

RUMPLESTILTSKIN: Ultimate Bully

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Music from Johann Strauss' DIE FLEDERMAUS

Characters

Count Orlofsky Batzilla – Mezzo

Father (Lucky Luke) – Baritone

King – Tenor

Mother – Mezzo

Adele – Soprano

Prince – Tenor

Rumplestiltskin – Baritone

Props: stack of CDs for money, umbrella with taped/painted "BULLY" with circle and slash through it, notebooks, pens, Mobile of Bats, bone/bug necklace for Rumplestiltskin, fancy necklace and ring for Adele, blanket, Eyeglasses for Batzilla, Marx or other quickly donned slapstick disguises for Prince and Batzilla

EXCERPT:

Mother: How could you?

Father: I got carried away. The king was being mean about me being down on my luck. I started bragging about Adele.

Mother: Shame on you.

Father: Then I got even more carried away thinking about Adele marrying the Prince and how rich we would be.

Mother: Rich...did you say rich? How rich WOULD we be?

Adele: Mother, it doesn't matter! Father knew better. He shouldn't have bragged. It's not the right thing to do. He bragged because he's jealous of the King's wealth and easy life. Being jealous isn't...

Father: Who wouldn't be jealous of someone that has 2 Lamborghinis, 3 Porsches and a Pumpkin Coach?

Mother: A pumpkin coach? My, my...I feel the jealousy coming on...the envy...it's like an itch that needs scratching.

Adele: Stop it, you two!

Mother: Just think, if you were to marry the prince... (36/When you're away/O je, O je)
(singing)ADELE, MARRY THE PRINCE...AND WE'LL BE RICH, OH, WE'LL BE RICH,
(add Father) WE'LL GET TO SCRATCH THE ENVY ITCH, OH WE'LL BE RICH, OH, WE'LL BE RICH,
OH, WE'LL BE RICH, OH WE'LL BE RICH, WE'LL GET TO SCRATCH THE ITCH!

Adele: OH, NO, OH- NO, I CANNOT—GO!

Mother: WE'VE SPENT ALL OF OUR MONEY, LUKE'S LUCK IS IN THE PAST,
WE LIVE ON BREAD AND WATER, OUR CAR IS OUT OF GAS!!
(Spoken) at \$15 a gallon, it's no wonder!
WE COULD BE EATING LOBSTER, BISQUE THAT'S COOKED EN ROUX, ADELE, IT'S UP TO YOU!

Adele: (Speaking) Lobster!

All: OH, WE'LL BE RICH, OH, WE'LL BE RICH...

Adele: LA...

Mother: YOU MUST GO NOW AND DO YOUR DUTY,
YOU'LL WIN HIM WITH YOUR INNER BEAUTY,
All: YOU (I) MUST GO NOW AND DO YOUR (MY) DUTY,
AND IF YOU (I) WIN HIS HEART, OH BOY, WHAT JOY! THE TOYS!
OH, WE'LL BE RICH...

Adele: There is one small problem with this grandiose plan.

Mother/Father: There is???

Adele: I can't make money.

Father: Ah, yes, that is a problem. We can't back out now, though. We'll think of something.
(all begin exit) Perhaps you will meet a fairy godmother...

Adele: Da—ad, that's only in fairy tales. (all off by now)

A: I'm starting to panic. The first batch is due anytime. (cries)

R: Ah, what do I hear? The sounds of despair? Weakness? Music to my ears!

B: Not you again. Haven't you caused enough trouble around here?

R: Out of my way, guana breath. (to Adele) Now, my dear. Whatever is the matter?

B: Don't trust him, Adele.

R: I'm sure I can help you.

A: You can?

R: I have magical powers.

A: You do?

R: But why should I help you? What's in it for me?

A: Please...PUH-LEEZ...Anything..

B: No, Adele.

R: Make like a tree and leave, rodent. Oh, I've got an even better idea. (wraps up B in cape)

B: I should have gone straight to the library.

R: Now, where were we in our negotiations?

A: That's not very nice.

R: Nice, schmice. Do you want my help or don't you? It's going to cost you...big time.

B shaking head.

A: I'm not rich. I can't really pay you...

R: What about that ring?

A: This?? Oh, dear, it was my great grandmother's. I really shouldn't part with it.

R: Do you want my help or don't you?

A: Well, okay. If you make a stack of money for me to give to the King, the ring is yours.

R: Gold or silver money?

A: Er, well, gold...I guess.

Music plays as R goes over into corner to work. A tries to look, but he won't let her. She goes over to unwrap B.

B: That was a big mistake, missy. (She puts hand over his mouth)

A: Be quiet. If that repulsive fellow gets me out of this mess, it's okay with me.

R: I heard that.

B: He's nothing but a big bully. He'll never leave you alone. You'll never see the end of him.

A: WHAT happened???

P: It was just terrible! I came around this corner and there was a whole gang of pirates! They had knives and eye patches and everything! "Shiver me timbers!" , they said, "We'll be havin' that gold or you'll walk the plank!"

A: Walk the plank?? In the palace??

P: I would have landed in the moat.... And it has.....fish....No, giant man eating frogs in it!! I tried to fight off the pirates. I wounded at least three of them, but they grabbed me and they tied me down. I.....I...(quietly)I can't lie to you. None of that happened. The money was grabbed alright. By one guy. A bully who has taken my lunch money and my allowance for the past year.

A: A guy about this tall? With a bone necklace?

P: Do you know him, too?

A: Er, I've seen him around.

P: Well, I can't tell my father. He would think I am weak, but, if there is no money in the vault when the king goes to look, you're...we're...in deep doodoo. Can't you make some more money?? I'm sure it's not that hard for you.

A: MORE???

P: I hate to ask. I really do. Just this one time. I mean, I decided to be honest with you because I care about you and didn't want to lie. I know you would never lie to me.

A: (to audience) What a mess. I fibbed about making the money. My parents and I got greedy. Lies and greed lead to big trouble, don't they?

P: I mean, look at it this way, Adele. If you will make money just one more time, we will live happily ever after. Someday I'll be the king and you'll be the queen.

A: Queen??? Did you say Queen??

(P157/Audition Song) I COULD WED THE PRINCE, DOESN'T THAT MAKE SENSE?
I CARE FOR HIM, HE CARES FOR ME! JUST THIS ONE MORE TIME, AND HE IS MINE,
AND EVERMORE GLAD WE'LL BE!
(speaking) The Queen??

P: The Queen!

A: AND THEN I WILL BE THE QUEEN, NOT DUCHESS OR IN BETWEEN,
IN GRAND STYLE, I'LL SWEETLY SMILE, THE QUEEN, AH--, WITH MY CHARM, I'LL BEGUILE!
I WEAR JEWELS ALL- OVER THE- PLACE, DI'MONDS, RUBIES, 'ROUND MY FACE,
GOWNS OF SATIN, AND A CROWN OF GOLD, WHAT A STORY TO BE TOLD!
LA....

P: (drum part in music) (bowing and drumming)

A: The Queen!

P: Well, almost. I'll leave you for now, dear Adele. I know you have work to do! Money to make! Coin to create! (Blows her a kiss and leaves)

A: (singing to herself, slowly coming to halt as reality hits her) AHHH! What's the matter with me??? I CAN'T MAKE MONEY!!! I did it again! I got carried away. Greed got me going AGAIN! Queen? Ha! Liar, liar, pants on fire! I still haven't told the truth about who really made the money. That big...bully who took my family jewels. That mean....that threatening...

R: (quietly coming onstage during P's ranting, coming up right behind her) (quiet) Boo. (A reacts) You rang?

A: (sighs defeatedly) Okay, look. Now that you're here, let's first agree that this is the LAST time. Ever.

No. 2 Trio

All. mod.^{to}

Adele

Mother

Princee

Piano

Adele, marry the Prince

f

p

Start tentatively,
stily each time.

Mother

Princee

Pno.

And we'll be rich oh we'll be rich we'll get to scratch that envy itch, oh we'll be rich oh we'll be rich we'll

We'll get to scratch the envy itch, oh we'll be rich oh we'll be rich we'll

p

pp

Mosso

13

Adale

Oh no! Oh no! I can - not go, oh----

get to scratch the itch!

get to scratch the itch!

Oh

we'll be rich, oh

we'll be rich we'll get to scratch the

envy itch, oh

Mosso

Pno.

no, Oh no, oh no I cannot... Tempo I

19

we'll be rich, oh

we'll be rich we'll get to scratch the...

We've spent all of our money

Luke's

Pno.

25

string.

marc.

luck is in the past. We're live on bread and water four car is out of

Pno.

30

Meno mosso

agitato

gas! dolce

we could be eating lobster bisque that's cooked in roux!

Pno.

All: oh we'll be rich, oh we'll be rich we

Adele it's up to you!

pp

pp

Pno.

pp

f

Mosso

La La

get to scratch the envy itch, oh we'll be rich, oh we'll be rich, we'll get to scratch the itch!

mf oh we'll be rich etc.

Mosso

Pno.

mf

48

la la la la la

etc.

get to scratch the ---

G.P.

G.P.

Pno.

55

Maestoso

Oh you must go and do your du- ty, you'll

Allargando

Maestoso

Pno.

60

All: Oh you must go and do your du-ty and

win him with your inner beauty!

Oh you must go and do your du-ty

Pno.

64

if I win his heart, oh boy, what joy! The toys!

Oh boy, what joy! The Toys! pp Oh, we'll be rich etc.

If you win his heart

Oh boy, what joy! the Toys! pp

Pno.

69

La Mosso la

mf Oh weill berich

Pno.

Mosso

76



La la La la La

etc.

Oh

weill berich etc

Pno.

82

La La La

get to scratch the - get to scratch the - get to scratch the itch!

Pno.

88

Pno.

No.8 Queen

Moderato

2

Adele

Prince

Piano

p I could wed the . doesnt sense? I
Prince, That make

mf

p

Poco piu

6

care for him, he cares me!
for Just this one more time, and he is mine, and evermore glad will be!

f animato

12

Marcia

And Then I will be The Queen. Not Duchess or in between. In grand

18

style, I'll sweetly smile, The Queen, ah----- with my charms I'll beguile!

23

I'll wear jewels all ov-ver the place. Di-monds, ru-bies 'round my face!

27

Gowns of sa-tin and of gold, what a story to be told!
a crown

cresc. *mf*

31

Ad.
Pr.

La----- la----- la-la-la-la la-la-la la

pom pom pom prrrrrrr pom pom pom prrrrrrr pom pom pom prrrrrrr

fz

34

la-la-la. La----- la----- la-la-la-la la

pom pom pom prrrrrrr pom pom pom prrrrrrr pom pom pom prrrrrrr

cresc.

37

la la la la!

pom pom pom prrrrrrrr pom prrrr pom pom pom!

EXAMPLE