

The Magic Crystal

By Michele Hauser

Readers' Theater script adapted from Chapter 4 of The *Crystal Palace: Rescue of the Baby Fairy Prince* by the author, published by Outskirts Press, Denver CO, 2009

Scripts may be copied, shared, and performed for any noncommercial purpose, except they may not be posted online without permission.

PREVIEW: Karina and her friends, Katie and Emily Jean, are sleeping in Grammy's crystal-decorated guest room when the bed post crystal began to glow....and out of it came a fairy, with a mission for the girls: to rescue the missing baby fairy prince.

GENRE: Children's fantasy READERS: 8

READER AGES: 7-12 LENGTH: 5 minutes

ROLES: Narrators 1–4, Angela, Karina, Katie, Emily Jean

NARRATOR #1: The Magic Crystal,

Adapted from chapter four of *The Crystal Palace: Rescue of the Baby Fairy Prince*

NARRATOR #2: Karina and her two friends, Katie and Emily Jean, are having a sleepover in the crystal-decorated guest room at Grammy's and Popi's home. Earlier in the day, Karina had saved a little boy who had fallen into the pool at the community lodge. Now they were settled into bed, getting ready for sleep.

KATIE: I like sleeping in a crystal palace.

EMILY JEAN: Me too.

NARRATOR #3: Karina smiled as she looked around at all the crystals in her room. After another thirty minutes or so of talking, the girls began to get sleepy. Just as they were about to drift off, a tiny light started to glow.

KATIE: What's that, Karina?

KARINA: I don't know...

NARRATOR #4: All three girls peered at the tiny light that seemed to be coming from inside the large crystal on the left side of the footboard. Slowly the glow grew brighter. Karina sat up and moved closer to the crystal. Katie and Emily Jean did too, as all three hovered around it.

EMILY JEAN: It looks like something sparkly is twirling around and around in there.

KARINA: It's never done this before. I don't know what it is.

NARRATOR #1: Katie grabbed the other girls' hands. She didn't like surprises.

The swirling eddy inside the crystal spun faster and faster, and the sparkles grew brighter and brighter. The girls couldn't take their eyes off it.

NARRATOR #2: Suddenly, there was a POP! And a light shone up to the ceiling, like a spotlight. As the sparkles began falling back toward the bed, they swirled around again until Karina, Katie, and Emily Jean could see a tiny little person...a fairy, standing on the bedpost crystal. The light grew dimmer, then vanished; the girls just stared in shock. No one said a word.

ANGELA: Pretty good landing, if I do say so myself. It's not easy working your way out of a crystal, you know.

NARRATOR #3: Three sets of big eyes were fixed on the fairy. She had blonde hair put up in a pony tail, with little flowers on it. Her ears came to a tiny point, giving her the look of a pixie. She stood looking at the girls with her hands on her hips, wearing what looked like a shimmering rainbow blouse and knee-length bloomers of gauze.

NARRATOR #4: On her feet were miniscule silver slippers that curved up at the toe. Dangling from the point over each toe was a miniature silver bell. On her back was a pair of transparent wings, arching up behind her. They were barely visible, a faint sparkle outlining the edges.

ANGELA: Well (stamping her tiny foot which made a tinkling sound) Why are you just staring at me? Don't you know how to speak?

KARINA: Oh, sure. We've just never seen anyone like you before. For real, that is. Only in books.

EMILY JEAN: How did you get in that crystal? And how did you get out?

KATIE: What's your name? Oh, and I love your rainbow outfit.

ANGELA: Now, how can I answer all those questions at once. Let's see.

<u>Number one</u>: Yes, I am real. Those books don't tell the true story, you know.

<u>Number two</u>: I got into the crystal by jumping into the crystal chute at the top of the crystal palace. I slid down the chute, like you do at the water park, and then I found myself peering out at you three. You looked pretty silly gaping at me with your eyes so wide and your mouths hanging open.

<u>Number three</u>: You saw me get out. The sparkly current swirled like a tornado and burst through the top of the crystal. Next thing I knew I was standing here.

Number four: My name is Angela. I used to be your Grammy's tooth fairy when she was a girl. That was a hard job because she and her family kept moving around, from Maryland to Iran to Ohio, and finally right here in Illinois. Once she didn't need me anymore, I was assigned to help out Serena, the crystal queen.

<u>Number five</u>: And thanks. I like my new outfit too. It was a gift for me from Serena."

NARRATOR # 1: Karina, Emily Jean, and Katie didn't know what to say. They could feel their hearts pounding in their chests, and they felt giddy with excitement.

KARINA: Why are you here?

ANGELA: Well, I was sent, you see. Serena's son, the baby Prince Jeremy, is missing. Serena is beside herself with worry. The fairies that live in the marsh reeds around the lodge pool told her that you saved a little boy today, so Serena is hoping you will help her find her little boy too.

KARINA: Gee, I'd like to, but I wouldn't know where to start.

ANGELA: Well, nothing will happen until you do, so let's go.

NARRATOR #2: Karina, Emily Jean, and Katie looked at each other with big eyes and wide grins. They didn't know whether to be excited or scared. Maybe a little bit of both...
