

TRUE LOVE'S KISS

By Bobby Keniston

Copyright © 2014 by Bobby Keniston. All rights reserved.
ISBN: 978-1-60003-777-1

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.

TRUE LOVE'S KISS

A Ten Minute Skit Parody of "Sleeping Beauty"

By Bobby Keniston

SYNOPSIS: Get ready to see a version of "Sleeping Beauty" like no other you've seen before! In this ten minute parody, the Prince, a charming, but dim, young man, has doubts about kissing the fair maiden, who snores and drools in her sleep, while Milo, the Prince's frantic sidekick, is doing his best to facilitate a "happily ever moment". The clock is ticking to break the spell, as Milo does his best to convince the Prince to bestow "true love's kiss". But what about Sleeping Beauty? How will she feel being awakened by the kiss of a stranger? And will her morning breath be more than anyone can bear? Expect a lot of laughs in this easy-to-produce fractured fairytale.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(1 female, 2 male)

THE PRINCE (m).....A charming young man, currently a bit apprehensive of the task at hand. It is fair to say that he is a little dim.
(48 lines)

MILO (m).....The Prince's loyal sidekick. He is trying to facilitate a "happily ever after" moment. *(52 lines)*

SLEEPING BEAUTY (f).....A fair, drowsy young maiden with a severe case of morning breath. *(17 lines)*

SETTING: The tower of a castle. There is a spinning wheel present. Center stage, there is a bed or an altar table where SLEEPING BEAUTY sleeps on her back.

COSTUME SUGGESTIONS

All three characters can be dressed in typical, medieval fairy tale garb. The PRINCE can wear a crown. MILO might have a colorful, funny hat. SLEEPING BEAUTY should be in a gown, with every hair in place, looking perfect.

PROPS/SET PIECES

- A spinning wheel
- A bed or altar table for Sleeping Beauty to sleep on

SOUND: A distant clock tower chiming midnight

NOTES

This is a very simple play to produce. The only necessary props are the spinning wheel and the bed or altar that Sleeping Beauty sleeps upon. The director may choose to add more scenery, perhaps the back drop of medieval tower walls to give more of an impression of time and place.

Dedicated to Tracy Sue

Who doesn't like a funny fairytale?

TRUE LOVE'S KISS

AT RISE: *The tower room is empty except for SLEEPING BEAUTY. We hear MILO'S voice offstage.*

MILO: *(Off Stage. Calling out hurriedly.)* Hurry, Your Majesty! Time is of the essence! We must reach the tower before it is too late!

SLEEPING BEAUTY lets out a little snore.

PRINCE: *(Off Stage. Sounding winded.)* So...many...stairs! Yet I travel...with...the speed of...love, Milo!

MILO bursts into the room, then turns to shout out the door behind him.

MILO: Well, you'll just have to tell love to hurry up, Your Majesty!

PRINCE: *(Off Stage.)* You can't...hurry...love! You'll just...have...to wait!

MILO sees SLEEPING BEAUTY on her altar and crosses to it. The PRINCE enters, very out of breath, and leans over, placing his hands on his knees, breathing heavily.

MILO: Here she is, Sire!

PRINCE: *(Between breaths.)* Why...so...many...stairs? Haven't these...people...ever...heard of...an elevator?

MILO: Hurry!

PRINCE: Hold on. I don't want to meet my true love all out of breath. *(Takes a few more deep breaths.)* Okay. My royal heart rate is returning to normal. I am ready to proceed. *(Crosses to MILO and stands next to him. Looks at SLEEPING BEAUTY.)* Oh, wow! She's pretty!

MILO: She is the most beautiful woman in all of the land! That is why she is called "Sleeping Beauty."

PRINCE: You mean because she's beautiful?

MILO: That's right, Your Majesty. Once more, your royal brain cracked that code with great swiftness and accuracy.

PRINCE: Thank you! *(Pause.)* But what about the "Sleeping" part?

MILO: What?

PRINCE: Milo, my less-than-royal sidekick, you said that they call her "Sleeping Beauty" because she's beautiful. What about the "Sleeping" part of her name? Why do they call her that?

MILO looks at him a moment.

MILO: Because she's asleep.

PRINCE: Oh! Yes, right. Of course. I would have thought of it myself, by and by. (*Looks at SLEEPING BEAUTY again.*) Poor maiden must get tired out, having to climb those stairs all the time. (*Raising his voice.*) WAKE UP, GORGEOUS! YOUR TRUE LOVE IS HERE! (*She doesn't respond.*) Talk about a heavy sleeper!

MILO: Did you listen to a word I was saying on our journey here, Your Majesty? I went over all of this.

PRINCE: I was tuning in and out. I did hear the part about "true love's kiss". That sounded nice.

MILO tries to hide his exasperation.

MILO: All right. Let me go over it again, very quickly. This poor young maiden is under a dreadful curse...

PRINCE: A curse?!

MILO: Yes!

PRINCE falls to his knees in grand, dramatic fashion.

PRINCE: NOOOOOOOO! Why must my true loves always be under a curse!?

MILO: But you can save her, Your Majesty!

PRINCE: Me?

MILO: Yes! That's why we came here! (*Under his breath.*) Like I said about a hundred times on the way.

PRINCE gets up off of his knees, suddenly cheerful.

PRINCE: Oh, well, that's good news then, isn't it? What do I have to do?

MILO: The maiden stuck her finger on a spinning wheel almost one hundred years ago, and was cursed to fall into a deep sleep. If she does not receive true love's kiss by midnight, she is doomed never to wake!

PRINCE: That's it? I just have to kiss her?

MILO: That's it. But soon! Midnight is only a few minutes away!

PRINCE: Then I shall kiss with the swiftest of lips, good Milo, and save the life of my one true love! *(He leans over, about to kiss her, but stops.)* Uh... um...

MILO: Hurry, Sire!

The PRINCE leans down to kiss her, but again stops.

PRINCE: I don't know about this, Milo.

MILO: What's to know? Just kiss her!

PRINCE: But...well, the thing is...

MILO: What's the matter?

PRINCE: Are you sure she's just sleeping and not...well...you know...

MILO: Not what?

PRINCE: Dead?

MILO: *(Exasperated.)* She's not dead! Honestly, Your Majesty, that is just ridiculous!

PRINCE: Are you sure? Because it looks like she's not moving at all. I mean, AT ALL. And I'm not going to kiss a dead girl. That's gross.

MILO: She's not dead, but she will be if you don't...

PRINCE: How do you know she's not dead? Do you have some kind of medical degree you never mentioned?

MILO: No, but...

PRINCE: Then you will pardon me if I don't rely on your strictly unprofessional opinion.

MILO: Time is running out!

PRINCE: You can understand why I'm opposed to kissing a dead girl, can't you?

MILO: No one is asking you to kiss a dead girl, she's only...

PRINCE: Oh, I know! Do you have a mirror?

MILO: Now is not the time to be checking your hair.

PRINCE: Not for that! We can hold the mirror under her nose and see if the glass fogs up. Then I'll know she's not dead!

MILO: Midnight is drawing near!

SLEEPING BEAUTY lets out a little snore.

There! Did you hear that! She snored! That proves she's alive!

PRINCE: So it does! You're right! *(Slight pause.)* So my true love snores, eh? I would be lying if I said that wasn't a little disappointing.

MILO: Just kiss her!

The PRINCE leans over to kiss her, then abruptly pulls back.

PRINCE: Ewwwww!

MILO: What now, for crying out loud?!

PRINCE: She's drooling! There is a puddle of drool at her chin!

MILO: So what? She's been asleep for almost one hundred years... she drooled a little! Give her a break!

PRINCE: So my one true love drools and snores! This just gets more and more appealing by the minute!

MILO: Now you listen to me, Your Majesty! You're a prince. It is your job to do heroic deeds. This young woman's life is in your hands, and you stand here whining about a little saliva?

PRINCE: Well don't get mad, Milo. I hate it when you yell at me.

MILO: I'm not mad!

PRINCE: Yes you are! I can tell! Your nostrils are flaring! Your nostrils always flare when you're mad!

MILO: *(Trying to calm himself.)* All right. I'm sorry. I'm simply feeling a bit stressed out at the moment because this girl could die in about a minute. I would hate for you to lose this opportunity to save your one true love. I want you to live happily ever after. But to do that, you need to kiss her before it is too late.

PRINCE: Promise you're not mad?

TRUE LOVE'S KISS

Thank you for reading this free excerpt from TRUE LOVE'S KISS by Bobby Keniston. 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