

NARRATOR:

Sleeping Beauty's tale today,
That I'll explain along the way,
Is the story of a baby born
To a King and Queen on a summer's morn,
In a land of magic and let's pretend,
Where stories have a happy end.
It's of those who wished the baby well
And of one who cast the meanest spell
That caused such sadness and such tears
And a girl to sleep for a 100 years,
'Til the sweetest kiss of a Prince so bold,
Awoke the princess, we are told.
Our story begins on that summer morn,
When the royal baby girl was born.

SCENE ONE: THE ROYAL BEDROOM:

Maid goes off and comes back in with the Queen and baby.

King: Yes, yes, a baby at last! (*Looks to sky*) Oh, thank you, thank you!
What a happy man I am.

Maid: (*To the King*) All done, your majesty! Here! The Queen is ready to see
you now and it's a bonny little girl.

King goes over to the Queen, kisses her and lifts the child from her.

Queen: Oh look darling! She looks just like you.

King: No my dear! She's the spitting image of you. How wonderful!

Queen: Isn't it lovely having a baby, darling?

King: Yes, it is?

Maid: Let me take the baby! We don't want her catching a cold or anything
now. Do we?

King: Er! No!

SONG: ISN'T IT LOVELY HAVING A BABY?

Chorus

Oooh!

Oh! Isn't it lovely, having a baby?

Coochie, coochie, coochie, coochie, coo!

Oh, isn't it lovely, having a baby v?+

Poochie, poochie, poochie, poochie, poo!

Oh! Look at her big eyes!
Look at her blonde curls!
Isn't she the sweetest thing you've seen?
She's all soft and cuddly
And perfectly gorgeous.
We've got to be the proudest King and Queen

Chorus:
Oh, isn't it lovely having a baby?
Coochie, coochie, coochie, coochie, coo!
Oh, isn't it lovely, having a baby?
Poochie, poochie, poochie, poochie, poo!

What shall we call this
Sweet little diddums,
Now our little darling's finally here?
She's Princess Aurora!
Oh, how we adore her!
The lovely, wuvly, dovely little dear.

Chorus:
Ah! Isn't it lovely having a baby?
Oooh! Coochie, coochie, coochie, coochie, coo!
Oh isn't it lovely, having a baby?
Poochie, poochie, poochie, poochie, poo!

Oh! Look at her big eyes!
Look at her blonde curls!
Isn't she the sweetest thing you've seen?
She's all soft and cuddly
And perfectly gorgeous.
You've got to be the proudest King and Queen

Chorus:
Oh, isn't it lovely having a baby?
Coochie, coochie, coochie, coochie, coo!
Oh, isn't it lovely, having a baby?
Poochie, poochie, poochie, poochie, poo!
Coochie coochie coochie coochie coo

Coochie coochie coochie coochie
Coochie coochie coochie coochie
Coochie coochie coochie coochie coo.

The Maid escorts the Queen to sit down.

Maid: (To the Queen) You should be resting, your majesty.

Queen: Yes, dear!

King: Right-i-ho! We'd better get down to organising a christening for Princess Aurora.

Queen: (*Getting into bed*) Invite everyone darling, everyone!

King: Of course my dear!

Maid: I'll take the little one off so you can get some rest, Mam.

Queen: (*Looks surprised*) Oh! Thank you.
(*To the King*) Don't forget to write to the fairies too. We need their good wishes.

King: Immediately.

Queen: Uhhmm! Hang on, darling! Make sure you only write to 12 of the fairies. Don't invite the Green Fairy. She will bring bad luck and you know that (*with venom*) I hate green.

King: So do I dear! Yuk! Wouldn't have that fairy anywhere near the palace my lovely. Count on me!

Queen: Thank you my love!

Maid: (*Aside*) All this fuss about green. What's wrong with green that's what I want to know? And fancy not inviting the Green Fairy. I know she can be tricky but it's unkind. (*Sighs*) There'll be trouble. Mark my words! Trouble with a capital T.

NARRATOR:

So happy they were on that sunny day
As they planned the Christening for the month of May,
And prepared the invites for everyone,
Except the Green Fairy,
Whose presence they'd shun.

The Grand Royal Christening was the talk of the town,
But in one certain quarter it created a frown.
The Green Fairy fumed and she spat and she scowled.
Rejected and angry she paced and she prowled
And such was her envy, self-pity and hate
That she vowed to bring havoc on their Christening date.

SCENE TWO: THE ROYAL PALACE HALL

King: What a wonderful christening my darling! Lovely to see all our friends again.

Queen: And those beautiful fairies, how lovely they were with all their kind wishes. Look! (*She shows the King the Fairy Wish cards*) I picked up all

their cards so that we would always remember them. We can give these to Aurora when she's grown up. She'll love them. They're all sparkly.

King: Let me have a look darling! I was so busy with all our friends that I missed what they said.

The pair of them look through the cards together.

Queen: Lilac Fairy says - Aurora will always be fair of face. How lovely! She is such a pretty baby.

King: Takes after you my darling! Turquoise Fairy says – She'll be strong in body and mind. Good thing too! I'll take her out horse riding a.s.a.p.

Queen: Oh, I like this one from Purple Fairy – She'll be carefree and full of fun and Beige Fairy says – She'll be sparkly and creative. Isn't that lovely?

King: Here's a good batch Grey Fairy says Kind and caring, White Fairy says Loving and giving, Rainbow Fairy says she'll dance gracefully and Orange Fairy says she'll sing sweetly. The girl will be perfect, eh my darling?

Queen: Hmm, this is interesting. Red Fairy says – She'll fight for a more equal society. Hope that doesn't mean she'll abolish the Royal Family. That would be awful.

King: I like this one from Blue fairy. More my style, old bean. She'll set up her own banking system and make loads of money.

Queen: Yes dear! Yellow Fairy says – She'll please everyone and upset no one. Star girl eh?

Enter Pink Fairy

King: Oh Pink Fairy, our very favourite fairy. Just one wish left from you, eh?

P Fairy: Yes, the last wish. It's been such a wonderful occasion and Aurora is the loveliest of babies. My wish for her is.....

Pink Fairy is pushed out of the way by Green Fairy.