Snow Queen Audition Pieces – T-Bag, T-Shirt & Rumplestiltskin

T-BAG *(Triumphant)* So Mr. Rumpelstiltskin, ha!

RUMPEL It's fine, Dearie, *(Defeated.)* You can have three wishes. A new T-Plant, was it?

T-BAG M'oh, cheap rubbish, I want to hear about this Magic Mirror!

SPRING, SUMMER, AUTUMN and SNOW QUEEN can act this out as the tail is told.

RUMPEL Is that your first wish? Very well. One day, some time ago, when I was bored, I made a Magic Mirror, such a beautiful thing, which I gave as a gift to the four seasons, so that they could admire their work. And when the Spring stood in front of the mirror, it reflected the essence of her season, and the promise of life, and so it was for Summer, and Autumn, and when the Winter stood in front of the mirror, the world was reflected cold and covered in snow, and that was as it should be, for each season has its power and it's time, and there was harmony. But I had made a mistake, and the mirror became cursed, so that as Winter gazed at her own face, her heart froze completely, and she longed to be queen of all the seasons, and one day she stole the mirror, and took it to the Arctic wastes for herself. Now she is the Snow Queen, and the world has become a colder place, but not cold enough for her, because Autumn and Spring and Summer still exist, however diminished. She wants to use the mirror so that Winter can rule the earth, unchallenged. Fortunately, I managed to have the mirror broken, but as you saw, this hasn't stopped her.

T-BAG Well I want this Magic Mirror and *you're* going to *tell* me *exactly* how to *get* it! *(Calling out.)* T-Shirt!

***U5** - A boy T-SHIRT trudges out of the darkness walks up and bows in front of T-BAG.*

T-SHIRT Yes, your Majes-T! Oh, hello. *(Holds out his hand to RUMPEL)*

T-BAG This is T-Shirt, my Tea caddy! Ignore frog face, he's old news. T-Shirt, get brewing some Tea boy! And make it snappy! *(T-SHIRT snaps a Crocodile puppet at T-Bag!)* I won't stand for this impertinence!

T-SHIRT Well why don't you sit down then?

T-BAG Why don't I... *(realizing the joke)*. We've got a Magic Mirror to get, once we get all the pieces!

T-SHIRT Oh no, not another quest!

T-BAG Shut up, T-Shirt.

RUMPEL I already told the Snow Queen fixing the mirror is not going to be easy.

T-BAG Then we'll *just* have to *wait* for the Snow Queen to fix it!

T-SHIRT So I don't have to keep trying to turn the cotton into gold any more for that Miller's Daughter? I think she's gone and married the King now anyways.

T-BAG Did I or did I not just tell you to shut up? *(T-SHIRT looks to RUMPEL wagging his finger in a cross, mocking way, as though T-BAG is now talking to him and not T-SHIRT.)* No, we have much bigger fish to fry.

T-SHIRT Oh yummy, I like fish. Is it a turbot?

T-BAG Don't be an idiot, boy! Now hurry up with my tea!

T-SHIRT Yes, your Majes-T.

T-SHIRT goes to the small table and makes T-Bag another cup of tea, he then hands it to T-BAG, which she drinks dramatically.

T-BAG Oh that's much better. My hunks have never felt doryer! Now, let's see where the trail starts, shall we?

T-BAG makes as though to poor tea into her saucer to use it as a spying glass.

(Aghast!) Argh, who is that?

RUMPEL Why that is Gerda, and she may be the only one who can stop the Snow Queen.

T-SHIRT *(With a bit of disbelief.)* Is she wearing a *Broach?*

RUMPEL Why yes, isn't it marvelous!

T-BAG Who wears broaches anymore?

RUMPEL And that, my friends, was your final wish granted so I'll take my leave of you.

RUMPEL moves to depart at the front of the stage, stopping to speak to the audience just before he leaves.

I shouldn't worry about these two boys and girls. *(He departs with a mischievous giggle.)*

T-BAG *(In answer to RUMPEL)* What? *(Looking back at the saucer.)* Curses,

not another miserable little miss bossy boots to get in my way! We need to get to this here hotel and sharpish!

T-SHIRT But I haven't even had my tea break yet!

T-BAG TEA BREAK! I'll give you a tea break, my boy!

T-SHIRT Oh, thanks very much.

T-SHIRT gets out a biscuit and a comic book and relaxes on the edge of the stage.

T-BAG T-SHIRT!

T-SHIRT But you said...

T-BAG Oh stop sniveling boy, Dear me, what am I going to do with you?

T-BAG takes the comic from T-SHIRT and ceremoniously puts it in a bin as T-SHIRT follows and removes it straight away from behind her.

T-BAG We don't have a moment to lose!