STAND UP AND SHOUT – RUMPELSTILTSKIN!

Adaptation and Lyrics by Robert Kinerk
Music by Stephen Murray

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DEDICATIONS

For all my young relatives – Maceo, Lucy, Che, Zeth and Mataya – and for my wife Anne. -- Robert Kinerk

To Ruth, forever my muse. twenty years and thirty shows. Here's to many more of both. – Stephen Murray

STORY OF THE PLAY

Get the youngsters in your audience twitching their noses, making engine noises, bowing to the king, catching imaginary gold thread, and shouting out names, especially Rumpelstiltskin! With such audience participation, this fairy tale adaptation is loads of active fun. It features a braggart father, his long-suffering wife, their poor but beautiful daughter, a strict rule-enforcing chancellor; a monarch whose kingdom depends on straw being spun into gold, and of course, the mysterious little man who is willing to perform that exceptional feat – but at a tremendous price. Desperate measures are called for. Can the children in the audience help save the day? They'll love the 11 energetic songs including "Twitch," "Straw Into Gold," "I'll Learn His Name," and "Like Magic."

PREMIERE PERFORMANCE

The play premiered at the Majestic Theater in West Springfield, MA, in July and August of 2012.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(3 m, 2 w, 1 flexible)

MILLER: A poor farmer, 45.

KING: A Monarch and pilot, 25.

HOLLY: The Miller's wife, 40.

BECKY: The daughter of Holly and Miller, 20.

CHANCELLOR: A royal official, 60. (flexible)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN: An ageless man with a special talent.

SONG LIST

Music # 1: Twitch
Music # 2: Democratic Monarch
Music # 3: Spinning-wheel Repairman
Music # 4: Straw into Gold
Music # 5: Wishes
Music # 6: It Isn't Fair
Music # 7: Tick-Tock
Music # 8: I'll Learn His Name
Music # 9: Wouldn't That Be Nice
Music #10: Clever
Music #11: Like Magic

SETTING

ACT I
Scene 1: The Miller's yard.
Scene 2: A room in the palace.

ACT II
Scene 1: The Miller's yard.
Scene 2: In front of Rumpelstiltskin's repair shop.
Scene 3: A room in the palace.

Please see end of script for PROPS LIST.

ACT I
Scene 1

(AT RISE: A poor farmer's yard. MILLER, the same poor farmer, struts on. He speaks to the audience.)

MILLER: If I look like a bum, don't believe it. I could get rich – like that. *(He snaps his fingers.)* It's all up here. *(He taps his head.)* If I believe I'm rich – I'm rich! And here's how I make myself believe it. I give my nose a twitch. That's like changing channels in your brain. One minute you're blue. The next you're on top of the world. You can do it, too. Watch me.

Music # 1: TWITCH

MILLER:

I HAVEN'T GOT A PENNY.
MY BILLS ARE FALLING DUE.
MY DOG IS LOOKING SKINNY.
MY CAT IS SKINNY, TOO.

BUT I'M NOT GONNA CRY
I REFUSE TO SAY *BOO HOO*.
AND I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON,
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO.
I GIVE MY NOSE A LITTLE TWITCH.
AND JUST LIKE THAT – LIKE MAGIC –
I AM RICH!

MY COLLAR'S GOTTEN FRAZZLED.
MY TROUSERS TEND TO SAG.
THERE'S BIG HOLES IN MY SHOESIES.
MY SOCKS ARE NEARLY RAGS.

BUT I'M NOT GONNA CRY
I REFUSE TO SAY *BOO HOO*.
AND I'LL TELL YOU THE REASON,
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO.
I GIVE MY NOSE A LITTLE TWITCH.
AND JUST LIKE THAT – LIKE MAGIC –
I AM RICH!

MILLER: *(Speaking.)* Anyone can do it. How about you baseball people? Any baseball people here? Stand up and try. *(Song resumes.)*

MILLER:
LET'S SAY YOUR BATTING AVERAGE
IS ZERO THIRTY-TWO.
YOU'RE SITTING THERE AND THINKING
BOO HOO. BOO HOO. BOO HOO.

YOUR NOSE BEGINS ITS TWITCHING.
YOU TWITCH A LITTLE MORE.
YOU STEP UP TO THE PLATE
AND
YOU SCORE AND SCORE AND SCORE.

(Speaking.) Swing those bats! Two-bagger! Three-bagger! Home! Now dancers! On your toes! You like to move to music? Here we go!

TO BE A BALLERINA
HAS BEEN YOUR FONDEST HOPE.
YOU THINK THAT YOU CAN'T DO IT.
YOU SIT AROUND AND MOPE.

YOUR NOSE BEGINS ITS TWITCHING.
YOU TWITCH A LITTLE MORE.
YOU STEP UP ON THE STAGE
AND
YOU SOAR AND SOAR AND SOAR.

(Speaking.) What grace, you people! Wonderful!

SO NOW YOU KNOW THE SECRET.
YOU KNOW EXACTLY WHAT TO DO.
DON'T SIT THERE SADLY CRYING.
DON'T SAY BOO HOO HOO HOO.
YOU TWITCH YOUR NOSE. YOU TWITCH IT MORE.
AND JUST LIKE THAT – LIKE MAGIC –
SCORE…SOAR.
SCORE…SOAR.
JUST LIKE THAT – LIKE MAGIC –
SCORE AND SOAR!

(As the song ends the KING runs on wearing a flyer's leather cap but also his crown. He has his arms stretched out as if he were a plane and he speaks to the audience.)

KING: Make a noise like a plane. Make a noise like a plane!

(The KING runs off. HOLLY, the farmer's wife, enters with hand-held flags and hands one to her husband.)

HOLLY: The king is coming! The king! Quick, comb your hair.

(The KING runs on as before and again speaks to the audience.)

KING: Come on! Make noise. Like a plane! Rrrrrrrr. Rrrrrrr. You can do it. *(The KING runs off.)*
HOLLY: The king is coming and I hope you're not telling these poor children to twitch their noses.

(The KING runs on as before, speaks to the audience.)

KING: Please, you guys. Rrrrrrr. Rrrrrrrr. I'm the king and people are waiting for me. *(HE works the audience up to making engine noises.)* Rrrrrr. Good. Keep it up. *(The KING runs off.)*
HOLLY: You want to make these children think there's magic. There isn't any magic. Just wave your flag. The king is up there somewhere. *(SHE points to the sky and waves her flag.)* Hoorah! The king. Long live the king!
MILLER: *(Waves half-heartedly.)* Long! King! Wave! Hoorah!

(The KING runs back on, speaking to the audience.)

KING: Engine trouble now. Clunkety-clunk. Clunkety-clunk. Say it, everybody. Say clunkety-clunk.

(HE works the audience into shouting clunkety-clunk and when he exits he does it like a plane in trouble. The KING

End of Freeview

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