

**Strictly**  
*Fairytale*  
**Come Dancing**

*by*  
*Sarah Cowan*

(Cast Copy)

# Strictly *Fairytale* Come Dancing

©2006 by Sarah Cowan

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**Presenter:** Well judges your score please? 7, 6, 7, gives you a total score of 20 points – a good effort nonetheless. So ladies and gentlemen, that brings us to our final entry of the competition. According to Act 7, he’s ugly and she can’t dance but they’re here to strut their stuff. With their hearts very much set on that special wish and a total of 24 to beat, we wish them all the luck in the world. Ladies and gentlemen may I proudly present... Hansel and Gretel!

### Music 11

**(Clarence moves the arm across the clapometer and judges hold up score cards 10, 10, 10 . Peaches places score on scoreboard)**

**Presenter:** Oh look at that! That has to be a first in this competition - full marks from all of our judges this evening! It’s a clear win! Lets bring on our good fairy and grant that wish...

**(Enter fairy)**

**Fairy:** What a lucky pair you are, to work so hard and come so far, to say he’s ugly and you can’t dance, you certainly did take your chance, to do your thing and be the best and really shine above the rest. So the prize is yours, a wish so true, a magic wish for you and you. Take my wand and shout with glee, your hopes and dreams...

**Hans:** } **(Together)**

**Gretta:** } We want to be free!

**(Fairy waves magic wand and father rushes in to hug both children)**

**(All cast enter for finale.)**

**Presenter:** Ladies and gentlemen we hope you’ve enjoyed the show. You’ve been watching Strictly Fairytale Come Dancing... We’ll see you next year ... Good night!

### Music 12 (Finale)

**(Cast to perform short dance and bow to music in groups.)  
(Curtain)**

# Strictly *Fairytale* Come Dancing

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## *Characters*

Narrator  
Hans  
Gretta  
Father  
Wicked stepmother  
Cinderella  
Prince Charming  
Jack  
Jack’s Mother  
3 pigs  
7 dwarfs  
2 Ugly sisters  
Donkey  
Presenter  
Peaches - assistant  
3 Judges  
Clarence  
Good Fairy

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# Strictly *Fairytale* Come Dancing

## Prologue

**Narrator:** Once upon a time in a far away land, deep in the heart of Fairytale Forest lived a boy named Hansel with his sister Gretel. Their father was a kindly soul who worked hard for a living, providing for his family whom he loved very much. His work took him all over the land and both Hansel and Gretel would dread those times as they were always left in the care of their wicked stepmother.

Our story begins at Candy Cottage where Hansel and Gretel were once again waving goodbye to their father...

## Scene 1 – The Cottage

**Father:** Now, now children, don't cry. I must work or we will starve to death!

**Stepmother:** (Soft tone) Oh my dear sweet beloved stepchildren! How my heart is breaking that father must leave us! Thank you heavens I have you beautiful, loving caring sweethearts to keep me company while he is gone.

**Father:** Come on now, I'll see you soon. One day I hope to return. Goodbye. (Father exists waving)

(When Father out of sight Stepmother grabs both children and forces them inside)

**Stepmother:** Eurrrgh! Get away from me you disgusting vermin. If it wasn't for you my husband would not have to work so hard. But don't worry I have a plan to be rid of you forever. The Slavemaster is coming to collect you next week! (Big laugh).

**Hans:** It'll be nice to meet the Slavemaster, I like meeting new people...

**Gretta:** Hansel! Our wicked stepmother has sold us! We'll be slaves. (Cries)

**Stepmother:** (Loud and angry) Stop your whining and get inside, this house will be cleaned from top to bottom; there's firewood to be fetched and water to collect; there will be no tea for you two tonight.

(Clarence moves the arm across the clapometer and judges hold up score cards 5, 6, 5. Peaches places score on scoreboard)

**Presenter:** Now judges, what did you think to that? Not quite John Travolta and Olivia Newton John but a good try nevertheless places you third on our leader board tonight. Now, prepare to be wowed. They've got style, they've got charm, they've got rhythm but have they got what it takes to take away the top prize this evening? They're here putting on the Ritz, it's the 3 pigs!

## Music 8

(Clarence moves the arm across the clapometer and judges hold up score cards 8, 9, 7. Peaches places score on scoreboard)

**Presenter:** Judges? Wow! As you can see ladies and gentlemen that takes Act number 4 straight to the top of the leader board. Very strong contenders. Could our next act top the 3 pigs? They have a unique style of their own. If its entertainment you're looking for, this could be the act for you. Who cares about style, charm and rhythm when you've got the 2ugly sisters – take it away girls!

## Music 9

(Clarence moves the arm across the clapometer and judges hold up score cards 5, 5, 5 . Peaches places score on scoreboard)

**Presenter:** Your scores judges please. Never mind girls. Just not your night tonight. That's a disappointing total of 15, placing Act 5 at the bottom of our score board. Well ladies and gentlemen there's been a surprise last minute entry - totally unexpected. Rumour had it that our local wolf, Willy, was out to eat Little Red Riding Hood. There has been an unusual turn of events and it would seem we have a romance in Fairytale Forest. Yes, they are actually in love! Would you please put your hands together and welcome onto the stage LRRH and Wolf!

## Music 10

**Presenter:** Fantastic! The prize this evening is the much sought after good Fairy's wish – a truly enviable prize I'm sure you will agree. Now to open our competition and show you the standard of entertainment we are looking for, he's our last year's winner, not a competitor this year but purely for your entertainment only, it's the animal with attitude, the coolest donkey in the forest... it's Derek!  
**(Enter Donkey)**

#### Music 4

**(Parades around dance floor and comedy moves to music then exits)**

**Presenter:** Thank you Derek. That has certainly set the standard for the competition this evening. Without further ado, may I introduce our first competitors. Give a warm welcome to last years runner up, its Act 1 – the lovely Cinderella and her dancing partner, Prince charming!

#### Music 5

**(Clarence moves the arm across the clapometer and judges hold up score cards 7, 8, 7. Peaches places score on scoreboard)**

**Presenter:** Judges, can we have your scores please. Not a bad start. 22 to beat which leads us onto our second act. They're here with a country and western number, line dancing especially for you... it's the 7 dwarfs!

#### Music 6

**(Clarence moves the arm across the clapometer and judges hold up score cards 7, 7, 7. Peaches places score on scoreboard)**

**Presenter:** Judges your scores please. Well I couldn't have scored it better myself. That's a 7, 7, 7 for the 7 dwarfs! Thank you team. Onto our next act of the evening, a rather unlikely pair now, performing a hit from the musical Greece, its Mrs Beanstalk and her son Jack... take it away!

#### Music 7

**(Stepmother passes broom to Gretel, bucket and cloth to Hansel)**

**Stepmother:** Start scrubbing! And when you're done, you'll be locked away until morning. **(Stepmother exits)**

**(Gretta sobs)**

**Hans:** Don't cry Gretta I've got a plan... **(Winks and nods)**

**Gretta:** What is it?

**Hans:** Right... when she comes back, I'm gonna get that walnut in my catapult, I'm gonna shoot it at that vase on that shelf, it'll fall off, smash on her head knocking her to the floor, then I'm gonna whip across that room faster than a walnut whip...

**Gretta:** **(interrupting)** How fast is a walnut whip?!!

**Hans:** Shut up you big girl you're putting me off! I'm gonna whip across that room faster than a walnut whip; get that knitting off the side and ... **(Pauses thinking)** and ...

**Gretta:** And what?!

**Hans:** I'm gonna **(stumbles over words thinking)** knit her to death!

**Gretta:** You can't beat a simple plan!

**(Hans drops to floor poised with catapult)**

**(Enter wicked stepmother)**

**(Hans fires walnut which drops onto floor at his feet)**

**Stepmother:** What are you up to? Why's this room not spotless? It's getting dark! Get out and fetch some firewood NOW!!!

**(Points to exit)**

**(Hans and Gretta exit)**

### *Scene 2 – Fairytale Forest*

**(Enter Hans and Gretta)**

**Gretta:** Some plan!

**Hans:** Just a minor mishap, a few alterations we'll have it in the bag. **(Starts to gather firewood)**

**Gretta:** **(muttering)** You can't knit someone to death

**Hans:** Shut up you big girl. Hey what's this? **(Points to poster and walks to read)**

Fairytale Forest proudly presents the annual return of Strictly Fairytale Come Dancing. Competition entries must be submitted by sunset tomorrow – everyone welcome. Please post all competition entries by the large oak tree.

**Gretta:** And? (**Gathering firewood**)  
**Hans:** Well, look at the prize... One Fairytale Wish! It's our ticket to freedom!  
**Gretta:** A great plan with only one minor drawback...  
**Hans:** You can't dance!  
**Gretta:** Neither of us can dance!  
**Hans:** Baby... these feet were born for dancing – hit it!

**Music 1**  
**(Hans does few comedy dance moves)**

**Gretta:** Do you honestly think we could win with that?!  
**Hans:** Well, no. But if I taught you a few moves we'd at least be in with a chance.  
**Gretta:** No we wouldn't.  
**Hans:** Why?  
**Gretta:** Cos you're ugly and I can't dance!  
**Hans:** Shut up you big girl, there's always a way. Lets fill in an entry form... Name?  
**Gretta:** (**Reluctantly**) Hansel and Gretel  
**Hans:** Address?  
**Gretta:** You know our address. Candy Cottage, Fairytale Forest.  
**Hans:** Dancing category?  
**Gretta:** Eh?  
**Hans:** Dancing category, oh hang on there's a choice. Do we want to do the passé doublet?  
**Gretta:** The paso what?  
**Hans:** We'll pass on that. Right, the Tango?  
**Gretta:** No.  
**Hans:** The Mambo?  
**Gretta:** No.  
**Hans:** The Jambo?  
**Gretta:** Eh?  
**Hans:** I've made that one up! (**Laughing**) The Salsa?  
**Gretta:** What's that?  
**Hans:** (**Does quick comedy demo**) You know this kind of thing.

**Narrator:** Her rescue lay in the hands of her loving brother, Hansel. Could the walnut whip finally save the day?!

**Scene 5 – The Cottage**

**(Gretta in cage)**  
**Hans:** (**Whispering**) Gretta, it's me Hans. I've come to rescue you. We can still make it. Where is the key?  
**Gretta:** Over there. But quick Hans she's on her way back.  
**(Hans unlocks cage door and Stepmother arrives)**  
**Stepmother:** You little toad. Now I've got you both.  
**Hans:** Nobody puts Gretta in a corner... Take that!  
**(Hans fires catapult which hits stepmother who shouts in pain and chases Hans and Gretta around audience shouting)**  
**Hans:** (**Shouting and running through audience**) Run Gretta, run for your life!  
**(Both exit – lights out)**  
**Narrator:** The following day, Fairytale forest was alive with every fairytale creature imaginable all clambering for the coveted prize, the good fairy's wish. By the evening, the stage was set and the show was about to begin...

**Scene 6 – The competition**

**Presenter:** Welcome ladies and gentlemen to this our much acclaimed Strictly Fairytale Come Dancing competition. The competitors will have just one opportunity to impress the judges and of course you the audience. May I introduce you to our lovely, very own Peaches who will be keeping the scores and following our leader board throughout the evening's entertainment – a round of applause please.  
**(Peaches steps forward to bow)**  
**Presenter:** You will also note Clarence here, who is monitoring our very complex, high tech clapometer. If we could just test the equipment Clarence by asking the audience for a short burst of applause  
**(Clap ... move arm on clapometer)**

**Ugly Sister 1:** Its grotty Gretta and her little brother. What are you two up to?

**Gretta:** (**Sighing**) We're actually trying to practise for the dancing competition

**(Both sisters roll about with laughter)**

**Ugly Sister 1:** What dancing competition?

**(Hans and Gretta point to poster and sisters dash over fighting to read it)**

**Ugly Sister 2:** I'm off to fight Cinders for that glass slipper. Me and the prince will steal the show.

**Ugly Sister 1:** You can 'nanas. That hunk of a prince is bound to fancy me... I'm a lady!

**(Exit arguing between themselves.)**

**Gretta:** They'll be too busy fighting to dance! Look, last chance, turn the music on and lets get going...

**(Wolf enters)**

**Wolf:** Hey dudes. You're in my territory now. I'm looking for dinner actually. Can't decide whether it's pig pie tonight or a bit of roasted Red Riding Hood. (**licking his lips**) Emmmmm! Have you seen them?

**(Hans and Gretta whisper together looking slightly afraid)**

**Gretta:** Nope Willy Wolf. We've been so busy concentrating on our dancing, we haven't noticed much else.

**Wolf:** Now then, Wolf's the name, dancing's my game. The top prize could be mine if I could only find a partner. (**Scratching his head thinking**)

**Hans:** Why don't you reconsider eating LRRH and take her as your dance partner?

**Wolf:** Or I could lull her in to dance and then eat her for dessert! Great plan ... wa hoo! (**skips off excitedly**)

**Gretta:** Look at the time Hans, we'll be in trouble. We'll have to creep out tonight and practise by the moonlight. Come on.

**(Both exit)**

**Narrator:** The competition was drawing near. It was to be the show of the year and everyone had worked so hard but no-one as hard as our friends Hansel and Gretel. Sadly, Gretta had been captured by her wicked stepmother and held imprisoned ready for collection by the evil slavemaster.

**Gretta:** No. we're not doing that.

**Hans:** The waltz?

**Gretta:** No.

**Hans:** The Twist?

**Gretta:** No.

**Hans:** The Cha cha cha?

**Gretta:** More like the ha ha ha! NO.

**Hans:** The rumba?

**Gretta:** No.

**Hans:** Well, that's it. We'll have to go for Freestyle.

**(Ticking form)**

**Gretta:** We're lacking any sort of style.

**Hans:** Don't worry Gretta it's in the bag (**posts entry**)

Come on.

**(Both exit)**

### **Scene 3 – The Cottage**

**Hans:** (**cleaning**) Turn that radio on Gretta, we can practise while we're working, *she'll* be back soon. (**Turns radio on**)

#### **Music 2**

**(Short comedy dance – Hans encourages Gretta to move and both clean and dance)**

**Gretta:** (**Hans turns radio off – music off**) We're going to have to get some serious practise in when we fetch the firewood today. We better start our routine. We just can't risk getting caught in here... (**panicked**) she's coming!

**Hans:** I'll have her this time with my walnut (**positions himself with catapult on floor**)

**Gretta:** Oh Hansel! (**As walnut falls to floor again**)

**(Enter stepmother)**

**Stepmother:** (**Shouting**) Did I hear music playing?! Have you had this radio on?

**(Hans and Gretta shake heads together)**

**Stepmother:** Nobody has fun in my house! GET OUT the both of you and collect the firewood.

## Scene 4 - Fairytale Forest

(Gretta and Hans centre stage dancing)

### Music 3

(Both practising and gesturing during music, stepping on toes, hopping, making mistakes etc.)

(Enter Cinders. Hans turns radio off - Music stops)

**Gretta:** Hi Cinders

**Cinders:** Hi, I'm looking for a glass slipper...

**Gretta:** A fast slipper?!

**Hans:** How fast are slippers!

**Cinders:** No, a glass slipper. I've got to find it if I'm to marry Prince Charming. Have you seen it?

**Hans:** No we haven't. Maybe the Good fairy's prize might help you find the slipper and win over Prince Charming. Are you entering the competition Cinderella?

**Cinders:** Oh the Fairytale Come Dancing competition? Yes I enter every year Hans. I was runner up last year. You're right that might help. I've got to go now. Maybe I'll see you both there.

(Exits twirling and dancing)

**Hans:** Runner up last year? Smarty pants. We'll show her. Right... this is my dance space... (Showing Gretta) and this is yours.

(Hans turns music on and both begin to dance)

(Enter 3 pigs who read poster on tree)

**Gretta:** (Stops music) It's the 3 pigs Hans.

**Pig 1:** (Very well spoken) Morning Hansel and Gretel, don't mind us. We're just sourcing building materials but we've just noticed a rather exciting competition (pointing to the poster) it'll be a good excuse to polish our pig suits and put on our top hats.

**Pig 2:** We desperately need that prize. We can't possibly live in that house together any longer, his snoring is driving me mad and he's always picking his snout ... it's disgusting!

**Pig 3:** He's right though, we've got to win. That would put pay to Willy the Wicked Wolf. We each need a new home.

**Pig 1:** Oh we're bound to win. They can count us in. Come along chaps. Cheerio.

(Exit pigs)

**Gretta:** (tutting) More competition!

**Hans:** If those pesky pigs polish their pig suits and pull off a perfect porky polka, I'll be pretty peeved!

**Gretta:** Oh come on Hans we better get a move on. We'll have to be heading home soon. We can't afford any more interruptions. Right how's it go? This is my dance space and that is yours?

**Hans:** Yes. And those are your feet and these are mine. Keep off 'em twinkle toes!

(Turns on music, dwarfs enter, stops music)

**Gretta:** (Cross) Oh, the seven dwarfs are here now!

**Dwarf 1:** (Walking past) alright?

**Dwarf 2:** Afternoon.

**Dwarf 3:** Ey up.

**Dwarf 4:** Hello there.

**Dwarf 5:** Hi

**Dwarf 6:** Nice day for dancing?

**Dwarf 7:** We're gonna beat the pants off you in this competition

**Hans:** Shut up you big girl, you'll see, it's in the bag.

(Enter Jack and Mother. Hans and Gretta place hands over heads and sigh)

**Gretta:** Oh it's Mrs Beanstalk and Jack now.

**Mother:** (Dragging Jack by ear) I've just caught our Jack trying to swap our Donkey, Derek, for a handful of magic beans. It'll take more than a handful of magic beans to sort our finances.

**Jack:** (Pointing to poster) Hey Mum! Get your dancing shoes on, we can enter this competition, the prize is a good fairy's wish... that could sort out our money problems.

**Mother:** Yeah. Just like a magic beanstalk (shaking head) get yourself home

(Exit mother and Jack and enter ugly sisters)

**Ugly Sister 1:** Ohhh mind my frock.

**Ugly Sister 2:** Has my lipstick smudged

**Ugly Sister 1:** No you look gorgeous

**Ugly Sister 2:** Ey up? Who are these two scrawny little rat bags?