**SLEEPING BEAUTY**

 ***CHARACTERS:***

*NARRATOR*

*KING*

*QUEEN*

*PRINCESS*

*THIRTEENTH FAIRY*

*TWELFTH FAIRY*

*OLD WOMAN*

*PRINCE*

 **SCRIPT:**

**I**

 NARRATOR: Once upon a time there were a king and queen who wanted to have a child.

 KING: Ah, if only we had a child!

QUEEN: Ah! I wish I had a pretty little child! Oh, we are poor people!

 NARRATOR: Unfortunately, they never had one. But one day the queen had a dream, that she would have a baby daughter. After a while their dream came true, and the queen had a little girl who was very pretty. They gave her a name Aurora.

 KING: I am so happy with my precious daughter.  I want to give a great feast. All kingdom will come!

QUEEN: Don’t forget to invite the thirteen fairies!

 NARRATOR: And the King invited all the kingdom and magical creatures too. He asked the waiters put twelve golden plates for fairies to eat out of. But the King forgot to invite the thirteenth fairy! He was so happy that he didn’t put any attention to that fact! The fairies presented their magic gifts to the baby – one gave virtue, another beauty, a third riches, and so on with everything in the world that one can wish for.  Suddenly the thirteenth came into the palace really angry.

 THIRTEENTH FAIRY: The king’s daughter shall in her fifteenth birthday prick herself with a spindle, and fall down dead.  Ha, ha, ha, ha.

KING: NO! Please! I beg your pardon! It was my fault not to invite you! Please, don’t touch my child!

NARRATOR: But the bad fairy turned around and left the room. They were all shocked.

TWELFTH FAIRY: My Queen, it shall not be death, but a deep sleep of a hundred years!

QUEEN: Oh my poor child!

 KING: Listen to me all of you! I order you to burn every spindle in the whole kingdom.  Nothing will happen to my little daughter.

**II**

 NARRATOR: As years passed by, the gifts of the fairies were completely fulfilled on the young girl.  She was so beautiful, modest, good-natured, and wise, that everyone who saw her, loved her.  One day, when she was fifteen years old, the king and queen were not at home, and the girl was left in the palace alone. She visited every place of the palace, looked into rooms, and bedrooms, and at last she came to an old tower.

 PRINCESS: I have never been into that tower.  I will go up and see what`s up there.

 NARRATOR: She climbed up the narrow winding-staircase, and reached a little door.

 PRINCESS: I wonder what`s inside that room.  I will take just a look!

 NARRATOR: A rusty key was in the lock, and when she turned it the door sprang open, and there in a little room sat an old woman with a spindle.

 PRINCESS: Good day, old woman. What are you doing?.

 OLD WOMAN: Oh, come on in, little girl.  I am spinning.

 PRINCESS: Oh! I want to spin too.

 OLD WOMAN: Come near, child, don`t be afraid.

 NARRATOR: As soon as she touched the spindle, the magic spell was fulfilled, and she pricked her finger with it, she fell down on the bed and went into a deep sleep. This sleep extended over the whole palace, including the king and the queen.

**III**

After many years, a prince from another country сame to the castle.

 PRINCE: Oh, such an old palace! I’ve heard many stories about a beautiful princess who has been asleep for a hundred years in that castle. I want to find her!

NARRATOR: When the king’s son came into the room, everybody was sleeping, king and queen, even the horses, and the pigeons, the cook and the maid.

 PRINCE: Who could be so evil to do this!.I must keep looking for the princess. Oh, I see a small door over there, maybe she`s there.

 NARRATOR: He opened the door into the little room where Aurora was sleeping.

 PRINCE: Oh, she`s as beautiful as everybody said. I have to kiss her!.

 NARRATOR: But as soon as he kissed her, Aurora opened her eyes and awoke, and looked at him quite sweetly.

 PRINCESS: Oh, what happened to me.  I can hardly remember…  who are you?.

 PRINCE: I am a Prince from a faraway country.  I am so happy that you woke up from a long sleep.

 PRINCESS: The last thing I remember now, is that I was talking to an old woman, then I hurt my finger with a spindle.

 PRINCE: You must forget about all of that.  Now you are fine and safe.

 NARRATOR: Then the king and queen awoke, and the whole court, and they looked at each other in great astonishment.  And everybody in the castle woke up, the horses and pigeons, the cook and the maid.

 PRINCE: Oh sweet Princess, I love you.  Will you marry me?.

 PRINCE: Yes, I will.

 NARRATORS: And Soon the marriage of the Prince and Aurora was celebrated with great splendor, and they lived happy to the end of their days.

**THE END**