## **FUMBELINA**

By Denise Page Caraher copyrighted material-use by express permission only Music by Gilbert and Sullivan (*The Pirates of Penzance, H.M.S. Pinafore, The Mikado*)

Characters: Narrator – tenor Old Woman – Mezzo Fumbelina – Soprano Dudley- Baritone Wudley – Tenor Mother Toad – tenor Toad – baritone Miss Mouse – mezzo Mr. Mole – baritone Bird – tenor Prince – tenor Courtier – baritone

## **EXCERPT:**

MT/T: WITH TOADLIKE TREAD, UPON OUR PREY WE STEAL, SHE'S IN HER BED, OUR SILENT WAY WE FEEL, NO SOUND AT ALL, WE WILL NOT SPEAK A WORD, JUST RIBETING IS ALL THAT WILL BE HEARD, BARRUMPH, BARUMPH, BARRUMPH, BARUMPH, SO STEALTHILY AMPHIBIANS CREEP, WHILE FUMBELINA IS ASLEEP,
T: (loudly, as mother tries to sssh him) THERE IS MY BRIDE TO BE, SHE IS A SENSATION, BETTER THAN TEMPTATION, THIS IS OUR WEDDING DAY, WE WILL TRULY HOPPY BE!

F: Eeeeekk! Mother! Help! Mother!

Mother Toad: I'm your mother, now. Come to Mama Toad.

Fumbelina: N-nnnoo. I must be dreaming.

Mother Toad: Oh, he is a dreamboat, alright. He's the catch of the pond.

Toad: Purrrty.

Mother Toad: Pay attention, dear. Tell the pretty girl what you like to eat.

Toad: <u>FLIES</u>

Mother Toad: Come with us, my dear girl. (music starts.) The flowing water of the river will make you ever so graceful.

Fumbelina: (who has been totally repulsed until she hears that last word). Graceful?? Did you say graceful? I want to be graceful. Let me leave a note for my mother.

Miss Mouse: As I was saying, Mr. Mole, spring is coming. Romance is in the air.

Mr. Mole: Which is exactly why I'm coming for a visit.

Miss Mouse: It is??? (primping)

Mr. Mole: Where's Fumbelina?

Fumbelina: (rushing in) Here I am!

Mr. Mole: My dear child, I know I'm older...well... I KNOW THAT I'M AN OLDER MOLE, BUT I AM FIT AND I AM STRONG, NO MOLE CAN BUILD A BETTER HOLE, MY NOSE IS STOUT AND LONG, THE TIME HAS COME FOR ME TO WED, MOLES DON'T GIVE DIAMONDS OR SUCH ROCKS, FOR OUR INTENDED, SOMETHING WARM, A LOVELY PAIR OF SOCKS! (holds out socks) F: (surprised) A PAIR OF SOCKS Miss: (grabbing them) A PAIR OF SOCKS! Mr: A WEDDING GIFT, A LOVELY PAIR OF SOCKS! (grabs them back) (on knees) I'M ASKING YOU TO MARRY ME BY GIVING YOU THIS PAIR OF SOCKS All: (passing them back and forth) A PAIR OF SOCKS! OH, MY, MY, MY, MY, MY, MY, MY! THIS PAIR OF SOCKS!

A PAIR OF SOCKS, A PAIR OF SOCKS, A MOST UNUSUAL PAIR OF SOCKS, F: I DO NOT WANT, I DO NOT WANT THAT PAIR OF SOCKS, Miss: OH HOW I WANT, OH HOW I WANT THAT PAIR OF SOCKS, Mr: A LOVELY, LOVELY, LOVELY, LOVELY PAIR OF SOCKS, F: I DO NOT WANT, I DO NOT WANT THAT UGLY PAIR OF SOCKS, Miss: OH, HOW I WANT OH HOW I WANT THAT LOVELY PAIR OF SOCKS, Mr: A LOVELY, LOVELY, LOVELY, LOVELY SET, A LOVELY PAIR OF SOCKS! F: I DO NOT WANT THOSE Miss: OH HOW I WANT THOSE Mr: OH LOVELY FOOT HOSE All: PAIR OF SOCKS! Fumbelina: Marry you? Oh, Mr. Mole, I just can't! (starts backing away)

Mr. Mole: Don't make me come after you!

Miss Mouse: Come after <u>me</u>, you handsome rodent! I'll marry you. I would and I could. I love those socks.

\*\* Prince: I'm the Prince of the Fairy Kingdom. You are the princess.

Fumbelina: I'm not a fairy. I'm just a teeny tiny clumsy...well, I haven't been so clumsy lately, but I'm certainly not a princess. I grew up in an ordinary house with an ordinary... (Old Woman enters.)

.....Mother!!!!!! (they hug.)

Old Woman: I have something for you. Something magical. (claps hands and courtier comes out with wings for Fumbelina) Your good deeds in saving the swallow earned them for you.

Fumbelina: WINGS???? I can fly???? (stumbles)

Old Woman: It will take some practice.

Prince: Will you rule this magic land with me?

Fumbelina: ...Uh, actually, I've had quite enough marriage proposals for the time being, and one was a real toad. Let's get to know one another. I'm in NO hurry.

Old Woman: There IS no hurry. You've already learned that doing something for others...being kind or helpful to those in need...leads to true happiness.

Fumbelina: It makes you feel good inside—feel good about yourself. And who cares if you goof up...

Prince: Trip, fall, bumble, bungle, fumble, drop...

Fumbelina: Okay, I think they get the picture.

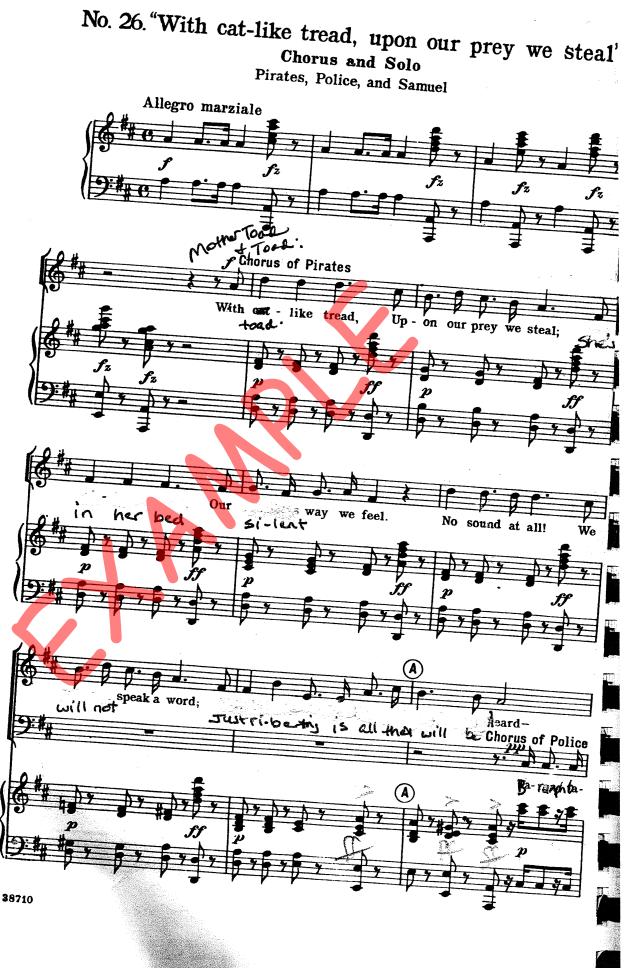
Courtier: Everyone makes mistakes. Not everyone is talented in the same way.

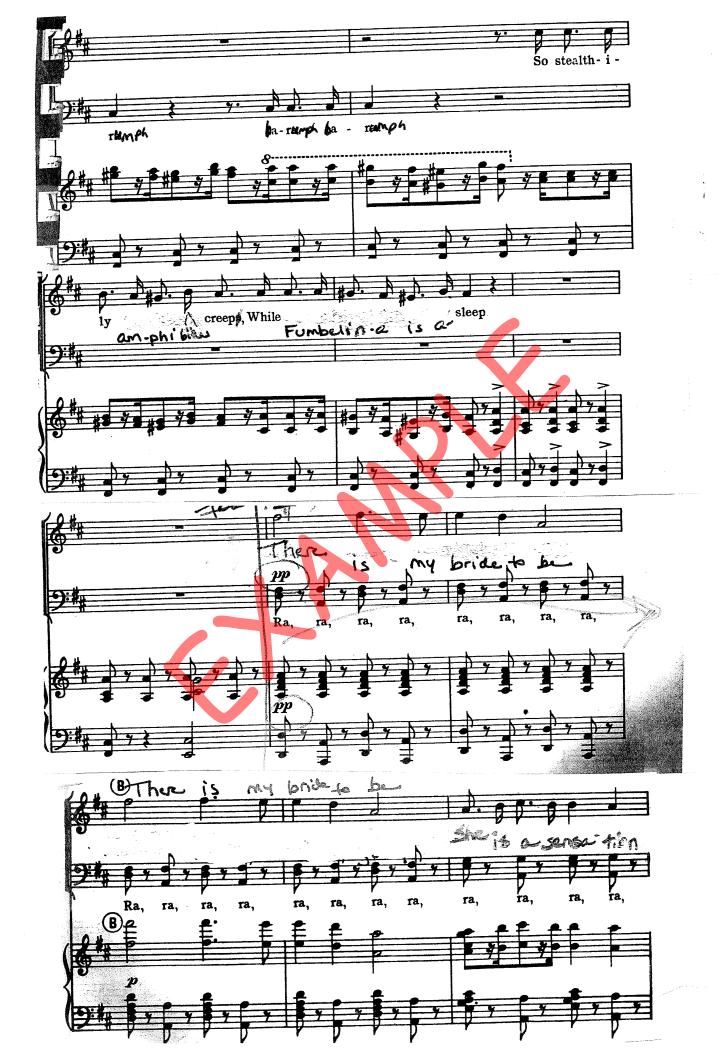
Old Woman: (to audience) But everyone of you has something special inside...

Fumbelina: Who knows? Maybe one day, in your own way, you'll FLY!

## All: WITH JOYOUS SHOUT, WITH JOYOUS SHOUT AND RINGING CHEER, OUR FUMBELINA GOT HER WINGS THIS YEAR,

WITH JOYOUS SHOUT AND RINGING CHEER, WE CELEBRATE HER WINGS THIS YEAR, BECAUSE SHE(I) CARED, SHE(I) NOW WILL FLY, BECAUSE SHE CARED, SHE NOW WILL FLY, YES, SHE WILL FLY!







PAIR OF SOCKS 141 No. 19. "When you had left our pirate fold" Solos, Trio, and Chant Ruth, Frederic, and Pirate King Allegro grazioso Rut (A) 4 (1st Verse) W Pirate King older nole I KNOW Shar Q.SP **( A** )

