

Written by

SENEM CEVHER & CAGRI YILMAZ

GRIMMS

(Family Play)

CHARACTERS

CHARLOTTE
WILHELM
JACOB

GRIMMS

A garden-like place. There can be a bench and a few cases for holding accessories. Charlotte, Wilhelm and Jacob are playing istop¹. Charlotte and Wilhelm seem friendly when playing but Jacob is always cheating. After a while Charlotte and Wilhelm start playing peacefully without Jacob.

CHARLOTTE Wilhelm.

WILHELM Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE Wilhelm.

WILHELM Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE Wilhelm.

WILHELM Charlotte.

JACOB Hey! I'm here too don't you know!

WILHELM Today is Charlotte's birthday. Don't rock the boat today.

JACOB *(throws the ball in another direction)* Charlotte!
(Charlotte runs after the ball)

WILHELM Charlotte, don't go there! *(Runs after Charlotte)* Jacob, why did you do that?

JACOB Because I will tell a tale for Charlotte.

CHARLOTTE Which tale? Where does it happen?

JACOB The tale of two siblings, Hansel and Gretel. Here, the wood we are in.

CHARLOTTE It's getting dark; there is no light, Hansel.

WILHELM Don't be scared Gretel. We can find our way.
We can leave something on the ground for when we need to we turn back.

CHARLOTTE I have some bread left over from dinner.
We can crumble it up; take a piece.

(Charlotte begins throwing the bread, and Wilhelm takes out a puppet of a bird and makes it eat the crumbs. Jacob

performs the witch in the tale he is telling. Wilhelm, stars as Hansel and Charlotte as Gretel)

CHARLOTTE Don't eat the pieces, you bird! Get it?

BIRD *(continues eating the pieces while shaking its head)*

HANSEL I'm so hungry! This hunger will never end!

GRETEL This is exactly how you have to be in this tale Hansel.

HANSEL When will we have lunch? I'm hungry!

(An image of a house made up of cake and sugar appears on the projector screen)

GRETEL Here is the gingerbread house.

HANSEL Let's go eat and stop the tale!

(Hansel and Gretel start eating the house made of gingerbread)

OLD WITCH

I can hear something at my door

Who could be out there?

HANSEL-GRETEL A cat, a cat!

OLD WITCH

I can hear something at my door

Who could be out there?

HANSEL-GRETEL The wind, the wind!

THE SONG OF THE OLD WITCH

Is that wind? It's 40C

I am afraid my house will melt!

My cute little candy windows

My door is made of hot chocolate

My ceiling out of pink cream

My delicious croquant chimney

I'm afraid all will melt

I worked on this house for 180 days

I have haunted 63 children

Fattening them up each day

One day I will be the one starring

For sure I will be sitting at a feast table

Ah, look! 64 and 65 have just arrived! .

(Hansel and Gretel begin eating the house)

OLD WITCH Hello my children. Welcome! Come in and eat some more!

HANSEL ve GRETEL (*They can't answer because their mouths are full*)

(The image of the interior of the witch's house is projected to the back)

OLD WITCH Take it, a vase for you and a door knocker
for the other...

(They both bite)

HANSEL Very nice!

GRETEL Really delicious!

(After biting the sweets, they fall asleep)

OLD WITCH

Are you sleeping, are you sleeping?

Brother John, Brother John?

Morning bells are ringing, morning bells are ringing

Ding ding dong, ding ding dong.

64 comes here ding dong

65 will serve ding dong

(Witch puts Hansel in a cell. The audience see that through the projection. Gretel comes sweeping the floor and goes next to Hansel)

GRETEL I'm bored! We have to stop this tale! Let's find something else.

HANSEL I'm imprisoned here. What can I do?

GRETEL OK. It seems I will handle it myself.

OLD WITCH Greteeeeeeeeeee!llllllllll! Did you do this?

Will you do that? What are you doing?

GRETEL Yes ma'am, I did everything

OLD WITCH Shut up! (*Approaches Hansel*) Hansel,
show me your hand. Let's see if you are fat enough?

HANSEL I won't!

OLD WITCH Show!

HANSEL No!

OLD WITCH Show!

HANSEL No!

OLD WITCH Show!

HANSEL No!

OLD WITCH Show!

GRETEL Music! Would you like me play some music to
entertain you ma'am?

WITCH Music? That's not in this tale!

*(Gretel, takes out a flute and starts playing. Many mice
appear on the projector screen and get around the old
witch. Jacob runs off the stage screaming with the mice
following him.)*

WITCH (*Screams*) Mice! Noooo!

HANSEL Pied Piper of Hamelin? You are a genius!

GRETEL Yeah, it is quite an old tale but it worked.
Spoiling the game requires as much talent as constructing it.

JACOB Once again you did not allow me to finish my
tale!

WILHELM Come on, today is the birthday of our dear
sister. We have to find a tale that has a happy ending.

CHARLOTTE Then, I want a huge palace and a cute
prince.

JACOB What else do you want? (*He takes out the puppet
of the Hopping frog, the Hopping Frog kisses Charlotte*)
What about the Hopping frog?

CHARLOTTE I told you "a prince"!!

WILHELM Jacob, stop doing that. Today we are playing
for her. Charlotte, don't get upset, I'm taking you to a
beautiful palace now.

(Palace image is projected to the back)

WILHELM You can take your broom back.

CHARLOTTE Come on, this is my birthday. Why am I taking the broom again?

JACOB-WILHELM *(Sit on the bench and starts to manipulate the puppets of the two sisters of Cinderella)*

1. SISTER Because our house is a mess!

2. SISTER Your duty is to clean the floors!

1. SISTER Turn off that image of the palace. This is our home!

2. SISTER Our home!

(The audience see the inside of Cinderella's house projected on the back)

SONG OF THE SISTERS

Cinderella clean the floors

Cinderella polish the tiles

Cinderella wipe the windows

Cinderella scrub the stewpots

Cinderella wash the carpets

Then cook our dishes Cinderella, Cinderella

(The light changes. Cinderella is alone, sweeping the floor)

CINDERELLA THE SONG OF DESPAIR

Neither my mom nor my dad

Are alive any more

I am waiting alone here

For a hope that's far away

What will happen to my dreams

Will it end all the same

A new day is coming with hope

That is what I am waiting for

1. SISTER Waiting for hope?

2. SISTER Take the hope from the next stop sweetie. Iron our dresses instead of waiting for hope!

1. SISTER Shine our shoes!
 2. SISTER We are invited to the ball at the palace.
 1. SISTER Our prince is looking for someone to marry.
 2. SISTER To marry... To marry!
 - CINDERELLA Am I also invited?
 1. SISTER (*laughs*) Don't make me laugh!
 2. SISTER (*laughs*) Don't make us laugh!
 1. SISTER Cinderella and the ballroom!
 2. SISTER Ballroom and Cinderella!
 1. SISTER Cinderella and ballroom!
 2. SISTER OK, shut up!
- (The sisters are giving orders, Cinderella helps get them ready for the ball)*

SONG OF THE BALL

Cinderella, Cinderella

Bring my earrings

Comb my hair

Help me with my dress

Paint my nails

Where is my necklace

and bracelet?

My shoes?

Bring my pretty shoes! Size 43!

Mine are 45 darling!

Be quick, hurry up

The prince is waiting for us in the ballroom

Our dreams are coming true!

Wait our prince, we are on the way

(The puppets exits the stage at the end of the song. Cinderella is alone, sweeping the floors. A fairy –quite fat– appears. Cinderella is unable to understand what is going on)

FAIRY Psshhht! Do you want to go to the ball?

CINDERELLA Who are you? A fairy!

FAIRY Answer me! Do you want to go to the ball or not?

CINDERELLA Of course I do. But I have neither a dress nor shoes.

FAIRY OK, then, listen to me. I am making you a beautiful dress out of a broom , lovely shoes from..let me see.. the comb, and an elegant coach from a pumpkin. But, keep in mind, you have to be back at midnight! Do you understand? At midnight everything will change to how it was before. Do you understand?

CINDERELLA (*Looking to the wall*)

FAIRY Answer! Cinderella! Do you get it?

CINDERELLA Yes, of course, I do.. Thanks fairy!

(*Palace, ballroom are projected on the wall. Jacob performs the prince. Music enters.*)

PRINCE Who are you?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE From which city?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE Whose girl?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE What a beauty...

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE How is it that I haven't seen you before?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE Won't you speak?

(*Bells ringing midnight. Cinderella runs away. We are back to the house of Cinderella and the two sisters.*)

1. SISTER The prince didn't even glance at us.

2. SISTER My feet are swollen from all that sitting down.

1. SISTER He danced with that girl the whole night.

2. SISTER Who was she?

1. SISTER Who was she?

2. SISTER Maybe a king's daughter!

1. SISTER She was so skinny!

2. SISTER I think I have seen her before but...
1. SISTER Oh, whatever... Tonight there is another ball.
2. SISTER We can learn there who she is, whose daughter she is, what will be next..
1. SISTER Maybe a king's daughter!
2. SISTER So skinny!

SONG OF THE BALL

Cinderella, Cinderella
 Bring my earrings
 Comb my hair
 Help me with my dress

 Paint my nails
 Where is my necklace
 and bracelet ?
 My shoes?

Bring my pretty shoes! Size 43!
 Mine are 45 darling!

Be quick, hurry up
 The prince is waiting for us in the ballroom
 Our dreams are coming true!
 Wait our prince, we are on the way

CINDERELLA Wilhelm! They are gone! Wilhelm!
(Fairy appears)

FAIRY What's up Cin? Do you want to go to the ball or not?

CHARLOTTE You are late

FAIRY What's your...? Late? I was at the gym. I put on weight recently. What time is it? Because I...

CHARLOTTE Wilhelm! Don't be silly!

FAIRY OK. OK. Here is your marvellous dress, very modern and luxurious pumpkin carriage and you know the rest! Keep in mind; be back at midnight!
(Cinderella and Prince dancing)

PRINCE Why did you run away last night?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE Who are you?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE I thought about you all day...

CINDERELLA (-)

(Sisters watching through the window)

1. SISTER So skinny!

2. SISTER So ugly!

1. SISTER Why just her?

2. SISTER Why?

1. SISTER I can speak!

2. SISTER I can sing!

(Prince and Cinderella)

PRINCE How can I see you again?

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE Come on..

CINDERELLA (-)

PRINCE You are so beautiful...

CINDERELLA (-)

1. SISTER No comment! No comment!

2. SISTER So boring!

1. SISTER So skinny!

2. SISTER So ugly!

PRINCE Won't you answer?

(Midnight bells, Cinderella runs out, but drops one of her shoes)

PRINCE Please say something! *(takes the shoe)* What is the matter? What a pity!

(Cinderella's house is projected on the wall)

1. SISTER The Prince is going to all the houses investigating.

2. SISTER Looking for what?

1. SISTER For the one he is going to marry.

2. SISTER Which one?

1. SISTER The one whose foot fits the shoe.
2. SISTER Which shoe? What size?
1. SISTER How can I know?
2. SISTER How can you know?
1. SISTER Why are you laughing Cinderella? Have you done *this*? Will you do *that*? What are you doing?
2. SISTER What are you doing? ?
1. SISTER Answer us! What are you doing?
- CINDERELLA Wilhelm. Door please! I'm so bored here!
(*The Prince knocks on the door*)
1. SISTER What? Who?
2. SISTER Who is that?
1. SISTER Hello?
2. SISTER What?
1. SISTER Prince?
2. SISTER Prince.
1. SISTER Open the door Cinderella.
2. SISTER Cinderella, the door!
(*Cinderella opens the door, the prince comes in*)
- PRINCE Good afternoon, beautiful ladies.
1. SISTER good...
2. SISTER afternoon.
1. SISTER handsome...
2. SISTER Prince!
- PRINCE May be you know, may be not. I am going to marry the lady whose foot fits into this shoe. Would you like to try?
1. SISTER Sure!
2. SISTER Of course!
1. SISTER Why not?
2. SISTER What size is it?
1. SISTER Is it small?
2. SISTER No, no it seems too small.
1. SISTER My feet are tired..
2. SISTER The material is...

1. SISTER It is too hot? Maybe that's why it doesn't fit.

2. SISTER Maybe if I put it on ice...

1. SISTER If I stick it to

2. SISTER If I cut it off from the...

1. SISTER If I carve it....

(Prince gives up and stares at Cinderella)

PRINCE Would you like to try miss?

1. SISTER She is Cinderella, Cinderella.

2. SISTER Shoes of the princess and Cinderella?

PRINCE Please, I insist...

(Cinderella tries the shoe, but it doesn't fit)

1. SISTER We said it, it is Cinderella, Cinderella!

2. SISTER Yes, we knew it! It is Cinderella!

CHARLOTTE Wilhelm! I cannot believe that!

WILHELM That's not me.. Jacob, did you change it?

JACOB What?

WILHELM-CHARLOTTE The shoe!

JACOB What shoe?

WILHELM-CHARLOTTE Jacooooobbb!

*(Wilhelm and Charlotte run after Jacob. Jacob falls over.
Charlotte sits on both of them)*

CHARLOTTE If you do not tell me the tale I wish, you
will play the tale I tell. Or I'll keep sitting on both of
you.

(Wilhelm and Jacob tries to stand up, but they can't.)

WILHELM Ok.

JACOB What's ok?

WILHELM Ok, we will perform your tale.

CHARLOTTE My tale is a theft story of a donkey, a dog,
a cat and a cock....

JACOB The Town Musicians...

WILHELM Of Bremen...

CHARLOTTE But, here are only three of us... Let's see...
No, no, it won't work..Hmmm..

JACOB Come on, just choose one of them.

WILHELM Oopsss.

CHARLOTTE Little Red Riding Hood?

WILHELM Ok.

JACOB Perfect.

CHARLOTTE Or...

WILHELM For sure.

JACOB Let's start.

CHARLOTTE I couldn't decide yet! No, the best is Rapunzel.

WILHELM Genius.

JACOB Why not?

CHARLOTTE But I don't have long hair like hers... Sleeping Beauty?

WILHELM Yes.

JACOB That's it.

CHARLOTTE But, in the former one I was tongue tied, I have to speak this time. Thumbelina...

WILHELM My favourite.

JACOB Not bad.

CHARLOTTE I'm not so short. Puss in Boots...

WILHELM Oh, yea.

JACOB Yo, buddy.

CHARLOTTE But I don't have boots, and you are changing shoes! The best is..

WILHELM Come on princess, just choose your tale!

CHARLOTTE Princess? I found it! Snow white!

(Wilhelm puts on a mask, becoming the queen. Jacob is the mirror.)

WILHELM Where is my mirror?

JACOB *(Coming)* Here my beautiful lady.

QUEEN

Mirror mirror on the wall..

Who's the most fairest of them all?

MIRROR You are beautiful my lady, but snow white is the most beautiful one in the world.

QUEEN

Mirror mirror on the wall..

Who's the most fairest of them all?

MIRROR I have just said..Snow White!

QUEEN Show her to me!

(Charlotte's head appears as Snow White)

When did she grow up?

Time is passing so fast..

If she is more beautiful...

Then send her to another country!

Now! Quickly! Fast!

MIRROR Where can she go alone my lady?

QUEEN I do not care..somebody can take her to the woods..wherever..

MIRROR You could give her some time to pack...

QUEEN

I said now!

Quick! Very fast!

MIRROR Snow Bite! Snow Bite!

SNOW WHITE Jacob!

MIRROR Oh, yes. Snow White! Snow White! Let's go to the woods to pick berries..

SNOW WHITE What a cute idea! Coming!

(The woods are projected on the back. Queen comes to the stage with a handbasket and Red Riding Hood costume)

SNOW WHITE Red Riding Hood? Are you there?

QUEEN Ah, yes.. I'm taking some apples to my grandma. Would you like to taste one?

SNOW WHITE What a rosy red and delicious apple... Look at that...

QUEEN Why don't you taste it?

(Snow White bites the apple and falls down)

JACOB But how will we perform seven dwarfs?

WILHELM No idea.. Charlotte?

CHARLOTTE I was poisoned and fainted, how can I answer?

JACOB Who were they?

WILHELM Who?

JACOB The dwarfs.

WILHELM Bashful, Doc...

JACOB Grumpy, Sneezy..

WILHELM Sleepy.

JACOB Sleepy is sleeping. 6 Left

WILHELM Happy.

JACOB Happy is singing in the forest.. 5 Left

WILHELM Dopey..

JACOB Dopey can not finish anything..4 Left

WILHELM And the rest are here.

(Wilhelm&Jacob take out the dwarfs' puppets. They recognise Charlotte laying on the floor)

SNEEZY Aah, there is someone laying on the floor..

GRUMPY Who cares? We don't know her.

BASHFUL No, we must not disturb her. She may be sleeping.

DOCTOR Or she may need help, Bashful. Inside the woods..

SNEEZY What a beauty... Looks like a princess.. Where did she come from?

GRUMPY That is none of our business. Do we know her? Whatever!

BASHFUL Don't disturb her. She is sleeping.

DOC No, she is not. She has fainted.

SNEEZY Who did it doc?

DOC Who knows?

SNEEZY Aah, what a delicious apple.

BASHFUL It may belong to someone. Don't eat it.

GRUMPY I'm bored. Let's leave.

SNEEZY You are always bored Grumpy.

(Sneezy is about to bite the apple)

DOC Don't eat these things! You don't know where it came from, Sneezy.

SNEEZY What's the worst that could happen? That's just an apple!

(Sneezy bites and faints)

CHARLOTTE You ruined everything. How can three dwarfs take me home?

WILHELM Oops, you're right.

JACOB Then go back.

(Sneezy is about to bite the apple)

DOC Don't eat these things! You don't know where it came from, Sneezy.

SNEEZY You're right Doc.

(Sneezy throws the apple away)

DOC We can't heal her here. It's better to take her home.

BASHFUL But our beds are dwarf size.

GRUMPY Then we can leave her here!

SNEEZY Not possible. We have to find out who she is.

(Dwarfs taking Snow White to their home)

THE SONG OF THE 7 OR 4 DWARFS

We are the seven dwarfs

Working in the mines

CHARLOTTE Seven? You don't even know how to count?

We are the 4 dwarfs

Working in the mines

Sneezy, Grumpy, Bashful, Doc

Happy, Sleepy, Dopey

We are the 4 dwarfs

That you have known for ages

(Wilhelm and Jacob leave the stage)

CHARLOTTE Wilhelm! Jacob! The prince has to come wake me up with a kiss! *(Silence)* Wilhelm! Jacob!

(Wilhelm and Jacob come back to the stage with a birthday cake)

CHARLOTTE You're..

WILHELM For the birthday of our princess....

JACOB A cake for the most fairest of the many tales.

CHARLOTTE So surprised...

WILHELM Make your wish and blow out the candle!

CHARLOTTE Let's see...

JACOB It must be something...

WILHELM That's *her* wish.. Don't blow it out!

CHARLOTTE Found it! I wish our tales to be told for
hundreds of years. Children can speak in the language
of our tales then.

CHARLOTTE *(Blows out the candle)*
(Darkness)

FINAL SONG

(During the song we see the Grimm characters on the back)

In the garden of our pretty home
 We built up a world of tales
 In the garden of our pretty home
 We built up a life with tales

Little Red Riding Hood
 Be careful with the wolf
 Puss in Boots
 Don't forget to wear socks
 Rapunzel, comb your hair
 Before you go to bed
 Thumbelina, drink your milk
 Even when you grow up

In the garden of our pretty home
 We built up a world of tales
 In the garden of our pretty home
 We built up a life with tales

Sleepy, wake up, Time is passing by
 Cinderella, take care of your shoes all the time,
 The Town Musicians of Bremen
 Play us your beautiful songs
 Hopping Frog will be loved one day for sure

END

¹ One child throws the ball into the air and calls out the name of another. The other child must catch the ball. If the catch is successful, the game continues. If the ball hits the ground the child whose name was called must say the name of the colour and all the children must touch something of that colour. While they are searching for something to touch the child who did not catch the ball should throw the ball at them to get them out.