

Scary Fairies

By Chris James

Cast	Child 1, 2, 3	Tooth Fairies 1,2, 3, 4
	Sugar Plum Fairies 1,2,3,4	Compost Heap Fairies 1,2,3,4
	Maintenance Dept. 1, 2, 3, 4	Beat Box Fairy
	Fairy God Mother	Scary fairies 1,2,3,4
		Tink-a-bell

Scene – woodland/garden

Lighting – dusk, dim & mysterious

Music – Dance of the sugar plum fairy played very faintly

2 children walk in - entranced

(Replace names, such as TF 1 with student names – only slightly fairyised)

C1	What is that beautiful sound?
C2	It's very faint
C1	It's the most beautiful music I've ever heard.
C2	Yes, I can hear it now. It's wonderful
C1	But weird... Where's it coming from?
C2	Actually, I think I've heard that music before.
C1	You have?!
C2	The last time was when I saw the...umm
C1	Go on...
C2	I saw the...well... oh, it doesn't matter
C1	Tell me!
C2	Oh, look, you wouldn't believe me
C1	Try me
C2	...I saw the ...uh no, it was nothing
C1	(utterly frustrated) aarrghhhh
C2	All right. The time I saw the fairies (Cough coincides with the word 'fairies')
C1	The what!? Did you say Fairies? Why are you going red?
C2	Am not!
C1	Are so!
C2	Am not!
C1	Anyway, it is nothing to be embarrassed about. I believe... but I've never actually seen one
C2	Let's hide behind these bushes, here. I've got a strange feeling. There look!
	<i>(Sugar Plum Fairies – come in dancing ballet. Dance of the sugar plum fairy played more loudly. They are dressed as beautiful dainty fairies with wings. They settle among the flowers and the trees. They are followed by the maintenance dept. fairies. They are greasy, dressed in overalls and are holding oil cans etc. They also have wings. They have large clunky boots and enter like a slow motion version of tap dogs)</i>

M1 Why, if it ain't my good friends the Sugar Plum Fairies. How can I help you, today.

SP1 Oh, it's just Tissie. She is up for her 75,000 km service.

M1 Hop up love. We'll soon have you right.
(Sight gag, where maintenance team work on Tissie with fan belts, monkey wrenches, fan, distributors, oil cans etc)

M1 Actually, we should have her fixed up just in time.

SPF2 In time for what?

M1 Haven't you heard? The Fairy God Mother has called a grand meeting, that's what!
(fairies freeze – while children have a conversation)

C1 Did you hear? A grand meeting! We have to get our brother Daniel.

C2 Are you mad? He won't believe it.

C1 He'll believe his eyes, won't he.

SPF4 Shhhh...what was that?

M1 What?

SPF4 I heard something.

M2 Must be the wind in the trees.

M3 Or the spirits of the woods.
(All get a cold shiver simultaneously)

M4 Well, anyway. She's done.

M1 Good as new.

M2 Lubes changed.

M3 Joints greased.

M4 New set of bearings

M2 Bit of life left in the spoilers. They'll need looking at next service.

M1 She's right to go.

SPf3 Just in time.

SPF 2 She's here.
(Spot on the Fairy God Mother. All bow. She enters, covering herself with a Moulin Rouge type fan. Gasps, as she removes it to reveal her glamorous costume. She speaks in a pretentious, slightly Germanic accent)

FGM Well hello darlings. It's me. Your Fairy God Mother.
 Fairies near, fairies far,
 Come hither, wherever you are.
 Bring on the tooth fairies!
(Tooth fairies enter, carrying nets of huge 'polystyrene' teeth)

TF1 Fairy Godmother. We are honoured.

FGM Indeed. I see you have been successful in your work.

TF 2 *(Realises and tips out his/her net of teeth)*
 Meagre pickings actually Marm.

TF 3 Many children are no longer placing their teeth under their pillow.

TF 4 Often they have electric blankets, which makes our work dangerous

TF 1 TF 2 got jammed under a pillow.

TF 2 If TF 1 hadn't pulled me out, I would have been casseroled in my own juices.
 All *(disgusted)* eewww!

TF 3 Then, when we finally get them – look at this! *(Tipping huge rotten teeth on the stage)*
 All TFs Tooth decay!!!

TF 3 And I paid top dollar for this!
 TF Cavities, decay, teeth clogged with amalgam
 TF 2 Don't they know how to brush these days?
 TF Yep. It's hard to get good product.

FGM It's tough all round brothers and sisters. It's tough all round. And that is why, my kindred spirits, I have summoned you here today. Why, in recent history the forests were swimming in all manner of fairy life. Leprechauns, hobgoblins, happily frolicking in enchanted woods. Now...there is no more hand a handful of us left. Some of us are forced to live in squalor. Why, just look at the plight of the compost heap fairies.

All Compost Heap Fairies!!!
(Fairies enter, shabbily dressed and dirty. Beat Box Fairy creates the rhythm for the rap)

CHF*s* *(The compost heap fairy sing a rap in unison)*
 Before it got chopped down,
 We lived in the wood,
 Now the compost heap,
 Is the name of our hood.
 It's warm, dark and smelly,
 With plenty of germs,
 We hang with our brothers...
 Earthworms
 While we're not that attractive
 Or the cleanliest chaps
 But, do us a favour,
 And throw us some scraps

BBF Break it down
 CHF Bacteria!!!
 FGM And I know, some of you have moved to the dark side and chosen to use your powers for evil, rather than good.

All *(Horried)* Nooo!
 FGM Oh yes. Come out Scary Fairies. I know you're here.
(ScF enter – chanting, wailing like Banshees and dancing in a menacing way)

All Shame on you!
 ScF Nasty, nasty, evil, evil, nasty, nasty, evil, evil – blurrggghhh! *(tongues out)*
 M1 Well, what do you do that is so bad?
 Scf 1 Have you ever wondered why your hamster gets startled at night?
 Scf all That's us! *(Cackle)*
 M2 Well, that's not sooo bad.
 Scf 2 You wouldn't say that if you were a hamster.

Scf 3 We make scary shadows through your curtains at night.

Scf all Woohhh! (*Spooky noises - making dog and crocodile shapes with their hands*)

Scf 4 We land on the end of your nose when you are asleep and give you a pimple.

Scf all Honk! Honk! (*squeezing action and cackling*)

Scf 1 And we move things, so people can't find them.

M3 What sort of things

Scf 2 Well, mainly paper clips, pencil sharpeners and the like.

All Tutt, pathetic (*unimpressed, grumbling, disapproving*)

Scf 2 No, seriously. Anything larger would be bad for our backs!

FGM Silence. Enough of this nonsense. Look at us. A sad rabble. If we want to survive, we need a plan. A wise plan from a wise woman. Ladies and gentlemen. The elder of your kind. Yes...she's here... Tinkabell!!!!

(*All bow down. T is an very elderly fairy who walks with the aid of a stick*)

T You ask me why.. so many of our kind have disappeared, without a trace. You ask me why, there are just a few of us left. You ask me why. I shall tell you why. Every time a human fails to believe...believe in us...another fairy life is extinguished.

TF But Tinkabell, if they don't believe, then

T Then, they can't see us

TF 2 So how can we convince them.

T Exactly, there's the problem in a nutshell.

All We're doomed (*all panic*)

FGM No! There must be a way. Stop! Who spoke!

You, over by the bushes. Come out where we can see you.

All (*Gasp*) Children!

C1 Sorry. We didn't mean to snoop.

C2 We just...

T No, no, no. Don't be afraid by darlings. Come here you may be able to help us.

TF3 But, but..

TF Don't worry, they can see us. They are believers!

T Tell me child. How can we make other children believe?

C1 I'm not sure, but I think...

C3 Who are you speaking to C1? (*C3 can not see the fairies*)

TF 2 What did he say?

C2 Can't you see them?

C3 See what? You are talking to thin air. Have you gone mad?

FGM Oh my word!

SPF 2 That means someone is going to be

All Extinguished!!!! Panic!!!

T Oh no! It's my turn. (*Has a seizure*)

All (*Panicking, and saying what have you done, some giving medical treatment to T*)

C1 Quiet everyone. We need to make him believe

(*Fairies – silent panic in slow motion*)

C2 Think of the coins under your pillow
 C3 Yeah, so?
 C1 The magic of a beautiful garden
 C3 What of it?
 C2 The time you were lost in the woods, and it felt like someone guided you out.
 C3 *(remembering)* Ah yes
 C1 When you sat near a babbling Brooke and were overcome with happiness
 C3 I do.
 C2 In your loneliest moment when you felt a gentle presence near.
 C3 Hang on, I think I am seeing something.
 C1 The rustle of leaves on a still day.
 C3 *(squinting)* It's like a lot of little...
 C2 Try harder
 C3 I can see!
 I can see!
 I can see... a load of fairies
 All Hurray!!!
 T *(leads the cast in – 'I will survive'. During the song, he/she throws away the stick, wig, shoal and other old clothes to reveal a much more glamorous costume.*

I Will Survive (Scary Fairy Version)

When he landed in the amber,
 He was petrified,
 Encased in gold,
 And no longer by my side,
 But then I spent so many nights,
 Thinking how he did me wrong,
 I grew strong,
 And learnt how to get along,

Now we're back,
 We're at your place,
 Scary Fairies,
 With that look upon our face,
 Well, we'll sprinkle fairy dust,
 And we'll take your rotten teeth,
 And to think you don't believe in us,
 It just beggars belief,

I will survive,
 So long as we know how to scare,
 We know we'll stay alive,
 I've got all my life to live,
 I've got all my love to give,
 I will survive!
 I will survive!

Repeat
 Instrumental
 Chorus

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