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Name of School : YING WA PRIMARY SCHOOL

學校名稱 : 英華小學

Name of Play 劇名 : The Frog Prince Continued

Script writer 劇作者 : Jon Scieszka, Mrs. Abanty Paul

Synopsis 故事大綱:

Continuing with the story of the Frog Prince where the frog is magically transformed into a Prince with the Princess' kiss, we now have the two of them, not so happily married and constantly getting on each other's nerves. Thus, the Prince once again wants to return being a frog to live a happily ever after life. In his quest, he seeks the help of many a person- some good, whereas, some not so good ones. So, is his wish granted? Can he (and his Princess) be truly happy after all? That's what we're about to tell you in this classic Reader's Theatre tale which is both humorous, enthralling and at the same time teaching us a thing or two.



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Narrator 1: THE FROG PRINCE CONTINUED

Narrator 2: The Princess kissed the frog. He turned into a prince. And they lived happily ever after...

Narrator 1: Well, let's just say they lived sort of happily for a long time. Okay, so they weren't so happy. In fact, they were miserable.

Princess: "Stop sticking your tongue out like that, you look terrible."

Prince: "How come you never want to go down to the pond anymore?"

Princess: "Oh! I'm so done with that!"

Narrator 2: The Prince and Princess were so unhappy. They didn't know what to do.

Princess: "I would prefer that you not hop around on the furniture. It's disgusting."

Narrator 1: The Princess was too frustrated with the prince and nagged constantly.

Princess: "And it might be nice if you got out of the castle once in a while to slay a dragon or giant or whatever."

Narrator 2: The Prince didn't feel like going out and slaying anything. He just felt like running away.

Narrator 1: But then he reread his Fairy Tale. And it said right there at the end of the story: "They lived happily ever after. The End."

Narrator 2: So he stayed in the castle and drove the Princess crazy until one day, the Princess threw a perfectly awful fit.



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Princess: "First you keep me awake all night with your horrible, croaking snore. Now I find a lily pad in your pocket. I can't believe I actually kissed your slimy frog lips. Sometimes I think we would both be better off if you were still a frog."

Narrator 1: That's when the idea hit him. The Prince thought. "Still a frog...Yes! That's it!"

Prince: "Uh, my dear, I'm going off to the forest for a while. Don't wait up for me."

Princess: "It's surely about time."

Narrator 2: So he ran off into the forest, looking for a witch who could turn him back into a frog. The Prince hadn't gone far when he ran into just the person he was looking for.

Prince: "Miss Witch, Miss Witch. Excuse me, Miss Witch. I wonder if you could help me?"

Witch 1: "Say, you're not looking for a princess to kiss are you?"

Narrator 1: It was actually the same witch who had cast the spell on Princess Beauty and sent her off to sleep for a 100 years.

Prince: "Oh, no. I've already been kissed. I'm the Frog Prince. Actually, I was hopping..... I mean hoping you could turn me back into a frog."

Witch 1: "Are you sure you're not looking for a beautiful sleeping princess to kiss and wake up?"

Prince: "No, no- I'm the Frog Prince."



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Witch 1: "That's funny. You don't look like a frog. Well no matter. If you're a prince, you're a prince. And I'll have to cast a nasty spell on you. I can't have any prince waking up Sleeping Beauty before the hundred years are up. But, I'm not so sure what will happen after I cast my spell....."

Narrator 2: The Prince didn't stick around to see which nasty spell the witch had in mind. He ran deeper into the forest until he came to a tiny cottage where he saw another lady who might help him.

Prince: "Miss Witch, Miss Witch. Excuse me, Miss Witch. I wonder if you could help me. I'm a prince and—"

Witch 2: "Eh? What did you say? A Prince?" A real Prince? Hmmm...."

Narrator1: The witch found it hard to believe that a prince was actually roaming around in the forest looking lost.

Prince: "No. I mean, yes. I mean, no, I'm not the prince looking for Sleeping Beauty. But, yes, I'm the Frog Prince. And I'm looking for a member of your profession who can turn me back into a frog so I can live happily ever after."

Witch 2: "Frog Prince, you say? That's funny. I thought frogs were little green guys with web bed feet. Well, no matter. If you're a prince, you're a prince. And I can't have any princes rescuing Snow White. Here- eat the rest of this apple."

Narrator 2: The Prince, who knew his fairy tales (and knew a poisoned apple when he saw one), didn't even stay to say, "No, thank you."



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Witch 2: And, so much for a Prince. No manners at all. Must ask my mirror whether that was a real prince at all.

Narrator1: The Prince, meanwhile, turned and ran deeper into the forest and very soon came to a strange-looking house with a witch outside.

Prince: "Ahem. Miss Witch, Miss Witch. Excuse me, Miss Witch. I wonder if you could help me? I'm the Frog- "

Witch 3: "If you're a frog, I'm the King of France."

Prince: "No, I'm not a frog. I'm the Frog Prince. But I need a witch to turn me back into a frog so I can live happily ever after. Can you do it, please?"

Narrator 2: The Prince said all of this in one long breath. The witch eyed the Prince and licked her rather plump lips which missed the eyes of the Prince.

Witch 3: "Why, of course, dearie. Come right in. Maybe I can fit you in for lunch."

Narrator 1: However, the Prince stopped on the slightly gummy steps. Something about this house seemed very familiar. He broke off a corner of the windowsill and tasted it. Gingerbread.

Prince: "I hope you don't mind my asking, Miss Witch. But do you happen to know any children by the name of Hansel and Gretel?"

Witch 3: "Why yes, Prince darling, I do. I'm expecting them for lunch too and now you can join them. Wouldn't that be just lovely?"