

Cast

Narrator: Mom

Rose: Haddie

Poppy: Nolie

Lily: Becca

Witch/Unicorn/Ninja Chick: Claire

Whiskers the Pink Bunny/ Unicorn/ Ninja Chick: Mae

Big Bad Wolf/Ugly Duckling: Solveig

Rapunzel/Villager/Ninja Chick: Margo

Little Red Hen/Unicorn: Brylee

- Lost & Found -

Poppy and Lily hide behind a well on stage so audience can't see them. Narrator walks onto center stage.

Narrator: Welcome! Welcome to the village of Pepperbrooke. We are so glad you could join us at our annual Art Festival. Today, you are in for a treat. We have music and art, fine food, and beautiful poetry from our talented villagers. Get ready to feast your eyes, ears, and stomachs!

Rose runs into the center.

Rose: Stop! Stop! Stop the festival! Has anyone seen my sisters, Lily and Poppy? They were setting up their art stand and then they disappeared!

Villager: I saw them at the old well a few minutes ago. I hope they didn't fall in.

Rose: Oh, no!

Rose runs to the well. She calls down inside.

Rose: Poppy! Lily! Are you down there?

The villager picks up a ribbon hanging on the well.

Villager: Look what I found. Does this look familiar?

Rose: <Gasps> That's Poppy's ribbon. Hurry! Someone help me. I'm going down.

Rose pulls an adult from the audience. She tells them to hold on to one end of the rope. She jumps in the well and pulls the rope with her.

Narrator: Well, I guess you probably want to know more about what's going on here. That was young Rose Greenthumb. Her parents tend the gardens at the large estate you passed on your way into the village. They named each of their daughters after a flower. The girls are all very talented. I'm sorry you

won't be able to see their artwork today and hear their lovely poetry and music. Hmmm, I wonder what's happening down there. Shall we use a bit of magic to find out?

Narrator pulls a child out the audience.

Narrator: Will you help me find a magic seeing stone?

Child picks one.

Narrator: Throw this stone down the well and we'll be able to see the rest of the story.

Child throws rock.

Rose: Ouch!

Rose, Lily, and Poppy walk out from behind well.

Rose: Lilly, Poppy, what happened! You gave me such a fright.

Lily: We saw a pink bunny. Really Rose, a pink bunny! We had to follow it.

Poppy: It led us straight to the well and it hopped in.

Lily: We looked down to see if it was okay.

Poppy: As soon as we put our head over the well, it was like a big gust of wind just pushed us in.

Rose: Great. Now how are we going to get out?

Witch wanders on to stage with Whiskers.

Witch: My, my! What do we have here? Look Whiskers, three little dandelions. <Chuckles>

Lily: Dandelions are weeds. We aren't weeds.

Witch: Really? Could have fooled me.

Poppy: Who are you? Can you help us get out of here?

Witch: What do you think, Whiskers? Should we help these weeds?

Whiskers nods.

Witch: Hmm. Well, I'd like to help you, but it's not going to be easy. The only way back up the well is to drink a very special brew.

Rose: Can you make it for us?

Witch: Can I make it? Of course! But, I'm missing several ingredients at the moment. You'll have to get them for me.

Poppy: Of course. What do you need?

Witch looks at Whiskers.

Whiskers: She needs a whisker from the Big Bad Wolf, golden hair from Rapunzel, and a feather from the Little Red Hen.

Lily: Okay. Let's get going.

Witch: I'll need all the ingredients by sunset tonight. I must mix the brew with a full moon and tonight is your last chance this month.

Rose: We'll be back as soon as we can.

Witch and Whiskers walk off stage as girls huddle together.

Lily: Where should we start?

Poppy: Well, doesn't the Big Bad Wolf meet Little Red Riding Hood at Grandma's house?

Rose: Yes.

Lily: Let's go to Grandmas' house.

The girls skip across stage. Stage crew brings house onto stage. Girls knock on the door.

Big Bad Wolf: Who is it?

Poppy: It's Poppy, Rose and Lily.

Big Bad Wolf: What a wonderful surprise! Come in girls.

Rose: Hello Grandma. Have you seen the Big Bad Wolf?

Big Bad Wolf: Oh, my, no.

Lily: We thought you were in the same story.

Big Bad Wolf: Hmm. That may be true. Come closer girls.

Poppy: Oh grandmother. What big eyes you have.

Big Bad Wolf: The better to see you with, my dear.

Rose: And what big pointy ears you have.

Big Bad Wolf: The better to hear you with, my dear.

Lily: Oh, no! Can't you see where this is going?

Poppy nods her head, then grabs the wolf's fur, and the girls run out the door.

Rose: Great job! Now for the golden hair.

Narrator: The girls walked and walked and walked until they came to a river.

Stage Crew shakes blue fabric as a river.

Narrator: Across the water, they could see a tall tower. They thought there was a good chance that Rapunzel might be inside. None of the girls could swim so they didn't know what to do. It didn't take

long for them to remember that they were in a play at the Girlfriend's Party, so all they needed to do was summon a unicorn. There are always unicorns at girlfriend parties.

Unicorn gallops on stage.

Poppy: Hello Unicorn! Can you help us across the river?

Unicorn: Neeeeigh!

Two more unicorns come on stage. The girls get on their backs and ride across the river.

Rapunzel: What's all that racket? Who's down there?

Lily: It's Rose, Poppy, and Lily. We need a bit of your golden hair to help us get home.

Rapunzel: Oh, I've been thinking about cutting it anyway. It's so much work. I'm always running out of conditioner.

She throws her wig at the girls.

Poppy: Well, that was easy.

They get back on the unicorns and ride back.

Rose: Thank you unicorns!

Unicorns: Neigh!

Narrator: The girls only needed a feather to complete their task. But, where was that Little Red Hen? They saw a farm in the distance and skipped toward it. There in a pond was a swan surrounded by her babies.

Lily: Excuse me. Is this the home of the Little Red Hen?

Ugly Duckling: Nope. She's one farm over. I'm the ugly duckling. Well, I used to be.

Poppy: You're sure not ugly now.

Ugly Duckling: Thank you. Good luck finding the Little Red Hen. That's one scary chick!

Narrator: The girls continued down the road to the next farm, where they smelled delicious bread just coming out of the oven. They were surprised when three chicks jumped out at them.

Chicks do ninja moves. Hi-ya!

Rose: Uh-oh.

The girls try to fight the chicks but the chicks capture them and wrap them up in a rope.

Little Red Hen: You thought you could steal my bread, didn't you? Well, if you don't help plant the wheat, water the wheat, harvest the wheat, mill the wheat, etc. etc. etc., you don't get the bread!

Lily: We didn't want your bread. We promise.

Poppy: We just wanted one of your beautiful feathers.

Rose: They are such lovely feathers.

Little Red Hen: <Giggles> Well, I didn't know you girls had such good taste. Ninja Chicks! Untie these girls. They're part of my fan club.

She pulls a feather from her tail and gives it to the girls.

Little Red Hen: Would you like it autographed?

Poppy nods and the Hen signs the feather.

Narrator: The girls said goodbye and gratefully made their way back to the Witch at the well.

Rose: Hello Whiskers. Where is the witch? We have all her ingredients.

Whiskers: She's been at her martial arts class. She'll be here soon.

Witch runs in.

Witch: Why, hello again! I see you have the items I needed. Put them in the pot.

Narrator: The girls added the whisker, the golden hair, and the feather to the witch's pot. They watched as the witch stirred and sang.

Witch sings: Bibbity Bobbity Boo!

Witch pulls a shoe out of the pot.

Witch: Oops. Wrong spell! Lumos!

Witch pulls a flashlight out of the pot.

Witch: Just kidding. That was for you Harry Potter fans! Let's get serious now. Back to where you came from. Back to where you were. Use this magic potion with feather, hair, and fur!

The girls put their hands in the potion. Stage Crew runs in with the well in front of the girls. The girls stand up and climb out of the well.

Lily: Home sweet home!

Poppy calls down well.

Poppy: Thank you kind witch and weird pink bunny!

Narrator: Well, it looks like the girls are back, safe and sound. Now we can all enjoy the festival.

Rose: Not today. We're going home. We need a nap!

Stage Crew runs across with "The End" sign.

