# THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER
## THE MUSICAL
*Book by KAREN BOETTCHER-TATE*
*Music and lyrics by BILL FRANCOEUR*

**CAST OF CHARACTERS**
(In Order of Appearance)

<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Character</th>
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<td>shoemaker’s wife; round and happy</td>
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<td>LOCKHART COBBLESTONE</td>
<td>the shoemaker; funny and endearing</td>
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<td>SNEERELLA TWERM</td>
<td>the landlady; this woman is MEAN. She even looks mean.</td>
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<td>OLD LADY/FAIRY PRINCESS</td>
<td>as the old lady, this character is very old, mysterious and magical; as the princess, she is everything a beautiful princess should be</td>
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<td>GRACIE</td>
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<td>STUDEBAKER</td>
<td>same; has his own ideas</td>
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<td>MRS. SNOOTBOTTOM</td>
<td>large, huffy, very rich society woman</td>
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<td>loud, kind politician</td>
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<td>flighty, exotic prima ballerina</td>
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<td>WIDOW PERKINS</td>
<td>tiny, frail old lady; kind and caring</td>
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<td>ZOOM CORRIGAN</td>
<td>Olympic runner, very fit, handsome and very fast</td>
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<td>EXTRAS</td>
<td>as CHORUS OF TOWNSPEOPLE, including a POLICEMAN</td>
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SETTING

Time: One evening, a long time ago.
Place: A shoemaker's home and workshop in the country of Woozle, city of Clankbottom.
The stage represents a poor shoemaker's shop. A large work table is situated at an angle STAGE RIGHT, with several stools around it. There is a door to the street UP CENTER and windows on either side. A display shelf is situated under each window. There is a large fireplace against the STAGE LEFT wall, and a cooking pot is on the fire. There is a chair on either side of fireplace, DOWN and UP LEFT. An EXIT to the bedroom is DOWN LEFT, the EXIT to the storeroom is DOWN RIGHT. The room is cozy and clean but shabby. There is a sign in the window, “Lockhart Cobblestone, Shoemaker.”
See set design on page 32.
| MC 1 | The Elves and the Shoemaker— | Prologue........................................Ensemble |
| MC 2 | Doodle-ee.......................... | Lockhart, Matilda |
| MC 2a | Sneerella’s Entrance Music....... | Instrumental |
| MC 3 | Enough, Enough! (Out You Go)..... | Sneerella, Lockhart, Matilda |
| MC 3a | The Old Lady......................... | Instrumental (with offstage voices) |
| MC 4 | March, March, March............... | Elves |
| MC 5 | They’re Wonderful.................. | Snooobottom, Lockhart, Matilda |
| MC 5a | Sneerella’s Entrance Music....... | Instrumental |
| MC 5b | March, March, March—Reprise....... | Elves |
| MC 5c | They’re Wonderful—Reprise......... | Loretta, Mayor, Lockhart, Matilda, Townspeople |
| MC 5d | March, March, March—Reprise....... | Elves |
| MC 5e | The Old Lady........................ | Instrumental (with offstage voices) |
| MC 6 | Bless This House................... | Princess, Offstage Chorus |
| MC 6a | Sneerella’s Entrance Music....... | Instrumental |
| MC 6b | The Spell........................... | Instrumental (with offstage voices) |
| MC 6c | The Elves and the Shoemaker— | Epilogue........................................Ensemble |
| MC 6d | Curtain Call—March, March, March | Instrumental |
| MC 6e | Bless This House—Optional Choral Finale........................................Ensemble |
THE ELVES AND THE SHOEMAKER
THE MUSICAL

PROLOGUE

BEFORE AT RISE: MUSIC CUE 1: “The Elves and the Shoemaker—Prologue.” HOUSE LIGHTS DOWN. ENSEMBLE ENTERS in the dark DOWN LEFT and RIGHT in front of the curtain. Actors should be positioned in a tableau so the ENSEMBLE appears in silhouette form. LIGHTS UP DIM.

ENSEMBLE GIRLS: (Sing.) Ooo. Ooo,
Secretly they come when all are fast asleep.
Quietly they enter without a peep.
ENSEMBLE BOYS: (Sing.) T oiling they work long into the night.
Magically they disappear by morning light.
ALL: (Sing.) All things joyous and wonderful,
All things strange and mysterious,
Come now, we’ll tell you the tale of the
Elves and the shoemaker.
ENSEMBLE GIRLS: (Sing.) Ah. Ah.
Tra-la-la, they sing, merrily they dance.
When the moon is full, how they do entrance.
ENSEMBLE BOYS: (Sing.)
Joyfully they work till the task is done.
Suddenly a miracle by morning sun.
ALL: (Sing.) All things joyous and wonderful,
All things strange and mysterious,
Come now, we’ll tell you the tale of the
Elves and the shoemaker.
ENSEMBLE GIRLS: (Sing.) Ooo. Ooo. Ooo. (MUSIC OUT.)

End of PROLOGUE

Scene One

AT RISE: The room is empty. Direct segue into MUSIC CUE 2: “Doodle-ee.” Happy and bright, MATILDA COBBLESTONE ENTERS DOWN LEFT. She carries a large ladle. She is neat, but her dress is patched. She is a bit of a blitherer, but endearing and funny. She crosses to the fireplace and stirs the soup.

MATILDA: (Speaks.) Lockhart! What are you doing! (Crosses DOWN RIGHT and bellows.) LOCKHART COBBLESTONE! (Crosses once more to the fireplace.)

LOCKHART: (OFF DOWN RIGHT; speaks.) Coming, my little primrose!

MATILDA: (Sings.) ’Tis a lovely morning.

Roses in the air.

For preview only
Hear the birdies singing.
There's music everywhere!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
La la la la la la la!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doo!
Dum dum dum dum wicky snatchit!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
La la la la la la la!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, dool! (Sees a little tear in her dress.) Got to mend and patch it! (MUSIC UNDER. LOCKHART ENTERS DOWN RIGHT. He is a funny little man, with wild hair and glasses perched on his nose. He too wears clothes that have seen better days. He carries a pair of shoes.)

LOCKHART: (Speaks.) Look! They're finished! A great job, if I do say so myself! (MATILDA crosses to LOCKHART at CENTER, takes the shoes.)

MATILDA: (Doing a little happy-tappy step. Speaks.) Lockhart, my little goat’s beard, they’re wonderful! (The two lean toward each other and pucker up. They don’t actually kiss, but make kissing noises in unison three times. This peculiar little ritual is repeated at various times throughout the play—almost as punctuation when needed.)

LOCKHART: (Speaks.) Matilda, my little raspberry bucket, I feel GREAT! (Does a little happy-tappy step.) These will sell in a jiffy, and we’ll be back on our feet again! (MATILDA crosses to UP LEFT window with shoes, places them on the display shelf. Sings.)

’Tis a lovely morning, Good fortune’s in the air, No more going hungry, We’ll be rich, I swear!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
La la la la la la la!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doo!
Dum dum dum dum wicky snatchit!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
La la la la la la la!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doo!
I’ll make a pair to match it!

MATILDA/LOCKHART: (Sing.)
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
La la la la la la la!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doo!
Dum dum dum dum wicky snatchit!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
La la la la la la la!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doo!
‘Tis a lovely day!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doodle-ee!
Doodle-ee, doodle-ee, doo!
Good fortune’s on our way! (MUSIC OUT.)

LOCKHART: No more soup for us! When we sell these shoes we’ll have enough money to buy a gigantic turkeybird and still have enough left to buy two pieces of leather. Then we’ll get TWO turkeybirds and FOUR pieces of leather, and then we’ll get THREE turkeybirds…

MATILDA: Better not count your turkeybirds before they hatch, my little creampuff!

LOCKHART: You’re right! I feel so GOOD! (MATILDA and LOCKHART laugh and twirl each other around. MUSIC CUE 2a: “Sneerella’s Entrance Music.” We see a figure pass by the window from UP RIGHT. The door flies open and into the room comes SNEERELLA TWERM, the landlady. This is one nasty woman, and she looks just as nasty as she is. She is large and imposing, and certainly not the sort of person you’d want to know. LOCKHART and MATILDA freeze. MUSIC OUT.)

SNEERELLA: Well, well, well! What have we here? Happiness? I loathe, despise and hate happiness. Besides, you have nothing to be happy about.

MATILDA: (Very nervous, approaching SNEERELLA.) Uh… can I offer you some gloop? I mean, stoop? SOUP! SOUP!

LOCKHART: Right! Have some poop! I MEAN SOUP!

SNEERELLA: Silence! (A loud gulp from MATILDA and LOCKHART.) Better, but no cigar.

LOCKHART: (Trying to joke.) I don’t smoke. (Makes a feeble attempt at laughter.)

SNEERELLA: Quiet, you birdbrain.

MATILDA/LOCKHART: Sorry.

SNEERELLA: The loan that you got from me is due tomorrow! (Sneering her Sneerella sneer.) And unless you can come up with the twenty dracholas you owe me, you will be out on your collective ears.

MATILDA: But, Sneerella…

SNEERELLA: That’s MIZZ Twerm to you!

MATILDA: MIZZ Flerm… I mean Germ… I mean TWERM! You said we would have a month to pay back the money.

SNEERELLA: I changed by mind.
MATILDA: Why?
SNEERELLA: I felt like it.
MATILDA: But, we needed food and supplies and...
SNEERELLA: Can it! I don’t want to hear your sob story, sister.
LOCKHART: (Pulling himself together.) Never fear! (Crosses to the
window, picks up the shoes.) I have just finished making the best
pair of shoes I’ve ever made. (Crosses DOWNSTAGE to SNEERELLA.)
We’ll have the money by tomorrow.
SNEERELLA: (Laughing wildly.) I won’t hold my breath!
MATILDA: But, Sneerella...
SNEERELLA: WHAT?
MATILDA: Sorry… Ms. Worm… uh… Twerm… (MUSIC CUE 3:
"Enough, Enough! [Out You Go]")
SNEERELLA: (Speaks.) Don’t grovel. I hate groveling.
MATILDA: (Speaks.) But, but…
SNEERELLA: (Sings.)
Why do people hate me so when all I want to do
Is have a little business on the side?
Make a little money, have a condo with a view,
But everywhere I go I’m brushed aside!
Enough, enough! Out you go!
Gather your clutter and pack your junk.
Enough, enough! Don’t be slow!
Time to hit the road!
LOCKHART: (Speaks; tries to muster up some courage.) Now see
here…
SNEERELLA: (Sings.) Enough, enough! Don’t waste my time!
Remove this rubbish and pack your trunk.
Enough, enough! (Wiping her finger on the table.)
Clean this grime.
(Shakes her head; to herself.) Slow as a bloated toad.
LOCKHART: (Sings.) Where will we go? What will we do?
MATILDA: (Sings to herself.) Seems this day is not so sunny,
LOCKHART: (Sings.) Give us another chance. We’ll truly pay.
MATILDA: (Sings.) We have shoes, splendid shoes.
LOCKHART: (Sings.) Bound to make us lots of money.
SNEERELLA: (Sings.) Stop this whining, just be on your way.
Enough, enough! Out you go!
And take those wretched, ugly shoes!
Enough, enough! (Speaks; sarcastic.) Tally-ho!
(Sings.) Pack your mess and leave!
MATILDA: (Sings.) What can we say? What can we do? How can we make you understand? We haven’t anywhere at all to go.

SNEERELLA: (Speaks.) That’s not MY problem!

LOCKHART: (Sings.) Give us a day, one more day. You’ll have every cent in hand.

SNEERELLA: (Sings.) Enough, I say! The final answer’s no! Enough, enough! Out you go! No more idle talk.

SNEERELLA: (Speaks.) Enough, enough of this (Speaks) tale of woe! No more idle talk.

LOCKHART: (Speaks in rhythm.) But…

SNEERELLA: (Sings.) Pack your things and walk!

MATILDA: (Speaks in rhythm.) But…

SNEERELLA: (Sings.) Quick, you’re on the clock! (MUSIC OUT.) I’ll tell you what. Never let it be said that Sneerella Twerm isn’t charitable, though I hate that word! I will give you until tomorrow morning to pay what you owe me. If that money is not in my hot little hands by then it will be… no more house, no more shoes, bye bye, Cobblestones! Got it? (LOCKHART and MATILDA sadly nod. SNEERELLA sweeps out the door UP CENTER. MATILDA and LOCKHART are frozen.)

MATILDA: What are we going to do?

LOCKHART: (Replaces shoes in window, then crosses to MATILDA.) We’ll have enough left over to buy more leather and a turkeybird too… maybe not a GIGANTIC one, but a plumpty-do one.

MATILDA: Really?

LOCKHART: Really!

MATILDA: (Jumps up, clicks her heels.) Whoopee!

LOCKHART: (Clicks his heels.) Whoopee! (Smack, smack, smack. The form of a mysterious OLD LADY is seen outside the window. She moves very slowly and pauses by the door. She is wearing a very ragged, hooded cape, and she has no shoes on. She looks as if she is about to collapse. MATILDA and LOCKHART step back as the OLD LADY ENTERS the room. They see that she is ill and race to support her. They help her to the DOWN LEFT chair.)

MATILDA: Oh, my goodness… here, come in out of the cold.

LOCKHART: Sit down, sit down. Are you all right?

OLD LADY: (Very creaky voiced, very weary.) Thank you, Thank you, friends.
MATILDA: (Hovering over her.) What can we get you?
OLD LADY: I just need to rest for a bit. I'm so very tired.
LOCKHART: SOUP! She needs soup!
MATILDA: (Rushes to the fireplace, takes a cup from off the mantel and ladles soup into it. She gives it to the OLD LADY.) Here, please. I'm sorry the soup is so thin... only one potato, one carrot and a pea.
LOCKHART: But, it's hot and it's good...
OLD LADY: (Eating as quickly as she can.) Thank you. Thank you. (LOCKHART motions MATILDA DOWN RIGHT to confer. The OLD LADY continues to eat.)
LOCKHART: She's almost starved.
MATILDA: The poor thing.
LOCKHART: She looks like she's traveled a great distance.
MATILDA: Let's ask her to stay with us.
LOCKHART: Of course! We can make up an extra bed in the storeroom.
MATILDA: Perfect! (Both scurry up to the OLD LADY.) You look so tired..., we were wondering...
LOCKHART: Would you, could you, stay with us for a few days?
OLD LADY: You're very kind but I have a great distance to travel, and I must go.
MATILDA/LOCKHART: Please!
OLD LADY: Thank you, but you've done enough already.
LOCKHART: (Motions MATILDA DOWN RIGHT, and they confer animatedly.) Look at her shoes!
MATILDA: She doesn't have any!
LOCKHART: That's what I mean!
MATILDA: Oh, Lockhart, I think I'm going to puddle up and weep a thousand quarts. (They both have the same idea at the same time.)
LOCKHART/MATILDA: THE SHOES! (MATILDA scurries to the window and gets the shoes. They cross to the OLD LADY.)
MATILDA: If you have a long distance to go, you've got to have shoes!
LOCKHART: Can't walk on your bare tootsies.
MATILDA: Might step on a gopher.
LOCKHART: Might step on a gopher.
MATILDA: Try them on.
OLD LADY: Oh, no, I couldn’t possibly.
MATILDA: We won’t take “no” for an answer. (LOCKHART kneels to place shoes on the OLD LADY’S feet.)
OLD LADY: Oh my, they feel so good.
MATILDA: You’ll be able to walk a million miles in those.
OLD LADY: (Starts to get up, is still a bit shaky. MATILDA and LOCKHART assist her.) Somehow, I will repay you for this.
LOCKHART: No need. Just pass it along.
OLD LADY: Pass it along?
LOCKHART: You know, when you can, just give somebody else a little something.
OLD LADY: I will. And now, I must say goodbye. Thank you again. (MATILDA and LOCKHART cross with her to the door.)
MATILDA: Be careful! And if you’re ever in our little town of Clankbottom again, come and see us.
LOCKHART: Good walking! (OLD LADY EXITS UP CENTER and crosses behind window OFF UP LEFT. MATILDA and LOCKHART stand at door and watch her go, wave, and when she is out of sight, cross DOWN CENTER.)
MATILDA: I wish she would have stayed.
LOCKHART: Me too, my little snicker doodle. Well, maybe the shoes will help. (They turn and stare at one another, mouths open.)
MATILDA/LOCKHART: THE SHOES!
MATILDA: Oh no!
LOCKHART: Oops!
MATILDA: What are we going to do?
LOCKHART: Oops!
MATILDA: Oh dear! Oh deary, deary, groan.
LOCKHART: Oops!
MATILDA: Don’t just oops! What are we going to do for the money?!
LOCKHART: Do we have an alarm clock?
MATILDA: I don’t think they’ve been invented yet… but, the neighbors have a rooster.
LOCKHART: Then set the rooster for five o’clock.
MATILDA: Why?
LOCKHART: I have to get up and make another pair of shoes.
MATILDA: There’s no more leather.
LOCKHART: I wasn’t going to tell you this, but I have another bit of leather that I was keeping for… well, drat it all… I was going to
make you a special pair of shoes for your birthday. (EXITS DOWN RIGHT quicky and returns with a piece of leather.)

MATILDA: Oh, Lockhart.

LOCKHART: Oh, my little pumpkin pie, I'll make you another pair. I promise. (Places leather on table.)

MATILDA: It doesn't matter. It's the thought that counts. You know that.

LOCKHART: (Yawning.) But, now, my little poopsie, I think it's time to sleep.

MATILDA: Tomorrow is another day! (They EXIT DOWN LEFT. (MUSIC CUE 3a: “The Old Lady.” [NOTE: See MUSIC SCORE for background “oohs” and “ahhs.”]) The OLD LADY ENTERS quietly UP LEFT and crosses to the UP CENTER door. She sneaks into the room and stands CENTER. She spreads her arms in a mysterious fashion, then whirls around. She might scatter glitter or confetti. Any way you look at it, it's pretty weird. She then leaves the same way she came in. MUSIC OUT. All is quiet for a second then... DIRECT SEQUE to MUSIC CUE 4: “March, March, March.” We hear the sound of giggles. Into the room from various points march five ELVES, who look a bit daft. They wear long underwear and are barefoot. During the song, they scurry around the room poking here and there exploring, touching, pointing, talking to each other...)

ALL ELVES: (Sing.) March, march, march! We are the elf brigade!
March, march, march! Here comes the elf parade!

When the house is fast asleep, we quickly enter one by one.
All night long without a peep,
We stitch and sew until the shoes are done! (MUSIC UNDER. MORTZ spies the leather on the table and jumps up onto the table.)

MORTZ: (Speaks.) Looky and see what I found.

SCHWARTZ: (Crossing to table. Speaks.) Mortz, is it what I thinks it is?

HAZEL: (Jumping up and down. Speaks.) Goody, goody orange juice!

GRACIE: (Dancing about. Speaks.) I knewed it! I knewed it! I KNEWED we had a job to do!

STUDEBAKER: (Speaks.) It’s nice and warm in here.

MORTZ: (Speaks.) Roll call!

GRACIE: (Speaks.) What do you mean, roll call? We be all here an’ accounted for. Is we all here, elves?

STUDEBAKER: (Speaks.) I is here.

MORTZ: (Speaks.) You KNOW we gots to have a roll call. It’s the way of the elves, and that’s the way it is! (The ELVES line up, military
Mortz!

(Speaks in rhythm.)

Schwartz!

(Speaks in rhythm.)

Hazel!

(Speaks in rhythm.)

Gracie!

(Speaks in rhythm.)

Studebaker!

All present and accounted for!

March, march, march! We are the elf brigade!

March, march, march! Here comes the elf parade!

All night long, we snip and cut and in the morning disappear.

We’s the fastest we does know as we cut, cut, tap, tap,

Give a hearty cheer! (They cheer. MUSIC UNDER.)

Mortz:

(Speaks.) Good! Next step... make the shoes!

Gracie:

(Speaks.) What kind?

Mortz:

(Speaks.) Next step... what kind of shoes?

Gracie:

(Speaks.) Dancing slippers?

Hazel:

(Speaks.) Walking shoes?

Schwartz:

(Speaks.) I want lady shoes!

Mortz:

(Speaks.) I say boots!

Studebaker:

(Speaks.) Running shoes?!

ELVES: (Speaks.) RUNNING SHOES?!

Hazel: (Speaks.) Why would anybody want running shoes?

Gracie: (Speaks.) I never heard anything so silly. Running shoes?

(The ELVES laugh uproariously—all except STUDEBAKER. MUSIC UP)

ALL ELVES: (Sing.) March, march, march! We are the elf brigade!

March, march, march! Here comes the elf parade!

Like a wizard casting spells, we love the magic that we do’s.

How we do’s it, we won’t tells,

As we cut, cut, tap, tap, a brand new pair of shoes! (MUSIC UNDER)

Studebaker: (Speaks.) What’s wrong with running shoes?

Schwartz: (Speaks.) Studebaker, you ding dong, nobody in the whole world would ever buy shoes just for running.

Hazel: (Speaks.) Walking shoes.

Mortz: (Speaks.) Only one way to solve this here consternation. Elf choosing time! (ELVES move in a semi-circle CENTER and begin the rock-scissors-paper game. [NOTE: This game should be played very quickly so as to move the song along.] The first time all have rock, the second time all have paper, and the third time all have paper.
except for SCHWARTZ, who throws scissors. SCHWARTZ leaps in the air, then dances around the room.)

SCHWARTZ: (Speaks.) I win! I win! We make lady shoes! Lady shoes!

STUDEBAKER: (Speaks.) I just thought running shoes would be nice.

SCHWARTZ: (Speaks.) Nope! I win, fair and square.

MORTZ: (Speaks.) Elf people... attention! Forward, ho! (MUSIC UP: The ELVES get to work on the shoes. Some stitch on the leather, some work on the form with hammer and tacks. They work quickly and animatedly.)

ALL ELVES: (Sing.) Work, work, work, we does work all together,
As we cut, cut, cut aways.
Then we snip, snip, snip as we hook, loop and tether.
While we stretch, stretch, the leather till it stays.
Stitch, stitch, stitch, as we sews till the mornin',
And we tap, tap, tap them heels.
Then we clean and we shine,
The elfen ways!
(LIGHT CHANGES to indicate passage of time.)

Work, work, work, we does work all together,
As we cut, cut, cut aways.
Then we snip, snip, snip as we hook, loop and tether.
while we stretch, stretch, the leather till it stays.
Stitch, stitch, stitch, as we sews till the mornin',
And we tap, tap, tap them heels.
Then we clean and we shine,
Yes, we clean and we shine!
Then we dance and we dine the elfen ways! (Laughter and chatter.
MUSIC OUT: After the conclusion of the song, all ELVES move directly DOWNSTAGE of table, masking the work. SCHWARTZ stays UPSTAGE of table and so he can make the switch to the new, finished pair of shoes. They chatter for a bit after the song, and then, once the finished shoes are in place, SCHWARTZ holds them high.)

ELVES: Oooooo!

SCHWARTZ: We dood it! Beautiful!

HAZEL: Stooooopendous!

MORTZ: Nifty!

GRACIE: Tremendous!

STUDEBAKER: (Sad.) I still thinks that running shoes would be nice.

(SOUND EFFECT: A ROOSTER CROWS.)

GRACIE: Hark!

SCHWARTZ: Hark? What you mean, “hark”?

End of Script Sample
PRODUCTION NOTES

PROPERTIES

ONSTAGE, Scene One: Large work table with tools (scissors, hammers, thread, etc.), five stools, two chairs, two display shelves, large fireplace, cooking pot, cup and spoon, two chairs, door flanked by windows, sign in a window that reads, “Lockhart Cobblestone, Shoemaker.”

BROUGHT ON, Scene One:
Ladle (MATILDA)
High-heeled party shoes, comfy-looking walking shoes, piece of leather (LOCKHART)
Gold coins (SNOOTBOTTOM)

ONSTAGE, Scene Two: Same as Scene One with two pieces of leather, pair of women’s comfortable walking shoes, pair of ballet slippers, pair of man’s walking shoes

BROUGHT ON, Scene Two:
Sewing and sewing basket (MATILDA)
Gold coins (MAYOR, LORETTA)

ONSTAGE, Scene Three: Same as Scene One with two pieces of leather, pair of boots, pair of ballet slippers, pair of man’s walking shoes

ONSTAGE, Scene Four: Same as Scene One with running shoes on special pedestal, sewing basket with five tunics for the elves, hats also if possible

BROUGHT ON, Scene Four:
Five pairs of soft slippers for the elves (LOCKHART)

COSTUMING

Since we are setting this in any long ago time, in a mythical town, costumes can be as wild and fanciful as the director desires. To give a flavor of the time, the ladies might wear long skirts and peasant blouses, and the men might wear tights or non-descript slacks, and tunics or bloused shirts. The townspeople have a rustic look about them, and the shoemaker and his wife are neat but shabby.

SNEERELLA: Sneerella is the kind of person whose best color is black. This matches her rotten heart. A long black skirt, perhaps a black cape and a huge evil-looking black hat.

MRS. SNOOTBOTTOM: A high society lady, resembling a big bosomed thrush. Bright, long dress, heavily decorated coat or cape, and a positively outrageous hat.

MAYOR CLANKBATTLE: Brightly colored costume with a cape and badges.
OLD LADY/PRINCESS: The OLD LADY wears a hood cape of some kind. A Velcro closing would provide an easy way of hiding her pretty PRINCESS costume underneath and would open easily and quickly.

LORETTA LE POINTE: Full ballerina gear—a tutu, the works!

ZOOM CORRIGAN: A running suit decorated with “old time” accessories—perhaps braid or medals.

ELVES: Long underwear or leotards in first scenes. Add bright tunics, hats and soft slippers.

SET PIECES

DOOR AND WINDOW UNITS: These don’t have to be practical. Window frames, made of cardboard, can be suspended from the flies. The UP CENTER door might be a simple frame. It does not have to open and close. UPSTAGE walls are not necessary.

FIREPLACE: Large appliance cartons are light and easy to move, and can be readily painted. The glow from the fire can be simulated by using a small light bulb covered with red cellophane concealed under the logs.

SHOEMAKER’S TABLE: Any table will do, as long as it is fairly large and masked on the DOWNSTAGE side. The completed shoes are concealed on the UPSTAGE side of the table. The “used” leather is also placed here when the “switch” is made. The leather itself can be textured fabric—felt, corduroy, brushed nylon, etc.
We hope you’ve enjoyed this script sample.

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