:** How do you always know, Gerda?! How is it I can never sneak

up on you?

**GERDA:** Because I am the snowball champion!

**KAY:** We'll just see about that!

*They laugh and chase each other. KAY draws back to toss a snowball at GERDA, just as Gerda's GRANDMOTHER is backing onto the stage. She is an elderly woman, but still with plenty of gusto, wearing a winter jacket. She is calling out to GERDA.*

**GRANDMOTHER:** *(Calling off.)* Gerda!

*The snowball meant for GERDA lands on GRANDMOTHER'S backside.*

**GRANDMOTHER:** Ooof!!

*GRANDMOTHER turns around. KAY looks horrified that he has accidentally hit Grandmother in the rear end. GERDA, on the other hand is laughing heartily.*

**GRANDMOTHER:** Well I never! *(Brief pause.)* Did you just hit me with a snowball, Kay?

**GERDA:** *(Between laughs.)* It was...an accident, Grammie.

**KAY:** I am so sorry, ma'am.

**GRANDMOTHER:** Ma'am? Now I don't know which is worse... you hitting me in the backside with a snow-ball, or calling me ma'am! You know what this means.

**KAY:** What?

**GRANDMOTHER:** ATTACK!

*GRANDMOTHER reaches into her coat pockets, pulls out a few snowballs, and tosses them at KAY. GERDA laughs all the harder, until GRANDMOTHER throws a snowball at her.*

**GERDA:** Hey! What was that for?

**GRANDMOTHER:** That, my dear granddaughter was for laughing at your poor, old, defenseless grandmother.

**GERDA:** Defenseless my foot!

**KAY:** You've still got a great snowball throwing arm.

**GRANDMOTHER:** I suppose I do! Heh-heh. But enough foolishness for the moment. Come here, children.

*KAY and GERDA gather closer to her.*

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