

TRIAL OF THE WICKED WITCH
By Craig Sodaro

(Excerpts may be used royalty free for auditions.)

AUDITION- for 2 m, 9 w

In this scene, Prince Charming takes the stand.

RED: Have a seat, Prince Charming.

PRINCE: And Little Red. My, you're no longer that little girl skipping her way through the deep, dark woods. *(PRINCE kisses her hand.)* Always a pleasure! *(PRINCE sits in witness chair. He pulls out a comb and runs it through his hair.)*

RED: Ready?

PRINCE: *(Winking.)* As I'll ever be.

RED: Then let's begin with Sleeping Beauty. How did you come to meet Sleeping Beauty?

PRINCE: *(Acting the story out as much as possible.)* Funny thing that. I was traveling through my kingdom when I strayed across the border into what had been Beauty's father's kingdom. I stopped at an inn to wet my whistle, and it was there I heard of a beautiful princess asleep in the castle. I've always been a sucker for that word "beautiful" – I can't imagine why. *(Winks at the audience.)* So I headed to where they said the castle lay. As I got closer and closer I saw it was overgrown with thorn bushes. But, being the gallant lad that I am, *(Winks at the audience.)* I hacked my way to the drawbridge. I then used my powerful biceps to pull down the rusted drawbridge. Upon entering the castle, I found everyone asleep.

(PRINCE finishes his story by poking BENNY, who snores loudly and turns the other way.)

RED: Eventually you found Sleeping Beauty?

PRINCE: Lying in a basement right next to a spinning wheel. I think she must have gone down there to look for her Christmas presents or something. Anyway, she was so beautiful I just had to give her a great big kiss. And guess what?

RED: What?

PRINCE: She woke up!

ALL: Awwww!

PRINCE: I know, I know... I guess I've just got what it takes.

RED: Is there anyone in this room who you can say without question caused the princess to fall into such a deep slumber?

PRINCE: *(Taking out a small mirror and checking his teeth.)* Somebody in this room? Let me talk a look. *(Gets up, walks around.)* Well, Little Red, it sure wasn't you. And the Three Little Pigs are just too cute to try anything like that. Now we've got... oh, yes, Evil Stepmother! Isn't your daughter Cindy? Nice girl. *(To WITCH.)* And you must be...no, let me guess...Angelina Jolie's *(or some other star)* celebrity look-alike.

WITCH: That's me all over!

PRINCE: *(To RED.)* Nope... nobody here.

RED: But, Prince Charming—

PRINCE: I love the way you say my name.

RED: Maybe if we talk about Snow White you'll remember what we talked about in my office.

PRINCE: Over that mocha latte?

STEPMOTHER: I object, Your Honor!

PRINCE: I didn't.

GODMOTHER: Prince Charming, would it bother you too much to just answer the questions? We'd love to hear every detail I about your charming life, but really.

PRINCE: Your wish is my command, dear lady. So, Little Red, what's the question again?

RED: Do you know Snow White?

PRINCE: Delightful girl! Absolutely delightful.

RED: How did you meet?

PRINCE: Funny you should ask, but just about the same as with Sleeping Beauty. I heard about a damsel lying in a crystal coffin off in a neighboring kingdom. I rode over, and there she was with seven little men crowded around her crying. I was just so taken with her that I had to give her a nice big kiss, too.

RED: And she woke up?

PRINCE: I can't explain it!

RED: You became acquainted?

PRINCE: We dated for three, four months.

RED: During that time, did Snow White tell you what happened to her?

PRINCE: Something about a wicked witch her stepmother hired to get rid of her.

RED: She mentioned a wicked witch, right?

PRINCE: Emphatically.

RED: Did you have any contact with this wicked witch?

PRINCE: One morning I rode by to see Snow White. By that time I'd helped Snowy get rid of her problems, shall we say? And Snowy was restored to power. Anyhow, there was Snowy sitting on her throne in the garden ordering servants about when an old hag came hobbling up with a basket of apples. She held one out for Snowy and said, "Have an apple, deary." Snowy screamed and banished the old thing from the kingdom.

RED: Was that old hag the defendant?

PRINCE: This lovely lady? I hardly think so.

WITCH: If I wasn't so green I'd blush!

RED: All right, we'll give it one more try, Prince Charming.

PRINCE: Anything for you, Little Red.

RED: Ever hear of Rapunzel?

PRINCE: Rapunzel... Rapunzel... let down your... your... now, what was it? (*Snaps his fingers.*)

RED: (*Frustrated.*) Hair! Let down your hair!

PRINCE: Right!

RED: Did the Wicked Witch lock Rapunzel up in the tower?

PRINCE: Ruppy did mention something about an old crone stealing her when she just a girl and then sticking her up in that tower. The place didn't even have a door! I had to climb up the poor girl's hair to get into the window.

RED: How did you two get down from the tower?

PRINCE: I had this incredible silk cape and with my dagger we shredded it into strips, tied the strips together, and rappelled down the side of the tower. Piece of cake for a hunk like moi.

RED: And what about the old crone?

PRINCE: We never saw her again.

RED: Is she in this courtroom?

PRINCE: Everybody in here is just too nice to have done anything like stick poor Rapunzel up in a tower.

RED: Your witness.

STEPMOTHER: Thank you. So, Prince Charming, you've met three of the most beautiful ladies in Once Upon a Time.

PRINCE: Four.

STEPMOTHER: Oh?

PRINCE: Don't forget yourself.

STEPMOTHER: (*Fanning herself.*) Oh, my! Can we open a window in here?

RED: I object! The witness is buttering up the defense attorney.

STEPMOTHER: Just what do you have against butter?

PRINCE: (*Winking at RED.*) It's just part of my charm, Little Red.

GODMOTHER: Objection overruled.

STEPMOTHER: And you dated all three of these ladies mentioned earlier?

PRINCE: I did.

STEPMOTHER: But you never said "I do."

PRINCE: I didn't.

STEPMOTHER: But you enjoyed meeting each of the ladies in question?

PRINCE: And how!

STEPMOTHER: Thus the experiences you've had caused you no particular psychological or physical injuries?

PRINCE: No way! I'm hale and hearty.

STEPMOTHER: At any time did my client attempt to thwart your attempts to rescue any of the ladies in question?

PRINCE: *(Pointing to WITCH.)* That sweet little doll sitting there? No way! I mean I ran into a fire-breathing dragon trying to get to Sleeping Beauty, an ugly old crone with a pretty mean walking stick just before I found Snow White, and there was the meanest buzzard that kept pecking at me while I climbed the tower up to Rapunzel, but it couldn't have been your client.

RED: I object, Your Honor! The witness is drawing a conclusion.

STEPMOTHER: He's just answering the question.

RED: With a conclusion, not a fact!

GODMOTHER: Oh, dear, Little Red has a point.

PRINCE: Then here's a fact: that sweet lady sitting there never bothered me one little bit.

GODMOTHER: Objection overruled.

(CINDERELLA enters right.)

CINDERELLA: So here you are!

PRINCE: Cinderella, what are you doing here?

CINDERELLA: You were going to take me shopping at the Gap *(or some other store.)* while you went to get your new glasses.

PRINCE: I had to testify here first, honey bunch.

CINDERELLA: About what?

GODMOTHER: Excuse me, my dear, but we're in the middle of the trial of the Wicked Witch.

CINDERELLA: Oh, so they finally got you, Stepmom!

STEPMOTHER: Cinderella, you're out of order.

CINDERELLA: *(Pointing to STEPMOTHER.)* Lemme tell you this, jury, she's guilty! She treated me like dirt till I met Charming at the club the other night. The club she tried to keep me from going to!

GODMOTHER: Cinderella, I'm going to have to ask you to leave at once.

PRINCE: Really, hon, I'll be done in a minute.

STEPMOTHER: Just as soon as he finishes his testimony covering his adventures with the ladies in the witness room.

CINDERELLA: What adventures? What are you talking about?

PRINCE: Nothing, Cindy... they didn't mean a thing!

(SNOW WHITE, SLEEPING BEAUTY and RAPUNZEL enter right.)

SNOW WHITE: Prince Charming!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: We didn't mean a thing to you?

RAPUNZEL: I let my hair down for you!

PRINCE: Look, ladies, can't we just be friends?

SNOW WHITE: Friends?

SLEEPING BEAUTY: You said I was the only one for you.

CINDERELLA: He told me that!

RAPUNZEL: And me, too!

RED: Your Honor!

(SNOW WHITE, SLEEPING BEAUTY, RAPUNZEL, and CINDERELLA begin arguing loudly among themselves as GODMOTHER raps the gavel.)

GODMOTHER: Order! Order in the court! Bailiffs! Guard!
Clear the court!

JACK: With pleasure!

JENNY: Benny, Denny, let's get them out of here.

STEPMOTHER: *(Takes PRINCE'S arm, moving him left.)*

This way Prince Charming. You can slip out back.

PRINCE: But they want to tear me apart.

WITCH: Don't worry. I'll take care of that!

(WITCH darts right as STEPMOTHER leads PRINCE off left. ALL suddenly focus on Witch, who grabs the broom from the evidence table.)

GODMOTHER: Guard! Bailiffs! Stop the Wicked Witch!

JENNY: She's getting away!

WITCH: *(Laughing wickedly.)* Follow me, every man! Catch me, catch me, if you can!

(WITCH runs off right or through audience. JENNY, JACK, and DENNY run after her. BENNY sleeps on chairs. GODMOTHER raps gavel.)

GODMOTHER: Order! Order! Order in the court!

(As arguing continues, GODMOTHER throws the gavel up behind her in frustration and the curtain falls.)

Intermission

(The Gingerbread Man, Hansel and Gretel, Snow White and other characters may help sell gingerbread cookies, gumdrops, licorice, other sweets or even “guaranteed non-poisonous” apples during intermission.)

From: *Trail of the Wicked Witch- By Craig Sodaro*
Published by: Eldridge Publishing Co.
<http://www.histage.com/playdetails.asp?PID=2659>