

The Happy Witch

By

Albert Jamae

© 2014 Albert Jamae

STORY

Mindy is a happy witch caught up in a nasty world. She tries to be bad just can't help but be nice. Although this means she may end up alone in her mean world, she finds a way to be a happy witch.

CAST (5 - 10) DURATION: 10 mins

NARRATOR

TROLL 1 & 2

MINDY

GIANT

PRINCESS PENELOPE

MR & MRS GNOME

WITCH 1

KING & QUEEN

WITCH 2

PRINCE EDWARD

WITCH 3

Scene 1 – Witch's Lair

NARRATOR enters with story book.

NARRATOR: Once upon a time, there was a family of witch sisters that lived in a cottage in the middle of the woods.

WITCHES enter, adding things to their cauldron.

NARRATOR: They loved being witches, especially scary witches!

WITCH 1: (turns to face audience) Boo!!!

ALL WITCHES LAUGH.

NARRATOR: They also loved making potions and spells to trick people, and make their lives miserable.

WITCH 2: Now what is this potion you're making my dear sister?

WITCH 3: It's a spell to make people fall asleep without even knowing it. Here, have a try.

WITCH 2 tastes some, quickly falls asleep, snores and wakes up again.

WITCH 2: Nope, didn't work, maybe it's not strong enough.

WITCH 2 & 3 laugh.

NARRATOR: Although these delightful witches...

WITCHES Hiss at Narrator.

NARRATOR: Sorry, NASTY witches, loved to be bad, there was one sister who didn't quite fit in.

MINDY enters, skipping, humming a happy tune. WITCHES all groan.

NARRATOR: Mindy was the youngest of the witch sisters, and had a little trouble trying to be bad.

MINDY: Hello my lovely sisters! Whatch'ya doin'?

WITCH 1: If you must know we're making a sleeping potion, to play a trick on any dwarves that pass through here.

MINDY: That sounds like a wonderful trick to play!

WITCH 2: Will you stop using words like 'lovely', and 'wonderful', blah! It makes our skin itch.

WITCH 3: Yeah! Stop being so nice! You're giving us a good name.

ALL WITCHES: And we don't like good! Hissssss!

MINDY: Oh, I'm sorry I didn't mean to hurt your feelings.

ALL WITCHES groan.

WITCH 1: And stop apologising!

MINDY: Sorry.

ALL WITCHES look at her.

MINDY: Perhaps you can teach me how to be better? I mean, worse.

NARRATOR: And then the witches had a great idea.

WITCHES glare at Narrator.

NARRATOR: I mean, terrible idea.

WITCH 2: What you can do is go for a walk in the woods, and ask some of the horrible creatures that live there to give you a lesson.

MINDY: Are you sure? I mean, I don't want to inconvenience them.

WITCH 3: There she goes again! Way too nice!

WITCH 2: Just go!

MINDY: Okay. (leaves sadly)

WITCH 1: And don't come back until you can wipe that smile off your face! It makes me feel sicker than her cooking!

WITCH 3: Hey what's wrong with my cooking?!

WITCHES leave arguing – adlib “You always add too many flies in the soup” etc

NARRATOR: And so, although Mindy was a little sad, she didn't want to disappoint her sisters again, so she left the cottage in search of someone to help her be more mean and nasty so she could fit in with her family.

Scene 2 – Woods

MINDY: Surely I'll find someone who can help me.

NARRATOR: And sure enough, she ran into...

MRS GNOME enters sweeping.

MINDY: Oh hello Mrs Gnome.

MRS GNOME: Hello Mindy, how can I help you today?

MINDY: Well, I'm trying to more like my sisters so I need some advice on how to be mean and nasty. Is Mr Gnome here?

MRS GNOME: Let's see. It's a bright sunny day so where do you think he'd be?

MINDY: Of course, sitting inside complaining about the weather.

MRS GNOME gestures for her to go inside.

MRS GNOME: Good luck! *(exits sweeping)*

NARRATOR: So Mindy skipped inside to see if Mr Gnome could help her.

Scene 3 – Gnome Hut

MR GNOME sits reading the paper. MINDY enters.

MINDY: Hello Mr Gnome.

MR GNOME: (grunts)

MINDY: I need your help to teach me how to be mean and nasty...just like you.

MR GNOME: (grunts)

MINDY: I'm not sure what that means. Is that some special gnome language?

MR GNOME: It means I don't have time to listen to you, nor do I have any interest. Now go away, you're interrupting my reading. (grunts)

NARRATOR: Suddenly, Mindy had a great idea on how to be more nasty.

MINDY: That's perfect! I can use that when my sisters speak to me.

MR GNOME: What are you going on about?

MINDY: (grunts)

MR GNOME: Huh?

MINDY: (grunts)

MR GNOME: I don't know what you're saying. Just get out of here.

NARRATOR: So Mindy left the Gnomes with something new to try.

MINDY exits, trying to look grumpy.