

# **The Dragon's Egg**

By

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## **STORY**

Edwin is the woodcutter's son, who wishes his life was more interesting. Chopping wood all day for the kingdom is a chore and a bore. Until one day after rescuing an old traveller from a runaway cart, Edwin is rewarded with the directions on how to find the Dragon's Egg; a legend that Kings, Queens and villagers only believed was a rumour. The Dragon's Egg would supposedly grant three wishes for those who found it; but only if they can conquer witches, trolls, and of course the Dragon!

**CAST (12-20) (can easily double up roles)      DURATION: 50 mins**

**EDWIN:** Clever, quick witted, has a good heart.

**OLD TRAVELLER & DRAGON'S VOICE:** Wise old man.

**KING:** Always sleepy.

**QUEEN:** Always shopping.

**STORYTELLER (WILLIAM S.):** The court's storyteller who has writer's block.

**ANASTASIA:** A princess who dreams of a prince.

**FANTASIA:** A princess who dreams of the same prince.

**WITCH 1:** Wants to take over the kingdom.

**WITCH 2:** Wants to bake the best meringues.

**WITCH 3:** Doesn't know what she wants.

**DRAGON'S GUARD 1:** Loves to speak in rhyme.

**DRAGON'S GUARD 2:** Loves to copy Dragon Guard 1.

**FOUR RHYMING TREES:** Really bad at giving directions.

**THREE TROLLS:** Mischievous, will gladly lie cheat and steal.

**EXTRAS:** Villagers, Servants

**NARRATOR(VOICE-OVER).**

**JESTER 1 (JINGLES):** Audience warm up and interaction guy/girl.

**JESTER 2 (JANGLES) - IF REQUIRED:** Audience warm up and interaction guy/girl.

## ACT ONE

**Jester(s) appear, intro themselves and coaches audience on helping out Edwin's journey with the Dragon's Egg. Practices with signs and calling out etc.**

### Scene 1 - Edwin's Farm/Castle

*IN TABLEAU (in the dark)...KING & QUEEN, TWO PRINCESSES, STORYTELLER and VILLAGERS. EDWIN the first to be seen.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** There once was a young boy named Edwin; the woodcutter's son, who wished for a life much different than his own.

*EDWIN breaks from tableau and addresses audience.*

**EDWIN:** Oh I wish my life was more interesting! All I do is chop wood, stack the wood ready for the King's fire, and chop more wood! Everyone else in the kingdom has a much more exciting life than me.

**NARRATOR (V/O):** And by everyone, he meant...the King and Queen...

*Lights up on KING & QUEEN who break out of tableau. KING asleep. QUEEN holding clothes.*

**QUEEN:** Oh how I wish for some exciting new clothes. These boring old robes are nothing but a...

*KING snores loudly.*

**QUEEN:** Do you mind?!

**KING:** (*snaps awake*) huh, what, where's the pickle, I didn't see...oh it's you.

**QUEEN:** What do you mean 'it's me'?

**KING:** For a minute I thought I was dreaming...which means I would be asleep...oh how I wish for a good sleep at night so I can stay (*yawn*) awake during the day (*yawn*) but I'm soooo (*starts snoring*).

**QUEEN:** Argh! You're no help.

*Queen tosses one of her clothes over King's head. LIGHTS DOWN on them and they exit.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** The King and Queen's twin daughters.

*LIGHTS UP on TWO PRINCESSES (who look nothing alike) gazing into the distance.*

**ANASTASIA:** Oh me.

**FANTASIA:** (*stroking a chicken*) Oh my.

**BOTH:** We think we're going to die! We wish to find a prince. To come and take us away.

**ANASTASIA:** His sword will be so shiny!

**FANTASIA:** His horse will...go neigh.

**ANASTASIA:** Fantasia, Fantasia, Fantasia, that's the best you can do?

**FANTASIA:** Sorry dear sister, I mean princess Anastasia, but wishing for a prince is very hard work.

**ANASTASIA:** And if we don't keep wishing, he won't come true. Then our lives will be ruined! Ruined I tell you, ruined! (*exits dramatically - but just out of the spotlight*)

**FANTASIA:** (*mocking*) Ruined I tell you, ruined!

*ANASTASIA steps back into light.*

**ANASTASIA:** I'm still here.

*FANTASIA gulps in fear. LIGHT DOWN on them and they exit.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** There's William, the court's storyteller.

*LIGHT UP on STORYTELLER.*

**STORYTELLER:** Oh I wish I had some great ideas for a new story. I fear I have done them all! I know...maybe you can help me! First we need a hero, so quick, just call out a good hero name...okay great (*e.g. Timmy*), now we need a special thing for him to use, how about a piece of fruit, what's a good piece of fruit?...(*e.g. carrot*)...that'll do, now where can Timmy live? Think of a place and tell me...in space? Great. So there once was a hero called Timmy who lived in space and...peeled a carrot! Oh see what I mean? That story was terrible! Great suggestions by the way; you guys were really good. But where am I going to find a better story?!

*LIGHTS DOWN on Storyteller who then exits.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** And even the villagers.

*LIGHTS UP ON VILLAGERS playing hopscotch.*

**VILLAGER:** If only we had something better to do.

*VILLAGERS agree.*

**VILLAGER:** This kingdom is so boring!

*VILLAGERS agree. EDWIN starts to chop wood.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** And although Edwin didn't realise that everyone else in the kingdom also wished for something better, it wasn't long before his life was about to change.

*OLD TRAVELLER runs on being chased by a runaway cart-(operated by two actors) - ends up in slow motion.*

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Help! Look out! Runaway cart! And it's coming straight for us!

**NARRATOR (V/O):** Now Edwin wasn't sure what to do. He never had something this exciting happen before.

**EDWIN:** (*to audience*) What should I do? This old traveller is being chased by a runaway cart! Should I help him?...

**JESTER SIGN: Yeeees!**

**EDWIN:** Should I stop him from being hurt?...

**JESTER SIGN: Yeeees!**

**EDWIN:** Yes of course I should!

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Stop talking to yourself and hurry up! It's getting closer!

**EDWIN:** Don't worry old traveller man, I'll save you!

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Well it's about time!

*EDWIN runs in slow motion and drags OLD TRAVELLER out of the way.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** So Edwin quickly pulled the old traveller out of the way of the runaway cart...just in the nick of time.

*The cart speeds off at normal speed into the wings - CRASH!*

**JESTER SIGN: Hooray!**

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Thankyou dear boy, you saved my life!

**EDWIN:** You're welcome. See ya.

*EDWIN starts to walk away sadly.*

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Excuse me, but what is your name?

**EDWIN:** Edwin.

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Ah the woodcutters son?

**EDWIN:** Yes, and I better get back to chopping wood, (*bored*) stacking wood, and chopping more wood. (*sigh*) Oh how I wish my life was more interesting.

**JESTER SIGN: Ohhhh!**

**OLD TRAVELLER:** (*to audience*) Oh dear, he looks very sad. Do you think I should cheer him up?...I have something very interesting that is sure to make him happy, you think he'd like that?...but I'm not sure, it could be scary if he agrees, but it could be fun.

*JESTER walks on stage; slightly annoyed.*

**JESTER:** Excuse me traveller man, I think they've already agreed they'd like you to cheer him up. (*retreats*)

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Oh yes, sorry about that. (*approaches Edwin*). My dear Edwin, because you have rescued me from that runaway cart.

*RUNAWAY CART runs back the other way across and off stage.*

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Because you've saved me from that runaway cart, twice, I'm going to reward you with something really interesting!

*EDWIN excited.*

**JESTER SIGN: Ooooh!**

**OLD TRAVELLER:** That's right. But not with boring old gold or jewels or treasures.

**JESTER SIGN: Ohhhh!**

**OLD TRAVELLER:** (*to Jester*) Let me finish. (*to Edwin*) My gift to you is the secret to finding...the Dragon's Egg.

**JESTER SIGN: Ooooh!**

**OLD TRAVELLER:** See, I told you it was good.

**EDWIN:** Do you mean the mythical Dragon's Egg that only exists in fairytales...

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Aha.

**EDWIN:** Storybooks...

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Yep.

**EDWIN:** And can grant you a wish?!

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Oh no, it's not that one.

**JESTER SIGN:** Ohhhh!

**OLD TRAVELLER:** It grants you three wishes!

**JESTER SIGN:** Hooray!

**EDWIN:** This is incredible! Well how do I get it?

*LIGHTS DIM, SFX EERIE.*

**OLD TRAVELLER:** To go on the journey to find the Dragon's Egg, requires great skill, utmost bravery...and a pinch of luck. (*pinches Edwin*)

**EDWIN:** Ow!

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Well you've got the last one, but can you provide the other two?

**EDWIN:** Oh, I don't know. I'm pretty good with an axe so maybe I have skill, and I guess I did save you from that runaway cart...

*RUNAWAY CART roars across stage again.*

**EDWIN:** Er, three times. (*to audience*) I'm not sure guys, do you think I'm good enough to go on this journey?

**JESTER SIGN:** Noooo!

**EDWIN:** Really?

**JESTERS:** Sorry. (*turns sign around*)

**JESTER SIGN:** Yeeees!

**EDWIN:** Phew. Okay mister traveller man, I'll do it!

*They shake hands. OLD TRAVELLER escorts EDWIN away.*

**NARRATOR (V/O):** So as the Old Traveller began to prepare Edwin for his journey...

**OLD TRAVELLER:** Now to find the Dragon's Egg you must follow the directions on this map...and did I mention about the possible witches, trolls and a dragon you might come across? (*exit*)

**EDWIN:** What?! (*exits scared*)

## Scene 2 - Castle

**NARRATOR (V/O):** The King and Queen were busy with preparations for their daughters' party. A celebration they hoped would attract a prince.

*MAIDS and SERVANTS run around with balloons and streamers etc. SERVANT 1 offering a tray of food to the KING to try. SERVANT 2&3 offering different garments for QUEEN to look at (she strokes a cat). STORYTELLER hovering around Queen with scroll and quill.*

**STORYTELLER:** How about this for a story?

**QUEEN:** I'm busy William now go away.

**STORYTELLER:** But this is the best one yet! I know how much you love animals, so imagine people dressed as animals, no wait! As cats! And we follow their simple lives, meow, meow,

**QUEEN:** (*looking at garments*) No, no, no, who's going to like that?!

**STORYTELLER:** (*screws up scroll*) You're right. It's awful, just awful! (*exits dramatically*)

**KING:** (*admiring food*) Actually they're quite tasty.

*KING falls asleep holding food. SERVANT grabs food from King and runs off.*

**QUEEN:** I'm talking about what I'm going to wear! The Party is just hours away and I have nothing to wear!

**KING:** I thought the most important thing was helping our daughters find a prince to marry. (*yawns*) You know they're terrible at trying to get themselves ready for anything. (*falls asleep again*)

*ANASTASIA&FANTASIA skip on stage - dressed awfully with bad makeup to match.*

**ANASTASIA:** Look mummy we dressed ourselves!

**FANTASIA:** (*finishing her lipstick*) And did our own makeup!

**QUEEN:** Perfect. Now someone find me the prettiest dress in the kingdom!

*QUEEN storms off with SERVANT 2&3 behind her. KING asleep as ANASTASIA&2 stand either side of him. (ALL SERVANTS and MAIDS gone)*

**ANASTASIA& FANTASIA:** Aren't we pretty daddy?

*KING wakes up scared.*

**KING:** Argh! (*runs off*)

*PRINCESSES look towards audience and smile.*

**FANTASIA:** Would you like me to do your makeup? I'll give you some lovely lipstick.

**ANASTASIA:** Fantasia, I think you were talking to a boy.

**FANTASIA:** Boys wear makeup too don't they?

*They start walking off.*

**ANASTASIA:** Well, some do. But I don't think they'll want to be our princes. (*exit*)

**FANTASIA:** Ohhhh. (*exit*)

### Scene 3 - Forest

*EDWIN enters with backpack on reading a map.*

**NARRATOR:** Edwin was very nervous indeed.

**EDWIN:** I am very nervous indeed.

**NARRATOR:** He'd never been on a journey like this before.

**EDWIN:** I mean, I've never been on a journey like this before.

**NARRATOR:** He only hoped...

**EDWIN:** *(interrupting)* I only hoped...

**NARRATOR:** Do you mind?

**EDWIN:** Sorry.

**NARRATOR:** Thank you. So the first part of the map took Edwin to a dark...

*LIGHTS GO OUT.*

**NARRATOR:** Not that dark.

*LIGHTS UP AGAIN - MORE EERIE.*

**NARRATOR:** That's better. A dark and scary forest.

**EDWIN:** It says here on the map that my first task is to cross over an old crumbling bridge.

*(looks around)* But I don't see any bridges around here...

**NARRATOR:** Ah yes, hang on a minute. *(whistles)*

#### Scene 4 - River Bed

*Bridge gets wheeled on with TROLLS hiding underneath.*

**EDWIN:** Oh look, an old crumbling bridge. How convenient. *(rolls up map and shoves in pocket)* Well this should be easy enough.

**NARRATOR:** Are you forgetting something?

*EDWIN shrugs.*

**JESTER:** Ahem! *(pointing to audience)*

**EDWIN:** Oh yes! Of course, do you think it's a good idea to cross over this crumbling old dangerous and scary looking bridge?

*Let audience decide but Jester leans towards making Edwin go. (improvise)*

**EDWIN:** Okay I'll do it! I mean it's not a very long bridge. *(starts walking towards it)* I should be over the other side in just a...

*THREE TROLLS pounce out from underneath the bridge.*

**TROLL 1:** Well, well, well if it isn't the woodcutter's son, Odwin!

**TROLL 2&3:** The woodcutter's son, the woodcutter's son! *(laugh)*

**EDWIN:** Actually it's Edwin...

**TROLL 1:** Silence!

**TROLL 2:** Silence!

**TROLL 3:** Silence!

**TROLL 2&3:** Silence!

*Troll 1 glares at the other two.*

**TROLL 1:** So where do you think you're going?

**TROLL 2&3:** Going, going, where are you going?

**TROLL 1:** Are you going to repeat everything I say?!

**TROLL 2:** Everything!

**TROLL 3:** Everything!

**TROLL 2&3:** Everything!

*TROLL 1 sighs.*

**EDWIN:** I'm following this map see? It tells me I have to cross this bridge.

**TROLL 1:** Like I said, why do you have to cross this bridge?!

**TROLL 2:** Why?!

**TROLL 3:** Why?!

**TROLL 2&3:** Why?!!!

**EDWIN:** Um, to get to the other side?

**TROLL 1:** Funny boy are you?

*TROLL 2&3 giggle.*

**TROLL 1:** Yes, once we had a chicken that tried to cross for the same reason.

**TROLL 2&3:** Only once!

*TROLLS laugh and rub their stomachs, licking their lips.*

**TROLL 1:** I tell you what little Odwin.

**EDWIN:** It's Edwin.

**TROLL 1:** Shhh!

**TROLL 2:** Shhh!

**TROLL 3:** Shhh!

**TROLL 1:** You may cross our bridge, IF...you perform a little task.

*TROLLS chuckle then freeze. EDWIN faces audience.*

**EDWIN:** Uh-oh, my father always said to never trust a troll. I'd love to ask you if I should listen to them but I have no choice, this bridge is the only way to find the Dragon's Egg so...I must.

*TROLLS unfreeze.*

**EDWIN:** Okay stinky trolls.

*TROLLS offended.*

**TROLL 1:** Well that was a bit uncalled for.

**EDWIN:** Although I don't trust you, I will perform your little task!

**TROLL 1:** Excellent. Task number one thanks Fluffy.

**EDWIN:** Seriously? A troll named Fluffy.

**TROLL 2:** Yeah, Fluffy, you have a problem with that?!

**EDWIN:** No of course not, go ahead.

**TROLL 2:** Right...task number one you have to stand on one foot.



**EDWIN:** That should be easy enough.

*EDWIN stands on Fluffy's foot.*

**TROLL 2:** Not my foot! Your foot!

**EDWIN:** Oh, okay.

*EDWIN balances on one foot.*

**TROLL 1:** Your turn Twinkles.

**EDWIN:** Twinkles?!

*TROLLS glare at him.*

**EDWIN:** I mean, what a great name Twinkles. What's next?

**TROLL 3:** Now put both your hands on top of YOUR head.

**EDWIN:** Wow this is really easy. *(aside to audience)* I'm going to be over that bridge in no time! *(to Troll 1)* So what's the last little task?

**TROLL 1:** The last task is to close your eyes.

**EDWIN:** Really? That's it?

**ALL TROLLS:** Aha.

**EDWIN:** *(eyes closed)* Okay. But I have to say I was expecting something a little more difficult from Trolls. How's this?

*TROLLS sneak around Edwin and steal his map.*

**NARRATOR:** But what Edwin wasn't expecting was that the Trolls had something else in mind. They were going to steal his map.

**EDWIN:** So how long do I have to do this for?

**TROLL 1:** Oh you can stop now.

*EDWIN stops and sees they have the map.*

**EDWIN:** My map! You stole my map!

**TROLL 2:** Uh uh, OUR map.

**TROLL 3:** Technically he's right, we can't exactly steal OUR map can we?

**TROLL 2:** Fair enough. *(to Edwin)* We stole YOUR map, which is now...

**TROLL 2&3:** ...OUR map! *(laugh)*

**TROLL 1:** So I suggest you go back to where you came from little Odwin.

**EDWIN:** It's Edwin! And you said I could cross your bridge.

**TROLL 1:** Oh yes I did didn't I? But without a map I guess it's a bit pointless isn't it?

*TROLLS laugh again.*

**TROLL 1:** Now what do we have here?

*TROLLS all hover around the map and look at it as they freeze. EDWIN turns to audience.*

**EDWIN:** What am I going to do? I need the map to find the Dragon's Egg. I certainly can't let the Trolls get hold of the egg, can you imagine what they would wish for?

**JESTER:** A better name?

**EDWIN:** I would too if I was called Fluffy or Twinkles.

*TROLL 2&3 break out of freeze and look to Edwin. Edwin looks to them then back to audience. TROLL 2&3 look back to map and return to freeze.*

**EDWIN:** Alright I must come up with a plan. Now I remember hearing once that Trolls are only scared of one thing. What was it? Something my Grandmother once told me...

*JESTER whispers to audience 'Dragons'.*

**EDWIN:** Something that was big, and had wings...*(keep going until audience yell it out)*

Yes you're right! Trolls are scared of Dragons! Thanks.

*EDWIN returns to TROLLS who unfreeze - still puzzled by the map.*

**TROLL 2:** *(pointing to map)* What's that bit there?

**TROLL 1:** That's my finger you idiot!

**EDWIN:** Ahem, excuse me Trolls but do you know what you have in your hands?

**TROLL 3:** Palms?

*TROLL 1 whacks Troll 3.*

**TROLL 1:** Yes we know what we have in our hands, it's a map.

**TROLL 2&3:** A map.

**EDWIN:** Yes but do you know how to read it?

*The TROLLS look worried.*

**EDWIN:** Because as far as I knew Trolls can't read anything let alone a Dragon's map.

**TROLLS:** A what?

**EDWIN:** A Dragon's map.

*TROLLS start trembling. Troll 2&3 let go of the map.*

**EDWIN:** You see, what you have in your hands is the map that belongs to the biggest and scariest dragon of all time.

*TROLL 1 approaches Edwin as TROLL 2&3 try to sneak away but TROLL 1 clicks his fingers and they stop.*

**TROLL 1:** You wouldn't be trying to trick us would you?

**EDWIN:** Oh no, it even says on the bottom that if the Dragon finds any Trolls holding the map he...or she...is going to be very angry; and will probably eat them.

*TROLL 2&3 gasp in terror.*

**TROLL 1:** *(nervous)* Oh really? Well I don't see or hear any Dragons so I think you might be telling stories just to scare us...etc

*JESTER gets audience to 'ROAR' - TROLLS freaked out and TROLL 1 tosses map and they all hide under the bridge.*

**EDWIN:** *(to audience)* Great work guys!

**NARRATOR:** And so Edwin safely crossed the bridge to...well to get to the other side of course.

As EDWIN crosses the bridge he 'ROARS' and the TROLLS tremble in fear again. EDWIN exits. Bridge disappears. LIGHTS FADE. TREES gather on stage in dark.

### Scene 5 - Dark Forest

**NARRATOR:** Now although Edwin was feeling rather confident that he defeated...

**JESTERS:** Ahem!

**NARRATOR:** Sorry, that YOU all helped him defeat the trolls so he could cross the bridge and continue on his journey to find the Dragon's Egg; the forest started to get dark.

*EDWIN appears front of stage in a single light.*

**EDWIN:** Wow the forest is getting really dark.

**NARRATOR:** And he thought he must be lost.

**EDWIN:** I think I might be lost.

**NARRATOR:** And he had absolutely no idea what he was talking about.

**EDWIN:** And I have no idea what I'm talking...hey!

**NARRATOR:** (*chuckles*). But he did hear an eerie wind howling through the trees above.

*EDWIN exits in fear. LIGHTS UP on FOUR TREES.*

**TREES:** *We are the trees of the dark, dark forest*

*We look very proud but we're really quite modest*

*We watch over those who are hidden from the sun*

*And when they walk past, we flick 'em in the bum (chuckle)*

*EDWIN enters.*

**EDWIN:** You know this part of the forest looks pretty scary. I wish I didn't have to go through but the map says I have to get to the other side.

**TREES:** Other side, other side, other side (*whistle like the wind*)

**EDWIN:** (*to audience*) Did you hear that? Did those trees just...talk?!

*Wait for audience reaction - Jester help to say 'Yes'.*

**EDWIN:** That's crazy! Trees don't talk!

**TREES:** We do! We do! Ha, ha, ha, ha, hoooo! (*whistle like the wind*)

**EDWIN:** What am I worried about? They're only trees.

**TREE 1:** Excuse me?!

**EDWIN:** I mean, it's not like they can chase me like a troll can.

*The TREES move to circle him.*

**EDWIN:** And they don't, um...(worried)...roar like a scary dragon...

**TREES:** (*whistle loudly like a big wind*)

**EDWIN:** Uh-oh.

**TREE 1:** And where do you think you're going?