A Twisted Fairy Tale

By Villanova Jr. High School Conception Bay South

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Three junior high school students are celebrating the end of the school year by burning their textbooks while camping in the woods somewhere in Newfoundland. They decide to entertain themselves with old Newfoundland "Fairy" tales. Things get interesting when the subjects of their stories overhear their false fables and decide to teach them a lesson.

Scene 1

In the woods at night in June, right after school ended. Stage is pitch black. Three girls enter, mumbling. Nature sounds are heard in the background; birds, crickets, leaves, etc.

Hayley: We should start a fire, it's getting pretty cold.

Rachel: (casually) I'll get the books and notes from my bag.

(Rachel pulls out books and papers from her bag.)

Grace: Where did you put the firewood? (Pause) I can't see a thing.

(Grace walks across stage and stubs her toe, groaning a "ow")

Hayley: Did anyone remember to bring a flashlight?

Rachel: I was just going to use the flashlight on my phone.

(Rachel turns on the phone flashlight. Stage lights come to a dim light, enough for audience to slightly see the three characters. Rachel shines the flashlight around until it shines on unlit firewood.)

Grace: Oh, there's the wood, so I'll just start the fire.

(The sound of matches striking sounds. After a pause, the fire lights up slowly until it's fully lit. Stage lights light up, enough to see the characters.)

Grace: Rachel, got the books?

Rachel: Yeah, here you go.

(Rachel hands out a book with papers sticking out of them to each girl as they all take a seat around the fire. Girls throw their books in as they talk.)

Hayley: See ya math!

Grace: Bon Voyage French!

(When all books are in fire, they sit quietly until Rachel speaks moments later.)

Rachel: I hated this school year.

Hayley: I know, it was so hard.

Grace: You know who I hated? Mr. Howse and Mrs. Brenton. They were so strict!

(Phone dings and Rachel pulls out her phone.)

Rachel: Oh my god. Toby just texted me!

Hayley: What did he say?

(Girls lean in to read Rachel's phone.)

Grace: He's totally flirting with you.

Rachel: No way! He likes Jen.

Hayley: Jen likes Chris, doesn't she?

Grace: I think Chris likes me now that he and Natasha broke up. He talks to me all the time and he's so flirty.

Hayley: I know. I see him and John staring at you in class all the time.

Rachel: Guys, what about Toby?

Grace: (Ignoring Rachel) I know, but I'm pretty sure John likes Annabelle.

Hayley: No, John and Courtney go out.

Grace: Oh right!

Rachel: (*Trying to change the subject.*) Moving on. It's the first campout of the summer, we should do something fun! Like tell scary stories!

Hayley: No! I hate scary stories!

Grace: What are we supposed to tell? A fairy tale?

Rachel: Ugh, that's lame.

Hayley: I want to hear a fairy tale.

Rachel: (Sighs) Once upon a time, there were two fairies.

(Lilly and Rose pop their heads out of one side of the stage, interested in hearing the story. They step closer to the three girls, listening.)

Rachel: The fairies lived in a magical kingdom with unicorns and leprechauns and sparkly rainbows.

(Fairies are offended, slightly shocked.)

Grace: And they had beautiful dresses and glittery wings!

(Fairies gasp in shock and have mad expressions.)

Rose: Wait, what!?

(*Rose freezes Grace, Rachel, and Hayley where they are with a swipe of her wand and the two fairies stomp on stage angrily.*)

Rose: (Frustrated) Those stereotypical little-

Lilly: (*Cutting Rose off*) Rose calm down a bit.

Rose: Calm down?! Lilly! They said we lived in magical kingdoms! That's not even close to where we live! We live in mushrooms in the woods! That's like us saying that humans live in wooden structures instead of giant peaches like that James guy!

Lilly: I know and what's a unicorn anyway?

Rose: I don't know, one piece of corn? But why would they say we have wings?! We're woodland fairies!

Lilly: We don't have sparkles or glitter.

Rose: We don't resemble Tinker bell.

Lilly: Anyways, let's see what else they have to say about us.

(Rose waves her wand, and the three girls unfreeze.)

Grace: The fairies went on a mission to the king and queen's castle to receive their message.

Rachel: The king and queen were so amazed by the fairies' beautiful wings that they awarded them with the most beautiful wings in the whole kingdom.

Lilly: We have to say something to them. Or at least do something to them! We can't let this happen again.

Rose: Remember those kids last year who messed everything up? One second they were telling stories and the next, they were trying to trap us. I'm so sick of these humans, always ruining everything.

Rachel: After defeating the evil dragons, the fairies made their way back to their homes.

(Lilly and Rose sneak over and quietly take Rachel's phone which was beside her, and the two scurry off stage.)

Grace: And they lived happily ever after!

Rachel: That was boring. It was the most pointless story I have ever told.

Hayley: I thought it was pretty cute to be honest.

Rachel: Whatever, I'm going to get extra fire wood to last the night.

Grace: Don't forget the marshmallows!

Rachel: Yeah, I'll get them after I get the wood.

(Rachel walks off stage.)

Hayley: I got to go take a squat in the woods.

(Hayley walks off stage, opposite side from Rachel, leaving Grace sitting alone awkwardly.)

Grace: I should probably get the sleeping bag...

(Grace walks over to bag to get blankets. Lilly pops out from side and laughs, but hides when Grace looks around.)

Grace: Who's that?

(Lilly pops out again and laughs.)

Grace: Guys, seriously stop messing around! It's not funny!

Scene 2

(Grace picking up sleeping bag and walks back to campfire, sitting next to it. Lilly walks over without Grace noticing and pokes her left shoulder. When Grace looks over her left shoulder, Lilly sits by Grace's right side.)

Lilly: Hi.

(Grace looks at Lilly and screams. Lilly laughs and runs away. Rachel enters stage from opposite side that Lilly exited.)

Rachel: Why'd you scream?

Grace: I just saw a fairy.

Rachel: (*Weirded out/sarcastic*.) Um, okay? And I just saw big foot while I was collecting wood.

(Rachel puts extra wood next to fire pit.)

Grace: No, Rachel, I'm being serious! Someone just sat down right next to me and I could've sworn-

(Grace is cut off when Hayley enters and speaks.)

Hayley: Rachel, Is this yours?

(Rachel holds up cellphone that fairies took earlier.)

Rachel: Yeah, why do you have it?

Hayley: I found it next to a bush.

(Rachel is confused as Hayley hands her the phone.)

Grace: See! Someone is messing with us!

Rachel: It doesn't mean that it's fairies, Grace. My brother probably followed us up here to scare us.

Hayley: Why do you think there's fairies?

Grace: Because it sat right there! Right next to me! I went to get the blankets and then I came back to wait for you guys, and it just popped up! I'm not lying, I swear!

Hayley: Did it have sparkly wings?

Grace: No, It had no wings, it-

Rachel: (cutting Grace off.) Fairies aren't real! Have you not been listening?

Grace: Then who was that girl, Rachel? How do you explain your phone next to the bush?

Rachel: Any money that was my brother, or even you guys messing with me.

Hayley: We're not messing with you! I found the phone next to the bush and why would Grace make up seeing a person sit next to her.

Rachel: Okay, whatever. I really don't like when you guys lie to me. I've had enough. I'm calling Toby to come pick me up.

(Rachel types on phone and puts up to ear, but realizes there is no service.)

Rachel: How is that possible?

Hayley: How is what possible?

Rachel: There's no service!

Grace: Weren't you texting Toby earlier?

(Lilly and Rose giggle from off stage. Three girls are confused and look around.)

Rachel: Hello?

Hayley: Who are you?

(Two fairies enter.)

Lilly: Hello.

Rose: Hi!

Grace: See! Fairies! (Points at Rose and Lilly.)

Rachel: Grace, stop. (Turns to Grace and Rose.) Who are you?

Lilly: Did you honestly think that fairies don't exist? That we have sparkly wings and live in a magical world? A magical world with rainbows and individual pieces of corn? That's like a fairy saying a human can fly, or that they live in wooden structures.

Hayley: Wait, what? Humans do live in-

Rose: We chose to mess with you guys and teach you a lesson, but you already seem to be arguing with each other.

Rachel: Seriously who are you? You're probably some freaks in the woods, trying to scare us. If you don't leave us alone, I'll call the cops!

Rose: No cell service, remember?

Lilly: But didn't we already tell you? We're fairies. (*Whispers to Rose*) I didn't know humans could be so dumb.

(Rachel still doesn't believe them, while other two girls are slightly scared.)

Lilly: (*Sighs*) Watch. (*Waves her wand and the fire goes out. A few seconds later, she waves it again and the fire comes back on.*) See? A human couldn't do that. (*Pause.*) Now, you have to resolve this feud you have going on.

Scene 3

(Fairies smirk and Lilly waves her wand again. All lights go out for a few seconds longer than what it did earlier. When lights come back on, Lilly and Rose are nowhere to be seen. Rachel holds a piece of paper in her hand.)

Hayley: Where'd they go?

Grace: Rachel, what's that?

Rachel: What's what?

Grace: There's a piece of paper in your hand.

(Rachel realizes she's holding the piece of paper and un crumples it.)

Rachel: 'Shoot an arrow over me, I'm true, leave me be and down falls for you.' (Pause.) What?

Hayley: It's a riddle.

Grace: I think they want us to solve it.

Rachel: Why? I mean, we were just telling a story.

Hayley: They think we're insulting their lifestyle.

Grace: Let's get it over with. They said everything would be resolved if we did it, didn't they?

(Grace takes paper from Rachel. She and Hayley whisper to each other about the riddle, while Rachel visibly starts to feel guilty. This continues for seconds, until Rachel interrupts the girls' whispering.)

Rachel: Guys? (*Grace and Hayley turn to face Rachel.*) I'm really sorry about not believing you. I can be pretty stubborn sometimes.

Grace: Oh, we know. But it's okay. I don't think anyone would believe us if we said fairies were messing with us.

Hayley: Yeah, we did sound pretty crazy.

Rachel: I'm really, really, sorry.

Grace: its fine, Rachel. You don't have to apologize anymore. Friends forgive friends, that's how it works.

Hayley: That's it! The riddle is about friendship!

Rachel: It can't just be about friendship. That's only part of it.

Hayley: Here, let me see the riddle. (*Takes paper from Grace.*) See look, 'shoot an arrow over me,'. The arrow could symbolize something negative or positive about friendship. (*Pause*) Then, the riddle says, 'I'm true, leave me be and the downfalls for you.' So, the arrows could mean something good for someone and bad for someone else.

Grace: Two arrows are a symbol for friendship? I've never seen that around before.

Rachel: Yes you did, remember? We were at my aunt's party and my aunt had the tattoo of two arrows on the back of her shoulder. They formed an 'x'.

Grace: (*Realizes*) Oh yeah! I remember that now! Didn't she get it for her friend when she passed away?

(Rachel nods.)

Hayley: It could stand for never dying friendship.

Rachel: The arrow shooting over the person could mean they're protected by friendship!

Grace: And the person falls because-

(Grace is cut off by Lilly and Rose.)

Rose: Guess who's back?!

Lilly: Times up! Did you figure it out?

Rose: Probably not, they're humans, remember?

Hayley: Hey! Stop calling us dumb! We're not dumb! We're not the ones saying humans live in giant fruits!

(Rose is annoyed and tries to stomp towards Hayley, but Lilly pulls her back.)

Lilly: So, if you figured it out, what's the answer?

Rachel: Well-

(Rachel is cut off with a loud gust of wind, causing the fire to blow out, and the stage returns to pitch black.)

The End