

PRINCE'S LIBERATION UNION

By Kara Jellesma

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ISBN: 978-1-61588-337-0

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P.O. BOX 248 • CEDAR RAPIDS, IOWA 52406
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SYNOPSIS: The princes are fed up! They are tired of saving princesses from evil stepmothers, rescuing them from extra tall towers, and tracking them down using only a shoe. One unlucky storybook prince even has to kiss a princess covered in poison apple! Join several princes, an irritated dwarf, and a distraught narrator in an attempt to sway morale and gain the support of all the other princes in the land to boycott heroism. Only one thing stands in this prince's way...true love.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

(3 females, 4 males, 1-2 either; gender flexible, doubling)

PRINCE (m).....	On strike against the princesses. <i>(189 lines)</i>
NARRATOR (m).....	Wants it all to be over. <i>(57 lines)</i>
DWARF #1 (f/m).....	Just wants to wake up Snow White. <i>(58 lines)</i>
SNOW WHITE (f).....	Asleep most of the time. <i>(13 lines)</i>
PRINCE CHARMING (m).....	Joins Prince's strike. <i>(91 line)</i>
CINDERELLA (f).....	A victim of the strike. <i>(27 lines)</i>
PRINCE PHILIP (m).....	Almost falls for the Prince's strike. <i>(43 lines)</i>
SLEEPING BEAUTY (f).....	Stops the Prince from stealing her hubby. <i>(11 lines)</i>
FAIRY GODMOTHER (f/m).....	Sassy. <i>(7 lines)</i>
EVIL QUEEN (f/m).....	Ugly inside and out. <i>(Non-speaking)</i>

ALL LINE COUNTS ARE APPROXIMATE

DOUBLING OPTIONS

SNOW WHITE can double as FAIRY GODMOTHER

CINDERELLA can double as EVIL QUEEN

SLEEPING BEAUTY can double as EVIL QUEEN or FAIRY GODMOTHER.

SYNOPSIS OF SCENES

- SCENE 1:** Tiny cottage (bare stage)
SCENE 2: Cinderella's house (bare stage)
SCENE 3: Forest (bare stage)
SCENE 4: Forest (bare stage)
SCENE 5: Forest (bare stage)
SCENE 6: Cinderella's house (bare stage)

SETTING

Bare stage with hand props to set each scene. Creative set direction is encouraged.

PROPS

- Blanket
- Apple
- Script
- Map
- Pink roses
- Shoe
- Handkerchief
- Rag

COSTUMING

Costumes can be as extravagant or as simple as desired. Prince Charming wears a wig and dress in Scene 5.

SCENE 1

AT RISE: *Lights come up on DWARF #1 standing over SNOW WHITE who is sound asleep on a blanket. He kneels down and takes her hand; he looks as if he is in mourning. He clutches an apple in his free hand as NARRATOR enters and turns towards the audience.*

NARRATOR: And Snow White (*SNOW WHITE snores.*) slept, the poisoned apple would condemn her to a restless sleep for all of eternity until she was woken up by true-love's first kiss. She slept, and she slept and she slept. The dwarves soon gave up hope of Snow White ever coming back to them...

DWARF #1 exits.

But then came her Prince,

PRINCE enters.

the same prince she had fallen in love with many days ago when they met in the courtyard. It was love at first sight for poor Snow White, and now only he can save her life.

PRINCE leans in for a kiss and then pulls back, stands up and turns towards the NARRATOR.

PRINCE: No.

NARRATOR: And it was a sweet kiss, a romantic kiss, a... no kiss. Wait. What do you mean "no"?

PRINCE: I refuse!

NARRATOR: What do you mean "I refuse"?

PRINCE: I don't love her!

NARRATOR: (*Growing frantic.*) What do you mean you "don't love her"?

PRINCE: You know, this is the third time this week I've had a run-in with one of these girls.

NARRATOR: What do you mean "third time this week"?

PRINCE: Stop that.

NARRATOR: What do you mean “stop that”?

PRINCE: That. Stop.

NARRATOR: What do you mean “That. Stop”?!

PRINCE: Stop repeating everything I say as a question!

NARRATOR: Oh... sorry

PRINCE: Anyhow, those princesses see me in a forest and automatically assume that I am the love of their life. There was one yesterday, she had this long blonde hair and she expected me to climb all the way up it just to save her! Like no thank you, ever heard of scissors and a ladder? And another girl wandering around the forest kissing frogs! These women are insane! I refuse to be cast in this stereotype anymore! *(Turning to audience.)* Day in and day out I’m judged solely on my looks and the fact that I’m a man! You know sometimes I wish that these girls would just realize I’m good for something other than these luscious, plump, lips of mine! *(Turning back to NARRATOR.)* So no, I’m not going to kiss her!

NARRATOR: But you sang with her!!

PRINCE: Singing means nothing, you can’t say I’m the first prince to sing with a girl then refuse to kiss her! You know what, it has been far too long since the prince got his side of the story told, I honestly just met this woman and she wants me to save her life and to kiss her to keep her alive? Why would I kiss her? I hardly know the girl! I refuse to kiss her!

NARRATOR: Uhh... I don’t think you’re allowed to do that... *(Pulls out script and begins flipping through it.)*

DWARF #1 enters, peeking around one of the curtains.

DWARF #1: Psssst! Prince! Pssst!

PRINCE: *(Not acknowledging him. DWARF #1 frantically attempts to get PRINCE's attention throughout the speech.)* I mean she was sweet when I met her, yeah she’s an attractive girl but I know nothing about her personality! What about my interests? What about my needs? I refuse to be this woman’s meat puppet only used for her anti-venom needs!

DWARF #1 storms over and crosses his arms.

NARRATOR: Oh thank goodness you're here, control this man, please!

DWARF #1: I intend to! (*To PRINCE.*) Hey you!

PRINCE: WHAT?

DWARF #1: Aren't you going to wake her up?

PRINCE: Oh she's fine! Why don't you do it?

NARRATOR: The dwarf kissing Snow White? Oh I can't handle this. I feel faint. (*Sits.*)

DWARF #1: You are supposed to kiss her!

PRINCE: Can't you kiss her?

DWARF #1: No, I can't!

NARRATOR: Can someone get me some water? Maybe a moist towelette?

PRINCE: Well I refuse! I'm not in love with this woman and I refuse to kiss a woman I don't love.

DWARF #1: But you have to be in love with her!

PRINCE: I'm not.

DWARF #1: Oh yes you are!

NARRATOR: Dwarf do something!

DWARF #1: I'm trying!

DWARF #1 grabs PRINCE and begins to push him backwards towards SNOW WHITE.

DWARF #1: Kiss her!

PRINCE: NO! I told you, I refuse! I'm starting a union! A Prince's Liberation Union! (*Poses.*)

NARRATOR: What are you doing? This is madness! Madness!

DWARF #1: What does "Prince's Liberation Union" even mean?

PRINCE: Google it! I'm sure I'm not the only prince out there tired of rescuing these princesses! Just because we are men does not mean we're all insane, lust-driven, lunatics that will kiss anyone we find asleep in the forest! We know nothing about them! They expect us to go out and save them while they get all the fame! When was the last time you saw a kid with a Prince t-shirt? Never! I've looked it up online! There aren't even Prince T-shirts online! That means it doesn't exist!

DWARF #1: What are you talking about? I mean, I'm sure everyone in the audience knows about you. Or knows who you are at least!

PRINCE: I doubt it! (*Picking a member of the audience.*) Hey you! Do you have a Prince shirt? No... No not the artist. Yes like me. You do? Ha! You see, this guy does! Wait...Well you're a liar because you don't. Stop talking. (*Back to DWARF #1.*) They didn't count.

NARRATOR: You can't break the fourth wall! The audience is not there to be talked to! Oh sweet buttermilk cookies! He's breaking the fourth wall! What has the world come to?

PRINCE: I don't even have a real name! Is it Prince? Is it "my love"? Is it Charming? We can't all be that charming you know!

DWARF #1: Fine! What do you want?

NARRATOR: Fine? Fine?? This is not fine! You can't just mess up the script like this! Learn your place! Kiss the girl! End the story! We have like five more stories to go still! I can't do this! He thinks this is fine! This is not fine!

DWARF #1: (*To NARRATOR.*) Listen, there is no reasoning with this guy, he's gone mental. It's fine! I will take the role of the prince.

NARRATOR: Ewww. No. Stop.

DWARF #1: What? What's wrong with me—

PRINCE: (*Cutting him off.*) What's so wrong with this? I want freedom! I want to marry whoever I want! I don't want to have to kiss random girls in the forest because they can't control their crazy step-moms! I'm done with it!

NARRATOR: It wasn't a step-mom in this one!

DWARF #1: Actually it is a step-mom in this one too.

NARRATOR: It was? Man these kings need to find a better way to meet women. I could have sworn that was Cinderella. Oh no now I'm getting confused, oh I'm feeling light headed, catch me! (*Falls.*)

PRINCE: Oooh Cinderella's even worse... Why do I have to deal with them just because their parents can't control their stupid party guests!

NARRATOR: That was Sleeping Beauty!

DWARF #1: Fine! There is no winning with this guy! You know what, mister, if you can find a prince that will wake up Snow White, I will help you.

PRINCE: Psh, help me first, then I'll find someone to wake her up.

DWARF #1: What is she gonna do if we're gone for too long??

PRINCE: Doesn't really look like she's going anywhere.

The three look back at SNOW WHITE who is still asleep.

DWARF #1: Point taken. Where do we start?

PRINCE: We start with the other princes! Those of us that have been brutalized with no back story and bad character development!

DWARF #1: (*Slightly aggravated.*) Alright. Fine, who first?

NARRATOR: (*In disbelief.*) You're joking, right? Dwarf, you honestly can't think of going along with this!

PRINCE: You know... I didn't actually think I'd get this far.

DWARF #1: Shocker.

PRINCE: SO! We can start with the most cliché prince in the world! The one who wasn't even given a name, but we are simply idealized by his appearance! The one man every little girl dreams of finding, but they don't even know what he looks like! We must find him before he makes the fatal mistake of chasing after that woman!

PRINCE and DWARF #1 run out off stage leaving SNOW WHITE. Blackout. SNOW WHITE is dragged off stage in the blackout by NARRATOR. PRINCE CHARMING is onstage, sitting on a throne and holding out a shoe.

PRINCE CHARMING: Sweet mystery, such a beautiful woman but she is gone, like the sun during a cloudless night. Such a beauty that is now lost to me as the moon is lost to the sun... What shall I do without such absolute beauty and perfection?...So this is love? And this is all I have left of her. (*Holds up shoe.*)

PRINCE enters.

PRINCE: Stop it!

PRINCE CHARMING: What??

PRINCE takes the shoe and throws it off stage. Sound of glass breaking.

NARRATOR: (*From offstage.*) Owie! Dwarf, now he's getting violent!

PRINCE: (*Flicking CHARMING.*) No! Bad! Stop it!

PRINCE CHARMING: What's happening?

PRINCE: Hush! Do you love her?

PRINCE CHARMING: Well uh, yeah. I mean...

PRINCE: I said "do you love her"??

PRINCE CHARMING: No? Yes? Sure?

PRINCE: (*Flicking him again.*) No. What is her name?

PRINCE CHARMING: Uhhh...

PRINCE: Oh for the love of chips and dip! What is her name???

PRINCE CHARMING: Uhh Maria? No. Cheyenne? Caroline! No...
Claudia? Rumpel...no

PRINCE: That's what I thought. Cinderella, it's Cinderella! Now forget her, she's just using you to get out of poverty.

PRINCE CHARMING: What a beautiful name... wait... poverty? Really?

PRINCE: Yes. There is no true love there.

PRINCE CHARMING: But she's... you know... hot.

PRINCE: Yes, hot as the arctic. Now stop it.

PRINCE CHARMING: Wow. That's not very nice at all.

PRINCE: Well, it's true. And she smells like mice droppings and pumpkin guts, not a good combo. Come on man, think with your brain for two seconds.

PRINCE CHARMING: Golly gee, (*Whispering.*) this is a children's show! I mean I get it! But isn't she my true love?

PRINCE: No. She's not. This is your life right now. How are you living like this? She is a manipulative woman who is only using you for your body and not your brilliant mind.

PRINCE CHARMING: ...But she is the moon and the sun! She is the very essence of my soul!

PRINCE: Oh you met her last night.

PRINCE CHARMING: But she has such little feet.

PRINCE: What does that matter?

PRINCE CHARMING: They're smaller than normal size? I mean in China that used to be a huge deal, little feet and all.

PRINCE: Stop. No.

PRINCE CHARMING: Fine, what do you want?

PRINCE: Come join the Prince's Liberation Union!

Everyone strikes a pose.

I want you to join me in my conquest against this streak of sexism! These horrible and abundant women that are controlling our fate, forcing us to hunt them down using only a shoe! Honestly man, you have to try this shoe on every woman in the village before you can find her? Do you remember what she looks like?

PRINCE CHARMING: ...I mean yeah! She has a face and... eyes... and a nose and a mouth I'm sure and... most likely hair, but even if she didn't I'd be cool with that, no judgment, right? And she has... little feet!

PRINCE: You're what's wrong with this world.

DWARF #1 enters.

DWARF #1: Listen man, are you going to come with us or not?

PRINCE CHARMING: No. This girl is my love and I cannot live without her.

PRINCE: Fine. You know what, let's go get her. I'll show you what a true monster she is!

PRINCE CHARMING: We have to find her first!

PRINCE: Dang it... oh yeah, I forgot you have the memory of a goldfish and can't remember what the girl of your dreams looks like.

PRINCE CHARMING shrugs and PRINCE drags him offstage followed quickly by DWARF #1.

Blackout.

SCENE 2

AT RISE: *Lights up on CINDERELLA scrubbing the floors with a rag and quietly crying. PRINCE CHARMING enters in an extremely flashy way, spinning onto stage and holding the shoe out to her.*

PRINCE CHARMING: I told you she had hair! I mean... My love!

CINDERELLA: Oh finally! My love you've come for me!

PRINCE storms in.

PRINCE: Prince's Liberation Union! Freeze! *(He strikes a pose.)* Look at this! Look at this monstrosity that you said you've fallen in love with! Did you hear the selfish manner with which she greeted you? "Finally"? That's as if your timing isn't good enough. You aren't good enough for her and she wants you to get it together! What kind of love is this! "You've come for me"! Honestly? It sounds like some kind of impatient lies to me, why do you have to go to her? Why didn't she get up off her lazy bum and go look for you?

PRINCE CHARMING: Well... I mean, she must have tried! She got to the ball.

CINDERELLA: What is he talking about?

PRINCE: And look at the way she's dressed! She's a peasant!

CINDERELLA: Excuse me?

PRINCE CHARMING: What happened to not judging someone by their appear—

PRINCE: Shhh, listen, this woman is obviously cruel and manipulative, she has no rights to you and only wants to use you to get out of this horrible house where I'm guessing she's a servant. See, she's even lying to you, didn't you think she was a princess?

CINDERELLA: I'm not lying to him! When did I lie to him?

PRINCE CHARMING: Well, I mean, I just kind of assumed that she was, she was so pretty and all.

PRINCE: What's her favorite color?

CINDERELLA: It's pink

PRINCE CHARMING: Umm... blue?

PRINCE: *(Looks at mostly blue attire of Cinderella.)* Oh lucky guess! No. You don't love her, come with me!

CINDERELLA: Wait, what??

PRINCE CHARMING: Well doesn't she love me?

CINDERELLA: I do! What is he talking about?

PRINCE: Will you stop interrupting him, we're having an adult conversation! Look, she's pretty, and has little feet, and a cute smile, and beautiful eyes,

CINDERELLA: Aww you're so sweet.

PRINCE: —and she's not your type!

CINDERELLA: Wait, what?

PRINCE CHARMING: No, that sounds like my type...

PRINCE: Listen to yourself, you just met this girl, what do you intend to do about all this?

PRINCE CHARMING: I was intending on marrying her.

CINDERELLA: You were??

PRINCE: Why in the world would you marry her?

PRINCE CHARMING: Because we danced together, I fell in love!

CINDERELLA: Oh I did too!

PRINCE: Charming, you aren't in love.

PRINCE CHARMING: I'm not?

CINDERELLA: You are!

PRINCE: No. You're in lust. Now come on.

PRINCE drags CHARMING off stage leaving CINDERELLA standing there awestruck.

CINDERELLA: Prince? Prince Charming where are you going? Don't I get a happily ever after??

Blackout. Exit CINDERELLA.

SCENE 3

AT RISE: NARRATOR enters, clutching the old script but improving as it goes.

NARRATOR: And so the princes continued their atrocious journey, quickly followed by the Dwarf who wanted to finish this as quickly as possible so we can get back to the original story.

PRINCE and PRINCE CHARMING quickly followed by the DWARF #1 who is holding a road map.

DWARF #1: So if we take a turn up by the Slightly Magical Forest we'll be able to make it to AlwaysLand by lunchtime. No, no wait, what princes are in AlwaysLand?

PRINCE: You're holding that upside down, it says Neverland.

DWARF #1: Ohh, Neverland!

PRINCE: And none. Peter doesn't like girls because of cooties or whatever. He's a smart man.

DWARF #1: Well then where are we headed?

PRINCE: Does it say where Sleeping Beauty is right now?

DWARF #1: Yeah, we just have to take a right up there by that Apples, Poison, Spindles and More store on the corner. From there it isn't too long. You know I worked there for a summer.

NARRATOR: Oooh I remember that! It's where we met. Wasn't it?

PRINCE: Apples, Poison, Spindles and More?

DWARF #1: Yeah, the only people that shopped there were old women, evil queens and political candidates. It was horrible.

NARRATOR: Those vile queens were so unpleasant.

PRINCE: Other than the queens, do you think we can find anyone in there?

DWARF #1: I don't think so, like I said, old hags and evil queens and political—

NARRATOR: Same thing! Ugg they were horrible, I still have nightmares from that. Ohh I'm having a flashback, someone get me a water! Quickly! Oh I have to sit down. (*Leans on PRINCE CHARMING.*)

PRINCE CHARMING: (*Holding NARRATOR up.*) Oh they couldn't have been that bad!

EVIL QUEEN walks by.

PRINCE CHARMING: Oh sweet, merciful Godmother, was that a man or a woman?

DWARF #1: I don't know...but it was a regular.

NARRATOR: Oh she made me rub her feet once, I can't handle this!

Ohh I feel faint, dear would you lay me down somewhere?

PRINCE CHARMING: I'm so sorry. (*Strokes NARRATOR'S hair.*)

DWARF #1: The counseling really helped me get over the memories...

(*Awkward pause.*)

PRINCE CHARMING: So... umm...

DWARF #1: Yeah... We should, uh, we should get going...

PRINCE: Alright! Come on! These princes won't save themselves!

PRINCE CHARMING: Wait! (*Shoving NARRATOR off.*) I'm still not entirely sure I understand what's happening. I mean, are you supposed to be ruining someone's happily ever after or is that just something that happens along with the "saving"?

PRINCE: I feel most of these princes will be far happier once they live free of sexism and expected roles, don't you think?

PRINCE CHARMING: But what about the princesses?

DWARF #1: Yeah, aren't they allowed a happily ever after?

PRINCE: Those sexists? No. They don't deserve one after everything they've put us through.

NARRATOR: They haven't put you through anything! They're perfect and sweet!

DWARF #1: Oh yeah, sure, getting a trophy wife who is insanely attractive, how horrible! Oh no! What if they sing to us? Oh dear! What if they make us genuinely happy! Oh my! What if they hold us into the winter of our lives and forever tell us how much they love us until the very day we die! Oh goodness! What if they—

PRINCE: Stop that. You don't know the hardships we endure. Neither of you get a princess.

DWARF #1: Oh yeah...

NARRATOR with a sob of anguish pulls out handkerchief.

PRINCE CHARMING: Well I mean that does sound nice...

PRINCE: Wait! Shush! I hear someone coming!

The group dives away hiding behind one another as PRINCE PHILIP walks on dressed in princely clothes and holding flowers.

PRINCE CHARMING: Spindles!

DWARF# 1: What?

PRINCE CHARMING: Prince Philip! I owe him money.

PRINCE: We got this one! Run, man!

PRINCE CHARMING exits.

PRINCE: (*Jumping out.*) PRINCE PHILIP! STOP!

PRINCE PHILIP: Whoa! Prince, hi. Umm... what are you doing here?

NARRATOR: Making a complete fool of himself...

PRINCE: Who are those for?

PRINCE PHILIP: They're for Aurora, you know, my Sleeping Beauty?

Aren't they just beautifully beautiful? They match my beauty's beautiful eyes! She's such a beauty.

PRINCE: (*Slaps them out of his hands.*) No!

PRINCE PHILIP: What was that for? I spent good money on those!

PRINCE: Sleeping Beauty is not deserving of these flowers!

NARRATOR: (*Scrambling for the flowers.*) Oh those were pink roses!

How could you be so heartless?

PRINCE PHILIP: Thank you! Now, what in the world did she do?

NARRATOR: She did nothing, don't trust what he says!

PRINCE: Go home!

NARRATOR: Not until things are set right, mister!

PRINCE: Whatever! Now! Why in the world do you want to give her flowers??

PRINCE takes flowers from NARRATOR and throws them down again, NARRATOR squeals.

PRINCE PHILIP: Cut it out! Because she's kind, generous, beautiful and the love of my life. And have you ever seen her sleep? Oh my gracious she looks like an angel.

PRINCE: Wrongo.

PRINCE PHILIP: What?

PRINCE: Wrong. She's selfish, cruel, kinda okay looking and a total diva. Not worth your time, let alone your love.

NARRATOR: "Kind of okay looking"?? She's beautiful with a heart of gold! Don't listen to him!

PRINCE PHILIP: I don't intend to! Listen, buster, who do you think you are to talk about Aurora like that? She's perfect!

PRINCE: She's using you! Don't you think it's a bit odd that when she couldn't handle a little spindle and then she relies on you for help? And before that you had no chance!

PRINCE PHILIP: Well, it's a long story! That is totally not the whole thing!

PRINCE: And look how much you had to change yourself to get her love!

PRINCE PHILIP: Wait what are you talking about?

PRINCE: You hardly knew this woman and you gave up your entire life so you could wake her from a spell? I mean, come on, you fought a dragon for her!

PRINCE PHILIP: Because it's true love!

PRINCE: News flash! True love doesn't exist! How did you know that as soon as you fought the dragon she wouldn't leave you?

PRINCE PHILIP: Because she didn't?

PRINCE: She could leave at any time.

PRINCE CHARMING: She won't!

PRINCE: Why not?

PRINCE CHARMING: Because true love exists!

PRINCE: No it doesn't.

PRINCE PHILIP: Yes it does.

PRINCE: No it doesn't.

PRINCE PHILIP: YES IT DOES!

PRINCE: NO IT DOESN'T!

NARRATOR: *(Sobbing over now dead flowers.)* YES IT DOES!

PRINCE PHILIP: Yes it does and I found it and I'm never letting it go!

PRINCE: You most certainly did not find it! Listen kid, she's not right for you. She's using you as her anti-venom and then she'll kick you to the curb!

PRINCE PHILIP: No, I refuse to believe that!

PRINCE: Fine. Come with us. Support our cause and we'll show you the true way that all of these princesses are!

PRINCE PHILIP: What do you mean?

PRINCE: We are the Prince's Liberation Union! *(All strike a pose.)*

PRINCE PHILIP: What do you mean "We"? There's only one of you.

PRINCE: Me and Charming.

PRINCE PHILIP: Charming?! That guy owes me money!

PRINCE: Yeah, I know...Anyways, we are the Prince's Liberation Union! (*Strikes pose.*) Seeking to save princes from the constant onslaught of pain and sexism that has followed us for generations! No longer will princesses rely on our help and care! No longer will they trap us with their kisses and never leave us once they're awake! No longer will we have to save them from every little bad guy and every single stupid apple they eat!

PRINCE PHILIP: I didn't save Aurora! She saved me! From a life of loneliness!

PRINCE: ...Does she know this?

PRINCE PHILIP: Yes, and she loves me.

PRINCE: Now why would she do that...

PRINCE PHILIP: What, love me?

PRINCE: Yeah, that.

NARRATOR: Oh don't listen to him! Don't listen to this cruel, evil, love-hating man!

PRINCE PHILIP: Wait, what?

PRINCE: Be quiet both of you, I've got it.

PRINCE PHILIP: You got what?

PRINCE: Publicity.

NARRATOR: Oh you're simply dreadful!

PRINCE PHILIP: What?

PRINCE: She's doing it as a publicity stunt. To get attention, who wouldn't wanna read a headline, "Cursed Girl Comes Back To Life"? Wait, no, I can do better than that! "Princess Zombie Comes Back To Life" Wait, no! "Sleeping Beauty's Not Sleeping Anymore" No, no, no! "Beauty Is Back" Wait!

PRINCE PHILIP: Oh this is ridiculous

PRINCE: Is it ridiculous? Is it really? Or is it absolutely plausible! She didn't love you until she knew you would save her life! True love, you love them no matter what form they're in, for richer or for poorer, for stranger in the forest!

PRINCE PHILIP: Hey... I mean... yeah. Huh. She should. Hey you're right!

NARRATOR: He's right??

PRINCE: Yes, of course I'm right! Stop fighting for love! It's not worth it! She should love you no matter what, obviously since she didn't appreciate you when you were some random passerby in the forest, that is not the kind of love you want!

PRINCE PHILIP: You know what! Alright! I'll help you out. Aurora might get a little mad, but I'm liking where this is going. This whole idea of freedom and passion... I can roll with this. The princes are entirely abused by the princesses, only seeking salvation, they need a hero... that hero can be me!

PRINCE: Okay there spunky, I'm the hero so just calm down a little. My idea, my fame. You're just the little backup dancer to my Beyoncé.

PRINCE PHILIP: (*Offended.*) Of course...

NARRATOR: Oh I can't believe this! I'm done!

PRINCE: Besides, my monologues are much better, now let us go! Onward! (*Single ladies walk.*)

The group begins to march off stage but is cut off as DWARF #1 runs to the front.

DWARF #1: Alright, now wait just a wish-casting minute! Prince, how many princes do you need? Narrator won't last much longer and Snow White is still unconscious, the poor thing, and will probably die if we don't get back to her with a handsome prince.

NARRATOR: She'll die??

PRINCE: Yeah, asleep for that long is super bad for you. Oh well!

DWARF #1: You're trying to make it sound like it was her fault that the spell-casting, apple-picking witch made her eat that poison apple!

PRINCE: Whoa, calm down man. Listen to me, women are a curse and without the bad ones this world will be a better place.

DWARF #1: You really don't think the feminists are going to accept that do you?

PRINCE: Well, I don't see any feminists here, so yes. I think they will accept it.

SLEEPING BEAUTY walks on stage.

NARRATOR: Please, please, stop this madness! Sleeping Beauty stop this!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Philip! What is he talking about, stop what?

PRINCE: No! He's not talking to you anymore!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: What do you mean he's not talking to me anymore? Baby, what is he talking about? Honey bunches is he threatening you?

PRINCE PHILIP: I'm joining the male feminist movement. For Prince's liberation.

PRINCE: And that means that he refuses to communicate with a woman that made him bring her back to life for her own selfish desires!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: For my own selfish desires? Bringing me back to life? Boo, what's he talking about I don't understand!

PRINCE PHILIP: I'll be back soon! Listen shnuckums he's not making me do anything!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Just don't let him hurt you! You're so sweet and kind and gentle and pure of heart!

PRINCE PHILIP: (*Turning to PRINCE.*) See? I told you. It's true love.

PRINCE: You know the whole prince liberation thing? Yeah, you're doing that wrong.

PRINCE PHILIP: Why?

PRINCE: Because! No true love! See all about your looks! All she cares about is your looks!

PRINCE PHILIP: What? She just talked about my lovely personality.

PRINCE: I didn't hear that.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: I'm pretty sure I said that.

DWARF #1: She absolutely said that.

NARRATOR: "Pure of heart"?

PRINCE: I didn't hear it.

PRINCE PHILIP: No, I'm absolutely sure she said that.

PRINCE: I didn't hear it! It doesn't count.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Lovely personality! Lovely personality!

PRINCE: LALALALALALALALA! SELFISH! SELFISH DEMON WOMAN!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: I'M A SELFLESS ANGEL

PRINCE: YOU ARE A HEARTLESS WENCH!

PRINCE PHILIP: YOU CAN'T CALL HER THAT!

PRINCE: SHE HATES YOU!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: IS THAT WHY I MARRIED HIM?

PRINCE: YES IT IS! YOU MARRIED HIM FOR YOUR OWN DEMON
LADY SELFISH GAIN!

NARRATOR: STOP YELLING! STOP YELLING! Please I can't handle
this! Great Walt... I need to refill my prescription after this...Now
please! Prince, give it up, man! This one isn't stupid enough to deal
with your Prince's Liberation Union!

PRINCE PHILIP: Yeah, I quit.

PRINCE: No! Wait uhh... you didn't give me your two-week's notice.

PRINCE PHILIP: No two-week's notice! I quit now.

PRINCE: That's very unprofessional of you.

PRINCE PHILIP: I'm willing to live with that.

PRINCE: There's like zero chance of rehiring you now.

PRINCE PHILIP: I'm okay with that.

PRINCE: Fine! If I can't persuade you with my cunning and wits then
I will persuade you with my mad muscles and masculine threats.

PRINCE PHILIP: Isn't that super stereotypical? Oh... and Beauty
doesn't take well to threats. She grew up in the forest you know.
Lots of bandits and such.

PRINCE: Oh psh, what's a woman going to do?

SLEEPING BEAUTY: No really, manly man, try me.

PRINCE: Oh, ha! Fine. I got this. Come on, bring it. *(He starts dancing
around doing warm-ups.)* Oh where am I going? I'm like a tiger. I'm
fierce. You've never seen these moves before, you know why?
Because you're a woman. That's why. *(Starts doing some really bad
karate moves adding sound effects as necessary.)* Hiiiiyah!
(PRINCE pokes SLEEPING BEAUTY'S forehead)

PRINCE PHILIP: *(Drawing sword.)* Did you just poke her?

PRINCE: Oh yes I did. Come on Princess! Come on! Wanna dance?

PRINCE PHILIP: Oh hold me back! Dwarf! Hold me back!

DWARF grabs onto his leg.

SLEEPING BEAUTY: I got this, babe.

PRINCE PHILIP: You got this, babe. You got this. Make me proud.

PRINCE: Ha! Come on what's she gonna do.

SLEEPING BEAUTY punches PRINCE in the face.

PRINCE: Oh for the love of—oww! Oh my golly I didn't hit you that hard!

SLEEPING BEAUTY: Yeah I know. *(Kicks him.)*

PRINCE: DWARF!! RETREAT! MISSION ABORT! MISSION ABORT!
THEIR LOVE IS TOO STRONG!

PRINCE and DWARF# 1 run off.

Blackout.

SCENE 4

AT RISE: *PRINCE, DWARF# 1, and PRINCE CHARMING enter.*

PRINCE: He was too far gone...

DWARF #1: Or how about the only one of you with common sense.

PRINCE CHARMING: Really, you gotta tell us what's up. Why are you so bitter?

PRINCE: What are you talking about, I'm not bitter...

PRINCE CHARMING: Listen, what princess broke your heart? What lady shattered your hope for love?

PRINCE: I just... nothing what are you talking about?

PRINCE CHARMING: What sweet woman burst in, stole your heart, captured your glance, and intoxicated you with her amazing aroma, and then dropped you off at the corner of pain and sorrow? What honey crushed your soul and tossed its remains into the ocean of depression and agony? What babe—

PRINCE: Stop talking.

PRINCE CHARMING: What gorgeous lady stole your will to live? What crazy mama took your heart and crushed it in her perfectly soft lady hands? What breath-taking sweetie caught your eye and then jabbed you right in the face with hatred? What—

PRINCE: SNOW WHITE! *(Begins sobbing.)*

DWARF# 1 and PRINCE CHARMING: WHAT?

PRINCE: It was Snow White! Snow Whiiiiite!

PRINCE CHARMING: Dude, she's in a coma. How did she do that?

PRINCE: Oh before she was in a coma you big-mouthed toad!

PRINCE CHARMING: Oh... man what happened? (*Puts arm around PRINCE.*)

PRINCE: I don't wanna...

PRINCE CHARMING: You ruined my chances for love, the least you could do is tell me the story of why you got your heart broken.

PRINCE: Fine... let me tell you... get off my stage.

PRINCE pushes PRINCE CHARMING and DWARF# 1 off stage.

Wait! You come back!

PRINCE pulls PRINCE CHARMING back on.

PRINCE CHARMING: Wait, why do you need me?

PRINCE: You will be Snow White.

PRINCE CHARMING: Wait—what?

PRINCE: I need you to act as Snow White.

PRINCE CHARMING: Act?

PRINCE: I need you to act as Snow White!

PRINCE CHARMING: I can't act!

PRINCE: That's true, but shh don't tell them that! (*Pointing to audience.*)

PRINCE CHARMING: But I'm a guy.

PRINCE: Yes, we're all very aware of this. Please, don't you want to hear the story?

PRINCE CHARMING: Yeah... I guess so.

PRINCE: Let me go get the stuff. (*Runs off.*)

PRINCE CHARMING: Stuff? What stuff! I said what stuff!!

Blackout.

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