

Fairy Guardians Script

PEACEFUL. Ahhh... peace at last.
The kingdom sleeps.

GRACEFUL. Every man, woman and child—

BEAUTIFUL —and most of them snoring.

(She does an exaggerated snore.)

THOUGHT. One hundred years of sleep...
All to save Princess Aurora's life.

GRACEFUL. I still can't believe we managed it.

PEACEFUL. Aurora is safe.

THOUGHT. Safe... and very, very asleep.

BEAUTIFUL. She wouldn't wake up even if she was missing Bake Off
(Beat) And it's the final!

GRACEFUL. Do you think one hundred years might be too long?

PEACEFUL. Better asleep than cursed.

BEAUTIFUL. Besides, who doesn't enjoy a nap?
(To audience) Any grown-ups tired?

(Audience reacts.)

BEAUTIFUL. See? You need one hundred years too.

THOUGHT. Still... magic like that doesn't come without consequences.

(Brief serious beat.)

BEAUTIFUL. Yes. I missed my favourite TV show.

GRACEFUL. A tragedy.

PEACEFUL. But I can still feel it.

GRACEFUL. The magic.

THOUGHT. It's still inside us.

BEAUTIFUL. Oh good—because without magic I'd have to get a job.

PEACEFUL. Magic comes from kindness—

GRACEFUL. From friendship—

THOUGHT. From hope—

BEAUTIFUL. —and excellent cheekbones. (*Pose.*)

GRACEFUL. Fairies—

PEACEFUL. Shall we remind the world—

THOUGHT. What true magic feels like?

BEAUTIFUL. Oh yes. Let's show off.