

SUPERHEROES FOR HIRE.

A Musical by LEA CRAMMOND . Copyright 2007.

No part of this may be copied without written permission from the author.

SCENE.1.

Castle walls . Two large towers are either side of the stage with an upper window each.

Princess Gert and Prince no so Charming are centre stage with the grunge dancers.

LIGHTS UP

Opening number. Choir and dancers.

1.WE WILL ROCK YOU. SONG AND DANCE ROUTINE.

END ROUTINE.

Dancers remain on stage and watch the prince and princess. They nod and react etc.

Prince and princess move to centre stage.

PRINCE: Boy, will we rock mum and dad this time ,or what! And how about the noise. Whoa!

PRINCESS: Yeah. I know. What a great idea to ask all our buddies around and have a great big party without permission.

PRINCE: Yeah!. After all, it's our castle too. Why should we have to ask permission? And all the servants have to do what we say. Ha, Ha, Ha.

PRINCESS: Exactly! And you know what? If I don't get my way , I will just chuck a hissy fit. It works every time.

PRINCE: Right on. I'm not called Prince- Not- So- Charming for nothing.

Both walk off stage, punching the air and laughing etc. with the crowd following. All making a lot of noise.

STAGE LIGHTS DOWN. SPOT ON NARRATOR.

NARRATOR: Oh dear. Those two are getting worse as they are getting older. Not only are they rude to every one around them, but they are no longer polite or considerate to their parents. And as for following the castle rules. Well! I'm afraid they don't think they have to. I have a feeling that the King and Queen have had

just about enough of the wild behavior in the kingdom of Pleasant. Only they don't seem to realize it is the Prince and Princess holding all the wild parties in the kingdom. I think they are going to have to call on some of the amazing Super heroes in the district for assistance. Only some of them are not so super, if you get my meaning. Let's see what happens next.

**SPOT OFF NARRATOR.
STAGE LIGHTS UP.**

Town crier enters stage ringing bell and calling.

TOWN CRIER: Hear ye, hear ye! The King and Queen of Pleasantville have noticed an increase in wild parties, noise and other unpleasant behaviour in their fair Kingdom. They are seriously displeased and have vowed to get to the bottom of this unpleasant happening .Hear ye hear ye!

Town crier leaves stage ringing bell.

***King and queen enter stage shaking their heads in disbelief.
Buskers are on stage with sign. We're saving for uni.
Jesters are dancing around the King and Queen.***

QUEEN KINDNESS: Oh dear did you hear the wild party again last night, King Pleasant ?

KING PLEASANT: Indeed I did! It's about time we found out who is having these wild do's and put a stop to it once and for all! You don't suppose it could be those two do you? **(points to buskers)**

QUEEN: Absolutely not! There are not enough of them! But my sleep has been disturbed again and I'm definitely in need of a coffee this morning! I feel a bit fragile. Oh do buzz off Jesters!**(waves them away)**

Jesters sigh and walk off in disgust.

KING: Me too. How about I call in some of our super heroes and see if we can find out who is responsible. I have heard the white Knights are in town.

QUEEN Oh what a good idea! We seem to need help from some one so why not give our superheroes a try. Are they available for hire?

KING: They are always available. Anyway, I've just signed a cheque for some new equipment for them, so I bet they will be keen to try some of it out. Now , where are my servants when you need them?(King honks a horn or similar...use something quirky).

Servants come rushing onto stage with a coffee for the Queen. Buskers pack up and walk off.

SERVANT 1: You called Sire?

KING: Yes. Thank you for coming so quickly. The Queen and I need to contact the White Knights. It is an urgent matter. Fetch them immediately please.

SERVANT 1: Of course your majesty . I have their mobile number right here on speed dial. (servant pulls out mobile and calls).

QUEEN: What is that interesting little gizmo?

SERVANT 2: It's a mobile phone Your Majesty.

QUEEN: A mobile what?

SERVANT 3: Phone, Your Maj. And they come in a lovely range of fashion colours.

QUEEN: Do they now? Do they come in pink? I love pink. Such a pleasant colour.

SERVANT: 4. Yes and it seems every one has to have them these days. Quite a trend. It has been said that they drive parents and teachers quite mad!

White Knights appear on the side of stage during discussion immediately answering their phone. They have all sorts of swords, spears, binoculars etc. hanging over shoulders and belts.

HOUSTON: Hi you've called White Knights to the rescue. This is Houston. How may I help you?

SERVANT 1: Hi. This is King Pleasants' castle calling from Pleasant Creek in Pleasantville and Houston, we have a problem.

HOUSTON: Well you've called the right Knight!

SERVANT 1: Oh I'm sorry . I was wanting to talk to the White Knight.(***emphasize white***).

HOUSTON: You are! That's me.

SERVANT 1: But you just said the RIGHT knight and I want the WHITE Knight.

Knight 2, Apollo, snatches the phone .

APOLLO: Let me handle this! Helloooo. This is Apollo and we, that is Houston and I can handle any problem any time. Except dragons and teenagers. Everything else is a breeze.

SERVANT .1: Excellent! King Pleasant wishes to address a severe problem with noise in the village .He's having major issues with it really, and needs it sorted PRONTO!

APOLLO: Pronto you say! We can certainly do pronto.

SERVANT 1: Thank you. That will put the Kings mind to rest. Let's say about half an hour?

APOLLO: Fabulous. We will be there. White Knights to the rescue! ***Knights get out a giant clock and set the hands to the half hour.***

All performers leave stage as Prince and princess arrive.

PRINCE: Hear that sis? Once again we have the whole place in turmoil. They will never figure out that it was us raging into the night .I love not following the rules of the kingdom.

PRINCESS GERT I know. Why should we ever have to follow the rules? Remember when we gave our Gran a hard time with our nursery rhymes?

PRINCE: Ha.ha! Yeah, that was cool. How did they go again? Oh I remember. We threatened to throw our rhymes out the window.

Prince and princess move to microphones and sing.

2 SONG . THREW IT OUT THE WINDOW. SOLOS AND CHOIR.

END SONG.

Prince and princess leave stage laughing arms around shoulders etc.

STAGE LIGHTS DOWN

END SCENE 1.