

ASAUCERFUL OF CARROTS

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SETTING: A wonderful garden in the middle of a wood in a mythical land. It is Spring, of course.

CAST, in order of appearance:

GERTIE, a young witch of little skill and some attractiveness. She does not respond well to arrogance. She does, however, have a soft spot in her heart for the mild Rory.

LORD ROSCO, young and handsome, a dashing fellow who cares little for anyone he can look down upon. Reckless and arrogant.

RORY, meek and average-looking, a kind soul who has been around a few years, but hasn't experienced much. He has devoted his life to his "friend", Lord Rosco.

CORRINA, a "nature freak." She is sweet and beautiful and slightly off-center. She wants to enjoy life to the fullest. Lord Rosco's appeal is money and looks; Jerry's is something else.

JERRY, doesn't have much talent as a jester, but he does quite well as a petty criminal. Wealth, women and power are his favorite things. In that order.

SIMBLY, a happy, flighty nymphomaniac, recently escaped from the asylum.

THIMBLY, her twin sister, the same.

TIME: Long, long ago.

SYNOPSIS: While chasing the "mean and nasty, but not bad-looking" Gertie, a witch, Lord Rosco is turned into a saucerful of carrots. This sends his shadow, the homely Rory, on a mission to restore Lord Rosco to his original state. Rory fends off his chum's kinky girlfriend, Corrina, is ravished by two offbeat nymphomaniacs, and nearly meets the same fate as his idol. Eventually, Lord Rosco is partially restored, Rory finds romance with Gertie, Corrina runs off with a malformed jester who crossed the witch, and the nymphs find contentment.

A beautiful Spring day is before us. Birds sing, squirrels chatter, bees buzz, the brook gurgles, the wind plays with the trees, the flowers bloom beautifully, the rabbits wriggle their noses. This scene of tranquility is interrupted by the sound of shouting offstage.

VOICES

Stop! Stop, you mean and nasty witch! Halt, I say! You cannot escape us!

GERTIE stumbles into the clearing and stops to catch her breath.

GERTIE

Everybody's got to be perfect! If you make a mistake, some self-righteous sword waver is all over your case!

We hear the VOICES still offstage, but closer now.

VOICES

There she is! Stand and fight! Gertie!

GERTIE

Oh, give me a break!

GERTIE runs off across the stone bridge which spans the brook. Her pursuers, LORD ROSCO and RORY, burst into the clearing.

LORD ROSCO

Come back here, witch!

RORY trips and falls.

RORY

Gak! Lord. Rosco wait! I mean: Lord Rosco, wait!

LORD ROSCO

Oh, Rory, old chum! On your feet, faithful friend! We've a witch to catch!

RORY

But, she's not all that bad a witch, really.

LORD ROSCO

Not bad! Why Rory, she had wreaked havoc in the town!
Turning fences into trees! Turning money into flowers!
Setting chickens free from their coops! Setting lunatics
free from the asylum! Not bad! Come! Across the bridge
before she escapes!

They pursue across the bridge.

LORD ROSCO

Hurry, Rory! Hurry!

RORY

I'm coming, Lord Rosco!

There is a rustling in the bushes, the
sound of someone falling to the ground,
and the Spring Fever giggle of a happy
young woman. Her voice is heard
offstage.

CORRINA

Mmmmmmm! Tree, you are so straight and strong.

(She enters, caressing the shrubbery.)

Oh my! What a beautiful place.

(She giggles and scampers over to the
brook. She drinks and cools her
throat, cheeks and wrists.)

Cool and sweet. Lovely, rippling brook. You are a beautiful
garden! Flowers! I love you! Oh, Lord Rosco should have
told me you existed. He knows how much I love nature!

(She passionately embraces and kisses a
tree.)

He wants to keep me in that boring castle of his all the
time. All that cold, cut stone, it's so unnatural. No
flowers, no grass, and no trees.

(She sees a RABBIT nearby.)

A rabbit! Come here, fluffy. Come to me, little bunny.
Wait! Do not run!

CORRINA exits, in pursuit of the
RABBIT. GERTIE enters, panting.

GERTIE

Goodness! I don't think I can run any further.

LORD ROSCO can be heard offstage.

LORD ROSCO

Come on, Rory! She's just ahead! Make haste!

GERTIE

For crying out loud!

GERTIE struggles up into the branches
of a tree and attempts to conceal
herself. LORD ROSCO and RORY run into
the clearing.

LORD ROSCO

Where is that mean and nasty witch!

RORY

(Near exhaustion.)

It looks as though she might have gotten away.

LORD ROSCO

Yes, I fear so!

RORY

Pity.

LORD ROSCO

How's that, Rory, old friend!

RORY

Well, she may have been a mean and nasty sort of witch,
though I don't see why, but she wasn't really all that bad-
looking.

LORD ROSCO

Wasn't she, old chum!

RORY

Not by my standards, at least.

LORD ROSCO

Ah! I can see it all too clearly. She has charmed you with her wicked ways. Poor old Rory, you homely thing!

RORY

I'd say she's quite attractive, as a matter of fact.

LORD ROSCO

Attractive! That foul creature! She who could not even begin to hold a candle to my beautiful Corrina! I'll cleave that devil in two! Why, her nose is bulbous as a turnip and she has more hair on her lip than my Uncle Rene!

GERTIE

That did it!

LORD ROSCO

It's her!

RORY

Where?

LORD ROSCO

In that tree!

RORY

Ah. Hello, Gertie.

LORD ROSCO

So! We meet again, foul witch! This time, you'll not escape me!

GERTIE

Says you, pal!

CORRINA enters.

CORRINA

Lord Rosco! I thought I heard your dashing voice.

LORD ROSCO

Corrina!

RORY

Hello, Corrina.

GERTIE

Hey! Don't turn away from me with your dashing impertinence!

CORRINA

There's a witch in that tree!

LORD ROSCO

Yes! We've treed the verminous wretch!

GERTIE

All right, fella. Verminous, huh? Hair on my lip? Nose as big as a turnip? Maybe you'd like to be a turnip, big boy!

CORRINA

I love turnips! They're so . . . earthy.

LORD ROSCO

Corrina, I think you should - -

GERTIE

Take that, dashing Lord Rosco!

She hurls a ball of fire at LORD ROSCO. There is a loud crack followed by a huge explosion and billows of smoke. Much coughing as RORY and CORRINA fight their way downstage, through the smoke. GERTIE climbs down the tree.

GERTIE

That was great!

RORY

I must say, it was rather impressive.

GERTIE

Thank you.

CORRINA

This poor garden.

RORY

And I must say, you really are rather good-looking for a mean and nasty thing, such as you are.

GERTIE

And you say some very nice things for such a homely sort.

RORY

Thank you.

CORRINA

(Calling.)

Lord Rosco.

RORY

Gertie?

GERTIE

Yes?

RORY

I don't suppose you would be able to tell me what has happened to my good, but arrogant, friend, Lord Rosco?

GERTIE

(Giggling and snickering.)

Oh maybe, tee hee.

CORRINA

He was standing just over there.

GERTIE

Watch your step.

RORY

Oh?

GERTIE giggles and snickers some more.

CORRINA

Oh look! A saucerful of carrots! I didn't notice them here before.

GERTIE

Carrots? Are you sure they aren't turnips?

CORRINA

They're carrots. See?

GERTIE

So they are. Not turnips. Ooooo, I hate it when my spells don't work!

CORRINA

(She bites a carrot and chews.)

Mmmmm!

RORY

What are you saying?

CORRINA

They're good.

RORY

Not you; Gertie.

GERTIE

I was trying for turnips and got a bunch of carrots.

RORY

You mean . . .

GERTIE

I've goofed again.

RORY

You don't mean . . .

GERTIE

I really don't understand where I always go wrong with the transformations.

RORY

(Realizing.)

Corrina! You're eating one!

CORRINA

What else should I do with them?

(Slight pause.)

You naughty boy!

RORY

Aahhgg! This is Lord Rosco!

CORRINA

What?

GERTIE

In the flesh. Or, should I say, tee hee, in the carrots?

CORRINA

Ugg!

GERTIE

(Sigh.)

Oh well. You will look after him, won't you? Farewell!

Exits laughing.

CORRINA

I have eaten my beloved!

RORY

Not all of him.

CORRINA

Rory?

RORY

Yes, Corrina?

CORRINA

I do have to admit, that was the tastiest carrot I have ever eaten.

RORY

Corrina! How could you say such a thing!

CORRINA

Now that I think about it, this is rather a remarkable turn of events. How fitting that my lover should be a saucer of fresh vegetables.

RORY

Oh dear. Don't worry, Lord Rosco. I shall find a way out for you if it takes a lifetime. I shall persuade Gertie to give you back your noble stature. This I swear on my oath as a loyal friend and trusted chum. Oops!

RORY drops the saucer and carrots.

CORRINA

You've dropped him!

RORY

I'm sorry, Lord Rosco!

CORRINA

Here, let me help.

RORY

Thank you. No bruises, I hope.

CORRINA

(Grasping a carrot.)

He does look lovely, doesn't he?

RORY

Well, I - - I suppose he does, such as he is.

CORRINA

Mmmm. A nature lover's dream. Rory?

RORY

Yes, Corrina?

CORRINA

He did love me greatly, didn't he?

RORY

Yes. And he will again!

CORRINA

I know he would understand.

She bites the carrot.

RORY

(Emphatically.)

Yaaahhhh!!! Corrina!

CORRINA

He tastes wonderful!

RORY

Yegh! My God! Give me that!

RORY grabs the carrot and, with all in hand, runs off.

CORRINA

(In hot pursuit.)

Rory! Come back with my beloved!

JESTER JERRY, carrying a sack, emerges from the trees.

JERRY

Say, I think that's the same woman I saw with those squirrels a while ago. Wonder what that was all about. Well, I'd better hide this while the place is empty. Ah! That bridge. It's perfect. No one will find my gold under there.

(He wades into the brook and stashes his sack of gold under the bridge.)

There.

(He starts to wade out, but hears footsteps from across the bridge.)

Someone is coming! I'll hide here myself.

JESTER JERRY hides. RORY comes barreling over the bridge, breathing hard, clutching the saucerful of carrots.

RORY

She's hot on my trail! Where shall I hide!

(Glances at bridge.)

Of course!

CORRINA

(Offstage.)

Rory! Please stop!

RORY

Yes, I'll stop. Under this bridge.

(He wades in and encounters JESTER JERRY.)

Ak!

JERRY

Not a sound, or I'll run you through.

RORY

But that's a wooden sword!

JERRY

Then I'll splinter you to death! Quiet! Someone's coming.

CORRINA

(Enters across bridge.)

Rory! So stop tormenting me!

(Exiting opposite.)

Rory! Please come back! Just let me touch him!

JERRY

Her again! She's gone.

RORY

Who - -

JERRY

Shhh! Do you know who I am?

RORY

I - -

JERRY

Shhh! I'm the king's court jester.

RORY

I - -

JERRY

Shhh! Do you want to hear some of my bits?

RORY

Not - -

JERRY

Quiet! Do you want people to find my hiding place?

RORY

Your - -

JERRY

Hey! You aren't after my money, are you? You and that screwy female who keeps rubbing up against trees and molesting the wildlife?

RORY

I'm - -

JERRY

Shhh! Oh. I'm sorry. I suppose if I do want an answer, I shall have to let you speak. Speak then.

RORY

Carrots.

JERRY

I'm not hungry, thanks. So, what are you doing here?

RORY
I'm running from . . .

JERRY
From?

RORY
And away.

JERRY
Away?

RORY
And towards as well. Or rather, after.

JERRY
I don't understand. Wait! You're not one of those escaped lunatics, are you? And that wench who's chasing you?

RORY

(Weeping and stumbling out of the
brook.)
I only you only knew!

JERRY

(Following him.)
Hey. What's to cry about? You want to hear the one about the claustrophobic knight? No? How about you tell me one?

RORY
In this saucer . . .

He weeps.

JERRY
Yeah?

RORY
These carrots . . .

He weeps.

JERRY

I'm following you so far. There's this saucer and these carrots, and what happens?

RORY

(Mustering his strength.)

In this saucer, I hold my dearest friend and companion.

Pause.

JERRY

A bunch of carrots?

RORY

(Weeping loudly.)

The fact is monstrous! He is that which he once ever was not.

JERRY

Look, uh, why don't you wander off into the forest and forget our meeting here, eh?

RORY

Yes. I must continue my search. Before I depart, will you consider a small favor?

JERRY

I will consider it.

RORY

If you should happen upon a the mean and nasty, but not bad-looking, witch Gertie, will you tell her I seek her company?

JERRY

I would only too gladly couple you with an ugly old witch, if I could know your name.

RORY

Oh, I am sorry. Rory, is my name yours?

JERRY

What?

RORY

Oh, sorry again. I meant: Rory is my name, yours?

JERRY

Uh, Jerry is my name, Jester Jerry.

RORY

You see, Jerry, I need her, Gertie that is, to change these carrots back to my dear, dashing, friend Lord Carrots. Ohhh!

JERRY

This is still the one about the saucer and the carrots?

RORY

Excuse me. I must continue my search. It has been a trying day.

JERRY

Right. Into the forest with you.

RORY

Yes. Well, than you ever so much for your help.

(Exiting.)

Gertie! Oh Gertie!

JERRY

Troubled simp.

GERTIE

(Entering.)

Did someone call me?

JERRY

What? Oooo.

GERTIE

Ohhh.

JERRY

Mmmm.

GERTIE

Hm?

JERRY

Aahh . . .

GERTIE

Aren't you the king's court jester?

JERRY

Er, yes, I am. Would you like to come sit with me by the brook?

GERTIE

It has been a trying day. I suppose it wouldn't hurt to relax beside a cool stream for a while.

JERRY

Well, here we are.

GERTIE

So it seems.

JERRY

My name is Jerry, by the way, Jester Jerry.

GERTIE

And my name is Gertie, just Gertie.

JERRY

Gertie?

GERTIE

Why do you say it like that?

JERRY

Oh, I, I feel I should know that name for some reason.

GERTIE

Oh?

JERRY

Perhaps I heard it in passing. You have very soft hair.

GERTIE

Oh, thank you.

JERRY

And your skin.

GERTIE

Please. You are growing quite bold.

JERRY

Yes, I am. And you are so frail and helpless. Surely you have a kiss for this poor fool.

GERTIE

I'm not so helpless, buster.

She slaps him.

JERRY

Oho! A woman with courage, a woman with strength. And you are quite attractive as well!

GERTIE

Thanks, but I think I should be going.

JERRY

Perhaps I should come with you, to protect you from the lunatics.

GERTIE

The lunatics?

JERRY

Why, yes. I encountered one just before I met you. He was a homely old dotard, babbling on about carrots and witches. I don't think he was too dangerous, but I'm sure he was a lunatic.

GERTIE

His name wouldn't have been Rory, would it?

JERRY

Why, yes! I do believe that was his name. And he was looking for someone named G - - That's where I've heard that name before! He was looking for you!

GERTIE

Rory looking for me?

JERRY

Yes! He said he needed you - - But he couldn't have been looking for you; he was looking for a witch. No doubt that stupid witch who set him and the other loonies loose this morning.

GERTIE

What!

JERRY

Yes! There was some utterly ridiculous witch running about the city doing all sorts of stupid things earlier today.

GERTIE

Ridiculous!?

JERRY

Yes, she was - -

GERTIE

Stupid!?

JERRY

What's wrong?

GERTIE kicks JESTER JERRY into the brook.

JERRY (CONT'D)

Wawg! What did I do?!

GERTIE

I'm that ridiculous witch!

JERRY

Are you serious?

GERTIE

Yes, you creep!

JERRY

That looney was telling the truth? You really are a witch?

GERTIE

That's right! And how would you like to be a tree, funny man?

JERRY

(Emerging from brook.)

A tree - - Oh, now wait a minute. Hey!

GERTIE

The king will have to get his chuckles elsewhere.

JERRY

(Running away.)

Not if I can help it!

GERTIE

(Pursuing.)

Hey! Come back here!

There is a loud explosion offstage followed by a squawk from JESTER JERRY. From another part of the forest, RORY race on, clutching his carrots.

RORY

Help! Help! The lunatics are after me!

(He trips and falls, scattering saucer and carrots.)

Gak! Oh no! Lord Rosco, forgive me. I shall pick you up, every last bit of you. I must hurry before those lunatics arrive. They want to - - Ooo, I shudder to think what they tried to do to me. They have no shame, no --

He is interrupted by the offstage voices of the lunatics, SIMBLY & THIMBLY.

SIMBLY & THIMBLY

Oooooo! There he is!

There is much giggling and running of feet.

RORY

Oh no! I hope I have all of you, Lord Rosco!

SIMBLY & THIMBLY enter. They assault RORY with kisses and fondles, attempting to remove his clothing, etc.

SIMBLY

Come - -

THIMBLY

- - play with us.

SIMBLY

We're so much - -

THIMBLY

- - fun.

SIMBLY

We've caught - -

THIMBLY

- - you now.

SIMBLY

No - -

THIMBLY

- - need - -

SIMBLY

- - to - -

THIMBLY

- - run.

RORY

Let me go, you shameless wenches!

SIMBLY & THIMBLY

No! No!

RORY

Yes! Yes!

RORY escapes.}

SIMBLY & THIMBLY

He's running away!

(They are in pursuit.)

Catch him! Catch him!

CORRINA enters, cuddling a RABBIT.

CORRINA

They seem to be having fun. Poor old Rory doesn't know what to do! Ah, little rabbit. If only you could have tasted my beloved Lord Rosco. He was delicious! Ooo look! Could it be? A carrot! It must be him. There's only way to find out.

(She bites and chews the carrot she has found.)

Mmmmm! It is! Here. Taste, little bunny.

(The RABBIT bites and chews.)

Isn't he yummy!

RABBIT

Mmmmm!

There is a great grumbling and rustling from JESTER JERRY as he enters, half man, half tree.

CORRINA

Oh! What a strange looking man. Or tree. Or . . . hello there.

JERRY

Oh great! The nature freak!

CORRINA

I beg your pardon?

JERRY

Sorry. That blasted witch tried to turn me into a tree.

CORRINA

Oooo, what fun!

JERRY

Eh, what's that?

CORRINA

My name is Corrina, what's yours?

JERRY

Jerry, Jester Jerry.

CORRINA

Why, you're the king's court jester!

JERRY

Yes, I am. Or, at least I was until I sprouted these leaves and such.

CORRINA

Yes, I noticed that.

JERRY

You are not repulsed?

CORRINA

What? Oh no, no, on the contrary. I think it is quite attractive.

JERRY

I should have guessed.

CORRINA

It adds a certain something to your . . .

(She tosses the carrot and releases the
RABBIT.)

Tell me, are you married to anyone?

JERRY

Er, no.

CORRINA

Mmm, that's nice.

JERRY

You are truly attracted to my, uh, foliage?

CORRINA

Oh yes, I love trees. They're so strong and beautiful. I love men, too.

(She giggles.)

You seem to be just what I've been looking for all my life.

JERRY

Yes, I see. Tell me something.

CORRINA

Yes?

JERRY

You're not one of those lunatics from the asylum, are you?

CORRINA

No, silly.

JERRY

Good.

JESTER JERRY heads for the brook.

CORRINA

Where are you going?

JERRY

Under the bridge.

CORRINA

What on earth for?

JESTER JERRY retrieve the gold and returns.

JERRY

To get this.

CORRINA

A sack?

JERRY

It's full of gold, my life's savings.

CORRINA

It is a very large sack! You saved that much on a jester's salary?

JERRY

That and a bit of petty thievery, a little extortion, some blackmail now and then. A couple could live quite handsomely on this gold.

CORRINA

Are you proposing to me?

JERRY

Yes. Come away with me and we'll start anew together.

CORRINA

Oh how wonderful! My own husband a tree!

JERRY

Only half a tree.

CORRINA

Better half a tree than a bunch of carrots!

JERRY

Come! Let us go!

CORRINA

(Exiting with JESTER JERRY.)

I wonder how often I should prune you?

Enter SIMBLY & THIMBLY, giggling, with carrots.

He was - -
 - - difficult.
 But fun!
 They giggle and begin eating carrots.
 These carrots - -
 - - are yummy, too.
 Mmmm!
 A disheveled Rory crashes into the clearing.
 Get away! Get away from those carrots! Ohh, there aren't many left.
 (He saves what he can.)
 You should be ashamed of yourselves. First you have your way with me, then you take my carrots.
 - - are delicious.
 Don't either of you ever utter a complete sentence!
 Could we have some . . .
 (Slight pause.)

THIMBLY

. . . more, please?

RORY

These carrots happen to be my best friend!! Get away from me!

They scamper to the edge of the clearing and hide.

RORY (CONT'D)

You don't think I can see you hiding there in the bushes? You naughty . . . Oh, mope! Oh, mope. Dear arrogant carrots. I mean - - Ohhh! I fear I am running out of Lord Rosco. But I must save him. I know I can. Strange. I think I rather enjoyed you lunatics. You seem to have given me a sense of strength and confidence; a new manhood, so to speak.

GERTIE

(Entering in a huff.)

Ridiculous, am I ? Stupid!?

RORY

Gertie!

GERTIE

Rory!

RORY

Gertie! I've been looking for you nigh onto some lengthy, but not terrible, amount of time now!

GERTIE

So I've heard.

RORY

Yes?

GERTIE

Well?

RORY

Oh! Yes. Well, I've been looking for you, as I say, and for a very good reason as well. You see, I need you, Gertie.

GERTIE

Ah! Need me?

RORY

Yes, I wish to ask of you a great favor.

GERTIE

A favor?

RORY

Yes!

GERTIE

Of me?

RORY

Yes!

GERTIE

A mean and nasty witch?

RORY

Yes! But remember, you're not all that bad looking. As a matter of fact, I believe I have stated before, and if I haven't, I will now, you are quite attractive. And I feel quite comfortable asking of you this great favor to me, being the new man that I am.

GERTIE

Why, Rory - -

GERTIE & RORY

- - you homely thing!

RORY

Yes, I'd like to say something about that as well. I don't think I am all that homely, do you?

GERTIE

Oh, Rory. You have become quite bold. Tell me again how beautiful I am!

RORY

Eh?

GERTIE

Tell me aga - -

RORY

Oh! The favor. Yes, well, earlier today, you will remember, we met here in this very garden: you, Lord Rosco, and myself.

GERTIE

Lord Rosco!

RORY

Yes.

GERTIE

Ha! He's naught but rabbit food now.

RORY

Yes, that may very well be. But - -

GERTIE

Oh, Rory! It is true that I am a beautiful, young witch with the power to do dreadful things to people whom I do not like for reasons of my own, but that is not to say that a slightly homely thing, such as you, who has found a new surge of manhood, as it were, could not ask of me only what any hot-blooded, fairly young man of this climate might ask!

GERTIE smothers RORY with kisses.

RORY

Gertie!

GERTIE

Rory!

RORY

Really! Twice in one day is too much!

SIMBLY & THIMBLY giggle in the bushes.

GERTIE

Silly! Say it! Say you love me!

RORY

But, all I want is to ask you a favor!

GERTIE

Alright, so you can't say it! You are overwhelmed with desire!

RORY

But, I just wanted - -

GERTIE

This is not a time for words! Kiss me!

She kisses him full on the mouth for a very long time.

RORY

(Breathless.)

That was quite unlike anything I have ever experienced before! Being kissed by a witch is really quite marvelous.

GERTIE

You do say the most wonderful things!

RORY

But, about that favor . . .

GERTIE

You ravenous brute! Have you no mercy! Have you no shame!

RORY

It shouldn't be too difficult for you. Surely you've done it before.

GERTIE

Well, I, I - -

RORY

I'm sure you've done it many times in the past.

GERTIE

What!

RORY

Certainly once more wouldn't hurt.

GERTIE

Wha - - How dare you!

RORY

Haven't you ever undone something that you have done?

GERTIE

My past is none of your affair, you, you, you prune!

RORY

I am not! Ohh. You wouldn't . . . ?

GERTIE

Wouldn't I? You'd like to be a prune, wouldn't you?

RORY

Not really.

GERTIE

Yes, I think a prune is homely enough for you.

RORY

Please, Gertie, I - -

GERTIE

Maybe a whole saucerful of them! You can join your pal!

RORY

I am truly sorry if I said anything to offend you. I merely wanted you to restore Lord Rosco.

GERTIE

Fat chance!

GERTIE hurls a fireball, resulting in a loud crack, huge explosion, lots of smoke.

GERTIE (CONT'D)

(With immediate regret.)

Oh, Rory! My only chance for real romance, a plate of roughage.

RORY

(Coughing, emerging from the smoke.)

Gertie! I'm sorry, Gertie.

GERTIE

Rory! You're alright! My spell didn't work!

(Several kisses)

I'm sorry if I expected too much of you.

RORY

Gertie, I think I am quite taken with you.

GERTIE

Oh, Rory. You do say the sweetest things.

There is a great groaning and grumbling from the area of the explosion, still a bit smoky.

RORY

What is that noise?

GERTIE

It sounds like a wounded beast.

The groaning gets louder and the smoke clears to reveal a badly-mutilated LORD ROSCO in the bushes.

RORY

Look! It's Lord Rosco! Gertie, you did it! You brought him back!

GERTIE

My mistake.

RORY

Ick. He looks terrible.

LORD ROSCO

Aghhh! Where is she! Where is that worthless witch!

GERTIE

What's that. Stumpy!

RORY

Please, Gertie. It's good to have you back, Lord Rosco.

LORD ROSCO

You! Rory! Help me up! Give me my sword! Help me kill her! Don't just stand there, you homely little twit!

RORY

Calm yourself, Lord Rosco.

LORD ROSCO

Corrina! Where is my beloved Corrina! There'll be no prying her away from these trees!

GERTIE

I saw her leaving the forest with the King's jester.

LORD ROSCO

She ran off with a clown!?

GERTIE

Well, half clown, half tree. Another spell that didn't work out exactly as I had planned.

LORD ROSCO

Immobilized, mutilated, and without a beloved. What am I to do?

RORY

Well . . .

SIMBLY & THIMBLY

(Approaching LORD ROSCO.)

We will take care of you!

SIMBLY

We will go - -

THIMBLY

- - into the mountains.

SIMBLY

We - -

THIMBLY

- - like - -

SIMBLY

- - you.

SIMBLY & THIMBLY

It will be so much fun!

They giggle and assault LORD ROSCO with
kisses, etc.

LORD ROSCO

Who are these women?

RORY

They are lunatics from the asylum.

LORD ROSCO

Lunatics!

GERTIE

From the asylum.

RORY

Their names are Simbly and Thimbly.

LORD ROSCO

What?

THIMBLY

She's - -

SIMBLY

- - Simbly. And she's - -

THIMBLY

- - Thimbly.

RORY

They have a voracious appetite.

The girls giggle and resume their activities.

LORD ROSCO

Leave me alone. Rory! Take me to my castle!

RORY

Sorry there, old chum. Gertie and I are getting married and -
-

GERTIE

Oh, Rory!

Big kiss.

RORY

Well, we're getting married.

LORD ROSCO

But what of me?

RORY

Well, you will have to find yourself a new shadow.

GERTIE

Well spoken.

LORD ROSCO

I have no one to care for me.

SIMBLY

We - -

THIMBLY
 - - will take care - -
 SIMBLY
 - - of you.
 LORD ROSCO
 What!
 RORY
 There, that's settled.
 LORD ROSCO
 What!
 GERTIE
 I quite approve.
 LORD ROSCO
 What!
 RORY
 Come along, Gertie. Goodby, all!
 SIMBLY & THIMBLY
 Goodbye! Goodbye!
 RORY & GERTIE
 (Exiting.)
 Goodbye!
 LORD ROSCO
 Wait! Wait for me!
 SIMBLY & THIMBLY
 Kiss me! Kiss me!
 LORD ROSCO
 You lunatics go back where you belong.
 SIMBLY
 Isn't he - -

THIMBLY
- - fun?

SIMBLY & THIMBLY
Yummy, yummy, yummy!

Giggles and kisses.

LORD ROSCO
Get away from me! Stop that! Hey, that tickles!

(Loud bray of a laugh.)
Oh, hell; what's the use?

Lights fade amidst the laughing,
giggling, and kissing.

LORD ROSCO (CONT'D)
Ow! Don't bite!

Blackout.

THE END