

Angela

By Michelle 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

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PREVIEW: Karina and her friends, Katie and Nicole, are having a sleepover at Grammy's house. Nicole doesn't know a fairy is coming and finds it hard to believe..

GENRE: Children's fantasy READERS: 8

READER AGES: 8-11 LENGTH: 5 minutes

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

ANGELA

NARRATOR 1: Grammy and Popi drove to Karina's house on Friday at 4:30. Karina's mommy was the Jr. Girl Scout leader, so the Jrs. were meeting at her house.

NARRATOR 2: Karina, Katie, and Nicole each carried a sleepover bag, filled with pajamas, toothbrushes, Saturday's clothes (and Karina's ice skating stuff), and their party clothes.

NARRATOR 3: Karina and Katie were filled with excitement. Of course, Nicole was her usual calm self.

NARRATOR 4: After dinner, the girls got into their pajamas, brushed their teeth and said good night to Grammy and Popi. Karina got out Grammy's old *Elves and Fairies* book. She had told Katie she thought that was the best way to get Nicole into the idea of Fairyland. Nicole loved the book too, and they poured over all the detailed pictures of fairies, elves, leprechauns, trolls, and ogres.

KATIE: How about we get into our party clothes?

NICOLE: Oh, yeah? Why did we get in our pajamas? I thought we were going to a party at the lodge.

KARINA: Well, we were going to, but it turns out there isn't any party there. But let's get dressed up anyway, just for fun.

NICOLE: What's so fun about that?"

NARRATOR 1: She always wanted an explanation for everything. Karina and Katie looked at each other. They didn't know what to say.

KARINA: We have been invited to another party, but we won't be going until later tonight.

NICOLE: Later? You mean we have to sneak out? (aghast)

NARRATOR 2: Karina's and Katie's eyes met, and they knew they had to tell her.

KARINA: Nicole, six months ago Katie, Emily Jean, and I were sleeping right here in this bed when a light started to glow in that crystal there, on the footboard bedpost. A fairy came out of it...

NICOLE: Yeah, right. (scoffing)

KATIE: No, really, she took us to Fairyland to rescue the baby fairy prince, and now we have been invited to go back to his birthday celebration....tonight.

NARRATOR 3: Nicole looked at Katie in disbelief. She looked at Karina, who nodded with a hopeful smile.

NICOLE: No way!” (scowling and shaking her head)

KARINA: Well, you’ll see. Let’s get out of our pajamas now and put on our party clothes. We don’t want to go to a party in our pajamas.

NARRATOR 4: Nicole decided to play along with them. She knew this must be some kind of joke.

NICOLE: Okay, let’s play dress-up!

NARRATOR 1: Katie and Karina smiled and all three girls threw off their pajamas and began putting on their party clothes. Soon the room was a mess with pajamas thrown on the floor and bed.

NARRATOR 2: The girls laughed as they stepped into their party clothes and helped each other zip and button. They stood in front of the mirror to have a look. Karina had a pink shimmery dress with matching shoes; Katie wore a white, velvety dress with a blue bolero sweater on top; and Nicole put on a red silk pants outfit, the kind with the traditional Chinese standup mandarin collar.

NICOLE: Well, we won’t be embarrassed wearing these outfits to any fairy party (laughing).

NARRATOR 3: Karina and Katie laughed too. Now, all they needed to do was wait. The minutes passed, but nothing happened. Karina remembered they needed to wrap Jeremy’s present.

NARRATOR 4: When that was done, they started talking about what they all wanted to be for Halloween. Every year they tried to dress so they all went together. One year they went as a pop singing group; another year they dressed as cheerleaders. What to be this year?

NARRATOR 1: About nine o'clock, the bedpost crystal began to softly glow. The girls were laughing and talking so much, they didn't even notice at first. Gradually, the light grew brighter, and Nicole saw it and gasped.

NICOLE: Look! (exclaiming in disbelief)

KATIE: Oh, boy, Angela's coming!

NARRATOR 2: Katie and Karina began jumping up and down with excitement. Nicole furrowed her brow and moved closer to the crystal. She peered into it and saw something sparkly twirling around and around inside.

NICOLE: It's sparkling in there!

NARRATOR 3: She didn't really believe that a fairy was coming, but she didn't know what else it could be.

NARRATOR 4: Suddenly, a light shot up toward the ceiling, followed by a shower of sparkly pixie dust that swirled and floated back toward the bedpost. Before long, as the pixie dust cleared, even Nicole could see the little fairy standing on the bedpost.

NARRATOR 1: She had blonde hair tied up in a pony tail on one side of her head, with flowers on it. Her ears were pointed, giving her the look of a pixie.

NARRATOR 2: She wore a tiny apple green outfit with a silky top sprinkled with multi-colored flowers, and a flowing skirt that fell gracefully to the uneven hem.

NARRATOR 3: Her shoes were green and curved up above the toe, like something from *Aladdin*.

NARRATOR 4: Transparent wings arched up behind her, and fairy dust sparkled around her. She held a wand that seemed to glow with more sparkles.

ANGELA: Whew! I made it. (looking at the girls and smiling) It's good to see you again.

KARINA: Hey, Angela. Thanks for the invitation. We can't wait to go back to Fairyland.

ANGELA: I see you have a new friend with you. What happened to Emily Jean?

KATIE: She moved, so we invited Nicole. Is that okay hopefully.

ANGELA: Sure. Nice to meet you, Nicole.

NARRATOR 1: Nicole just stared, with her eyes bugged out and her mouth hung open. *This was not possible.*

NARRATOR 2: Karina nudged Nicole, who startled and said:

NICOLE: “Oh, thank you. It’s...uh...amazing to meet you too.

ANGELA: Well, you girls look ready to party (joking).

KATIE: You do too, Angela. I love your green flowery outfit.

ANGELA: Thanks, I have to wear my best for a royal celebration, you know.

KARINA: Well, let’s go.

NARRATOR 3: Katie clapped her hands together in delight. Nicole held her hands together nervously, not knowing what to expect.

NARRATOR 4: *This was all too much to believe.*