

The Three Magic Gifts

Characters:

Narrator	Little Girl	Townpeople (x4)
Step-Mother	Old Woman/Witch	Doctor
Step-Brother	Elf	

SCRIPT:

SCENE 1

(In the living room)

Narrator: Once upon a time there was a very intelligent little girl, who has lost her mother and then father, and she was taken cared by his step-mother.

Step-mother: I don't like this girl at all. What can I do to get rid of her? I don't feed her. I don't treat her well. But she is still here. She never goes away or leaves this home! She is a troublemaker!

Narrator: Meanwhile the girl was sitting at the table withher step-brother.

Little Girl: May I borrow the ball to play?

Step-Brother: No way! I won't let you play it. Go away. I don't want to play with you. Ha, by the way, are you hungry? Mom left a very very delicious bread on the table for you. There it is.

Little Girl: Okay, that's alright. Thanks for the bread. (thinking) This bread is so hard! But I am so hungry...This is the only thing I have today. I can't waste it. I have to go to the water fountain and soak it in the water so that I can eat it.

(Water Fountain)

Narrator: When she was at the water fountain soaking the bread, an old woman passed by.

Old Woman: I am so hungry! Can you please give me a small piece of your bread, little girl?

Little Girl: Sure, grandmother! But this bread is as hard as a rock. I don't have another one. Would you mind having such a hard-rocked bread?

Old Woman: I don't mind.

Narrator: And the old woman ate the bread.

Old Woman: Thank you, little girl. You just did a good deed, and you deserve a reward. You should know that I am not a beggar, as it seems.

Little Girl: You're not a beggar. Then who are you?

Old Woman : You have no idea who I am?? Haha...I am a very powerful witch. (Transforming) For your kindness, little girl, I will grant you three wishes.

Narrator: The little girl was astonished to see the old woman change into a witch.

Little Girl: Well... I ...I...I don't know...three wishes, uh? Give me a few seconds to think about this...Maybe I have been thinking those three things: First, every time my step-mother looks at me,

she must wear a warm smile on her face. But she could also laugh, too. I hope she could become happier than before. At least laughter never hurts, right?

Witch: Alright, you're a nice girl. Wish one granted! Go on, please.

Little Girl: Second, I want a bouncing ball that belongs to me. Then I can play whenever I want. I don't need to ask for permission from my little brother.

Witch: Okay, not even a problem!

Little girl: And third, a magic flute that can make people dance. I love people dance happily.

Witch: Yes, yes, little girl. You're so kind-hearted. I decided to give you MORE on your every wish! (read the spell) Your wishes have been granted. Here are your bouncing ball and your magic flute.

SCENE 2"1

(Living Room)

Narrator: *Then the old woman disappeared, and the little girl went home. She went straight to see her stepmother.*

Little Girl: Step-mother, step-mother!! I just finished eating my bread and I met a magician at the water fountain....no no.... just a magician, she said she is a witch!!! A witch!!! That's so interesting!

Step-Mother: Very ... ha, ha, ha,ha, ha, ha, ha.... ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Little Girl: Yeap!! That's so funny, isn't it?? You think that's interesting, too, right??

Narrator: *And the more she looked at the girl, the more she laughed.*

Step-Mother: Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Little Girl: Are you okay, step-mother? Why do you keep laughing??

Step-Mother: Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Little Girl: What's going on??

Step-Mother: Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Little Girl: Are you okay? What makes you laugh so hard??

Step-mother: Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha

Step-brother: Mom!!! Stop laughing!! That's horrible, ugly laughter!! Stop it....(cover ears)

Little Girl: Oh, That's not a warm smile! That's crazy laughters! maybe it's better for me to do some dishes...

Narrator: *And as soon as the girl left the room, she stopped laughing.*

Step-Mother: What is wrong with me? I couldn't stop laughing.

Step-Brother: Mom! You really scared me. You looked like a crazy woman! That's so weird...

Narrator: *And every time the girl came to see his step-mother, she would start laughing. She couldn't do anything. She couldn't cook. She couldn't take care of the house, eat, and she couldn't even sleep. She could only laugh and laugh.*

Step-Mother: There must be someone who can help me! I can't go on like this.

SCENE 2

(In a clinic and a Taoist temple)

Narrator: *The step-mother went to doctors and even priests for help, but none of them could find out a cure.*

Priest: *That's so terrible!! You're under a witch's spell!! I couldn't help you...but you can go to the Magic Forest to see Elf! She can help you!*

SCENE 3

(in the Magic Forest)

Narrator: *So the next day, she went out looking for this wise elf.*

Elf: Mmm, you are under a spell.

Step-Mother: (surprised and angry) I am under a spell!

Elf: It's not an easy job.

Step-Mother: It's not an easy job!

Elf: Let me think.

Step-Mother: Ok, let you think!

Elf: Yes. Yes. And do not repeat what I said.

Step-mother: Okay...I think it's must be HER!!

Elf: Who's her?

Step-Mother: My step-daughter!

Elf: In this way, she could also be under a spell. Um...it must be the bad witch who has been trying to disturb the peace of the town for hundreds of years. It's about time to solve the long-term problem! Let me talk to your step-daughter and find out where the witch is.

Step-Mother: She must be at the water fountain.

Elf: You had better go back to your house. Do not see your step-daughter; otherwise, you may die for nonstop laughter. I'll go look for her.

Step-Mother: Thank you! Thank you so much!

SCENE 4

(At the Water Fountain)

Narrator: *The Elf went to the water fountain and saw the little girl playing her magic bouncing ball with other kids.*

Elf: Hello, young girl.

Little Girl: Hello, Who are you?

Elf: Where did you get the bouncing ball?

Little Girl: From a very cool powerful witch!!

Elf: Do you know where the witch is now?

Little Girl: I didn't know. She just disappeared after giving me three wishes. And she also said she put more on my wishes!! But I don't know what it means.

Elf: Well, your step-mother could die for the wish you made.

Little Girl: No, that's not what I want. I just made a wish to make my step-mother look happier. At least she could always wear a smile when she sees me. How could things become so terrible??

Elf: Because she's a bad witch, and she put MORE on every wish you made! She wants to use you to control the town.

Narrator: *Suddenly, a strong wind came. The Witch showed up.*

Little Girl: You bad witch! You're not cool at all. You're so mean. I don't want to hurt anyone!

Witch: Eaze, eaze! Little girl, you don't need to hurt anyone as long as you follow what I ask you to do. Otherwise, your step-mother could really die for laughter.

Little Girl: What do you want?

Witch: I want those townspeople become my slaves and work for me. I'll let you be the Empress. You can have everything you want and even the world. Great food! Not just the hard bread you eat every day! But the first thing to do is to defeat this Elf!! (points at the elf with an angry face)

Little Girl: No...The first thing to do is to defeat you!!(points at the witch) I won't be used to hurt anyone! Not even a chance. You have to disappear....(playing the magic flute). Magic flute, make the witch dance painfully and never stop until she leaves the town!!

Witch: Oh, no....(dancing to leave the town)

Townspeople: Hurray!!! The bad witch was cast out! Never come back!!

Elf: You're very brave, little girl! I don't need to solve the problem by myself. You did it for me. And you are not attracted by the evil power.

Little Girl: Thank you. I hope everyone around me could be happy. I don't care about the magic power and being the Empress though sometimes it seems very attractive.

Step-mother: Oh, my step-daughter! I had no idea that you always wanted me to be happy. I swear I would never ever treat you badly. I'll be very nice to you! Sorry about what I did before!

Step-Brother: Step-ssiter, I could give you all my toys....don't make me dance.

Townspeople: Let's dance to celebrate!! Celebrate the peace, love and forever happiness of the town!!

Step-Brother: No, I hate dancing....I don't know how to dance!!

Little Girl: That's alright. I can help you, little brother! Magic flute, let everyone dance happily, stop and start whenever they want!

The End