**The Silver Thread**

Adaptation of The Princess and the Goblin

By Lee Ann Hotovy/Copyright 2011

*Synopsis: Set in a whimsical time of Kings, Princesses, and Goblins, The Silver Thread takes us on a journey to discover just exactly how belief in the unseen, and faith in God works through a mysterious figure in the attic, a great old grandmother who represents the Holy Spirit as a heavenly Mother. She guides the young princess through a trial by guiding her with a silver thread, only seen and felt by the child. The depiction of good versus evil is evident with the courageous Curdie fighting the mischievous goblins, who long to possess both the underworld as well as the lighted world.*

***Cast:***

*Household:*

Author

Child with author

Princess Irene 8 year old princess/represents those who believe/goodness

Curdie 12 year old miner boy/represents courage and effort

Great, great grandmother Irene Old Lady in the attic/represents Spiritual Guide

King Papa/boy king father of Irene/represents fatherly figure/king

Nurse Lootie nurse to Irene/represents those who lack courag—belief

Housekeeper

Cook

Scullery Maids

Maid to Princess

Jester

Sir Walter, Knight

Peter Curdie’s father

Mary Curdie’s mother

Ensemble Dancers and players (5): Maids, Miners, Men at Arms, Doves

*Goblins:*

King

Queen

Prince Harklip

Chancellor

Councilor

Glump

Podge

Bleep

Boofer

Wheezle

Helfer

Mortinage

Villainia

Boulder

*Staging Description: Multiple stages/levels serve as rooms in house, parts of forest, and mountain*

**ACT 1/SCENE 1/***prologue/establishing the kingdom and the goblins*

*Fade up with dark tones/princess sleeps in bed/short scene of goblin moving into her bedroom…then running away/*

*Music cue:*

*B/O*

*Characters move out in black out/frozen on stages until their particular scene comes up with lighting.*

*Light & Sound Notes:*

*Lights come up on an author moving around center stage, writing in a notebook…*

**AUTHOR: There once was a little princess who…**

*Child(slightly dishelvelled enters quickly)*

**CHILD: Miss Author, Miss Author…what are you writing today…oh do please tell me!**

**AUTHOR (surveying child): I am writing about a *princess*.**

**CHILD: But Miss Author, you always write about princesses…why can you not write of monsters and dragons for a change?**

**AUTHOR: That would make me Tolkien, and I am not he…however I will tell you this. I write about princesses because every little girl is a princess, and a daughter of a King.**

**CHILD: Really? A King? That sounds grand!**

**AUTHOR: Yes. Now there would be no need to say anything about it, except that she is always in danger of forgetting her rank, and behaving as if she had grown out of the mud. (reference child)…*and*…**

**CHILD interrupts: Oh…yes well you see…there was a toad by the pond…and I thought I should see if he were a prince…you know, after your last story…but he hopped a way just as I reached for him…**

**AUTHOR: … *And* that is why, when I tell a story of this kind, I like to tell it about a princess, because I can give her every beautiful thing that the King would want her to have.**

**CHILD: Beautiful things like jewels and rich clothing?**

**AUTHOR: Oh no…things much more precious than that…things that really matter, but you will need to discover that for yourself.**

**CHILD: Please go on…**

**AUTHOR: There was once a little princess whose father was king over a great country full of mountains and valleys. The mountains were full of hollow places underneath, and in these caverns lived a strange race of beings called by some gnomes, by some kobolds, by some goblins. He had become king at a very young age, but struggled to govern his people and protect them from these creatures, for he had little to guide him, save one who knew him best…his grandmother Irene.**

*L & S: lights up on second stage*

*Irene (Grandmother) sits in garret-room while a young boy (king as a child) stands by window.*

**BOY: Grandmother, what is to become of our kingdom? The Kobolds are taking over our fair country with their mischievous ways; they are causing the men of our valley to lose their sense of charity by laying claims of thievery, vandalism, and scandal…when indeed, it is they who commit these crimes. They pit neighbor against neighbor, causing a lack of trust in our once happy land. Fear has taken hold of our people’s hearts and they have forgotten what it is to believe; they have lost their way. What must I do?**

**IRENE: You are their king, yes?**

**BOY: Yes.**

**IRENE: What do you hold to be the highest ideals of a king?**

**BOY: Courage…wisdom.**

**IRENE: And do these two things take effort?**

**BOY: Oh Yes…great effort!**

**IRENE: In what way?**

**BOY: One must forget their self, and courageously defend what is good and right! But alas, I fear it takes great strength to overcome one’s self.**

**IRENE: You are correct when you say it takes great strength and effort to overcome self, but you need not fear it…for in doing so, you replenish what you fear to lose and gain far more than your*self*; you gain wisdom and you gain grace.**

**BOY: I understand Grandmother…but how would you advise me to overcome this evil before us? What weapon shall I use?**

**IRENE: What has brought you to me?**

**BOY: Love, I dare say…for I can only find you when I am most in need of you, and when my heart leads me.**

**IRENE: Love is a powerful thing then is it not?**

**BOY: Yes...it is. But how am I to love this enemy?**

**IRENE: See them for what they really are; they are weak in their deception. Overpower them by building up the love and trust of your people. When the Kobolds understand they are powerless against the strength of your people’s love for one another, they will either join in your kingdom of light, or they will flee to a nether world, below the earth, to seethe and plot against you…but remember, that will be their choice.**

*L & S: Light change/back to author and child*

**AUTHOR: The king grew and married. A daughter was soon born to the couple, but due to the mother’s poor health, the princess, whose name was Irene, was sent to be brought up by country people in a large house, half castle, half farm-house, on the other side of another mountain.**

**The princess was a sweet little creature, and at the time my story begins was about eight years old, I think, but she got older very fast.**

*L & S: Lights up on princess Irene who is sitting slumped in a chair, staring at the ceiling.*

**AUTHOR: Her hair was fair and pretty and she had eyes like two bits of night-sky, each with a star dissolved in the blue. You would have thought those eyes came from there for so often were they turned up in that direction. The ceiling of her nursery was blue, with stars in it, as like the sky as they could make it…but she never saw the real sky.**

**CHILD: But why?**

*L & S: Light change/Goblins appear on separate stage in greenish lighting, moving about.*

**AUTHOR: Because of the goblins… the king had required observances of them they did not like, so they all disappeared from the face of the country, and had taken refuge in the mountainous caverns and never came out but at night. They harbored a grudge against the king for banishing them, and had even got their own king, and government, whose chief business it was to devise trouble for their neighbors above.**

**CHILD: Oh my…**

*L & S: Light change/Goblin stage brighter*

**KING: Well Chancellor, what is the status of our Caverness Kingdom today?**

**CHANCELLOR: Your highness…the goblin creatures will be released at dusk as usual, to pilfer and pillage the neighborhoods above; one of your subjects, Glump I think, has stolen three horses and a mule from a farm above; our miners are digging away and making good progress on your evil plan, though Mortinage seems to have created a disturbance by having his son, Boulder, help…seems he put a large hole in a cavern wall that housed the many stone shoes of your wife…**

*Small scene on side stage of Boulder knocking over shoes*

**KING: Oooohhh…**

**COUNCILLOR: No need to worry your majesty, not a single pair was damaged and the hole has been repaired.**

**KING: Ahhhh….uh…does she know?**

**COUNCILLOR: I don’t think…**

*Queen enters*

**QUEEN: Who dares to disturb the shoes of the queen? I shall have their very hard goblin head, I will!**

**KING: Is something the matter my soft-spoken queen?**

**QUEEN: I noticed only this morning that two of my finest stone shoes had cavern dust on them! Someone has been messing with my shoes!**

**KING: The chancellor has just informed me of the most unfortunate incident, my queen. One of our miners accidentally cut into the wall alongside your shoes and…**

**QUEEN: Where is his head then!?**

**CHANCELLOR: Buried in the mines your majesty…work, work, working away on a most important mission for the king to overthrow the ones above…he was sent to the highest parts, to work closest to “them” and to stay away from your shoes…**

**COUNCILOR: A most gruesome task!**

**QUEEN: Hmmf…very well…but if it happens again…I shall have his head and his feet!** *(all goblins grab their feet and wince)*

*L & S: Light change/Queen exits/lights on goblins fade out/Author up*

**AUTHOR: So it is evident why the little princess had never seen the sky at night. They were too afraid of the goblins to let her out of the house.**

**CHILD: Oh my…and for good reason!**

*L & S: Fade out/Music/Author exits as household members move into rooms with music*

*(SONG/For Goodness Sake/Goblins—We Go Sneaking)*

*Full lighting*

*B/O song end*

**ACT 1/SCENE 2/***The princess, the goblins, and the rainy day*

*L & S: Crack of thunder and sound of rain/lights up on princess (CS) who is seated alone with her head hanging down, Nurse enters.*

**NURSE: Why the glum face, Princess?**

**PRINCESS: It’s raining…again.**

**NURSE: Haven’t you a book to read…or perhaps a doll to dress?**

**PRINCESS: If I choose to read a book, it shall be raining in the story, and if I choose to dress a doll…I shall have to place her in a raincoat with rubber boots.**

**NURSE: My, my…well, I shan’t stay another moment in this gloomy room, for it makes the sky outside appear like a bright day in June, though it be raining cats and dogs. Meow….ruff.**

***Nurse exits***

**PRINCESS: If it were raining cats and dogs, that would be ever so much more interesting than drab drops of water, that only muddy the lawn. I am so tired of this weather…if I could go out and catch a terrible cold and have to go to bed and only eat gruel in the morning, that would at least be something…but alas, no one will let me.**

*Sound of door creaking/princess notices staircase*

**PRINCESS: What’s this…I have never noticed this staircase before.**

*L & S:*

*Princess steps onto staircase…it moves around staging to series of doors on secondary stages.*

***(Song & dance on stairs/Journey/sung by princess)***

*Princess is brought to foot of stage/garrett/Spinning wheel sound is heard*

*L & S:*

**IRENE: Come in my dear, come in. I am glad to see you.**

*Princess enters slowly.*

**IRENE: Why what have you been doing with your eyes, child?**

**PRINCESS: Crying***.*

**IRENE: Why, child?**

**PRINCESS: Because I couldn’t find my way down again.**

**IRENE: Ahhh…but you could find your way up!**

**PRINCESS: Well, yes…I guess so…but not at first! Not for a long time.**

**IRENE: Hmmmm…your face is streaked like the back of a zebra. Hadn’t you a handkerchief to wipe your eyes?**

**PRINCESS: No…I’m not in the habit of carrying one. Do I really look like a zebra, for that would be *something*?**

**IRENE: Yes. Why didn’t you come to me to wipe your eyes for you?**

**PRINCESS: Well I didn’t exactly know you were here…but I will next time.**

**IRENE: There’s a good zebra!**

*Princess laughs, while grandmother wipes her face. Grandmother returns to spinning while princess looks on.*

**IRENE: Do you know my name, child?**

**PRINCESS: No…I guess I don’t.**

**IRENE: My name is Irene.**

**PRINCESS: That’s my name!**

**IRENE: I know that. I let you have my mine. I haven’t got your name; you’ve got mine.**

**PRINCESS: How can that be? I’ve always had my name.**

**IRENE: Your papa, the king, asked if I had any objection to your having it…and of course I hadn’t any; I let you have it with pleasure.**

**PRINCESS: That’s very interesting…it was very kind of you to give me your name…and such a very pretty one.**

**IRENE: Oh, not so very kind. A name is one of those things one can give away and keep all the same. I have a good many such things. Wouldn’t you like to know who I am child?**

**PRINCESS: Oh yes…very much!**

**IRENE: I am your great-great-great-grandmother.**

**PRINCESS: What’s that?**

**IRENE: I am your father’s mother’s father’s mother’s father’s mother.**

**PRINCESS: Oh dear…I don’t think I can understand that!**

**IRENE: I daresay not. I will explain it to you when you are older, but you will understand this much for now…I came here to take care of you. I have been here since you came yourself.**

**PRINCESS: What a long time! I don’t remember it at all, and I never saw you before.**

**IRENE: No…but you shall see me again.**

**PRINCESS: You must be a queen, if you are my great big grandmother?**

**IRENE: Yes, I am a queen.**

**PRINCESS: Where is your crown then? I should like to see it!**

**IRENE: You shall some day, but not today.**

**PRINCESS: I wonder why Nursie never told me about you?**

**IRENE: Nursie doesn’t know. She never saw me.**

**PRINCESS: But somebody knows you are in the house.**

**IRENE: No; nobody.**

**PRINCESS: How do you eat then?**

**IRENE: I keep poultry of a sort. I eat their eggs for breakfast.**

**PRINCESS: Is that what makes your hair so white?**

**IRENE laughing: No my dear. My hair is very white, because I am very old.**

**PRINCESS: I thought so. Are you fifty?**

**IRENE: Yes…and more than that.**

**PRINCESS: Are you a hundred?**

**IRENE: Yes, and more than that. I am far too old for you to guess. Now come and see my chickens.**

*L & S: light /****Hand puppeteers portray doves/pigeons/music./Blacklight***

**PRINCESS: Oh my, I thought I should see a chicken coop, but instead I see such a lovely blue sky…and tiny rooftops, and oh so many little chickens…but these aren’t chickens at all. What are they grandmother?**

**IRENE: They are pigeons. Listen…do you hear them?** *(dancers coo/song)*

**PRINCESS: Yes…but they do not coo like most pigeons…what is it they say?**

**IRENE: They speak their own language. They speak of the many journeys their wings have carried them on and the many messages they have borne.**

**PRINCESS: Oh…and what about their eggs? If they are gone so much, how do you get enough to eat?**

**IRENE: I do not require much.**

**PRINCESS: I should like to taste a pigeon egg…will you give me one?**

**IRENE: Some day, but now you must go back or Nursie will be miserable about you. I dare say she is looking everywhere for you.**

**PRINCESS: Except here! Oh, how surprised she will be when I tell her about my great big grand- grandmother!**

**IRENE: Yes that she will. Mind you tell her everything…and remember I am here.**

**PRINCESS: I shan’t forget you Grandmother…how could I?**

**IRENE: When things do not come easily, people sometimes forget. Now I cannot take you all the way down the stairs, but I will take you to the top of the staircase. I want you to hurry down to your own room. Go…(***stair song***)**

*L & S: Light change/music/Princess moves to stairs with grandmother’s lead…then continues song alone as she moves downstairs ending up in her bedroom.*

*Nurse enters bedroom at same moment as princess.*

**NURSE: Why where have you been, Princess?** *(takes her in her arms)* **It is very unkind of you to hide away so long, I began to be afraid…**

**PRINCESS: What were you afraid of Nursie?**

**NURSE: Never mind, perhaps I will tell you another day. Now tell me where you have been?**

**PRINCESS (excited): I have been up a long way; up and up to see my very GREAT grandmother. Ahh Nursie, you don’t know what a beautiful mother of grandmothers I’ve got upstairs! She is such an old lady, with such lovely white hair, as white as my silver cup! Now when I think of it, her hair must be silver.**

**NURSE: What nonsense you are talking, Princess!**

**PRINCESS: But I’m not talking nonsense! Let me tell you about her…she is much taller than you, Nursie, and much prettier.**

**NURSE: Oh! I dare say!**

**PRINCESS: And she lives upon pigeon’s eggs…**

**NURSE: Most likely.**

**PRINCESS: And she sits in an empty room spinning all day long.**

**NURSE: Not a doubt to it.**

**PRINCESS: And she keeps her crown in her bedroom.**

**NURSE: Of course, quite the proper place to keep her crown in. No doubt she tucks it under her pillow by day, and wears it to bed at night!**

**PRINCESS: She didn’t say that. I don’t think she does, for it wouldn’t be comfortable…would it? I don’t think my papa wears his crown for a nightcap…does he nursie?**

*Portion of Scene 3/L & S: Song ends/light change*

**CURDIE: There! That’ll do for them. They can’t stand singing, and they can’t stand that song!**

**NURSE: Are they gone then?**

**CURDIE: Not to worry, they won’t touch you as long as I’m with you.**

**NURSE: Why? Who are you?**

**CURDIE: I’m Peter’s son.**

**NURSE: And who is Peter?**

**CURDIE: Peter the miner.**

**NURSE: I don’t know him.**

**CURDIE: I’m his son, though.**

**NURSE: And why should the goblins mind you, pray?**

**CURDIE: Because I don’t mind them…I’m used to them.**

**NURSE: What difference does that make?**

**CURDIE: If you’re not afraid of them, they’re afraid of you. I’m not afraid of them…that’s all.**

**PRINCESS: That’s all? How simple…**

**CURDIE smiles: Yes..That’s all that’s wanted up here, but down there it’s another story.**

**PRINCESS: Oh! What do they do?**

**CURDIE: Well…they…**

**NURSE: Now don’t go frightening the princess!**

**CURDIE** *taking off his cap/whisper***: The princess! I beg your pardon; but you oughn’t be out so late. Everybody knows that’s against the law!**

**NURSE whisper: Yes indeed it is…and I shall have to suffer for it!**

**CURDIE whisper: What does that matter? It MUST be your fault, and it is the princess who will suffer for it. I hope they didn’t hear you call her the princess. If they did, they’re sure to know her again…they’re awfully sharp.**

**PRINCESS: Lootie…I think we should go home now.**

**NURSE to Curdie: How could I help it? I lost my way.**

**CURDIE: You wouldn’t have lost your way if you hadn’t been frightened. Now, come along and I shall set you right again. Shall I carry your little Highness?**

**NURSE: Impertinence!**

**PRINCESS to Curdie: No thank you, I can walk very well, though I can’t run so fast as Lootie. If you will give me one hand, and Lootie another, then I shall get on famously.**

**NURSE: Now let’s run!**

**CURDIE: No…that’s the worst thing you can do. They’ll be on you in a moment!**

**PRINCESS: I don’t want to run, Lootie.**

**NURSE: Oh…**

**PRINCESS: Please, what is your name?**

**CURDIE: My name is Curdie.**

**PRINCESS: Curdie…what a funny name! What more?**

**CURDIE: Curdie Peterson. What’s your name, please?**

**PRINCESS: Irene.**

**CURDIE: What more?**

**PRINCESS: I don’t know what more. Lootie, what more is my name?**

**NURSE: Princesses haven’t got more than one name. They don’t want it.**

**PRINCESS: Oh then you must call me Irene and no more, Curdie.**

**NURSE: No indeed! He shall do no such thing! He shall call you your**

**Royal Highness!**

**ACT 1/SCENE 5/** *GOBLIN PALACE*

*Song continues/Other goblins join in singing and move into center stage following same music as Glump’s family. Goblins enter from several directions as they seat themselves for meeting. Curdie follows and remains hidden.*

*King, queen, & prince are seated together, with chancellor standing at podium.*

**CHANCELLOR (song): Goblins, and goblinees, we thank you for attending this most important meeting in regard to the future of our people, our homes, and our way of life.**

**Hence it appears that two plans have been for some time together working in the strong head of His Majesty’s most strongly hard head.**

**Regardless of the fact that we were the first possessors of the regions they now inhabit above; regardless equally of the fact that we abandoned (ahem…cough) that region from the loftiest motives; regardless also of the self-evident fact that we excel them so far in mental ability as they excel us in stature. (cough again)**

**They…look upon us as a degraded race, and make a mockery of all our finer feelings (sniff). But…the time has almost arrived when thanks to our Majesty’s inventive genius, it will be in our power to take a thorough revenge upon them once for all, in respect of their…ummm…of their…unfriendly behavior!**

*(clapping)*

**GLUMP: May it please your Majesty!**

**KING: Who is it that interrupts the Chancellor?**

**CHANCELLOR to king: It appears to be the one called Glump.**

**KING: That’s his name…really? Glump.**

**CHANCELLOR: Yes, Your Majesty. He is our trusty subject.**

**KING: Very well…Glump…***whispers to chancellor***, (what was his mother thinking.) Let him come forward and speak.**

*Glump ascends center staging and bows to king and chancellor.*

**GLUMP (song): Sire, I would have held my peace, had I not known that I only knew how very near was the moment to which the chancellor has just referred to in his irregardless speech that was most welly written. In all probability, before another day is past, the enemy to which we hold much disdain, will have broken into my house via the portrait of dear old Glump, my great grandfather, may he rest in dirt that is more than six feet under…; even now, the partition between the portrait and the miner’s cavern which holds many a pick axe, is less than a shoeless foot, begging your pardon Queen, in thickness! This very evening I have had to remove household effects, which include a very heavy chest and much bedding. Therefore the sooner we are ready to carry out the plan, for the execution of which his Majesty has been making such magnificent preparations, the better. I may just add…**

*Everyone groans*

**GLUMP: …that within the last few days, I have perceived a small outbreak in my dining-room, which, combined with observations upon the course of the river escaping where the evil men enter, has convinced me that close to the spot must lie a deep gulf in its channel. (pause)**

*Everyone sighs*

**GLUMP: This discovery will, I trust, add considerably to the otherwise immense forces at His Majesty’s disposal.**

*Everyone stares at Glump for a minute*

**KING: Translation Chancellor…**

**CHANCELLOR: The enemy is less than a foot away…as is the course of our raging river.**

**KING: Ahhhh….**

*King nods to Glump who descends*

**CHANCELLOR: The information that the worthy and *wordy* Glump has given us might have been of considerable import at the present moment, but for that other design already referred to, which naturally takes precedence. His Majesty, unwilling to proceed to extremities, has excogitated a more fundamental plan of which I need say no more. Should his Majesty be successful, as who dares doubt, then a peace, all to the advantage of the goblin kingdom will be established for a generation at least.**

**Should his Majesty fail…which who dare shall even to imagine in his most secret thoughts, then will be a time for carrying out the design or plot to which Glump referred. The failure of the former will render the latter imperative. Is that clear?**

*All Goblins chanting together:*

**GOBLINS: As mud!**

*L & S: Music/Goblin song and dance referring to plans/goblins exit*

Portion of Scene Act 2

**PRINCESS: Thank you Sir Walter, but I shall have Lootie stay with me, for I think she understands a little more now. The others may go.**

**NURSE: Oh Princess…I can’t believe all you tell me, but I can’t stand the thought of not being Your Lootie.**

**PRINCESS: You must try to believe though…for your own good and mine.**

*Suddenly noises are heard/goblins underground/sound of digging*

**S. MAID: Whatever is that noise?**

**MAID TP : I’ve heard it for two nights now.**

**COOK: If there were rats about I might take it for that, but my Tom cat keeps them away.**

**S. MAID: I’ve heard that rats move about in great companies sometimes.**

**There may be an army of them invading us!**

**COOK: It’ll be a grand time then for my Tom and Mrs. Housekeeper’s Bob…they’ll be friends for once, fighting on the same side.**

**HOUSEKEEPER: Yeah…the two of em will put those rats to flight!**

**SIR WALTER: It seems to me the noises are too loud for rats…it sounds like distant thunder or miners working in the mountain. Guards!**

*House shakes/guards enter as Curdie does following two goblins*

*L & S: Fade to Curdie on separate stage/guards enter*

*/curdie is caught by guards and tossed in cellar*

*MUSIC:*

**GUARD 1: Itsa boy! I thought it was one of those demon creatures!**

**GUARD 2: What are you about here? You have no business here in the king’s grounds, and if you don’t give a true account of yourself, you shall fare as a theif!**

**GUARD 3: What else could he be?**

**CURDIE: I am no theif. Let me go away, if you please.**

**GUARD 4: But we don’t *please*, so into the wine cellar wif ya!**

*Guards push Curdie through kitchen to wine cellar*

*Household members take notice.*

*L & S: B/O Music change/pause*

*Lights on separate stage*

*Goblins break into King’s wine cellar. Goblins laughter as Curdie hides and watches.*

**BLEEP: Lookey here…we’ve made it into the king’s house.**

**BOOFER: Right into the wine cellar!**

**WHEEZLE: I’d like to try some.**

**HELFER: Come on…we got a princess to kidnap…no stalling.**

**GLUMP: That’s my boy…search the highest levels.**

**PODGE: I shall be in the kitchen.**

**GLUMP: Mind you look for the princess while you raid the pantry.**

**MORTINAGE: Glump, I see your children reached the opening first…**

**GLUMP: Oh yes…they are fine miners.**

**MORTINAGE: More than likely they didn’t stop to mine anything but took advantage of the free tunnel cleared by my boy, Boulder.**

**GLUMP : Are you insinuating we don’t work?**

**MORTINAGE: Well my boy, Boulder, has never missed a night of dig…not once.**

**BOULDER: That’s right, I’ll have you know I cleared three hundred and sixty two…uh…sixty two…**

**VILLANIA: Boulders?**

**BOULDER Oh no, Mother…*pebbles* of course!**

**VILLANIA: That’s my boy! You are like a work of granite, you are!**

**BOULDER flexing muscles: Thank you Mother.**

**PODGE: All right then…since he’s made of granite, perhaps he should pose for a statue. Right over there…where the king’s army will PLOW through any minute!**

**BOULDER: Oh…shall I mother? I’ve always wanted to model!**

**VILLANIA: No dear…that wouldn’t be wise just now...**

*Sudden ruckus as Queen enters*

**QUEEN (one shoe) enters wine cellar with King, Harklip, and Chancellor: Hurry up…I need my shoe. If that wretched miner is about, I shall eat him whole!**

**KING: Yes my dear…now Harklip, keep your eyes open for the little princess.**

**HARKLIP: Of course Father…I can’t wait!**

*Councilor and Chancellor settle into wine barrel and happily taste test.*

*Goblins move throughout different rooms of house/meeting up with household members/song and dance/mayhem*

*SONG*

*Curdie begins singing rhymes and taking on goblins one after another/Miners enter from other sides/Rhyming*

*CURDIE with Miners:*

**CURDIE: Where is the princess? Where have you taken her?**

**VILLAINIA: We ain’t seen your princess at’tall!**

**MORTINAGE: And if we had, we wouldn’t still be here, now would we!?**

**CURDIE: Then take this…!**

*Curdie stomps on g. feet and moves them to cs along with sir walter/goblins trapped cs*

*L & S: Music and light change*