

KING'S QUEST VII: THE PRINCESS BRIDE

Unfortunately the King's Quest VII scripts aren't as well-developed as the others – running the game in subtitles is only possible if you edit the resource file.

(to be specific: open resource.cfg in Notepad and add the line “audioSize = 0K” without the quotes)

This can be seen in some loose script files of which it's hard to determine what they are. But there's another problem: the speakers haven't always been added. Sometimes a speaker is 99: most characters get a line with this number at one point. For some lines this makes it difficult to find out who says it – in a few cases I left all the code numbers in the line.

One speaker (who had one line) has been deleted: this line was spoken by Graham, according to the game credits.

Red phrases are definitely not in the game. Blue phrases might not be in the game, but I'm not sure. These lines indicate that maybe subtitles were intended, but for either budget or time constraints they were not included. Because of this I decided to correct any spelling error I find on the way.

Plus one phrase (Roo Rat's reaction to the basket) was not typed fully. The only character with adapted speech is Lord Tsepich, who speaks with a sort of Slavonic accent – he's the only one whose accent is carried into the subtitles. All the notes on how phrases are said are included in the original script files (but not used in the subtitles).

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Introduction

ROSELLA "...And that's not all, mother! Then he said, 'So sorry, Princess. I never step on Mama's feet when we're dancing!'"

VALANICE "All right, I admit Prince Rupert is a bit awkward, dear."

ROSELLA "That's putting it mildly."

VALANICE "But speaking of princes, my pretty daughter, it really is time you thought about getting married."

ROSELLA "Oh, MOTHER!"

VALANICE "Now Rosella, you're nearly twenty years old. Most of your friends are already married."

ROSELLA "Mother, I'm not ready! There are so many things I haven't done yet. I want to have fun!"

VALANICE "But Rosella, I happen to know that Prince Throckmorton of Monticore is just mad about you."

ROSELLA "Prince THROCKMORTON? Mother, he's so BORING!"

VALANICE "He's not boring, Rosella, he's reliable. And he's so handsome! He has the most beautiful smile, don't you think?"

VALANICE "...And he's so intelligent! How many young men do you know whose hobby is conjugating latin verbs?"

ROSELLA "No..."

VALANICE "...And you know, you should consider yourself lucky. Every princess in the known world is just dying to marry Prince Throckmorton."

VALANICE "You really must strike while the iron is hot, Rosella. That's why I've invited the Prince to visit next month."

VALANICE "Won't that be nice, Rosella? You will be polite to him, won't you?"

VALANICE "Rosella?"

VALANICE "ROSELLA!"

VALANICE "Rosella!"

VALANICE "ROSELLA! NO!"

GRAHAM "(DISTRACTED)Ladies, I was getting worried. You're fifteen minutes late for lunch."

VALANICE (TERRIFIED) NO! NO!

VALANICE "(FRIGHTENED)Rosella!"

VALANICE "(SCREAMS IN PANIC)ROSELLA! NO!"

Inventory

Using inventory items on the protagonist.

VALANICE "Mmmmmm!"

VALANICE "(DESPERATE)Please, statue...tell me where my daughter is!"

STATUE "(STRANGE, ETHERIAL VOICE)Rosella is in mortal peril in the dark land of Ooga Booga."

VALANICE "(ANGUISHED)Rosella! Oh, my baby!"

VALANICE "(WORRIED AND ANXIOUS)Statuette, tell me where my daughter is now."

STATUE "Rosella is far below the ground, in the land of the volcano. She lives, but I cannot

see her. Her world has become darkness."

VALANICE "(VERY UPSET, ALMOST CRYING) My poor, poor baby! What's happening to you?"

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) How can I possibly sleep? I'm just too worried about Rosella!"

VALANICE (Coughs) Being long-winded comes in handy sometimes.

VALANICE Oh Dear, the horn is clogged with sand.

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) There's no way I'm going to wear this thing all over the place."

VALANICE "I never did like green cheese much."

VALANICE (Cough, cough) That's salty!

OTAR "(IMPATIENT) We must hurry, Rosella!"

ROSELLA "Mmmmmmm!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF) That'll never work."

ROSELLA (Cough, cough) That's salty!

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF) I'd better not do that. It wouldn't be safe for either of us."

The Desert

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) I already have a stick. I don't really need another."

JACKALOPE "(CRYING NOISILY) Boo hoo hoo hoo hoo! WAAAAAH!"

JACKALOPE "Eeeheeheehee!"

VALANICE "Of all the rude, incosiderate--"

JACKALOPE "Pthpthpthpth!"

VALANICE "Well, I NEVER!"

VALANICE "...Hello?"

JACKALOPE BOO!"

VALANICE "EEK!"

JACKALOPE "Eeeheeheehee!"

VALANICE "Here it comes, you little fiend!"

JACKALOPE "AIEEEEEEEEEEE!"

VALANICE "Ha ha! I got you, didn't I?"

VALANICE "Drat! It was full of sand."

VALANICE "No, I don't think so. I'd never be fast enough to snare him that way."

VALANICE "Isn't that cute?"

VALANICE "Ow!"
VALANICE "Ouch!"
VALANICE "Blast. I can't reach it."

VALANICE "Incredible."

VALANICE "Oh...my..."
VALANICE "This sand is damp. How strange."

VALANICE "Oh, what a beauty!"

VALANICE "That wouldn't taste very good. It's all dried out."
VALANICE "How strange. The gourd split in the sun. It looks like there's a loose seed in there."

VALANICE "This is very deep. It almost looks like a hinge."

ROO RAT "Leave me be! I cannot see!"

VALANICE "I am Valanice of Daventry, good sir. Is there a problem with your eyes?"

ROO RAT "That awful rotten Jackalope has swiped my glasses. I can't cope! Normally I'd trade with you, but since I'm blind, my day is through."

ROO RAT "Oh joy! Oh joy! Oh happy me! I can see! I can see! Thanks to you, I'm not afraid. Now I'm free to deal and trade."

ROO RAT "I've no time for idle chat. I'm a strictly business rat!"

ROO RAT "No time to chat, the day is fading. Come, Valanice, let's do some trading."

ROO RAT "(HAPPY, GREEDY)Would you like to trade with me? You won't believe what you will see!"

ROO RAT "The lovely lady shows me gold! How would you like some fine blue mold?"

VALANICE "No, thank you. I don't want to trade this. You see, it belongs to my daughter. Have you seen her?"

ROO RAT "Hmm. A princess fair? With golden hair?"

VALANICE "Yes! Have you seen my Rosella?"

ROO RAT "Seen her, lady? Sadly, no. But I hear tales from winds that blow from far away, from the west. My sources are the very best! They tell me that the brave Troll King has lost his heart, and given a ring to a lovely princess he plans to wed. A foreign princess, it is said!"

VALANICE "A foreign princess! That could be her! Do you know anything more?"

ROO RAT "To find out more you'll have to go beyond the woods and far below."

ROO RAT "What a lovely basket. Let me find my silk-lined casket."

VALANICE "No that's all right."

ROO RAT "It's my lovely turquoise bead! Let me get a thorny weed."

VALANICE "I think I'll keep the bead."

ROO RAT "Aha! You offer me a book! I'll get my finest shepherd's crook!"

VALANICE "That sounds like a good trade."

ROO RAT "What a cunning rubber fowl! How about a stuffed screech owl?"

VALANICE "I think I'll pass on that one."

ROO RAT "Oh, what a wonderful China bird! Would you trade for a bowl of curd?"

VALANICE "No thanks."

ROO RAT "Yet another yellow seed? I cannot trade. You have my bead."

VALANICE "All right. Thank you."

ROO RAT "Such a pretty yellow seed. Will you take a turquoise bead?"

VALANICE "That sounds like a good deal."
ROO RAT "Oh, a lovely golden ear. Would you take a broken clockwork gear?"
VALANICE "No, that's all right."
ROO RAT "You want to give me back my crook? Sorry, but I chewed the book."
ROO RAT "What an odd and funny feather! Let me get some dried, pressed heather."
VALANICE "No thank you."
ROO RAT "You want to offer me a flag? How about a Shopping bag?"
VALANICE "No thanks."
ROO RAT "What a skillful work of clay. I'll trade a bale of moldy hay."
VALANICE "No thank you."
ROO RAT "YECH! Fur from that horrid BEAST! I don't want it in the LEAST!"
ROO RAT "A mighty horn of tarnished brass! Would you take a box of broken glass?"
VALANICE "Um, I think not."
ROO RAT "No, I don't want the mask."
VALANICE "No thanks."
ROO RAT "My my! Some sacred nectar juice! I'll just go fetch my largest moose."
VALANICE "No, that's all right. I don't know where I'd put a whole moose."
ROO RAT "How odd! A little wooden nickel! Would you take a shriveled pickle?"
VALANICE "Bleh! No thank you!"
ROO RAT "A juicy, sticky, spiky fruit! Would you take a chewed-on boot?"
VALANICE "Oh, no thank you."
ROO RAT "A pretty piece of silky cloth! Here, I'll go get my best dead moth."
VALANICE "Don't bother. Please!"
ROO RAT "What a skillful work of clay. I'll trade a bale of moldy hay."
VALANICE "No thank you."
ROO RAT "Oh my goodness! Magic dust! Would you take an old bread crust?"
VALANICE "I don't think so."
ROO RAT "Oh my, a stunning turquoise shape. Will you accept a shriveled grape?"
VALANICE "Oh, I don't think so."
ROO RAT "Mmm! A tasty grain of salt! Will you take a chocolate malt?"
VALANICE "Tempting...but no thank you. I'm trying to watch my figure."
ROO RAT "What is that? A magic potion? Will you take some dry skin lotion?"
VALANICE "Well, I DO miss my moisturizer...but I don't think so."
ROO RAT "What a lovely wrinkled seed! For that I'll offer this blue bead."
VALANICE "That sounds like a good deal."
VALANICE "Here you are."
ROO RAT "What a gorgeous work of art! Let me get my lizard heart..."
VALANICE "I think I'll keep the statue. Thanks anyway."
ROO RAT "Why, that's a simply smashing stick. How about a fat deer tick?"
VALANICE "YUK! I mean, no thank you."

These are not found ingame: in chapter 5, the volcano is about to erupt and Roo Rat won't come out. At any rate, you couldn't take the bone, medal and skull out of Ooga Booga (since you need those to obtain the fife to get out of there) and you can't leave Falderal with the moon.

ROO RAT "Such a handsome, stunning medal! How about a nice tea kettle?"
VALANICE "Here now! That didn't exactly rhyme, did it!"
ROO RAT "Oh, really? Well, just go away! I'd like to see YOU rhyme all day!"
ROO RAT "(EXCITED)The lady offers me the moon! I'll get my very best baboon!"
VALANICE "Oh, I don't think so. I wouldn't know what to do with a baboon."
ROO RAT "(DISSAPOINTED)Aww!"
ROO RAT "What a lovely, gleaming bone. Will you take a ten-pound stone?"
VALANICE "No thank you. I'm getting tired just carrying what I have."

ROO RAT "Oo! A simply stunning fife! How about a dull penknife?"

VALANICE "I think I'll keep the fife."

ROO RAT "What a splendid, grinning skull. How would you like a dead seagull?"

VALANICE "Uh, no thank you."

ROO RAT "A finely crafted magic thing! How about a buzzard's wing?"

ROSELLA "No thanks. I'm not that fond of flying."

ROO RAT "Oh my! A lovely little scarab! I'll just fetch a bean of carab."

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)A BEAN? Do you think that's all I'm worth? HMMPH!"

ROO RAT "(GASPS and SQUEAKS)"

ROO RAT "A ratty stocking made of wool? How about a raging bull?"

ROSELLA "No thanks. I've got enough problems as it is."

ROO RAT "Such a fine and useful tool. Would you like some cold green gruel?"

ROSELLA "No thanks."

ROO RAT "Oh! What a lovely fragrant blossom! I'll just go fetch a pickled possum."

ROSELLA "Ah, no, really, that's fine."

ROO RAT "Aha! A large dismembered foot! Let me get a bag of soot."

ROSELLA "No, that's okay."

ROO RAT "A strange, enchanted, weird device! I'll trade you for a jar of lice."

ROSELLA "Well, it's tempting, but no thank you."

ROO RAT "What a perfect grain of salt! How about a chocolate malt?"

ROSELLA "Got any strawberry?"

ROO RAT "Fraid not."

ROSELLA "No thank you, then."

ROO RAT "You offer me a digging spade? I'll trade you for a rusted blade."

ROSELLA "No, I don't think so."

ROO RAT "My my! A brand-new lease on life! For that I'll trade my own dear wife."

ROSELLA "Shame on you!"

Roo Rat will use his Would You Like To Trade With Me line for Rosella. After taking one helping of bugs, Rosella won't take anymore, and she can't take any after the recipe's made either.

ROO RAT "(CHEERFUL)Hello my lady, how are you? Would you like to make a deal or two?"

ROSELLA "(A LITTLE OFF BALANCE)Well, I'm not sure...my name is Rosella of Daventry, sir. Does this desolate place have a name?"

ROO RAT "Yes. This is the Huitzilipouatlateknahualimoatlucue Desert. And no, I'm not even going to TRY to make a rhyme out of that."

ROO RAT "Hello, fair maiden. Ready for tradin'?"

ROO RAT "What a charming toasted bug! Will you take a nice fat slug?"

ROSELLA "Bleh! No thanks. I'll keep my bug."

ROO RAT "This is all I have to say! Go away! Go away!"

ROO RAT "Who can that be? I cannot see!"

ROO RAT "Would you like to trade with me? I've all new things for you to see!"

ROO RAT "(FRIGHTENED, FROM BEHIND THE DOOR)The shop is closed! You'd better go! The volcano is about to blow!"

ROO RAT "(FRIGHTENED, FROM BEHIND THE DOOR)Please go! I'm busy digging down! I hope to shelter underground! Save yourself! Run away! Live to trade another day!"

VALANICE "'Rare Curiosities. Ricardo Eduardo Rodriguez Roo Rat, Proprietor.'"

VALANICE "Hmm...Strange...Those footprints seem to lead right up to that great stone head."

VALANICE "It looks like something is supposed to fit in there."

VALANICE "It won't go in! I wonder if I have to put them together first."

VALANICE "My daughter..."

VALANICE "Rosella! Where are you?"

VALANICE "Oh, blast."

VALANICE "What is this place? Where is my Rosella? My child..."

JACKALOPE "Eeeheeheeheehee!"

JACKALOPE "Woo! Woo! Woo!"

VALANICE "How can I get rid of that creature?"

VALANICE "I'd like to slow that little beast down."

VALANICE "Eeow! Salt water!"

VALANICE "How can I possibly get down there?"

VALANICE "Salt crystals. How odd."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Salt! How odd!"

VALANICE "Hmmm."

VALANICE "Ow!"

VALANICE "I've got you, you mad little hare!"

JACKALOPE "Racha fracha racha fracha grr!"

VALANICE "Mmm. Fresh."

VALANICE "Eeow! Salty!"

VALANICE "I'd better save this water. I don't know when I'll need it."

VALANICE "It looks like he's expecting something."

VALANICE "What manner of statue is this? It has such a strange beauty and power."

VALANICE "Oops!"

VALANICE "I'm getting awfully tired of this."

VALANICE "That looks like some kind of offering bowl."

VALANICE "(TERRIFIED, SHOUTING)Stay away!"

ROSELLA "(TERRIFIED, SHOUTING)No! Stop!"

VALANICE "That was too close for me!"

VALANICE "That eye looks like it could open further."

VALANICE "That looks like it's attached to the altar."

VALANICE "Excuse me! Sir?"

COLIN "What do you want of me?"

VALANICE "I, ah, I am Valanice of Daventry, good sir. I wonder if you might tell me where I am?"

COLIN "You are far away from life, and love, and hope. You are surrounded by dust, and it is dust you shall become."

VALANICE "You are so pale, traveller. Are you--?"

COLIN "I lost my life in this cursed desert. Now I must wander."

VALANICE "Is there anything I can do?"

COLIN "Leave this place, if you can. The portal through the mountains, the mouth of the great stone head, was closed by an evil enchantress. Legend says that it can be opened, but I know not how. Go now."

VALANICE "Sir--"

COLIN "Go! This thirst drives me mad, and I know not what it will make me do."

VALANICE "This comb belongs to my daughter. She is a lovely girl with long, blonde hair. Have you seen her?"

COLIN "I have not, madam. I have seen no living persons except yourself."

VALANICE "Sir!"

COLIN "What do you want?"

VALANICE "Please help me, sir. You see, I've lost my daughter, and--"

COLIN "I cannot help you, lady. I could not even help myself."

VALANICE "I wish to give this to you, traveller."

COLIN "Is it truly sweet water, lady? Could it really be?"

COLIN "Aah. I thought my thirst would torture me forever. How can I thank you?"

VALANICE "Can you help me escape this desert?"

COLIN "I do not know how to open the portal, but there is something I can do. Follow me."

VALANICE "This is for you."

COLIN "Do not toy with me. I can smell the salt from here."

VALANICE "Here. This is for you."

COLIN "You have brought me water? My debt to you is eternal, lady."

COLIN "Bah! You bring me salt water? What manner of heartless joke is this?"

VALANICE "I'm sorry, sir. I didn't know the water was bad."

COLIN "Leave me, woman. Do not give me false hope."

VALANICE "Is that..."

COLIN "Yes. That is all that remains of Colin Farwalker, the great adventurer. Me."

VALANICE "I--I'm so sorry."

COLIN "Don't be. Your gift of water has given me peace. We must hurry; I haven't much time left on this earthly plane. I wish to give you something."

VALANICE "I thank you, good sir."

COLIN "May it help you in your journeys, my lady. Farewell."

Troll World

FTK "(BEAMING, DELIGHTED)Welcome, most beautiful of princesses!"

ROSELLA "(CONFUSED)Hmm?"

ROSELLA "(STARTLED AND A LITTLE SCARED OF THE TROLL KING, BUT DETERMINED TO KEEP HER COOL AND STAY POLITE.)Who--who are you, sir?"

FTK "(FLUSTERED)I, ah, I am King Otar Fenris III, ruler of the Vulcanix Underground. And you are the princess Rosella? Yes?"

ROSELLA "(CONFUSED BUT EXCITED)I am, your majesty. How do you know me? Where am I? I saw a beautiful castle before--where could I find it, please?"

FTK "Castle? Oh, that. It's a dull place. You wouldn't like it."

FTK "(STAGE WHISPER)Oh my. I wasn't expecting THIS."

ROSELLA "(STARTING TO GET A LITTLE IRRITATED)Your majesty, what weren't you expecting? What's going on?"

FTK "(GRINNING WIDELY, TRYING TO MAKE A QUICK RECOVERY BUT DOING

BADLY.)I...wasn't expecting you to be so lovely, my lady. You will be the most radiant bride in all the world!"

ROSELLA "(SHOCKED AND HORRIFIED)BRIDE?!"

ROSELLA "(TICKED OFF AND A LITTLE SCARED)See here, King Otar, I'm very honored and all, but I can't marry you. I don't even know you. Now if you'll excuse me--"

ROSELLA "AAAAAAAAAAAAAH!"

ROSELLA "(IN SHOCK)I'm a--I'm a--I'm a--"

FTK "(TRYING TO PLACATE HER)A troll, dear lady."

ROSELLA "A troll?! EEEEEEEEE!"

FTK "(HELPLESSLY)Oh, please, don't be sad, Princess. You make a lovely troll. A--a simply stunning troll!"

ROSELLA "(IN SHOCK, MUTTERING TO HERSELF)I'm a troll! How can I be a troll? I'm not a troll, am I?"

FTK "(GENTLY)Come along, Princess. Let me escort you to your chamber. Perhaps you'll feel better if you rest..."

ROSELLA "(VOICE SMALL AND LOST)...A troll?"

MATHILDE "(VERY SUSPICIOUS AND CRANKY)A troll, huh?"

"EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEK!"

MATHILDE "(ANGRILY)Who are you, missy? You're no real troll! I can see right through you. What do you want with King Otar, you human minx?"

ROSELLA "(BEWILDERED)I don't want anything, I was just looking into this pool, and then I saw this--"

MATHILDE "(ANGRILY, TRIUMPHANT)Baloney, little girl! You're trying to steal the throne of the Underground! Userper! Userper!"

MATHILDE "(SOFTLY, VISIBLY MELTS)Why, you're no userper. You poor little thing. Don't cry. I didn't mean to be cross. It's just that King Otar has been so strange lately, and that horrible WOMAN has been snooping around."

ROSELLA "(VOICE QUIVERING)I'm not crying."

MATHILDE "(INDULGENTLY)Of course you're not, dear. Now you listen to me. I can help you turn back into a human."

ROSELLA "(HOPEFULLY)You can? Are you an enchantress?"

MATHILDE "(CONSPIRATORIALY)Well, not exactly. I'm Mathilde, and I used to be King Otar's nursemaid when he was just a wee troll. Anyway, I can give you a list of ingredients for a magic potion that will turn you back into a human, just like that. But you have to do something for me."

ROSELLA "(EXCITED)Anything!"

CONSPIRATORIALY"Up above this kingdom is a dark land called Ooga Booga. Our kingdoms were never crazy about each other, but we had a civil relationship. Now, because of HER, the Ooga Boogites attack any troll that shows his face above ground. Missy, once you're human, will you go above and investigate? I have a gut feeling that our kingdom is in terrible trouble."

ROSELLA "(BRAVE BUT SCARED)Of course I will, Mathilde."

MATHILDE "(HAPPILY)Wonderful! Now listen, girl. Bring me some baked beetles, a crystal dragon scale, water of emerald, a silver spoon, and a gold bowl. Got it?"

ROSELLA "(DETERMINED)Got it."

SPIKE "(VERY BRATTY)Stupid old toy RAT! This is NOT what I wanted! I wanted a BATTLE-AX!"

MOM "Spike! Time for lunch! Don't forget your new toy!"

SPIKE "Dumb stupid RAT!"

ROSELLA "(ANGRY, FRUSTRATED)A TROLL! I can't believe I'm a TROLL! And not just any troll, oh no! I'm engaged to the Troll King! How lucky can a girl GET?!"

MALICIA "(LOUD, ECHOING, SCARY)There! you just be patient, girl. I'll be in to take care of you before you know it. Ha ha ha ha ha!"

ROSELLA "(ANGRY AND SCARED)That's what you think!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Eeow. That's enough to give our castle decorator a case of the vapors."

ROSELLA "Rats."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)No...it's not tall enough yet."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Whew. That's better! Now I've got to get out of here. Come on, Rosella, think!"

ROSELLA "(DISGUSTED)BLEH!"

ROSELLA Oh, that's odd. Where's that smoke coming from?

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Eeeow. It smells like rotten eggs in here!"

ROSELLA Yuck! What's this? GREEN water!"

ROSELLA "Wow! What an updraft!

ROSELLA Ew! That's where that rotten egg smell is coming from!

ROSELLA Hmmm...maybe it's sulfur.

OPPI "Pardon me, my dear, but I really must finish this project."

ROSELLA "Yes!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Yech. That's some nasty water."

FORGER "Night, mama..."

ROSELLA "(AMUSED)Goodnight, you big goon."

ROSELLA "Um, hello. How are you feeling?"

FORGER "(STARTS TO COME ON TO HER, BUT IS SURPRISED TO SEE A HUMAN GIRL)Why, I feel just dandy--OH! MY! You are da strangest looking troll goil I have ever seen, but as a kindness to you, I will take you out after my shift is over."

ROSELLA "(SARCASTIC)No thank you! I don't think my little heart could stand the strain."

FORGER "I know you can't stand it, babe, but you'll have to wait until I get off work."

FORGER "We'll go someplace dark, okay? Maybe you can wear a veil, or a bag on your head."

ROSELLA "(VERY ANGRY)OOH!"

FORGER "Patience, my little whey-face, patience!"

ROSELLA "Pardon me, sir, but I was wondering..."

FORGER "Well wonder no longer, sweet potata. I am da troll of yer dreams."

ROSELLA "(ANGRY, THINKING FAST)Now see here! I'm--ah, I'm engaged to the KING! That's right, the king!"

FORGER "Oh! Well, I respect King Otar, you can bet on dat. I'm sorry, my little rutabaga, but our love is not to be. You let me know if he dumps ya, okay?"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)No. I might need that."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Wow. You could melt rocks in there."

ROSELLA "Oh, darn. I let it get too cold."

FORGER "What's dat, Mama? Time for bed? Okay! Nighty-night!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I don't even know that guy. He might try to take the gem away from me."

ROSELLA "Oppi, I have something I'd like to give you."

OPPI "Ooooh! Oh my my! It's perfect! It's beautiful! How can I ever thank you? I'm forever in your debt! I'm going to throw out this horrible hammer and chisel, and get the best set money can buy!"

ROSELLA "If you don't want it, may I have it, Oppi?"

OPPI "Of course, of course! Enjoy them, my dear. Thank you so much! Goodbye, Rosella!"

ROSELLA "Excuse me."

ROSELLA "I didn't mean to startle you, sir. I am Rosella of Daventry."

OPPI "(FRIENDLY)Oh, that's all right. I don't mind being interrupted by someone as charming as yourself. What can I do for you?"

ROSELLA "(SURPRISED)Why, you're the most polite troll I've ever met! Oh, I'm sorry, I didn't mean--"

OPPI "(SADLY)Don't apologize, my dear. I quite understand. I can't tolerate the company of most other trolls myself. Oppi Goldworth, Master Jeweler, at your service."

ROSELLA "(SYMPATHETIC)You don't like other trolls? You must be so lonely, Oppi."

OPPI "(CONFIDING)I am, Rosella. To tell you the truth, I'd do anything to leave this place. I'd love to go out and make my way in the world. Maybe I'd even become the court jeweler of Etheria!"

ROSELLA "(ENCOURAGING)Why don't you?"

OPPI "(DISCOURAGED)I don't have the money. All I have to my name is this old, chipped hammer and chisel."

ROSELLA "Excuse me."

OPPI "(DISTRACTED)Hmmmm?"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I should let the poor guy work. He's so jumpy!"

OPPI "Pardon me, my dear, but I really must finish this project."

ROSELLA "(POLITELY BUT URGENTLY)Excuse me."

OPPI "(VERY STARTLED)Aaah! What?!"

ROSELLA "I'm sorry I startled you, sir, but could you tell me how to open this mold?"

OPPI "(NICELY)Certainly, my dear. Plunge it into that bucket of water over there."

ROSELLA "Thank you."

ROSELLA "What's that?"

FORGER "(CONDESCENDING)Dat, little goil, is a mold for casting tings. I poured hot silver in dere, see, and when it cools, I have a spoon!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)That's way too hot to touch."

ROSELLA "May I jsut borrow these tongs for a few minutes, sir?"

FORGER "(FLIRTING)I just can't let you do dat, sugar lips. How about a smooch instead?"

ROSELLA "No thanks!"

FORGER "Your loss, cookie nose!"

FORGER "No you don't, you naughty goil!"

MALICIA "(DISGUSTED)Revoltng beast!"

CUDDLES "Barf! Barf!"

BLOTAR "(TEASING)Geez, Hogarth, ya nearly got yaself fried!"

HOGARTH "(HUFFY)Aw, I'm not scared a dat nasty wench. I could break her in half like a carrot."

BLOTAR "(MISCHIEVOUSLY)Well dat's good, cause she's right behind you."

BLOTAR "Haw haw haw haw!"

HOGARTH "(WOUNDED)Dat was not funny, Blotar."

MATHILDE "All right then, girlie! Take a drink!"

ROSELLA "(EXCITEDLY)Did it work?"

MATHILDE "(WORRIED)Well...not exactly, dear. Now what did I do wrong...? AHA! I remember! We need a troll hair!"

ROSELLA "OW!"

MATHILDE "(DELIGHTED)There we go!"

ROSELLA "Hmm. The silver spoon melted. And I thought mother's tea was strong! I suppose I should keep it as a memento."

FTK "(DELIGHTED THAT ROSELLA IS A GIRL ONCE MORE)My dear Princess Rosella! I'm stunned! Your beauty is only surpassed by your intelligence, and your courage, and..."

MALICIA "(REALLY ANGRY)You! I've had just about enough of you distracting the king, you little snip!"

ROSELLA "(ANGRY, INDIGNANT)Now look here, lady--"

MALICIA "(ANGRY, TRIUMPHANT)No, look here!"

FTK "(TERRIFIED FOR ROSELLA)Malicia, NO!"

0 0 21 1 99 "(GLEEFUL)AHA!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF IN HORROR)Oh no! She can't! She just can't!"

FTK "(SURPRISED AND SCARED)My--My lady Malicia! I wasn't expecting you..."

MALICIA "(THREATENING AND SPITEFUL)And who were you expecting, you pathetic wretch? Your precious princess?"

MALICIA "Where is that little snip of a princess? When I find her, I'll--"

CUDDLES "Barf? BARF!"

MALICIA "(FURIOUS)Flea-bitten, mange-ridden, nasty smelly VERMIN! Someday I'll come up with a way to cause every bat, rat, and snake in the world to EXPLODE AT ONCE!"

MALICIA "EEEEEEEEEEK!"

ROSELLA "(LAUGHS, THEN THINKS TO HERSELF)What is this little thing?"

EGGLENTINE (CHATTY)...You know, Winnie, I've had so much trouble sleeping lately. Blotar snores like a dragon with heartburn."

WINNIE "(CHATTY)Well let me tell you, Eggletine, I have the same problem with Hogarth. I just use wet sulfur! I put a lump of wet sulfur on the fireplace at night, and it puts me right out. Why, I sleep so soundly, Hogarth sometimes has to wake me up with a flower under the nose!"

EGGLENTINE "(FIRST GROSSED OUT BY THE FLOWER, THEN HAPPY)A FLOWER? Eeeow, you must have been sleeping like a log if you needed a nasty, smelly FLOWER to to wake you up. Well well well, you learn something new every day."

ROSELLA "Excuse me, good ladies, but would you happen to know anything about Malicia?"

EGGLENTINE "(EXCITED, SQUEALING)Oooo! Look, Winnie! It's the King's new bride-to-be! Isn't she the cutest little thing? Oh my dear, you're the luckiest troll in the world!"

WINNIE "(STARSTRUCK)Oh, it's going to be the most beautiful wedding! And won't you be the most beautiful bride? Oh, I always cry at weddings. Boo hoo hoo hoo!"

EGGLENTINE "Boo hoo hoo hoo!"

ROSELLA "(CAUTIOUSLY)Excuse me. Ladies?"

EGGLENTINE "(OVERCOME WITH EMOTION)Ooooooh! Weddings ALWAYS make me cry! Boo hoo hoo hoo!"

WINNIE "(OVERCOME WITH EMOTION)Aaaaaw! Boo hoo hoo hoo!"

ROSELLA "Oh, never mind!"

MATHILDE "(ANGRY)Don't you hurt him! Don't you dare hurt him!"

MALICIA "(ANGRY, VENOMOUS)Stay out of it, old woman, or you'll regret the day you were born!"

MATHILDE "(ANGRY, ACCUSING)There's something wrong with him! What have you done to him, witch?"

MALICIA "(SMUG, NASTY)You really don't want to know, ancient one. Your old nerves couldn't take it. Suffice it to say that it's a lot nicer than what I plan to do to you!"

CUDDLES Barf! Barf! Barf!"

MATHILDE "(SHOUTING, FURIOUS)You don't scare me, you cold-blooded beanstalk! You flinty-eyed LIZARD!"

MATHILDE "(SQAWKING)AAAAAAAH!"

ROSELLA "Pardon me, sirs, but who was that tall, imposing woman?"

BLOTAR "(MELODRAMATICALLY, TRYING TO IMPRESS ROSELLA)Her name is Malicia, an' to tell ya da truth, lady, no one really knows who she is."

HOGARTH "(SULLEN)I know who she is. She's a fiend, dat's who."

BLOTAR "(GLIB, STILL TRYING TO IMPRESS)Shut yer mouth, Hogarth. You don't know nuttin'. Some trolls say Malicia is a evil faerie, cast out a Etheria, up dere in da clouds. All I know is, she never used ta hang around here, an now she does, all da time."

HOGARTH "(SUDDENLY NERVOUS)We'd like ta tell ya more, pretty lady, but we better not."

ROSELLA "Isn't there anything more you could tell me about Malicia?"

BLOTAR "(NERVOUS)No, lady. Sorry."

HOGARTH "(SCARED, STILL SUBMERGED IN THE MUD SO HIS VOICE SOUNDS GURGLY)Nope. No way."

ROSELLA "Excuse me, Mr. Troll?"

HOGARTH "Snooooooooork...Snooooooooork..."

ROSELLA "Mr. Troll? May I talk to you?"

"Snorkle. Ack. Zzzzzzzzz."

ROSELLA "Hello, sir!"

BLOTAR "Gzzz...Snork..."

ROSELLA "Excuse me. Sir?"

"Gzzzz. Snork!"

MATHILDE "(IMPATIENTLY)The bowl, girl, the bowl!"

MATHILDE "(DEFEATED)Run along, child. Run and hide."

MATHILDE "(IMPATIENTLY)You're wasting my time, little girl!"

MATHILDE "Just fine, just dandy!"

MATHILDE "That was no gold bowl, missy, that was brass. The spell won't work unless the bowl is gold!"

ROSELLA "(DETERMINED)Mathilde, maybe if we investigate, we can--"

MATHILDE "(REALLY DEPRESSED)Can't you see it's hopeless, child? That--creature is far too powerful."

MATHILDE "(SAD, DEFEATED)Leave me be, child. I'm sick at heart."

ROSELLA "(CONCERNED, SYMPATHETIC)Mathilde, I know you're concerned for the king, but maybe you shouldn't bait Malicia like you did. She's fully capable of...hurting you."

MATHILDE "(SAD)Don't I know it, child. But I can't help myself. I'd do anything to find out what she's done to my Otar. Anything."

ROSELLA "(SOFTLY, NOT WANTING TO DISTURB MATHILDE)Mathilde? What was that list of ingredients again?"

MATHILDE "(PATIENTLY)Baked beetles, a crystal dragon scale, a gold bowl, water of emerald, and a silver spoon. Got it?"

ROSELLA "(HAPPILY)Yes ma'am!"

MATHILDE "(URGENTLY)Go, Rosella! Quickly!"

MATHILDE "Hurry, Rosella. Find the gold bowl!"

ROSELLA "(EXCITED)Mathilde! I think I have all of the ingredients for the spell!"

MATHILDE "(HAPPY FOR ROSELLA)Good, good! I knew you were special, girl. Give me the gold bowl first!"

MATHILDE "Yes, yes! Hee hee hee!"

ROSELLA "(SWEETLY, TRYING TO CHEER HER UP)Mathilde, what is this funny little thing?"

MATHILDE "(EXCITED, THRILLED)Otar's dragon toad! This was King Otar's when he was just a wee lad! It's a magical guardian. When little Otar would take it with him to play, it would watch over him, and get him out of trouble. If he really got into a scrape, it would run home, and tell me where he was!"

ROSELLA "It doesn't look very lively now, Mathilde."

MATHILDE "Yes. It's been dormant for years. Let me see now..."

MATHILDE "(EXCITED)It's working! Dragon toad, tell me now! Where is King Otar, and what is he doing?"

DRAGON TOAD"(VERY RUSTY AND SLEEPY)His Majesty the King is imprisoned, far away in the dark land of Ooga Booga."

MATHILDE "(SHRIEKING TRIUMPHANTLY)That means the king who's been in cahoots with Malicia in an impostor! I KNEW it!"

ROSELLA "(SUDDENLY VERY WORRIED)Mathilde, I overheard the king--or whoever he is--and Malicia talking. It sounded like she intends to cause a volcano to erupt."

MATHILDE "(SUDDENLY TERRIFIED)The Vulcanix Underground is nothing BUT one big volcano! We trolls have been the keepers of the volcano for a hundred generations. If Malicia ignites it, the entire Realm of Eldritch will blow up! Rosella, we MUST find the real King Otar. He's the only one with the knowledge to shut down the volcano. Here, take this magic rope."

MATHILDE "(INTENSELY)Use this rope with the elevator to Ooga Booga. Find the real King of the Trolls. Go now! It may already be too late!"

MATHILDE "(IMPATIENTLY)Don't waste my time, girl!"

MATHILDE "I see you found the bowl, Rosella, but where's the water of emerald?"

ROSELLA "(EMBARRASSED)Oh...I guess I forgot that part. I'll be right back."

MATHILDE "Mm-hm! Good! Now give me the rest of the ingredients!"

MATHILDE "Excellent!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Yech! Troll soup!"

MALICIA "(REALLY MAD, MUTTERING TO HERSELF)Try to escape, will she? Well, just let her try!"

MALICIA "(VENOMOUSLY)Listen to me, you pudding-brained puppet. If you and your obsession with that pale-skinned meddlesome princess manage to disrupt my plans, I'll have you filleted. Have you learned to work the volcano mechanism yet?"

FTK "(SCARED AND CONFUSED)Well, y-yes, I think so...but Lady Malicia, is it really necessary? Won't the Realm of Eldritch be harmed, my lady? The Bountiful Woods are right below Etheria, and the land of Ooga Booga..."

MALICIA "(GETTING WORKED UP)Oh, a village here, a township there, who's going to miss them? Even if all of Eldritch is covered in slag, at least the blight of Etheria will be GONE!"

CUDDLES "(SNOTTILY)Barf! Barf!"

FTK

"(CONFUSED, UPSET)I just don't know what's right...what's real. If only I could remember..."

OTAR "(WRESTLING WITH OTHER GUY)ROSELLA! Change the impostor back into his rightful form! It is our only chance!"

FTK "Rosella! Get him!"

OTAR "No, no! Get HIM!"

ROSELLA Hmmm...There's a hole up there. I wonder where it leads?

COOK "All right then! Just a touch of frog lips! A dash of mouse noses! A sprinkling of spider legs!"

COOK "(LOVINGLY)You are so wonderful! You are the most beautiful stew in the world. All you need is...a juicy bat! Or a tender rat! Mmmmmm!"

ROSELLA "EEEEOW!"

ROSELLA "Oh, I'm sorry! I didn't mean--"

COOK "OUT! OUT! OUT OF MY KITCHEN, YOU DREADFUL PEASANT!"

COOK "(CAJOLING)Don't worry, my little stew. You're safe from that dreadful girl. Her peasant lips will never touch you."

COOK "Yes, yes, yes! You are the loveliest centipede-and-fungus croquettes I've ever seen!"

ROSELLA "Eeeeow!"

COOK "Eeeeow! What are YOU? Get out of here, you pasty-faced croquette thief! You'll not get a bite!"

COOK "OUT! OUT! OUT!"

COOK "Out, you horrid thing! Out!"

COOK "OUT! OUT! OUT!"

ROSELLA "(CAUTIOUSLY)Sir, I was wondering if you'd be interested--"

COOK "OUT, YOU PEASANT! OUT!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I already have some of those. I guess I don't need any more right now."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I already have a brass bowl. I shouldn't get greedy."

ROSELLA "Excuse me, Mr. Cook..."

COOK "OUT! OUT! OUT OF MY KITCHEN!"

COOK "(STARTLED AND IRRITATED)What's going on? Who's there?"

COOK "(EXCITED)A juicy, tender rat! Just what I need for my stew! C'mere, you little tidbit!"

COOK "(GROGGY, FROM BEHIND THE PANTRY DOOR)Where'd he go?"

ROSELLA "I already have a gold bowl. I shouldn't be greedy."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF, THEN GIGGLES)They could cook a MOOSE in there. Gosh, they probably are!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I'm not letting HIM out! No way!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Bleh. That's enough to give a person nightmares."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I suppose I should find out what kind of fellow this really is."

ROSELLA "I don't suppose you'd take this as a toll?"

BRUTUS "NO!"

BRUTUS "RRRRAAAAAAAAGH!"

BRUTUS "(FEROCIOUS)COME NO FURTHER!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)That guy just won't listen to reason."

ROSELLA "(POLITE)Good day, sir. I am--"

BRUTUS "(FEROCIOUS)RAAAAAAH! I don't CARE who you are! Dis is MY bridge, and I will only let you cross it if you give me a t'ousand pieces of lead an a rat on a stick!"

ROSELLA "(MIFFED, SARCASTIC)Yeah, right!"

ROSELLA "I, Princess Rosella of Daventry, order you to let me pass!"

BRUTUS "An I, Brutus Bonecrusher, says NO!"

ROSELLA "(A LITTLE EMBARRASSED)Well, that got me nowhere."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF NERVOUSLY)That doesn't look too stable."

ROSELLA "It's a little cart. Oh, but it's broken. It's no use to me."

ROSELLA "Hmmm...I wonder if I could fix this little cart?"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I wonder if I could somehow use this as a fastener...?"

ROSELLA "(MUTTERING)I'll just make sure that shield doesn't go anywhere...there!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I can't do ANYTHING with that cart until I get it out of the mud."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)That MIGHT work...if it weren't for that darned spike."

ROSELLA "Pardon me, good dragon, but--"

DRAGON "(SADLY, BUT STARTING TO GET A LITTLE IRRITATED)Nothing in the world holds any interest for me now, troll. Go away."

DRAGON "(SAD, NOT THREATENING)Leave me be, little creature."

ROSELLA "(FEARFUL BUT IN AWE OF THE DRAGON'S BEAUTY)Are...are you a dragon?"

DRAGON "I am. Do not fear me, little troll."

ROSELLA "(IN AWE)You're the most beautiful thing I've ever seen in my whole life!"

DRAGON "(SADLY AND GENTLY)Thank you. You are most kind. Once that would have made me smile. Now I know I will never be happy again."

ROSELLA "What has made you so sad?"

DRAGON "I have lost my will to live. I have lost my spark."

ROSELLA "(GENTLY, NOT WANTING TO INTRUDE)What did you mean when you said you'd lost your will to live? Why?"

DRAGON "(SAD, LONG-SUFFERING)I meant just what I said. I have lost my spark. My world has grown cold. Leave me to my sorrow, little troll."

ROSELLA "(TENTATIVE)Um, this doesn't happen to be the kind of spark you meant, does it?"

DRAGON "(EXCITED)A spark! Bless you, little troll! Here, let me have it!"

DRAGON "(GRATEFUL, HAPPY)I am indebted to you. Here, take this diamond. With it you can live like a princess."

ROSELLA "(NOT SURE SHE SHOULD ASK)"Thank you, it's beautiful...but what I'd really like is...one of your scales?"

DRAGON "Yes, yes, little one, whatever you want. But I can wait no longer to fly! I will give you a scale when I return."

DRAGON "Farewell!"

ROSELLA "(TENTATIVE)Hello? Madam dragon? Wake up!"

ROSELLA "(LOUDLY, URGENTLY)Please, good dragon, wake up! I truly NEED one of your scales!"

ROSELLA "Oh, I'm sorry! I didn't mean--"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Rats. I'll NEVER get a scale with just my bare hands."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Nope. Prying isn't going to work."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF, AMAZED)I don't think there are that many jewels in all of Daventry!"

Forest of Lady Ceres

VALANICE "What a very unusual boulder."

FELDSPAR "(VERY CRANKY)Did I not give you fair warning? Now you must face my wrath!"

VALANICE "(HUMBLY)WAIT! My apologies, noble spirit, but the Bountiful Woods are in terrible trouble. Lord Attis has been transformed into a stag, and Lady Ceres into a tree."

FELDSPAR "(WIDE AWAKE)That could not have happened if the river of life still flowed, and the Cornucopia was filled. They are the heart and lifeblood of the woods...and it will perish without them!"

FELDSPAR "You must start the river flowing by pouring sacred drink into the River Maiden's pitcher."

FELDSPAR "Replenish the Cornucopia by placing sacred food in the Cornucopia Maiden's horn of plenty. Act quickly...I cannot...stay...awake..."

FELDSPAR "Aah...aah...AAH--"

FELDSPAR "CHOOOOOOOO!"

VALANICE "(MEEKLY)Bless you."

FELDSPAR "(IMPOSSIBLY DEEP, GRAVELLY VOICE)Why do you disturb my slumber?"

VALANICE "(UNSURE)I, um, I don't really have a good reason."

FELDSPAR "(CRANKY)Do not trifle with me, mortal. I will not tolerate it. Leave me be."

FELDSPAR "(VERY CRANKY)You again? What do you want?"

VALANICE "(NERVOUS)I--I'm not exactly sure..."

FELDSPAR "(REALLY ANGRY)I warned you, human. Now GOOOOOO!"

FELDSPAR "(MILDLY CRANKY)Why have you disturbed my slumber, mortal?"

VALANICE "(HUMBLY)My apologies, noble spirit, but the Bountiful Woods are in terrible trouble. Lord Attis has been changed into a stag, and Lady Ceres into a tree."

FELDSPAR "(WIDE AWAKE)That could not have happened if the River of Life still flowed, or the Cornucopia was filled. They are the heart and lifeblood of the woods...and it will perish without them! You must start the river flowing by pouring sacred drink into the River Maiden's pitcher. Replenish the Cornucopia by placing sacred food in the Cornucopia Maiden's horn of plenty. Act quickly, child. I cannot...stay...awake..."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Oh! That's right. The salesman said to add animal fur to the salve for it to work."

VALANICE "Oh! I feel so strange!"

VALANICE "(AS A JACKALOPE)Ee hee hee hee hee!"

VALANICE "(SCARED)Now just a moment, sir. could I interest you in--"

VALANICE "(SCARED)S-STOP! There's no need to--"

ROSELLA "(TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY BUT SCARED)H--hi there!"

Lord Attis

VALANICE "(HOPEFULLY, WORRIED)Good sir, my daughter was taken from me by powerful magic. She is a lovely girl, with eyes of blue, and golden hair. Her name is Rosella. Have you seen her?"

ATTIS "I have not seen her, my lady, but I have heard word of her. She is to be married to King Otar Fenris III, Lord of the Trolls."

VALANICE "(TAKEN ABACK)I must rescue her! Where is the kingdom of the trolls, good sir?"

ATTIS "(CONCERNED)The only known portal to the Vulcanix Underground lies west, beyond the Wood of the Were folk...My thoughts are unclear, my lady, but I recall hearing of a merchant in the town of Falderal who sells a salve that can get you through the Were woods."

VALANICE "(EXCITED)Where is Falderal, and what is this merchant's name?"

ATTIS "(THINKING HARD)I do not know his name, but Falderal lies north and west of here, beyond these woods."

VALANICE "(EXCITED)Thank you! I must go!"

VALANICE "(GENTLY)I am Valanice of Daventry, noble stag, and I appreciate your concern, but I am on a mission from which I cannot be dissuaded. I MUST enter your woods."

ATTIS "(INTENTLY)You are brave, but know this. The oak tree you see before you was once my wife Ceres, she who is Mother Nature. I could not prevent her from being turned into a tree, for I had already been turned into a stag. I, Attis, Lord of the Hunt, could not save her."

VALANICE "(HORRIFIED)Who has done such a terrible thing, my lord Attis?"

ATTIS "(ASHAMED)The attack was so sudden and so ferocious that I saw nothing. Only a noble from the high court of Etheria could have so much power--but that is unthinkable."

VALANICE "(SYMPATHETIC)I am sorry for your loss, Attis, but I must search on. Farewell, my friend."

ATTIS "(ALARMED)Valanice, wait."

ATTIS "(INTENTLY)Be warned. To the far west is the Wood of the Were Folk. Do not enter them, for the Were Folk are never friendly, and always hungry."

VALANICE "(GRATEFUL)Thank you, Lord Attis. May the fates smile upon both of us."

VALANICE "Is there nothing that can break the enchantment on you and your wife, Attis?"

ATTIS "(SORROWFULLY)Perhaps there is, but I know not what. Feldspar, the ancient rock spirit, might tell me...if only there was a way to awaken him. You see, I am becoming more like a natural stag with every passing hour. Thought becomes more difficult, and the shadows of the forest sing to my blood."

VALANICE "(SYMPATHETIC)If I find any way to help you, I will, my lord Attis."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Poor fellow. I should leave him in peace."

VALANICE "(SYMPATHETIC, SOFT)Poor creature. He looks so sorrowful."

ATTIS "(SADLY)My life is sorrow, lady."

ATTIS "(SORROWFUL)Yes, I speak. I was once Attis, Lord of the Hunt, and this oak tree was my wife Ceres, she who is Mother Nature. She is dying from her grievous wound, and I am helpless to save her. If she perishes, all of the Bountiful Wood will perish with her."

VALANICE "(HORRIFIED)Surely there is something that can be done...?"

ATTIS "(WEARY, SAD)Perhaps there is, but I know not what...Feldspar, the ancient rock spirit, might tell me...if only there were a way to awaken him. I cannot think clearly, my lady. I grow more like a natural stag with every passing hour."

VALANICE "Take heart, Attis. You must never give up."

ATTIS "(SAD, DISCOURAGED)I try, my lady, but I fear Ceres grows weaker and weaker. If she perishes, all of the Bountiful Wood will perish with her."

VALANICE "(HORRIFIED)Surely there is something that can be done?"

ATTIS "Perhaps there is, but I know not what. Feldspar, the ancient rock spirit, might tell me...if only there were a way to awaken him. I cannot think clearly, my lady. I grow more like a natural stag with every passing hour."

VALANICE "What can you tell me about this rock spirit? What manner of being is he?"

ATTIS "He is an elemental, my lady, older and more powerful than anything else in the wood. He has been slumbering for the past millenium, and no one has tried to wake him."

VALANICE "How will I know this Rock Spirit when I meet him?"

ATTIS "(ALMOST AMUSED, BUT NOT QUITE)You will know him. There is nothing else like him in the forest."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Until I can offer him some real help, I suppose I should leave poor Attis alone."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Who could have done such a horrible thing?"

VALANICE "(CONCERNED AND ANGRY)What wicked creature drove this stake into the tree--into Lady Ceres?"

ATTIS "(SAD AND ANGRY)The same creature who turned her into a tree. If I only know who that was, Lady Valanice, I would surely make him regret it. I fear my lady may die of that wound, but I can do nothing about it with these clumsy hooves."

VALANICE "(DETERMINED)With your permission, my lord, I would like to try to remove this stake."

ATTIS "Do not feel bad, Valanice. That stake was placed there by the darkest of evil magic. I'm not sure anyone can remove it."

VALANICE "(VERY CONCERNED. THIS JUST OCCURRED TO HER)I hate to ask you this, Lord Attis, but what will happen if Ceres--Mother Nature herself--does indeed perish?"

ATTIS "(DEEPLY SORROWFUL)I cannot say for certain, but I feel in my bones that the woods will perish along with her."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Poor thing. It almost looks like it's in pain."

VALANICE "(WHISPERS)Lady Ceres, I will help you if I can."

ATTIS "(MOURNFUL)I advise you to turn back, my lady. These once magical woods have been cursed, and no one is safe here."

ATTIS "(SADLY)It would seem that the curse is stronger than I am. but I will not let her die. I will not."

VALANICE "(REGRETFULLY)I wish I could have helped you more, Lord Attis. But now, I feel I must go to my daughter. I think she is in a dark land beyond these woods...and that she is in grave danger."

ATTIS "(GRATEFULLY)Valanice, if she is in Ooga Booga, you must pass through the swamp--and I have learned of a terrible monster who dwells there. I will help you evade him, but first, I must try to save my lady love."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I vow I will help you if I can, noble Attis."

VALANICE "(URGENT)Attis! I have sought help from Etheria,but the lady Mab has been frozen by some horrible curse!"

ATTIS "(VERY SAD)Frozen, you say? It is possible that my lady Ceres could tell you how to thaw Mab...if only she could speak. She is--was--the Lady of Spring."

VALANICE "(SYMPATHETIC>Hello, Lord Attis."

ATTIS "(TOTALLY DISHEARTENED>Hello, Valanice. My lady and I wait for the fire from the heavens. Perhaps our fates will be happier in the next world."

ATTIS "(BROKEN-HEARTED)Leave me with my sorrows, gentle Valanice. Go and make your peace with this world."

VALANICE "I have replenished the Cornucopia, lord Attis. See, this strange fruit was part of its bounty."

ATTIS "(A TINY BIT HOPEFUL)A pomegranate? the pomegranate is the symbol of birth and death, of regeneration! Perhaps it could help my Ceres...but no. I dream."

ATTIS "(PASSIONATE, OVERCOME WITH EMOTION)my love...my love..."

CERES "(WARMLY)Sweet husband, how I missed you!"

ATTIS "(DEEPLY SORROWFUL)I cannot stay, Ceres. I must go to Etheria and do what I can to help. The volcano--"

CERES "(BEING STRONG FOR HIM)I know, love. I have work to be done as well. The forest has sustained much damage from Malicia's ugly curse, and I must make it right."

CERES "(WARMLY)You have my deepest thanks, dear lady."

VALANICE "You are very welcome, lady Ceres."

ATTIS "(WARMLY)Farewell, my friend."

VALANICE "You are very welcome, lady Ceres. May I ask a question of you?"

CERES "Anything."

VALANICE "(URGENT)I have seen Mab, Lady of Dreams, and she has been placed under a terrible curse. She has been frozen like a block of ice. Lady of Spring, what can be done for her?"

CERES "(THINKING)Frozen, you say? Let me think...I recall a legend...yes! You must fill a shaft of crystal with purest sunlight. With that, you can thaw her...but I must warn you, you cannot take any physical objects into the Realm of Dreams while you are asleep, my lady. You will have to travel there while awake."

VALANICE "Lady Ceres, may I ask a question of you?"

CERES "Anything."

VALANICE "(URGENT)I have seen Mab, Lady of Dreams, and she has been placed under a terrible curse. She has been frozen like a block of ice. Lady of Spring, what can be done for her?"

CERES "(THINKING)Frozen, you say? Let me think...I recall a legend...yes! You must fill a shaft of crystal with purest sunlight. With that, you can thaw her...but I must warn you, you cannot take any physical objects into the Land of Dreams while you are asleep, my lady. You will have to travel there awake."

VALANICE "(WORRIED)Lady Ceres, how am I to travel to the Realm of Dreams while awake? What must I do?"

CERES "(THINKING HARD)I...I do not know, child of humans. Perhaps you should speak with the Three Fates. There is very little they do not know."

-VALANICE "(VERY WORRIED)Excuse me, but I--"

CERES "(GENTLY BUT FIRMLY)Go, sweet human. If we are to survive this crisis, we must all do our duties, and quickly. I must stay here and defend my forest. Do what you must do."

Attis does not appear if you walk past the tree in chapter 4.

ATTIS "Fair maiden, I would advise against entering these woods. They have been cursed."

ROSELLA "(SURPRISED THAT A DEER SPOKE TO HER)I--I thank you, kind sir, but I must travel through your wood. I must reach the town of Falderal."

ATTIS "Ah. It is a silly place...but for the first time in my life, I envy their lightheartedness. Go carefully. Go in peace."

ATTIS "Hello, maiden. You look familiar to me."

ROSELLA "I...I am sure we have never met, sir. I am Rosella of Daventry."

ATTIS "I am Attis, lord protector of this forest. I have seen your mother, Lady Rosella. She seeks you tirelessly."

ROSELLA "My...my...my MOTHER? How--Where--is my mother still here? Is she well?"

ATTIS "She was quite well the last time I saw her. She was headed for the land of Ooga Booga, in search of you."

ROSELLA "(GUILTY)Oh, poor mama!"

ROSELLA I feel your troubles are great, my friend. I wish I could help, but there is an urgent matter which demands my attention."

ATTIS "(GENTLY)Do not worry over me, child. Whatever happens to me and mine is the will of the forest. I trust her wisdom. Farewell."

ROSELLA "(SADLY)Farewell."

ROSELLA "(CONCERNED)Who could have cursed these lovely woods?"

ATTIS "(SAD, LIKE HE DOESN'T CARE)I do not know."

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)It was Malicia. It had to be."

ATTIS "(ALARMED, ALERT, THEN DEJECTED)WHAT? Who spoke? I thought I heard a name, a terrible name...oh, my lady. I fear I am losing my mind."

ROSELLA "Friend stag, you have heard the name Malicia before?"

ATTIS "Heard it? It was once the most reviled name in the Realm of Eldritch. She was the sister of Titania, but she was cast out of Etheria for treachery. It is dire news indeed if she has returned."

ROSELLA "(FULL OF BRAVADO)I'm not afraid of her!"

ATTIS "(VERY GRAVE)You should be. Her power is almost unlimited. If you deal with her, little one, you take your life into your hands."

ROSELLA "Pardon me, my lord, but I must continue my journey. I must stop an evil faerie named Malicia before she causes terrible destruction to this land."

ATTIS "(STUNNED)Malicia? The sister of Titania? She was banished from Etheria years ago--but it all makes sense! It was she who cursed these woods, I am sure of it!"

ROSELLA "(FULL OF BRAVADO, TRYING TO CONVINC HERSELF)Once I get through with her, she won't be able to curse an ill-mannered street vendor!"

ATTIS "(WORRIED)Be careful, Rosella. Malicia is one of the High Court of Etheria, and her power is practically boundless. Treat her as you would the most venomous of serpents."

ROSELLA "(POLITE BUT CAUTIOUS)Good day, sir. I am Rosella of Daventry."

ATTIS "I am Attis, lord protector of this forest. I have seen your mother, Lady Rosella. She seeks you tirelessly."

ROSELLA "(SURPRISED, EXCITED, NERVOUS)My...my...my MOTHER? How-- Where--is my mother still here? Is she well?"

ATTIS "She was quite well when last I saw her. She was headed for the land of Ooga Booga, in search of you."

ROSELLA "(GUILTILY)Oh, poor mama!"

ROSELLA "(TRYING NOT TO SOUND TOO EAGER)Lord Attis, how can I get to Etheria?"

ATTIS "(SADLY)I do not know, Rosella. My powers are too drained to send you there myself, and no one has heard from King Oberon and Queen Titania in quite some time. It is strange, and very unsettling."

ATTIS "(CONCERNED)Take care, lady Rosella. Your mother waits for you."

ROSELLA "I have recently come from Ooga Booga, but my mother wasn't there. Do you know of any other place she might be, Lord Attis?"

ATTIS "Your mother is wise and resourceful. It is entirely possible that she found her way up to Etheria to seek help from the High Court there."

ROSELLA "(CURIOUS, EXCITED)Etheria...is that a beautiful place, with lovely gardens and a castle in the clouds?"

ATTIS "Indeed. Have you been there, my lady?"

ROSELLA "(DREAMILY)not exactly...but I have seen it, in my mind's eye."

ATTIS "Many have. It is a place of great enchantment, and it calls to the hearts of mortals."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)What could have happened to this little bridge?"

VALANICE "I wonder if this corn will work with the cornucopia."

VALANICE "Ohh...I guess it wasn't sacred enough."

HUMMINGBIRD "Good! Hold it directly below the flowers, my lady."

VALANICE "Thank you!"
VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)These statues are so beautiful...incredible!"
VALANICE "(HAPPY)Come, Lord Attis. Perhaps a drink from the River of Life will give you strength."
VALANICE "(SURPRISED AND DELIGHTED)The enchantment has been broken!"
ATTIS "(PLEASED BUT STILL VERY WORRIED)Indeed. Now perhaps I can save my lovely Ceres! Let us hurry, Valanice."
VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Mmm! Those flowers smell heavenly!"
HUMMINGBIRD "(PLEASED TO SEE VALANICE)Hello, kindest of humans. Do you desire some sacred nectar?"
VALANICE "I do indeed! Can you get me some?"
HUMMINGBIRD "Certainly. Do you have a vessel to hold the nectar?"
VALANICE "Oh, the pot is full of water. Let me dump it out first."
VALANICE "I don't think so! I'm not silly enough to slog through that. Besides, Mother always told me not to play in the mud."
HUMMINGBIRD "Good! Hold it directly beneath the flowers, my lady."
VALANICE Thank you!"

HUMMINGBIRD "(PANICKED, SCREAMING)Help! Heeeeelp!"
SPIDER "(CREEPY AND JOVIAL; A LOT LIKE PETER LORRE)Hush, my jewel. Soon all your troubles will be over. Heh heh heh."
HUMMINGBIRD "(URGENT, TERRIFIED)Lady, NO! The spider's venom is deadly!"
SPIDER "That's right, lady, so BACK OFF! HEH HEH HEH!"
SPIDER "(ALARMED, YELLING FROM INSIDE BASKET)HEY! Who took the sun? Who took my LUNCH? WHERE AM I?"
HUMMINGBIRD "(AMUSED)Just cool off for a while, my many-legged friend."
SPIDER "(ANGRY, YELLING FROM INSIDE BASKET)NO FAIR!"
SPIDER "(SCARY, THREATENING)Back off, lady, if you value your life! Heh heh heh!"
VALANICE "(FIRMLY)Listen, spider! You let that poor bird go!"
SPIDER "(CREEPY BUT JOVIAL)I didn't tell you to give up YOUR lunch, did I? Heh heh! Go away!"
VALANICE "(KINDLY)There you are, pretty one. Safe and sound."
HUMMINGBIRD "(TERRIBLY GRATEFUL)I owe you my life, lady. I know am very tiny, but if I can do you a good turn in the future, I will. Farewell!"

Falderal

VALANICE "(SHOUTING UP TO THE GUARD)Valanice of Daventry. I seek entry to your town."
PORTER "(FIRST THINKING, THEN SELF SATISFIED)You may only enter this city iiiiiif...if you bring to me the Holy One-Ton Tomato of Antioch."

VALANICE "(IRRITATED)That's ridiculous. There's no such thing!"

PORTER "(SUPERCILIOUS)Oh, and you'

re going to let a little thing like THAT stop you? You don't DESERVE to be in this town!"

PORTER "Have you brought me the Holy One-Ton Tomato?"

VALANICE "No, of course not!"

PORTER "Well...GO AWAY then!"

PORTER "(MIFFED)HMMMPH!"

VALANICE "(CHUCKLING)Hee hee hee!"

PORTER "(ALARMED)STOP! Don't touch that door! You can't go through there! There's...a giant rabid chicken on the other side! That's it! A giant rabid chicken!"

VALANICE "(TOTALLY DISBELIEVING HIM)I'll take my chances."

PORTER "(ANGRY, UPSET)STOP! You can't do that!"

VALANICE "(VERY AMUSED)I just did, little fellow."

PORTER "(ANGRY)Oooooh! The Arch-Duke will hear of this!"

PORTER "(LONG SUFFERING)Ow."

PORTER "HALT! You can't go though that door! There are...six hundred bad tempered weasels with crossbows on the other side! Yes, that's it! Weasels!"

VALANICE "(COMPLETELY DISBELIEVING HIM)Thanks for the warning, little fellow."

PORTER "Oh, big fat hairy rats."

PORTER "HALT! There's a vicious, attack-trained...guinea pig behind that door. That's it! A guinea pig!"

VALANICE "I don't think so."

PORTER "Two guinea pigs? With a really big stick?"

VALANICE "Nah."

PORTER "(GETTING DEJECTED)A crazed warthog?"

VALANICE "Sorry."

PORTER "Darn. I should have said it was a berzerk possum."

PORTER "(STRIDENTLY)HALT! Who goes there?"

ROSELLA "Rosella of Daventry! Is this the town of Falderal?"

PORTER "(IMPORTANTLY)Yes it is, but you can't come in, unless...unless you bring me the Levitating Albino Warthog of Rigatonia!"

ROSELLA "(GIGGLES)"

PORTER "(HUGE, BOOMING VOICE)HALT! Who goes there?"

PORTER "Have you brought me the Levitating Warthog, you distasteful hairless thing?"

ROSELLA "(MISCHIEVOUS)Noooo, but I can show you a pontificating goose."

PORTER "Where? Where?"

ROSELLA "(AMUSED)Check the nearest looking glass."

PORTER "(BEING JOLTED BY THE LOUD KNOCKS)I--don't--hear--a thing!"

PORTER "(SNOTTY)The levitating warthog is no longer enough. For your disrespect, you must also bring me the Flying Ferret of Mestellidon."

ROSELLA "(WRY BUT SOUNDING TOTALLY INNOCENT)Do you perhaps have a great fever, sir? Or have you recently fallen from your perch and landed on your head?"

PORTER "(CRANKY)OOH! Now I'll NEVER let you in, no matter WHAT you bring me!"

PORTER "Go away! I wouldn't let you in if you were the last horrid hairless pink thing in Etheria! And I wish you were!"

PORTER "(CRANKY)Would you stop that infernal banging? It's rattling my teeth."

PORTER "(REALLY CRANKY)Stop it, stop it, stop it! You're giving me a headache, you nasty pinkfaced creature!"

PORTER "(FROM BEHIND THE CLOSED PEEPHOLE PANEL)I'm not listening! I'm plugging my ears! I'm singing so I can't hear you! La la la la la! Doo doo doo doo doo!"

PORTER "(PETULANTLY)Go away, you horrid creature. You have no respect for authority."

PORTER "STOP! You can't go through there! That door leads to...a pit of salivating snakes! That's right! Snakes!"

ROSELLA "(DOESN'T BELIEVE HIM)Oh well, I'm sure I'll prefer them to your company."

PORTER "(MIFFED)OOH!"

PORTER "(SULKY, THEN BLOWS A RASPBERRY)Anarchist! PTHPTHPTHPTHPTH!"

PORTER "HALT! There's a one-eyed, one-horned, flying hairless-pink-thing-eater on the other side of that door!"

ROSELLA "(MISCHIEVOUS)What a coincidence! There's a bug-eyed big-toothed too-big-for-his-britches-badger-eater right behind you."

PORTER "(PETRIFIED)YEEEEEEEEEEK!"

ROSELLA "(LAUGHS)"

PORTER "(SARCASTIC)Oh, just ignore me. See if I care when you get swallowd by the Colossal Chicken of Cluckerville! You're just like that other hairless pink thing. No respect."

ROSELLA "(CURIOS)You met another human? Did it look like me?"

PORTER "(SNOTTY)How would I know? All you creatures look alike."

PETITE "(SCREAMING)The sky is falling! Buck buck buck buck! The sky is falling!"

PETITE "DID YOU HEAR ME, LADY? I SAID THE SKY IS FALLING!"

PETITE "THE SKY IS FALLING! THE SKY IS FALLING! BAGAWK!"

ARCH DUKE "(NERVOUS, DISTRACTED)Congratulathionth, o hairleth one. Thinth you have returned the moon to the thky, you are granted a full pardon. (slurp)"

PETITE "(AMUSED AND A LITTLE SARCASTIC)Oh, THANK you, Arch-Duke YipYap."

ARCH DUKE "(NERVOUS BUT STILL POMPOUS)Never let it be thaid that Arch-Duke Fifi le YipYap, Fearleth Warhound of Falderal, cannot be merthiful. (snort) Now if you'll excuthe me, the volcano ith thmoking, tho I'm off to hide in the bathement."

PETITE "THE SKY IS FALLING! BAGAWK! THE SKY IS FALLING!"

PETITE "(TERROR STRICKEN)BAGAAAAAAAWK! I TOLD YOU SO! I TOLD YOU SO!"

PETITE "(DESPAIRING)Oh, it's gone forever! I can't possibly get it out. Buck buck buck buck! Oh, woe is me!"

PETITE "(FROM BEHIND THE DOOR)We're all gonna roast! We're all gonna roast!"

ARCH DUKE "(FROM BEHIND THE DOOR)Mama! Mama! I want my Mama!"

GUARD "(ULTRA POLITE)Good evening, Sir and Madam. Do come right in."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF IN AMAZEMENT)Mother...here? ARRESTED? No. No way. It couldn't be."

ARCH DUKE "(EXCITED)OOH! It'th another one of thoth pink thingth! (slurp) Hello, pink thing! Welcome to Falderal! I am Arch-Duke Fifi le YipYap."

ROSELLA "(TRYING NOT TO LAUGH)And I am Rosella of Daventry."

ARCH DUKE "(VERY EXCITED)Rothella! Your mother wath here looking for you! We arrethted her, but now we like her jutht fine. (snort) Enjoy your thtay here. Be thure to take the Faux Thop with a grain of thalt."

ARCH DUKE "YIPE! YIPE! YIPE!"

PETITE "BAGAWK! THE SKY IS FALLING! THE SKY IS FALLING!"

ARCH DUKE "Aah, Then maybe you would prefer some of Professor Gluten'ss All Purposse Extra-Ssticky Glue to put it back!"

PETITE "SQUAAAAAWK! WHY doesn't anyone LISTEN to me? WHY? WHY? WHY?"

MERCHANT "I'll tell you why, my dear. It'ss because you don't get their attention.

However, if you were to ssmack them in the head with this fine shillelagh..."

PETITE (FURIOUS)"OOOH! BAGAAAAAAWK!"

ARCH DUKE "(ANGRILY)Yipyipyip! I thaw what you jutht did! You jutht thtole the moon!

MOON THIEF! Yapyapyap HUMAN! (slurp) yipyipyip PARTY POOPER!"

GUARD "(FIERCELY)You are under arrest for all of the reasons My Lord the Arch-Duke Yipyap stated, plus the heinous and disgusting crime of having no fur or feathers to cover your bald face."

GUARD Let's lock her up till we figure out what to do with her.

ARCH DUKE "YipYipYip SEIZE HER!"

VALANICE "It's Locked"

ARCH DUKE "YAP!"

ARCH DUKE "(IMPORTANTLY)THTOP! I, Arch-Duke Fifi le Yipyap, do order it! (slurp)

You are a thtranger here, and you have no buthineth in the town of Falderal!"

ARCH DUKE "HALT! YIPYIPYIPYIPYIPYIPYIP!"

VALANICE "Sir, I wonder if you might be interested in--"

ARCH DUKE "BRIBERY! BRIBERY! YIPYIPYIPYIPYIP!"

VALANICE "Please, noble Arch-Duke, you must let me by. I am on an errand of great importance."

ARCH DUKE "(SNOTTY)Oh, that'th what they all thay. Then the nextth thing you know, they're (slurp) robbing the thity blind."

VALANICE "(INSULTED)Arch-Duke Yipyap, I would never--"

ARCH DUKE "YIPYIPYIPYIPYIPYIPYIPYIPYIP!"

VALANICE "Sir--"

ARCH DUKE "YAP! (slurp snort) YIPYIPYIP!"

VALANICE "(SADLY, VOICE BREAKS ON LAST SENTENCE, SOFT SOB

AFTERWARDS)Good sir, I want nothing from your town. I am only searching from my lost daughter, Rosella. She was stolen by some form of dark magic. Now I fear I will never see her again."

ARCH DUKE "WAAAAAH! That'th the thaddeth thing I've ever heard! BOO HOO HOO! (slurp) Enjoy your thtay in Falderal, dear lady. Be thure to take the Faux Shop with a grain of thalt. I hope you find your daughter! (slurp snort) WAAAAAAH!"

PETITE (SCREAMING)BAGAWK! THE SKY IS FALLING! THE SKY IS FALLING!"

ARCH DUKE "Jutht never mind her, my lady. (slurp) She'th very thilly."

VALANICE "(THINKING TO HERSELF, IRRITATED)What--? No hinges! This gate can NEVER open!"

VALANICE "(CONSOLING)Don't be sad, little hen. I'm sure you can buy some more green cheese somewhere in town."

PETITE Green cheese?"

PETITE "(GETTING ANGRY)Buck buck buck GREEN CHEESE?"

PETITE "(SCREAMING)BAGAWK! That was not GREEN CHEESE! That was the MOON! THE SKY IS FALLING!"

PETITE "BUCK BUCK BAGAWK!"

VALANICE "(SLIGHTLY AMUSED)I had no choice but to hear you, my lady. What makes you think the sky is falling?"

PETITE "(PANICKED)I KNOW the sky is falling because we've been cursed by an evil faerie! The whole thing's gonna land on our heads any minute! SPLAT! BAGAWK!"

FERNANDO "(WORRIED, IN A HURRY)What--? Oh! Lady Valanice! Take cover, my lady! THE volcano is about to explode! Run for your life!"

TREASURE "NO! NO! HELP! HELP!"

MERCHANT "(VERY MENACING)I wouldn't do that if I were you, madam. No indeed!"

TREASURE AAAAH! HELP! HELP!

MERCHANT "(VERY MENACING)Don't say I didn't warn you!"

MERCHANT "(NASTY LAUGH)Oh well. I've always liked my ladies...statuesque!"

VALANICE "(GENTLY>Hello, little bird."

TREASURE "(TERRIFIED, WHISPERING)Who are you? Go away!"

VALANICE "(KINDLY)Hush, little one. Your friend Fernando is looking for you. He says he 'loves his little Treasure more than all the stars in the sky'."

TREASURE "(HOPEFUL)You've met him! Will you take me to him? Please?"

VALANICE "Of course. Here, hop on my finger."

VALANICE "(GENTLY>Hello there."

TREASURE "(TERRIFIED, WHISPERING)What do you want? Get away from me!"

VALANICE "My name is Valanice. I want to help you."

TREASURE "(TERRIFIED, STARTS TO SCREAM)Don't TOUCH me! I don't know you! HELP! HEEEEELP!"

MERCHANT "(MENACING)Shoplifters are not welcome at this wagon, lady. The lasst one I encountered is for sale, in that little jar in the back."

VALANICE "Good day, sir. Kindly let me pass."

GUARD "Nope."

VALANICE "(IRRITATED)What do you mean, 'nope'?"

GUARD "(SNOTTY)His lordship the Arch Duke has ordered me not to let you leave Falderal until you have put the moon back in the sky. Now go away."

GUARD "Go away, you little convict!"

VALANICE "This is ridiculous. Let me out, guard."

GUARD "Nope."

ERSATZ "(PANICKED)Lady Valanice! This world is no longer safe for you! Go back to your own world if you can, for we are all doomed!"

VALANICE "'The Faux Shop. Synthetic, False, and Unnatural Treasures.'"

VALANICE "'Busy uncrating a pack of lies. Back soon.'"

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Inspecting a shipment of baloney. Will re-open later."

ROSELLA The Faux shop. Synthetic, False, and Unnatural Treasures.

MOCKINGBIRD "You smell like a pair of armored trousers after the Hundred Years' War."

MOCKINGBIRD "Cover your face, you're scaring the horses."

MOCKINGBIRD "When you were born the midwife slapped your mother."

MOCKINGBIRD "You must've fallen out of the ugly tree and hit every branch on the way down."

MOCKINGBIRD "When you were a kid your mother had to tie a leg of mutton around your neck to get the dog to play with you."

MOCKINGBIRD "Either the plague wagon just drove up, or you really need a bath."

MOCKINGBIRD "Your parents tried to throw you to the wolves, but the wolves threw you back."

MOCKINGBIRD "Is that your face, or are you eating a mincemeat pie?"

MOCKINGBIRD "When you were born the midwife saved the bathwater and threw you out the window."

MOCKINGBIRD "If you were on fire, I wouldn't lay an egg on you to put you out."
MOCKINGBIRD "Is that your nose, or are you eating a turnip?"
MOCKINGBIRD "Most babies were found under a cabbage leaf. You were found under a stinkweed."
MOCKINGBIRD "You smell so bad even the pigboy avoids your company."
MOCKINGBIRD "You're so ugly you have to sneak up on a glass of water."
MOCKINGBIRD "Was your mother frightened by a warthog when she was carrying you?"
MOCKINGBIRD "Did your parents lose a bet with an evil magician?"
MOCKINGBIRD "You're so dumb the village idiot won't ask you for directions."
MOCKINGBIRD "Only your varicose veins save you from being completely colorless."
MOCKINGBIRD "You're so dull you can't even entertain a doubt."
MOCKINGBIRD "You light up the room whenever you leave it."
MOCKINGBIRD "You're almost as exciting as a fat lapdog right after dinner."
MOCKINGBIRD "Your mouth is so big you can whisper in your own ear."
MOCKINGBIRD "You're so boring your own shadow won't keep you company."
MOCKINGBIRD "The only thing that can stay in your head for more than an hour is a cold."
MOCKINGBIRD "You can't count to twenty without taking your shoes off."
MOCKINGBIRD "The only way you could broaden your mind is to put it under a wagon wheel."
MOCKINGBIRD "When there's an idea in your head, it's in solitary confinement."
MOCKINGBIRD "If you had a little more sense, you'd be a half-wit."
MOCKINGBIRD "When you walk in a room, the mice scream and jump on chairs."
MOCKINGBIRD "The day you arrived, your father went out and shot the stork."
MOCKINGBIRD "You have the face of a saint. A Saint Bernard."
MOCKINGBIRD "You have a very striking face. How many times have you been struck there, anyway?"
MOCKINGBIRD "You must not be two-faced, because if you had two, why would you be wearing that one?"
MOCKINGBIRD "Why don't you send your wits out to be sharpened?"
MOCKINGBIRD "Are you going on a trip? You sure have big bags under your eyes."
MOCKINGBIRD "I never forget a face, but for you, I'll make an exception."
MOCKINGBIRD "I've got two minutes to kill. Tell me everything you know."
MOCKINGBIRD "You have a pretty little head. For a head, it's pretty little."
MOCKINGBIRD "When your time comes, thousands of people will attend your funeral. To make sure you're really dead."
MOCKINGBIRD "Is that your head, or is your neck blowing a bubble?"
MOCKINGBIRD "When you arrived, the stork flew around the house for a week before he had the nerve to drop you off."
MOCKINGBIRD "Be careful not to let your mind wander. It's too little to go out alone."
MOCKINGBIRD "You have a face like a flower. A cauliflower."
MOCKINGBIRD "I feel sorry for your little mind--all alone in that big, fat head."
MOCKINGBIRD "Are those your ears, or flyswatters?"
MOCKINGBIRD "Your parents almost lost you as a child. Unfortunately, they didn't take you far enough into the woods."
MOCKINGBIRD "Didn't I meet you in a nightmare?"
MOCKINGBIRD "Why don't you go hang around with the village idiot so you have someone to look up to?"
MOCKINGBIRD "You must be a big cheese. You certainly smell like one."
MOCKINGBIRD "Keep those legs covered. The chicken peddler is in town."

ROSELLA "Hello there, little bird."
MOCKINGBIRD "Hello, you cheese-nosed ninnyhammer."
ROSELLA "(INDIGNANT)HEY! That wasn't very nice!"

MOCKINGBIRD "(DRIPPING WITH SARCASM)I don't have to be nice. I'm a MOCKING bird. Get it? Ooh, I hear gears turning. Don't hurt yourself, now!"
ROSELLA "HMMMMPH!"

VALANICE "What a sweet little bird! Hello there, pretty!"

MOCKINGBIRD "Hello, dragon breath."

VALANICE "(INDIGNANT)How can you be so RUDE?"

MOCKINGBIRD "I'm a MOCKINGbird, lady. What do you expect? Quick, so soak your head! Your brain is overheating!"

MERCHANT "No substitutions, my lady. I will take only the magic sstatuette for the were beast ssalve."

MERCHANT "(SNOTTY)This is not a pawn shop, madam. I deal in cash and PRECIOUSS objects."

VALANICE "(SAD, DESPERATE)Please, sir, you must help me. This comb belongs to my daughter, and she is missing. She is a beautiful girl, with sky-blue eyes and golden hair. Have you heard of her?"

MERCHANT "(SLY)Indeed I have, lady. I have just recently heard she is to be married to the Troll King in the Vulcanix Underground in a few days. It'ss too bad you can't possibly go there and ssave her."

VALANICE "(ANGRY)What do you mean I can't go there? I can and I will!"

MERCHANT "(SELF SATISFIED)But my lady, the Vulcanix Underground lies wesst of the forest, beyond the Wood of the Were folk. No one has ever entered that wood and lived. Not unless they had my special ssalve, that iss...I will ssell it to you, but I will take only one very sspecial item for it. A magic statuette; a lovely depiction of a nymph gazing into a pond."

VALANICE "(DETERMINED)Just were can I find this magic statuette?"

MERCHANT "(WHISPERING IN HER EAR)I cannot be ssure, but last I heard, the Arch-Duke had it."

VALANICE "(INDIGNANT)I can't just take something from the Arch-Duke!"

MERCHANT "It is not really hiss. The statuette is a relic of the realm. Some say it once belonged to Titania, Queen of the Faeries, when she was just a child. No one knows to whom it rightly belongs."

VALANICE "(SHE DOESN'T LIKE IT)Well, all right. I MUST hae that salve if I am ever to see my daughter again."

VALANICE "(SADLY)This comb belongs to my daughter, who was taken from me by dark magic. Have you heard anything about a beautiful girl with hair of gold?"

MERCHANT "(GREEDILY EYEING THE COMB)I have not, madam, but I could give you a very good price for that comb."

VALANICE "(INDIGNANT)No! I could never sell it!"

MERCHANT "(INSINUATING)Then perhapss I could find you another daughter?"

VALANICE "(HORRIFIED)NO!"

VALANICE "(SUSPICIOUS)Sir, may I ask why do you want this magic statuette? What are its powers?"

MERCHANT "(RELUCTANT TO TELL)It is ssaid that if one were to place an object belonging to another person on the sstatuette, the nymph would reveal the current location of that person. It could be very helpful in my line of work. Collectionss, you know."

MERCHANT "(SLICK AND UNPLEASANT)I am a very bussy man, my lady. Come back when you have the magic statuette, yess?"

VALANICE "Taking advantage of Suckers. Back Soon."

VALANICE "Good day, sir. I wonder if you might be able to help me?"

MERCHANT "(DOING HIS SPEIL)Of course I can help you, madam. What you need is a big jar of effervescent, quick-acting DuBerry's Revalenta. It will cure what ailss you, and cleanss your cookware as well."

VALANICE "(A LITTLE IRRITATED)I am not ill, sir, and furthermore I find your claim

hard to believe."

MERCHANT "Do you? Well, with Dr. Bullroar's Gullibility Tonic, you'll believe anything! It's made with so much pure hooley that it won't just suspend your disbelief. It'll make it hover in midair!"

VALANICE "(DISGUSTED)Never mind, merchant. I'll seek help elsewhere."

VALANICE "(HOPEFULLY BUT UNSURE ABOUT THE SALESMAN)Sir, I was told of a merchant who sells an item which can get me through the Wood of the Were folk. Would that be you?"

MERCHANT "(DELIGHTED TO HAVE FOUND A MARK)That would be me indeed, dear lady. I have the stuff you desire; a magical salve of great power. However, I will only take one very special item for the salve. It is a magic statuette; a lovely depiction of a nymph gazing into a pond."

VALANICE "(DETERMINED)Just where can I find this magic statuette?"

MERCHANT "(WHISPERING IN HER EAR)I am not entirely sure, but last I heard, the Arch-Duke had it."

VALANICE "(INDIGNANT)I can't just take something from the Arch-Duke!"

MERCHANT "It is not his. The statuette is a relic of the realm. Some say it once belonged to Titania, Queen of the Faeries, when she was just a child. No one knows to whom it rightly belongs."

VALANICE "(SHE DOESN'T LIKE THIS)Well, all right. I MUST have that salve if I am ever to see my daughter again."

VALANICE "(CAUTIOUSLY)Good merchant, I really would appreciate a moment of your time."

MERCHANT "(GREEDY)A moment, you say? That will be two gold coins, my lady. Two moments for three coins! What a bargain!"

VALANICE "(REALLY IRRITATED)Hmmp!"

VALANICE "(SUSPICIOUS)Sir, may I ask you why you want this magic statuette? What are its powers?"

MERCHANT "(RELUCTANT TO TELL HER)It is said that if one were to place an object belonging to another person on the statuette, the nymph would reveal the present location of that person. It could be very helpful to me in my line of work. Collections, you know."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I've had about as much of that fellow as I can stand for the moment."

MERCHANT "(SLICK AND UNPLEASANT)I am a very busy man, my lady. Come back here when you have the magic statuette, yes?"

MERCHANT "(GREEDY)Do you have it yet? Do you have the statue?"

VALANICE "Perhaps I do, and perhaps I do not."

MERCHANT "(HALF IRRITATED, HALF ADMIRING)You learn quickly, my lady."

VALANICE "Here you are. The magic statuette."

MERCHANT "And here is your were-beast salve, my Lady Valanice."

VALANICE "Thank you. How does it work?"

MERCHANT "You must apply it to your body...but first it must be mixed with a bit of animal hair."

VALANICE "Animal hair? What kind?"

MERCHANT "Why, whatever animal you wish to transform into! However, I would not recommend a fat mouse or a juicy squirrel. Ha ha ha ha ha! Excuse me, my lady. I must go and consult my statuette."

GUARD "(BELLIGERENT)What do you want?"

VALANICE "Well, I'm trying to find my daughter Rosella, and--"

GUARD "(SARCASTIC)Oh, sure you are, lady. You're trying to get in to the Arch-Duke's birthday party, that's what. Well, you can't come in. You DON'T have a mask, and your face is BALD! BLEH!"

VALANICE "(TRYING TO BE PATIENT)Sir, I'm not trying to interrupt the party. All I want is--"

GUARD "(SNOTTY)A piece of the Arch-Duke's birthday cake, that's what! Well, you can't have one, you weird pink thing!"
GUARD "GO AWAY! No mask, no party!"
GUARD "Welcome, my lady."
VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)'Town Hall closed! Come back a little later for the Arch-Duke's birthday party and masquerade ball!' That sounds like fun!"

ERSATZ "Good day, my lady. Welcome to my shop. Let me know if I can help you."
VALANICE "Good day, sir. I am Valanice of Daventry."
ERSATZ "Good day, Madam. I am Ersatz de Faux, the owner of this fine establishment. May I show you something in particular?"
VALANICE "No thank you...Pardon me for asking, Ersatz, but am I wrong in saying everything in your shop is, well, how can I put this..."
ERSATZ "(CHEERFUL)Fake? False? Synthetic? Yes, you're absolutely right. I take pride in offering the widest selection of totally artificial merchandise available anywhere. Why, even I myself am a mock turtle."
ERSATZ "(VERY FRIENDLY)Just let me know if you'd like to see anything, my lady."
ERSATZ "Oh, hello, madam. Let me know if I can help you with anything."
VALANICE "What an unusual timepiece."
ERSATZ "Yes, it's a big hit with my canine clientele. They just can't keep their eyes off it!"
ERSATZ "That's charming, madam, but far too genuine for my needs."
ERSATZ "You just bought that, I can't take it back."
VALANICE "(SADLY)Pardon me, sir. This is my daughter's comb. Her name is Rosella, and she has lovely blue eyes and long golden hair. Have you seen or heard of her?"
ERSATZ "No madam, I regret to say I have not."
VALANICE "(VERY SAD)Thank you anyway."

VALANICE "Hello, Ersatz."
ERSATZ "(SINCERELY)Hello, madam. I am terribly sorry about your conviction. Justice is a strange thing in Falderal."
VALANICE "(BEING BRAVE)Oh, I'll be all right. I'll find a way to return the moon to the

sky...somehow."

VALANICE "(TACTFUL)Ersatz, pardon my frankness, but you seem to be too sensible to be living in Falderal."

ERSATZ "(AMUSED)You are too kind, Lady Valanice. My parents, who were real turtles, moved here to make things easier for me. You see, in most places a mock turtle just wouldn't be accepted."

VALANICE "Well, anyone who got to know you would like you for the gook person you are."

ERSATZ "(WHISPERS)Valanice, if they come for you in the morning, I will hide you in my shop."

VALANICE "(TOUCHED)Thank you."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Ersatz is a lovely fellow, but I MUST find Rosella!"

VALANICE "Would you be interested in this lovely mask, Ersatz?"

ERSATZ "Oh, I would! It's just magnificent! For that, I'll give you the best thing in my store."

ERSATZ "Here, take this rubber chicken."

VALANICE "Ah, thank you, I suppose."

VALANICE "I'd like to purchase one of those books with wooden nickel, please."

ERSATZ "(PLEASED)Here you are, madam. Enjoy."

VALANICE "I found this wooden nickel, sir. What could I purchase with it?"

ERSATZ "(PLEASED)Why, you can buy this wonderful book! 'The Wit and Wisdom of Federal!' Here you are, madam."

VALANICE "Thank you."

VALANICE "Ersatz, do you know exactly what this is?"

ERSATZ "(IMPRESSED)I can't say I do, Lady Valanice, but it certainly doesn't belong here. That object holds some genuine magic!"

VALANICE "(PERPLEXED)What does one do with false feet?"

ERSATZ "Oh, they make impersonating yetis as easy as pie, and they're wonderful for stepping on cockroaches."

VALANICE "What a charming wooden owl. Is it a toy?"

ERSATZ "Yes, I'm afraid so. We tried to hang it in a cornfield to scare the crows, but they just weren't impressed. We finally took the poor owl down when the crows drew a moustache on it."

VALANICE "(SURPRISED)Oh my goodness! This isn't real! What do people do with false plants?"

ERSATZ "I supply false plants to the Arch-Duke's gardener. He always forgets to water the real ones. Of course, he DID manage to set one of these on fire last week."

VALANICE "(LAUGHS)"

VALANICE "(TRYING NOT TO LAUGH)What are these spectacles for, good sir?"

ERSATZ "(AMUSED)They're just wonderful for hiding from the tax man. He misses me every time."

VALANICE "(LAUGHS)"

VALANICE "Where in the world do you find all of these things?"

ERSATZ "Oh, I just keep my eyes open for bargains with travelling peddlers and such. Can you believe some of those people think these treasures are junk?"

VALANICE "It looks like you had quite a few mask sales."

ERSATZ "Indeed I did. Everyone wanted a mask for the Arch-Duke's birthday party. I haven't a single one left. Not one!"

VALANICE "Do you have many customers for fierce-looking false serpents like that one?"

ERSATZ "Oh my yes. They're excellent for keeping people out of your garden, and you never have to feed them!"

VALANICE "(ASTONISHED)Is that chicken made of rubber?"

ERSATZ "(PROUD)Yes it is! It is the finest and stretchiest rubber chicken I've ever seen. I'd have to ask something very special in exchange for it."

VALANICE "(INTERESTED)What charming little books. What are you asking for them?"

ERSATZ "(PLEASED)Ah, I see you are a woman of good taste! 'The Wit and Wisdom of Falderal' has always been a bestseller. The price is one wooden nickel."

ERSATZ "The price is one wooden nickel."

ROSELLA "Is this a duck decoy, for hunters?"

ERSATZ "Oh no. I don't believe in hunting. I just let the local children play with it while their parents are shopping."

ROSELLA "'Artificial Flavoring'? What does that mean?"

ERSATZ "(DUBIOUS)Oh, it's something new that one of our local cooks invented. If your food is tasteless or bad, you can put these chemicals and colors in it to make it more appealing."

ROSELLA "What a horrid idea! That won't go anywhere."

ERSATZ "Yes, it's just ridiculous."

ROSELLA "Sir, would you happen to know of a secret entrance to the Vulcanix Underground somewhere within the city walls?"

ERSATZ "Let me think. None that I know of...although I have heard rumors of all manner of strange things in the Town Hall building. You might inquire there."

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Rosella! We must hurry and perform our task!"

ROSELLA "Pardon my saying so, but isn't the Arch-Duke...just a bit silly?"

ERSATZ "A BIT silly? He's the silliest fellow in Falderal. That's why he's the Arch-Duke. That's what it's all about, my dear!"

ROSELLA "I don't suppose you've run into another person like me recently?"

ERSATZ "Oh yes. She was arrested and dragged off to trial."

ROSELLA "(SHOCKED)She was really ARRESTED? I thought the Arch-Duke was just kidding! She's my MOTHER!"

ERSATZ "No wonder you look familiar! Don't worry, she was acquitted."

ROSELLA "(SIGHING WITH RELIEF)Oh, thank goodness. Poor mama!"

ROSELLA "Why do you stock artificial flowers, good sir?"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Because real flowers are disgusting, awful, SMELLY things! Brrr!"

ERSATZ "Hmm. And I thought it was because they never wilt."

ROSELLA "What a horrid spider! Who would want that thing?"

ERSATZ "I USED to sell a lot of those to Ooga Boogites, before they stopped coming around here. Now I mostly sell them to people who want to scare the bats out of their attics."

ROSELLA "Are those real fish?"

ERSATZ "Actually, they're a variety of aquatic mice."

ROSELLA "(AMUSED)Oh, come on, not really!"

ERSATZ "(ENIGMATICALLY)Mock Turtle's honor."

ROSELLA "What in the world is that thing?"

ERSATZ "Silly, isn't it? It's called a volcano lamp. You can bet THOSE will never catch on."

ROSELLA "CURIOUS)Why in the world do you sell rubber rodents?"

ERSATZ "They're just wonderful for keeping guests out of the cookie jar."

ROSELLA "(LAUGHS)"

FERNANDO "Hello, lovely lady. I am Fernando Bullforth, proprietor of this shop. Let me know if I can help you with anything."

FERNANDO "(VERY CHEERFUL)Hello, hello! Look, it's our hero, Treasure!"

VALANICE "(HAPPY)I know someone who'd really like to see you, Fernando."

FERNANDO "(DULL, DISINTERESTED)Who might that be, my lady?"

FERNANDO "(OVERJOYED)TREASURE!"

FERNANDO "(SINCERELY)I cannot thank you enough, good lady. Here, allow me to present you with this. It is my newest aquisition, and I want you to have it."

VALANICE "Thank you, Fernando. I will always remember you and Treasure."

FERNANDO "If you will excuse me, my lady, I must go spend some quality time with Treasure.

Yes, tell me all about it, my little precious one!"

VALANICE "(SADLY)My daughter was taken from me by strange magic. She is a pretty girl, with hair of gold and eyes of blue. Have you heard of her, shopkeeper?"

FERNANDO "(INTERESTED, MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED FROM HIS PROBLEMS)Not to worry! I read in the society pages about the upcoming marriage of King Otar Fenris III of Vulcanix and a blonde-haired, blue-eyed mystery princess.

Congratulations, my lady!"

VALANICE "(DUBIOUS)Thank you. (sigh)

VALANICE "(PLEASED)Fernando, you seem so happy!"

FERNANDO "(SERENE)Oh, I am. With Treasure back, my life is in balance once more."

FERNANDO "(TRYING TO MAINTAIN HIS COMPOSURE BUT VERY

SORROWFUL>Welcome to my shop, dear lady, I am Fernando Bullforth, proprietor."

VALANICE "Good day, sir."

FERNANDO "OVERCOME WITH GRIEF)Oh, it is not a good day. It is a terrible day. A black day."

VALANICE "(SYMPATHETIC)I'm sorry to hear that, Fernando. Is there anything I can do to help?"

FERNANDO "(SAD, MELODRAMATIC)Not unless you have found my Treasure."

VALANICE "Someone stole your treasure? How awful! Was it gold, or gems?"

FERNANDO "No, it was Treasure, my precious china bird. I love my Treasure more than all the stars in the sky. She is my only friend. And now--now she's gone."

VALANICE "How did you get into the china business, Fernando?"

FERNANDO "Oh, I suppose it was always my nature. When I failed Snorting, Charging and Stamping at Bovine University, my mother encouraged me to study in more refined areas, bless her!"

VALANICE "(CURIOUS)Do you know who might have stolen your bird?"

FERNANDO "(BITTERLY)Oh, it could have been anyone! Everyone in town wanted my Treasure for his own."

VALANICE "Where did Treasure come from, Fernando?"

FERNANDO "(REMEMBERING FONDLY)I received her in a shipment of goods from Etheria. The poor little thing was covered with dust and cobwebs. When I polished her up--

she began to sing! We've been inseparable ever since."

VALANICE "(GENTLY) Fernando, how long ago was Treasure taken?"

FERNANDO "(DEEPLY SORROWFUL) Just a few short days ago, but it will seem like an eternity to her. She is terrified of anyone but me."

VALANICE "The poor little thing!"

FERNANDO "Indeed! Boo hoo hoo hoo!"

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) I've spent enough time here. I must continue my search."

FERNANDO "Forgive me, my lady, but I find it too painful to speak of Treasure now."

VALANICE "Hello, Fernando. Why aren't you at the Arch-Duke's party?"

FERNANDO "Oh, I was there for a while, but they're such tiresome little events. I'd rather spend time with Treasure. She's much more charming than the Arch-Duke, and she doesn't drool."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) As much as I enjoy Fernando's company, I'd better be on my way."

VALANICE "Tell me, Fernando, don't you ever get tired of living in a town full of completely silly people?"

FERNANDO "(THOUGHTFULLY) They're not so bad, I suppose...they don't appreciate the fine objects in my store, but then again, I never sell anything to them."

VALANICE "(PUZZLED) Fernando, I never see anyone in your store...it looks like you're right about the people of Falderal never buying your wares. How do you stay in business?"

FERNANDO "They'd like to buy things, but I won't sell anything to them! They might break it! I get a lot of business from Etheria, though."

VALANICE "Why don't you just move your shop to Etheria, then?"

FERNANDO "Pixie dust and ambrosia make me sneeze."

VALANICE I must turn down your generous offer, sir.

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) Perhaps I should get to know this fellow before I show him such a thing."

VALANICE "Pardon me, good sir, but what is the price of that lovely mask?"

FERNANDO "(DISINTERESTED AND SAD) The price is one hundred pieces of gold, my lady, but I'll let you have it for eighty. I just don't care any more."

VALANICE "Your bird was stolen from your shop, right out of her cage?"

FERNANDO "Yes. But I was taking a nap, and I did not hear her cries. Oh, the guilt!"

VALANICE "Hello, Treasure. How are you?"

FERNANDO "She's just fine, my lady, thanks to you."

VALANICE "(DISSAPOINTED) Unfortunately, I've no money. Thank you anyway, shopkeep."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) These things are so lovely...but I'm afraid to even breathe in here! It all looks so fragile!"

For some reason you can't show the statue to Fernando. At any rate it couldn't be used for locating Treasure, since you'll have to get the bird back before you can enter the town hall and get the statuette.

VALANICE "I wonder if you could tell me something about this little statuette, Fernando?"

FERNANDO "(DELIGHTED, MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED FROM HIS SORROW) Oh, it's GORGEOUS! I've heard of it before, but I wasn't sure it was real. I'll give you a small fortune for it, my lady."

VALANICE "(GENTLY BUT DETERMINED) I must turn down your generous offer, sir. You see, I must trade this statuette for a magic salve that will allow me to cross the Wood of the Were folk and find my lost daughter."

FERNANDO "(SYMPATHETIC) A dangerous undertaking, my lady, but I wish you luck. I hope you are reunited with your child soon... You know, I have heard that if you place an object belonging to a lost loved one on the statuette, it will tell you where she may be

found."

VALANICE "Thank you, sir."

VALANICE "I wonder if you could tell me anything about this little statue, shopkeeper?"

FERNANDO "(DELIGHTED, MOMENTARILY DISTRACTED FROM HIS SORROW)Oh, it's GORGEOUS! I've heard of it before, but I wasn't sure it was real. I'll give you a small fortune for it, my lady."

VALANICE "(GENTLY BUT DETERMINED)I must turn down your generous offer, sir. You see, I must trade this statuette for a magic salve that will allow me to cross the Wood of the Were folk and find my daughter."

FERNANDO "A dangerous undertaking, my lady, but I wish you luck. I hope you are reunited with your child soon... You know, I have heard that if you place an object belonging to a lost loved one on the statuette, it will tell you where she may be found!"

VALANICE "Perhaps we can try it with your lost Treasure. Do you have anything belonging to her?"

FERNANDO "(REALLY DEPRESSED)Nothing but her cage, which is far too large. My little one needed nothing in life but my love."

ROSELLA "My name is Rosella...good sir, do you know of an entrance to the Vulcanix Underground hidden somewhere in this town?"

FERNANDO "No, I don't think so...although the palace of the Arch-Duke conceals many secrets."

ROSELLA "You haven't by any chance met a lady known as Valanice...?"

FERNANDO "(CHEERFUL, THEN SURPRISED)Why, I have! A charming lady, just charming. She was looking for her daughter...YOU?"

ROSELLA "(A LITTLE GUILTILY)Yes. Was she well?"

FERNANDO "She was, Miss Rosella, but she was most desperate to find you."

ROSELLA "(GUILTY)If you see my mother, please tell her that I didn't MEAN to hurt her. I just saw this castle, and it was so beautiful, and Prince Throckmorton is such a..."

FERNANDO "(MYSTERIOUS)The Realm of Eldritch lures some mortals here as strongly as bees to honey. She will surely understand."

ROSELLA "(WORRIED)I certainly hope so."

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Rosella! We have no time to waste! Let us hurry!"

ROSELLA "What a sweet little bird!"

FERNANDO "(AFFECTIONATE)Oh, most of the time."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I don't think I've seen this much fancy stuff in the whole castle of Daventry!"

ARCHDUKE "(GRANDIOSE)Badgerth of the jury! (snort) What ith your verdict?"

BADGER "On the charge of moon theft, we find her..."

JURY "GUILTY!"

BADGER "On the charge of impersonating a Falderalian, we find her..."

JURY "GUILTY!"

BADGER "On the charges of party-crashing, sneaking, spying, and appearing in public without fur, feather or scales, we find her..."

JURY "GUILTY! GUILTY! GUILTY!"

ARCHDUKE "(VERY DRAMATIC)Valanithe of Daventry, thith ith your thententh! You mutht thpend the retht of your life in the jelly bean mineth of the faraway kingdom of Wugga Wugga Boing Boing."

VALANICE "(IRRITATED)What? I never heard of such a place. You just made that up, didn't you."

ARCHDUKE "(COYLY)Tho I did, tho I did! Doeth anyone have an idea for her thententh?"

BADGER "Banish her to the Plains of Petulant Possums!"

BADGER 2 "Maroon her on the Island of Ill-Natured Iguanas!"

BADGER 3 "Make her count every grain of birdseed in the land!"

PETITE "Make her put the moon back into the sky!"

JURY "YEAH!"

ARCHDUKE "The people have thpoken! You have until thunthet to put the moon back in it'th rightful plathe in the thky, Valanithe. If you do not, you will be fed to a three hundred pound hamthter in the morning."

JURY "Oooooo!"

ARCHDUKE "Court adjourned!"

PETITE "The sky is falling! BAGAWK! The sky is falling!"

ARCHDUKE "In that cathe, let uth move the party to the thub-thub bathement! Guardth, remove that hairleth creature!"

VALANICE "(CALLS OUT HEARTILY)Happy birthday, Arch-Duke Yipyap!"

ARCHDUKE "(FULL OF HIMSELF)Thank you, my loyal thubject! YipYipYip!"

VALANICE "Hee hee!"

ROSELLA "It's locked."

VALANICE "Oh, plaque is all tarnished. I can't read it. What dreadful housekeeping...oh well. I've got better things to do."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Hmm."

VALANICE "Aaaaahh."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Well. I think the world just got a new definition for tacky."

VALANICE "What a perfectly awful basin."

VALANICE "Ow! That must not be a two-way mirror."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF) Arch-Duke Fifi, you look every bit as silly on canvas as you od in person."

VALANICE "Blast. I can't reach it!"

ROSELLA "Quickly, your majesty! The doorway is stuck partway open! Hurry, before that horrible gargoyle finds us!"

OTAR "Come on! There's no time to waste!"

ROSELLA "I'm a hungry little tot, but I don't want porridge, cold or hot.

I don't want bread, I don't want meat,

My taste runs more to fruit so sweet!

If you give me what I need,

you'll see me perform such a deed!

The ground will shake, the waters part,

And you can plunge into the heart
of darkness deep and pulsing fire.
Feed me! Get what you desire!"

ROSELLA "It's all tarnished. I can't quite make it out."

ROSELLA "That's doing the trick. I'll bet you could scour pots with this nasty old stocking."

ROSELLA "Tacky, tacky."

ROSELLA "(EXCITED)That's it! That must be the entrance to the Vulcanix Underground!"

ROSELLA "(FRANTIC)Oh no! It's STUCK!"

ROSELLA "(FRANTIC)I'm just not strong enough to do it!"

ROSELLA "Why, those are golden grapes! I wonder..."

ROSELLA "Oh, drat! I can't pull it loose."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)I'd better not. That shovel is just too clumsy."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)It must be broken or something."

Land of Ooga Booga

BOGEYMAN "(SLOBBERING AND LEERING)Well hello, my lovely lady Tsepish! Have you decided to leave your headless husband and run away with me yet?"

ROSELLA "(WAILING; TRYING TO SOUND SCARY LIKE THE WOMAN IN BLACK)Go awaaaay, you repulsive slimy woooooorm!"

BOGEYMAN "(HORRIBLE CACKLE)Heh heh heh heh!"

DEAD "WHO DARES DISTURB MY SLEEP?"

DIGGER "Where do you want me to dig?"

ROSELLA "(EMBARRASSED)I, um, I don't really know."

DIGGER "(EXAPERATED)Geez, lady, call me when you know what you want. And don't blow that horn too often! It's enough to wake the dead!"

ROSELLA "(BLOODCURDLING SCREAM)EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

ROSELLA "(BLOODCURDLING SCREAM)EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

ROSELLA "(SCARED BUT GRATEFUL)Th--thank you, kind sir."

DIGGER "(MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)Nuts, nuts, NUTS! This is gonna take forever. I can't STAND this rotten, worthless little shovel!"

DIGGER "(MUTTERING TO HIMSELF)Look at that! Pathetic. That wasn't enough dirt to suffocate a bug. NUTS!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF DEJECTEDLY)Nobody will be using THAT elevator again."

ROSELLA "(KIND OF SCARED OF HIM) Um, hello, good fellow. Thank you again. I wonder--"

DIGGER "(WEARILY)Okay lady, I got your length. I can't start digging your grave until tomorrow, though. Sorry."

ROSELLA "(CAUTIOUSLY)I don't need a grave just yet, thanks to you, sir. Could you tell me if this is the land of Ooga Booga?"

DIGGER "Yeah, this is Ooga Booga all right."

ROSELLA "(RELAXING BUT STILL CAUTIOUS)Pardon me for saying so, but isn't that shovel a little too small for the task at hand?"

DIGGER "You said it, lady. This is the wrong equipment for the job. Here, let me show you something."

DIGGER "(PROUD, THEN ANGRY)This here is a fully automatic, steam-driven, rat-powered grave digging machine. I made it myself. Those rotten kids broke in and stole my power source. They took my rat!"

ROSELLA "(TRYING TO BE HELPFUL)Sir, couldn't you just get another rat for your machine?"

DIGGER "(GRUFF; COVERING UP THE FACT THAT HIS HEART IS BROKEN)Nah. Iggy was trained special. Besides, there ain't no other rat as strong as Iggy. Or as smart, neither."

ROSELLA "(SYMPATHETIC)He must be a very special rodent."

DIGGER "(SADLY)He is, lady, he is."

DIGGER "Forgive me, lady, I don't mean to be rude or nothin', but I gotta get some work done before I get even farther behind."

ROSELLA "(HAPPY)Look who I found!"

DIGGER "(DELIGHTED)IGGY!"

DIGGER "(GRUFF, NOT WANTING TO SHOW EMOTION)Thank you, lady. Thank you so much. My only talent in the world is for digging, but I'll dig you a grave anywhere you want it. Here, take this horn."

DIGGER "If you blow this horn, I'll hear you, and I'll come and dig your grave. Okay? C'mon, Iggy. Let's go fire that bad boy up!"

DIGGER "WAAAAAAAAAAAAHOOOOOOO!"

ROSELLA "Hello? (hello...hello...hello...)"

ROSELLA "(SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)Hello?"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)He must not be able to hear me. Oh well."

VALANICE "(SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)Hello! Hello! Good sir!"

DIGGER "(SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)Hello there, lady! You'll have to excuse me. I'm real busy. When the volcano blows up, we're gonna need a LOT of graves, y'know?"

DIGGER "(SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)You'd better go hide, lady. The volcano's gonna be real hard on you breathing types."

VALANICE "Good dog...nice dog."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Words will get me nowhere with that beast."

VALANICE "(VERY CAUTIOUS)Good dog...nice dog..."

VALANICE "(KINDLY)There now. You're not such a bad dog after all."

VALIENT "(AMUSED)And you are not such a bad human."

VALIENT "(GENTLY)You are the first creature to be kind to me since I lost my master and mistress. Thank you."

VALANICE "(SYMPATHETIC)You poor fellow. What happened to your people?"

VALIENT "(BITTERLY, THEN ASHAMED WHEN SPEAKING OF THE

BOOGEYMAN)My master was beheaded by Malicia's foul gargoye, and cursed to ride the skies in search of it. My mistress died of grief shortly thereafter. And I--I tried to defend my home when the Boogeyman came to burn it. I failed."

VALANICE "Why did Malicia slay your master?"

VALIENT "(SAD)It was so long ago...Malicia was leading an uprising against Etheria and the rightful crown. My brave master lead the charge against her. Malicia was defeated and banished from Etheria, but not before she killed Count Tsepish. Now she is back, and I fear the worst for all of Eldritch."

VALANICE "(REASSURING)I'll do my very best to reunite you with your master."

VALANICE "What was your mistress like, noble hound?"

VALIENT "(FONDLY REMEMBERING, THEN SAD WHEN DISCUSSING HER GHOST)She was the loveliest woman in Eldritch, and she loved my master the Count beyond all things. Now her shade is all bitterness and rage. You would do well to avoid her."

VALANICE "(CURIOUS)Your master was Count Tsepish?"

VALIENT "(SADLY)He was. I was proud to fight at his side."

VALANICE "(KINDLY)I would like to help your master. If I recovered his head, do you think the curse would be lifted?"

VALIENT "(EXCITED)We can only hope! Here, take my master's medal. It may help you in your search. And thank you, brave lady!"

COUNT "(SLOWLY, AS IF HE HASN'T SPOKEN IN A LONG TIME)You haff lifted the curse that vas placed on my, my lady. I am deeply indebted to you."

COUNT "(DELIGHTED)Black Valient!"

COUNT "(MURMURING IN ADORATION)Elspeth, my Elspeth. How I haff missed you, my love."

ELSPETH "(MURMURING IN ADORATION)And I you, my dearest darling."

COUNT "You haff done me an immeasurable kindness. Tell me vat I can do for you in return."

VALANICE "(WITH CONVICTION)I must find a way to Etheria, Count Tsepish. It is imperative. I have heard that you may be able to help me."

COUNT Consider it done. I vill giff you the use of my horse. Here, take this fife. With it, you can call him to take you to Etheria. ONce there, you cannot summon him, for he vill not be able to hear you, but he vill always come to you anyvere on the surfacelands."

VALANICE "Thank you, Count."

COUNT "It is nothing. Fly, Necromancer! Carry the lady to Etheria!"

DR CADAVER "(ANGRY BUT FRIGHTENED)You little fiend! Get out of here!"

BRAT "BOO!"

BRAT "Eee hee hee hee hee!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)'The Doctor is Out'. Well, I hope he doesn't give away any other vital organs while he's at it."

ROSELLA "Oh, there's a sign. 'The Doctor is Out.'"

DR CADAVER "(PLEASANT BUT STILL SCARY)Yeaaaaees? May I help you?"

ROSELLA "(SCARED BUT TRYING NOT TO SHOW IT)Um, hello. I am Rosella of Daventry. M--may I ask you a few questions?"

DR CADAVER "Certainly, Miss Rosella. Do come in. Quickly, please!"

DR CADAVER "Yeaaaaees? Oh, my dear Lady Tsepish. Tsk tsk tsk. Have you cried your eyes out again? Well, I'll replace them one more time, but that's it! I only have so many spare eyeballs, you know!"

ROSELLA "(WHISPERING)Dr. Cadaver, it's me! Rosella!"

DR CADAVER "(POLITE BUT NERVOUS)Do come in, Miss Rosella."

DR CADAVER "(CONFIDENT AND SINCERE)Always a pleasure, Miss Rosella. Do come in."

VALANICE "It's locked."

DR CADAVER "Yeaaaaa? What can I do for you? Are you ill?"

VALANICE "(A LITTLE SCARED OF HIM)Not exactly...I am Valanice of Daventry, sir, and I have a dreadful problem."

DR CADAVER "(FRIENDLY)And I am Dr. Mort Cadaver. Do come in, Lady Valanice. Let us talk."

DR CADAVER "Yeaaaaa? --Oh my! You bear a stunning resemblance to a young lady I met earlier this evening."

VALANICE "(EXCITED)That must have been my daughter Rosella!"

DR CADAVER "(DELIGHTED)My dear lady! Do come in!"

VALANICE "(READING TO HERSELF)Making a house call. Back soon."

DR CADAVER "Welcome back, Lady Valanice. Do come in."

VALANICE "(READING TO HERSELF)The patient died. Trying to catch him. Back later."

DR CADAVER "(FRIENDLY)My dear Lady Valanice! What brings you back to this neck of the boneyard?"

VALANICE "(WORRIED)Dr. Cadaver, I have a terrible problem."

DR CADAVER "(CONCERNED)Come in, come in!"

ROSELLA "Dr. Mort Cadaver. Now there's a name to inspire confidence."

ELSPETH "(SOFTLY, TO HERSELF)I've been haunting this spot toooo loooooong!"

ROSELLA "(KINDLY)Are you all right, ma'am? Can I help you?"

ELSPETH "(TERRIBLE, SCARY, WAILING VOICE)Nooo ooone can heelp meeeee!"

ELSPETH "(TERRIFIED SCREAM)EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

VALANICE "(CONCERNED)My lady, are you ill?"

ELSPETH "(IN A TERRIBLE, SCARY VOICE)I am DEAAAAAAAAD!"

VALANICE "(TERRIFIED SCREAM)"

VALANICE "Here you go."

VALANICE "Count Vladimir Tsepish; Fearless Warrior, Devoted Husband, and Lord Protector of Ooga Booga land."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF WORRIEDLY)Dr. Mort Cadaver. Oh dear..."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)A doctor! Perhaps a doctor could help me sleep."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF WITH GREAT PITY)Oh...my...poor Count Tsepish."

DR CADAVER "Welcome, Miss Rosella. Please, make yourself at home."

DR CADAVER "(FRIENDLY)Welcome to Ooga Booga, Miss Rosella. I am Dr. Mort Cadaver, Coroner. How may I help you?"

ROSELLA "(STILL CAUTIOUS)I'm seeking King Otar, ruler of the trolls. I've heard that he's been...detained in this land. Have you heard anything about him?"

DR CADAVER "(CONCERNED)No, but I'll bet that wicked Malicia is behind it. Since she caused the destruction of our beloved ruler Count Tsepish, this land has slipped into chaos. The boogeyman thinks he owns the place, and those HORRID kids have run amok! I'm afraid to go outside anymore!"

ROSELLA "(ENCOURAGING)If they're just kids, can't you do something to stop them?"

DR CADAVER "(SADLY)I'm just the town doctor. I spend a great deal of time replacing limbs, re-attaching noses, you know. But I could hold my own against those kids--until last week, that is, when I gave my spine away to a charming lady who'd fallen off a cliff. It seems that without a backbone, I can't stand up to anyone! (sigh)"

DR CADAVER "Oh well. Excuse me, my dear. I must fill out some death certificates now."

DR CADAVER "(KINDLY)Excuse me, Miss Rosella. I'll be right with you. Now then, Mr. Bugbear, let's just fix that broken heart of yours."

BUGBEAR "(VERY GRATEFUL; MONSTER VOICE)Thank you, Dr. Cadaver!"

DR CADAVER "(AMIABLE)What can I do for you, Miss Rosella?"

ROSELLA "Hello, Dr. Cadaver."

DR CADAVER "(NERVOUSLY)Hello, Miss Rosella. What can I do for you?"

ROSELLA "Nothing, doctor. I just thought I'd visit you."

DR CADAVER "(TOUCHED)Well, how sweet of you. Would you mind if we talked while I fill out some papers? I have quite a bit of work to do."

DR CADAVER "(SURPRISED AND HAPPY TO SEE ROSELLA, BUT NERVOUS FOR HER)My dear Rosella! I'm happy to see you're still breathing. However, Malicia and her horrible gargoyle are hunting for you, so you'd best get out of Ooga Booga as fast as you can."

MR NIBBLES "(FROM INSIDE JAR)Tell me about your father, Rosella!"

MR NIBBLES "(FROM INSIDE THE JAR)Hey lady. Love your dress!"

ROSELLA "(HORRIFIED)What's wrong with HIM?"

DR CADAVER "(JOVIAL)Oh, Mr. Nibbler here is in for an attitude adjustment."

MR NIBBLES "(FROM INSIDE THE JAR; HANNIBAL LECTER IMPERSONATION)Hey lady! Got any fava beans?"

MR NIBBLES "(FROM INSIDE THE JAR; HANNIBAL LECTER IMPERSONATION)Closer, Rosella, closer!"

ROSELLA "(WORRIED)That's, um, quite a nice coffin. What do you use it for?"

DR CADAVER "(NICELY, NOT SCARY)Most of my patients like to nap here while they're waiting, my dear. To tell you the truth, I nap in it myself when business is slow. It's SOOOOO comfortable!"

DR CADAVER "(CONFIDENT AND CHEERFUL)Hello, Miss Rosella. You are looking lovely, as always."

ROSELLA "(FLATTERED)Thank you, Dr. Cadaver. You're looking very (ahem) well yourself."

DR CADAVER "All thanks to you, my dear."

ROSELLA "Well, I just wanted to see how you were doing. I'd best be going now."

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Leg of lizard...eye of newt...toxic toadstool powder...monosodium glutamate--yikes!"

ROSELLA "(PLAYFULLY)Dr. Cadaver, I have a surprise for you!"

DR CADAVER "(GRATEFUL, HAPPY)Oh, I am eternally grateful to you. I would like to repay you in some small way."

DR CADAVER "(HAPPY, PROUD)Here, just what every young lady needs! A dear little pet to keep her company. I made him myself!"

ROSELLA "(DUBIOUS)Ah, thank you, Dr. Cadaver."

ROSELLA "(CONCERNED)Dr. Cadaver, you really should have a spine. Can you get yours back?"

DR CADAVER "(BEING NOBLE)Oh, I couldn't. The patient must come first. But, Miss Rosella, I'd do anything for another one. I tried a broomstick and some dried spaghetti, but it just wasn't the same."

ROSELLA "Dr. Cadaver, who exactly are these kids?"

DR CADAVER "(IRRITATED JUST THINKING ABOUT THEM)Oh, just some dreadful urchins. I don't think they'll ever grow up, since they've been children for the past hundred and thirty years. The Count used to keep them in check, but since he's been gone, they run wild."

ROSELLA "Doctor, what can you tell me about the Boogeyman?"

DR CADAVER "(ADAMENT)Stay away from him, young lady. He's always been evil, but with Malicia's encouragement, he's become downright vicious. Run whenever you see him!"

DR CADAVER "(POLITE BUT DISTRACTED)Excuse me, my dear, but my nerves are shot, and I'm at a very delicate point in this process."

DR CADAVER "(CONCERNED)You left in such a hurry, my dear! You'd best get out of Ooga Booga while you still can."

ROSELLA "(WORRIED)We'd love to leave Ooga Booga, but the entrance to the Underground has collapsed. It looks like it's sealed off for good."

DR CADAVER "(FRETTING, THEN CURIOUS)Oh, dear, that IS a problem--did you say we? May I presume you mean yourself and your tapeworm?"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)She does not! She is referring to me, King Otar Fenris III!"

DR CADAVER "(CONFUSED, CHANGING THE SUBJECT)I...see... Now. You'll have to leave through the main gate, but Malicia put that nasty swamp creature on guard...well, let me see...maybe we'll find something helpful here..."

DR CADAVER "No...no...that won't work...that one grows hair on bald werewolves...that one grows new tentacles...that one makes your head fall off...AHA!"

ROSELLA "What is it? It smells AWFUL!"

DR CADAVER "(PROUDLY)It's a defoliant, my dear. It'll knock the leaves off of any kind of creepy-crawly plant you'd care to think of. Totally non-toxic to animals, that's the beauty of it! It's a wonder I found it. These shelves DO need organizing. Tsk tsk tsk."

ROSELLA "How does your new backbone fit?"

DR CADAVER "Oh, it's wearing quite well. It was a little stiff at first, but I'm working out the kinks."

ROSELLA "So, this thing Malicia put by the Ooga Booga gateway is a plant?"

DR CADAVER "It certainly is. A most unpleasant, slimy fellow...but that defoliant should knock the stuffing out of him. Heh heh heh."

ROSELLA "Does that little black cat belong to you, Dr. Cadaver?"

DR CADAVER "(WARMLY)She doesn't belong to me, Rosella, she is very independent. But we are good friends, and we look out for each other."

ROSELLA "Thank you for all the help, Dr. Cadaver. You've been more than kind."

DR CADAVER "You're very welcome. Perhaps you'll think warmly of us dead folk in the future, hmm?"

ROSELLA "(LAUGHS)I suppose I will!"

OTAR"(AS A SCARAB)Rosella, we must hurry! Let's resume our journey!"

ROSELLA "(WHISPERING)You're right, King Otar. We should go."

VALANICE "(HOPEFUL, URGENT)When was the last time you saw my daughter? Where was she going?"

DR CADAVER "I saw her but a few short hours ago. She asked me about the Troll King, and very kindly brought me a new backbone. I do not know where she was headed."

VALANICE "(WORRIED)You're a doctor? Can you cure insomnia?"

DR CADAVER "Oh yes, certainly. My coffin here is lined with pure Dream Silk. You are welcome to try sleeping in it."

VALANICE "(WORRIED)It's a long story, doctor, but what it comes down to is that I must travel to Dreamland to see Lady Mab, but I can't find a safe place to sleep!"

DR CADAVER "(PLEASED)Is that all? Don't worry, my lady. Just climb into my coffin here. It's lined with pure Dream Silk. You'll be asleep in no time!"

VALANICE "(WORRIED)Dr. Cadaver, how was Rosella when you spoke with her? did she seem well?"

DR CADAVER "Oh, abundantly so. She was the liveliest creature I've seen in years."

VALANICE "(WORRIED)Sleep...in the coffin?"

DR CADAVER "(BEAMING)Try it, my dear! I slip into the coffin for a quick nap between patients myself sometimes! It's wonderfully comfy."

VALANICE "Dr. Cadaver, I hope this isn't rude of me, but is everyone in Ooga Booga...well...dead?"

DR CADAVER "(PROUDLY)As a doornail, for the most part."

VALANICE "(NERVOUS)Do you promise you won't close the lid while I'm in the coffin?"

DR CADAVER "(AMUSED)Of course! I won't bury you, either!"

VALANICE "(STILL NERVOUS, SLIGHTLY SARCASTIC)Oh, THANK you."

DR CADAVER "(POLITELY, APOLOGETICALLY)Forgive me, Lady Valanice, but I have to make a house call."

DR CADAVER "Good evening, Valanice. I will let you know if I hear word of Rosella."

VALANICE "Thank you, doctor. Goodnight."

DR CADAVER "(FRIENDLY)So you are the mother of the charming Miss Rosella. Pleased to meet you, lady..."

VALANICE "Valanice of Daventry, sir."

DR CADAVER "What a lovely name. I am Dr. Mort Cadaver. What can I do for you, Lady Valanice?"

DR CADAVER "(COURTLY)I am Dr. Mort Cadaver, at your service, my lady. Something seems to be troubling you. Can I be of assistance?"

DR CADAVER COURTLY)How can I help you, Lady Valanice?"

DR CADAVER "Ah, there you are. I'll help you if I can, madam."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Hmm, that looks nice and soft...Egad, what am I thinking?"

VALANICE "(RELUCTANTLY)I suppose I could try to sleep here..."

DR CADAVER "(PLEASED)Please do! I'll make sure you're not disturbed."

VALANICE "Thank you."

DR CADAVER "(KINDLY)Here you are, my dear. Sweet dreams."

DR CADAVER "(CONCERNED)My lady! Are you all right?"

VALANICE "(STILL KIND OF SPACED OUT)I went to Dreamland...and Mab..she was frozen! She was a solid block of ice!"

DR CADAVER "(DEEPLY CONCERNED)Oh dear! Mab was never know for her warm personality, but that doesn't sound right at all."

VALANICE "(SCARED BUT DETERMINED)It looks like things are worse than we knew. I must go. Thank you, Dr. Cadaver. You've been very kind."

DR CADAVER "(SINCERELY)I wish you the best of luck, Lady Valanice. Farewell!"

VALANICE "(CURIOUS AND A LITTLE WORRIED)Why the box of spare parts?"
DR CADAVER "(SORROWFUL BUT MATTER-OF-FACT)As you probably know, my lady, the volcano is about to erupt. I am expecting a lot of damage in Ooga Booga, so I stocked up on arms and legs and such."

BRAT 1 "(FAKE SOMBER)Dearly departed, we are gathered here today to say goodbye to our friend the kitty cat."
BRAT 2 "(PRETENDING TO CRY)Boo hoo hoo, she was my bestest friend!"
BRAT 1 "(FAKE SOMBER)It's so putrified when a kitty has to leave the world so young. She was--"
BRAT 1 "(CRANKY, THEN FAKE SOMBER)Hush up, kitty! Whe was in the prime of life."
BRAT 2 "(PRETENDING TO CRY EVEN HARDER, THEN SUDDENLY GLEEFUL ABOUT THE SHOVEL)WAAAAH! If only she hadn't been runned over by a ox cart! If only she didn't get the plague! If only--if only we had a SHOVEL!"
BRAT 1 "(GLEEFUL)Homicidal! Let's go find one!"
BRAT 1 "(GLEEFUL MEAN LAUGHTER)Ee hee hee hee hee!"

(BOTH KIDS CHANTING)When e're the branch shaped like a snake
is pointing down, for goodness' sake,"

BRAT 1 "(CHANTING)Run away!"
BRAT 2 "(CHANTING)Go and hide!"
"(CHANTING)The Boogeyman will be inside!
When e're the branch is pointing down,
the Boogeyman has gone to town."

BRAT 1 "(SHRIEKS GLEEFULLY)GOTCHA!"
BRAT 2"(SHRIEKING GLEEFULLY)GOTCHA!"
BRAT 1 "GOTCHA!"
BOTH "GOTCHA!"

VALANICE "(IRRITATED)Hey! That wasn't very nice!"
BOTH "(LOUD RASPBERRY)"

BRAT 1 "(SINGSONG, DELIGHTED VOICE)KaBOOM! KaBOOM! Total doom!"
BRAT 2 "(SINGSONG, DELIGHTED VOICE)Fire in the sky! We're all gonna die!"
BRAT 1 "(EXCITED)Totally necrotic!"
BRAT 2 "(EXCITED)Putrified, man!"
BOTH (WILD LAUGHTER)Ee hee hee hee hee!"

ROSELLA "(SPEAKING GENTLY TO THE CAT THROUGH THE COFFIN LID)Don't worry, kitty. I'll get you out of there."
ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)Oh no! They sealed it up!"
ROSELLA "Are you all right, little cat?"
CAT "(SHAKEN, STILL FEARFUL)I--I think so."
CAT "(CONFIDENTIALLY)I know what you seek, my lady. I heard you speaking with my friend, Dr. Cadaver. The King of the Trolls is imprisoned in the home of the Boogeyman, beneath the deadfall."

ROSELLA "(EXCITED)Thank you! I must go to him at once!"

CAT "(URGENTLY)Wait! There is something I wish to give you. Hold out your hand."

CAT "(SINCERELY)It is one of my lives, my lady. You saved one of mine, so I feel I owe it to you. I still have eight left."

ROSELLA "(OVERWHELMED)Oh, I couldn't possibly--"

CAT "(WHISPERS)You must."

BRAT 1 "(EXCITED, FROM INSIDE HOUSE)Cadaverous! He's BITING me!"

BRAT 2 "(EXCITED, FROM INSIDE HOUSE)Oo, skeletal! Look at his TEETH! It's my turn! My turn!"

ROSELLA "(SWEETLY)It'll be okay, little fella. Let's get out of here!"

ROSELLA "Hey! I'll trade you this for the rat!"

BRATS "(LOUD AND RUDE)NO WAY!"

(JUICY RASPBERRY FROM BOTH KIDS)

ROSELLA "(CHEERFULLY)Hi, kids!"

BRAT 1 "(GLEEFUL)Hiya, lady!"

BRAT 2 "Want your head shrunk?"

ROSELLA "(A LITTLE TAKEN ABACK)No thank you. Say, that's a really nice rat you have there."

BRAT 1 "He's the most mortiferous rat in Ooga Booga!"

ROSELLA "Would you like to sell him?"

BOTH "(OBNOXIOUS)NO WAY!"

ROSELLA "Oh, come on, guys! I really like that rat! Isn't there something you'd want to trade for him?"

BRAT 2 "(THINKING HARD)Well...I guess if you brought us a cooler pet..."

BRAT 1 "Yeah! Somethin' really dessicacious, with big teeth!"

BRAT 2 "(EXCITED)YEAH!"

ROSELLA "(TRYING TO BE FRIENDLY)So, what do you Ooga Booga kids do for fun? Other than tormenting helpless rats, I mean."

BRAT 1 "(SNEAKY)We really like to jump into open graves. There's always a big surprise at the bottom."

BRAT 2 "(SNEAKY)Yeah, an' we love to talk to the Woman in Black. She's totally necrotic!"

BOTH "(SNEAKY, MEAN LAUGH)Eee hee hee hee hee!"

ROSELLA "(TRYING TO BE CHEERFUL)Hi, guys!"

BRAT 1 "Geez, lady, quit jawboning!"

BRAT 2 "Yeah! Get a death!"

ROSELLA "BOO!!!"

BOTH "(PETRIFIED)EEEEEEEEEEEE!"

ROSELLA "Guess what I have in here, guys?"

BRAT 1 "(EXCITED)Is it a severed head?"

BRAT 2 "(EXCITED)A crawling eyeball?"

ROSELLA "No, it's something better! It's the best, weirdest, creepiest pet in the world!"

BRAT 1 "(DISBELIEVING)Nuh-UH!"

ROSELLA "Oh yeah? LOOK!"

BRAT 1 "(THRILLED)CADAVEROUS!"

BRAT 2 "(GREEDY)Give it! Give it! Put it on the elevator!"

BRAT 1 "(SNEAKY)Why don't you just come up here and bring it yourself, lady?"

BRAT 2 "(SNEAKY)Yeah! Come on up!"

BOTH "(SNEAKY, MEAN LAUGHTER)Eee hee hee hee hee!"

VALANICE "Aren't you two worried at all?"

BRAT 1 "(GLEEFUL)Why should we worry, lady? We got no lives to lose!"

BRAT 2 "(GLEEFUL)Yeah! We're, like, totally dead!"

VALANICE "This is serious, boys! Don't you care about anything?"

BRAT 2 "Yeah! We care about having fun!"

BRAT 1 "Heads up, lady!"

VALANICE "EEEEK!"

BOTH "Ee hee hee hee hee hee!"

VALANICE "(SCOLDING)If you were MY little boys, you'd have a few manners!"

BRAT 1 "(IMPUDENT)If we was YOUR little boys, we'd of petrified with boredom by now!"

BOTH "Eee hee hee hee hee!"

"(LOUD RASPBERRY)"

BOTH "(SHRIEK GLEEFULLY)GOTCHA!"

BRAT 1"(SHRIEKS GLEEFULLY)GOTCHA, LADY!"

BOTH "GOTCHA!"

BRAT 1"GOTCHA, LADY!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF, AMUSED AND GROSSED OUT)I suppose a girl never knows when she'll need a foot in a bag. Especially in Ooga Booga land!"

ROSELLA "(SOFTLY, NOT EXPECTING AN ANSWER)Hi, guys."

HEADS "(CHEERFULLY)Hi!"

ROSELLA "(SURPRISED)EEEEK!"

VALANICE "(SOFTLY)How horrible."

HEADS "(CHEERFUL)Same to you, lady!"

VALANICE "EEEEK!"

VALANICE "(WONDERING ABOUT THE MUMMY)Hmmmmmm."

MUMMY "(CREEPY, RASPY VOICE)Hmmmmmmm?"

MUMMY "Hey, you! Don't touch my 'do'!"

0 0 3 1 99 "(MUFFLED; VOICE COMING FROM FAR UNDER THE GROUND)Noooooooooo!"

CAT "My lady, are you Valanice of Daventry?"

VALANICE "(SURPRISED)Why, yes! How did you know...?"

CAT "(URGENTLY)Listen carefully. Your daughter has left this land. She is in dire trouble in the bowels of the great volcano...but that is not the worst of it. The volcano will soon erupt, and then all will be lost, including your daughter."

VALANICE "(ANGRY AND SCARED)What? We can't just stand by and do nothing!"

CAT "(EMPHATICALLY)Seek help from the Kingdom of Etheria, Valanice. They have to power to break the enchantment. You must!"

VALANICE "(HOPEFUL)Where is this Etheria? How can I get there?"

CAT "(NERVOUS)Etheria floats in the clouds far above us, lady. Once our lord Count Tsepish could have taken you there, but he has unfortunately lost his head. Find a way to help him, and he will certainly help you."

2 8 0 1 99 "(SHORT SHRIEK)EEEEK!"

BOGEYMAN "(DROOLY AND DISGUSTING)Thanks for calling me to dinner, toots!"

DIGGER "(NERVOUS)Where exactly do you want me to dig?"

ROSELLA "Right there."

DIGGER "(REALLY WORRIED)Oh, geez, lady. Are you sure? Are you positive?"

ROSELLA "Yup."

DIGGER "All right, if you insist. Stand back, Miss."

DIGGER "(SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE OF THE MACHINE)There you go. I really don't advise you go down there, Miss. I'm out of here!"

OTAR "Go! Tell Mathilde we are coming! And if Malicia shows her evil face in the Underground, Mathilde must try to stall her for as long as possible!"

ROSELLA "(GLEEFUL)We're safe!"

OTAR "(NERVOUS)Not for long, Princess. If we do not disguise ourselves, we will be discovered...and the consequences will be dire."

OTAR "Here, hold this object, just so. Now point it at me--"

ROSELLA "(HORRIFIED)Your majesty! What have I done?"

OTAR "(TROLL KING AS A SCARAB)Don't worry, Princess. I have changed myself into this form so that I may travel safely through this dark land. We must also hide you before--
(MALICIA - FURIOUS, SHRIEKING) NOOOOOOO!"

MALICIA "(REALLY FURIOUS, SHRIEKING)They got away!"

OTAR "Quickly, Princess! Hide yourself!"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)There now. Everyone will think you're the lady Tsepish. You look downright scary, my dear."

BOGEYMAN "AHA!"

ROSELLA "(BLOODCURDLING SCREAM)EEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!"

VALANICE "(BLOODCURDLING SCREAM)"

Limericks

Here lies the corpse of Fats Woad.
He ate 'til he bulged like a toad.
One day he bought twenty
stale pies for a penny.
The twentieth made him explode.

The sorrowful Marjorie Pratt

liked to wail on the cliffs with her cat.
One night--such a pity--
she tripped on her kitty,
and fell off the cliff with a splat.

The strange author Phinneas Smite
liked to lurk in the shadows at night.
He'd write hideous tales
of green monsters with scales,
and one day he just died of fright.

Marjorie, fragile and pale,
always wore a voluminous veil.
When her yards of black crepe
caught the wind like a cape,
poor Marjie blew off in the gale.

A werewolf named Thaddeus Scabies
tried to steal a poor farmer's three babies.
As he crept through the house
he was nipped by a mouse
who was mad, and the wolf died of rabies.

A paranoid fellow named Ed
thought a monster lived under his bed.
As he quailed in the dark
his dog gave a loud bark
and Ed leapt from the window in dread.

The debonair Arch Duke von Drake
was always a bit of a rake.
He chased a maid through the grass,
but when he caught the lass,
she drop-kicked him into the lake.

The jumpy Dame Celia Natz
had a terrible fear of black cats.
She saw one in the night,
jumped ten feet in fright,
and was carried away by large bats.
Note: Valanice says "big bats" rather than "large bats".

Here's the body of Benjamin Crabby
who in life was incredibly grabby.
Don't stand on his grave,
for his corpse can't behave--
Old Benjie might pop up and nab ye.

Here lies Miss Marigold Gossum
Who grew a carnivorous blossom.
She fell into the weed

OTAR "(KEEPING COOL)You are a brave young woman, Princess. I am sorry things have taken such a dreadful turn."
ROSELLA "(TRYING TO SOUND BRAVER THAN SHE FEELS RIGHT NOW)Don't worry, King Otar. I'm sure we'll find a way out--"
OTAR "(STRAINED AND WORRIED)It seems we'd best hurry up about it!"
OTAR "(DESPERATE, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)Do you have something that could pry the stone loose, Princess?"
OTAR "(SCARED BUT TRYING NOT TO SHOW IT; SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)I hope you have a plan, Rosella. I'm at wit's end!"
OTAR "(UPSET, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)I fear we are doomed, Princess!"
ROSELLA "(SCARED TO PIECES, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)King Otar, Mathilde said this thing was magical."
OTAR "(JUST A LITTLE HOPEFUL, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)My dragon toad! He could possibly dig us out--the jewel that brings him back to life is set in my armband!"
OTAR "(DESPERATE, SCARED, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)BLAST! I can't pull it loose!"
OTAR "(EXCITED, AFRAID, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)SAVE US! DIG! DIG!"
OTAR "(SHOUTING URGENTLY OVER THE NOISE)Rosella! HURRY!"
OTAR "(SCARED, SHOUTING OVER THE NOISE)A good thought, Rosella, but that would take far too long to dug us out!"

MALICIA'S SWAMP AND MANSION

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Well done, Princess!"
ROSELLA "(COUGHS BEFORE ANSWERING)Thank you, your majesty. Oh, I can't believe how that defoliant STINKS!"
OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Fortunately, I have no nostrils at the moment."
ROSELLA "(VERY SCARED)Um, hello there. I'm Rosella of Daven--"

HEAD 1 "(SINGS>Helloooooo!"
HEAD 2 "(HARMONIZES WITH PLANT HEAD 1)Helloooooo!"
HEAD 3 "(HARMONIZES WITH HEADS 1 AND 2)Helloooooo!"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)STOP! We must talk, Princess."
OTAR "(URGENTLY, AS A SCARAB)Before us is the home of Malicia. We must be cautious, or we will never reach the Vulcanix Underground."
ROSELLA "(DISCOURAGED)King Otar, what are we to do? We can't enter the Underground at all now that the elevator's collapsed. How can we stop the volcano?"
OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)I have heard of a secret entrance in the town of Falderal, although I know not exactly where. But now you must gather up your courage, for we have to find a way into Malicia's house. She stole from me a device that could possible destroy her, and save us all. We must recover it."

MALICIA "(NASTY, GLEEFUL)Nice try, sweetie."

HEAD 1 "(DOING A 'BIG BOPPER')Hello baaaaaby! You sure look sweet, little bon-bon!"

HEAD 1 "Mmm!"

HEAD 2 "Mmm!"

HEAD 3 "Good!"

MALICIA "(TO GARGOYLE)Good boy!"

HEAD 1 "(SUPER FRIENDLY)Hidely hi, sugar pie!"

HEAD 2 "Hey there, mama!"

HEAD 1 "I didn't think I'd ever see your succulent self again. Most people never come out of that bad old Ooga Booga land. Why don't you come on over here and tell me about it?"

HEADS "Aaaaaw!"

HEADS "Mmmmmmm!"

HEAD 1 "That wasn't very nice, sugar plum. Do we look like swamp sludge to you? HMMPH!"

ROSELLA "(VERY INTERESTED BUT CAUTIOUS)What did you mean when you said I couldn't get through the were woods unless I had silver?"

HEAD 3 "Were folk hate silver, honey!"

HEAD 2 "Hate it? It scares the spores out of 'em!"

HEAD 1 "(TRYING TO BE CHARMING)And so it does, cream bun. I just happen to have a big ol' chunk of silver tucked away in my pod. Come here and I'll let you have it."

ROSELLA "(NOT SURE ABOUT THIS)Um, hello. My name is Rosella. Who are you?"

HEAD 1 "(TRYING TO BE CHARMING)Why, we are a lovely, charming, and totally harmless plant, muffin."

HEAD 2 "Harmless!"

HEAD 3 "Totally!"

ROSELLA "(CURIOUS BUT WARY)Would you know any way to get through the Wood of the Were folk, noble plants?"

HEAD 2 "Not unless you're packin' silver in your corset, puddin'!"

HEAD 3 "(FULL OF HIMSELF)Noble plant! I LIKE that!"

HEAD 1 "Be quiet, you monocots! Of course there's a way, little sweetmeat. Just come on over here and I'll whisper it in your ear."

HEAD 1 "(ULTRA SWEET)C'mon over here, figgy pudding. I won't bite!"

HEAD 2 "Not us!"

HEAD 3 "No way!"

ROSELLA "(NERVOUS)You know, I've never seen a plant with teeth before!"

HEAD 1 "(SUPER CHARMING)Those aren't teeth, candy cane. They're little pointy flower buds. Why don't you come here and take a look?"

ROSELLA "(NERVOUS)Can you, uh, gentleplants tell me how to get out of this swamp?"

HEAD 1 "(SUPER FRIENDLY)Why would you want to do that, angel food? On one side of the swamp is Ooga Booga, and everyone knows those folks are no fun. On the other side is the Wood of the Were folk. They'd eat a tender lil' thing like you in a second!"

HEAD 2 "And they wouldn't leave a crumb for us!"

HEAD 3 "Yeah!"

HEAD 1 "Mmmmm! Must've been a princess!"

HEAD 1 "Yum!"

HEAD 2 "Yum!"

HEAD 3 "Yum!"

MALICIA "(NASTY)Peek-a-boo! I see you...PRINCESS!"

MALICIA "(SATISFIED)Oh, that was SUCH fun!"

VALANICE "(COMPLETELY OUT OF BREATH)Don't...think...I've ever run so...fast...in my life!"

VALANICE "Noble Attis, He was true to his word."

VALANICE "(SADLY)This belongs to my daughter, a pretty young girl with blonde hair and blue eyes. Have you seen her?"

HEAD 1 "(FRIENDLY BUT A LITTLE GREEDY)Maybe yes, maybe no. Why don't you bring that pretty thing a little closer so I can...smell it?"

HEAD 1 "Mmmmmmmmm!"

VALANICE "(UNSURE)Well...hello!"

HEAD 1 "(OVERLY FRIENDLY)What's a nice lady like you doing in a swamp like this?"

VALANICE "I'm looking for my daughter. She's missing."

VALANICE "(SCOLDING A LITTLE)Aren't you meat-eating magnolias worried about the volcano? You don't look flame resistant to me!"

HEAD 1 "We don't worry about anything, lamb chop. We're nihilistic foliage."

HEAD 2 "We all gotta go sometime, lady!"

HEAD 3 "Entropy rules!"

VALANICE "(CAUTIOUS)What sort of creature are you?"

HEAD 1 "(SUPER FRIENDLY)We're just a harmless little plant, honey bunch."

HEAD 2 "Yup!"

HEAD 3 "Harmless!"

VALANICE "(SCOLDING A LITTLE)I KNOW you want to eat me for dinner. Why don't you just admit it?"

HEAD 2 "What fun would THAT be?"

HEAD 3 "Yeah!"

HEAD 1 "Why, that's not true at all, Angel Food! We only eat...broccoli!"

VALANICE "Tell me, good, um, plant, who lives in the house over yonder?"

HEAD 1 "(SUPER FRIENDLY)Why, that would be the Lady Malicia. I'd stay away from her if I were you, lamb chop."

HEAD 3 "Yeah. She never shares."

VALANICE "(A LITTLE CATTY)Well, I certainly hope you have lava-proof leaves!"

HEAD 1 "(LAUGHS)I like you, lady! You've got a mean sense of humor under all that sugar and spice!"

HEADS "(LAUGH)"

VALANICE "There are no plants like you in Daventry, that's for sure."

HEAD 1 "We're a special plant, sweetmeat."

HEAD 2 "(GREEDY)Do lots of people live in Daventry?"

HEAD 3 "(GREEDY)Lots of JUICY people?"

VALANICE "You know, I'm beginning to question your motives."

HEAD 1 "You're just too far away, sugar pie. Come closer and we'll talk all cozy-like."

HEAD 2 "Yeah!"

HEAD 3 "Closer!"

VALANICE "(SCARED)Wait! Don't--"

VALANICE "(COMPLETELY OUT OF BREATH)Don't...think...I've ever run so...fast...in my life!"

MALICIA (ANGRY BUT TRIUMPHANT)There you are, you wretched little vandal!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)It's too small. I'll need something to enlarge it."

ROSELLA "(WHISPERING)Will you look at that! I think we've found our way in!"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Excellent, Rosella!"

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF)A lovely crystal lamp! What a strange thing to see in this desolate place."

MALICIA "(VERY CONCERNED)Oh! Poor babeums! What's wong, kissy boy?"

MALICIA "(GUSHING)Would Cuddles feel better if we went out and found him someone to bite? Would him?"

MALICIA "(INDULGENT)Anything my Cuddles wants, him gets!"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB, EXCITED)That's it! Take it, quickly!"

ROSELLA "(DUBIOUS)This is the whole thing? How does it work?"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)It must be plugged into a socket in the Volcano Control Room in the Underground, so that it may regain its power. It is useless until then. After the device is activated, it can be used to stop any living threat to Etheria. I don't know exactly what it will do. We'll find out soon enough, if we are fortunate."

MALICIA "(TALKING TO DOG)It's too bad there won't be anyone left to admire my beauty...Cuddles! What do you have in your mouth? Let me see!"

MALICIA "No matter, you naughty boy! Let's go watch the fireworks!"

MALICIA "(NASTY)My my! The weevils are just getting bigger and bigger around here!"

MALICIA "(SWEET-TALKING TO CUDDLES)Here we are, Cuddle-poo. Home again, to this awful, dreary, miserable little house."

CUDDLES "(DISTASTEFULLY)Barf!"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB)Rosella! The thing we are looking for is a device made of brass and many lenses. It is an ancient and mysterious artifact; the only thing in Etheria that could destroy Malicia, but she doesn't know that. It could be anywhere."

MALICIA "(GLEEFUL)Well! That's the biggest floor rat I've ever seen...and I happen to know its name is ROSELLA!"

ROSELLA "(MIFFED)Hey!"

MALICIA "What is it, Cuddles? What did you find, my precious one?"

MALICIA "(NASTY)Aha! You found a nasty little bug!"

MALICIA "(NASTILY AMUSED)You humans don't have the best survival instincts, do you."

MALICIA "(NASTY)I just KNEW I had vermin under the floor!"

MALICIA "(TALKING TO DOG)it's our big night, my widdle Cuddles! We're going to blow that rotten old Etheria right out of the sky. And we just might take the rest of the world with it, won't we, kissy boy?"

MALICIA "(NASTY LAUGH)"

ROSELLA "(WHISPERING)Psst! King Otar! What is all this stuff?"

OTAR "(AS A SCARAB, AMUSED)Ha ha! When Malicia stole the Device from me, she asked me what it was. I 'reluctantly' told her it was a machine for turning lead into gold!"

ROSELLA "(AMUSED)Hee hee hee! She must have spent HOURS trying to figure out how it works! good one, your majesty!"

ROSELLA "(TALKING TO HERSELF)This looks promising."

ROSELLA "(DISTASTEFULLY)Eeeow! Wicked faerie cooties!"

ROSELLA "(THINKS TO HERSELF)This looks useful...not to mention UGLY!"

ROSELLA "(CATTILY)Look at all that make-up! I wonder where she keeps the trowel?"

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF CATTILY)Hmmp. No one's probably seen her REAL face in years."

VALANICE "(THINKS TO HERSELF CATTILY)Tacky, tacky, tacky!"

VALANICE "How could anyone sleep in...in that."

MALICIA "What have you found, Cuddles, my love? Let me see."

MALICIA "(NASTY GLEE)Oh, it's a nasty little termite!"

ROSELLA "Hush, doggie! Go away!"

VALANICE "(WHISPERING)No! Go away!"

MALICIA "(NASTY)Why, it's just what you'd expect to find in the crawlspace! A little worm!"

Etheria

VALANICE "(CHARMED)Oh my! Aren't you the sweetest little things?"

VALANICE "Mmmmmmm!"

VALANICE "(CAUTIOUS, EXTREMELY POLIT)Who...who are you?"

LACHESIS "We are the fates, mortal."

CLOTHO "I am Clotho. I spin the fates of women and men."

LACHESIS "I am Lachesis. I measure the fates of women and men."

ATROPOS "I am Atropos. I sever the fates of women and men."

LACHESIS "What do you want of us, daughter of humanity?"

VALANICE "(VERY RESPECTFUL BUT URGENT)My daughter is imprisoned by Malicia, and I fear for her life. I must see Oberon and Titania immediately."

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATELY)You cannot. The King and Queen have gone on a journey, seeking their own lost child. Take your case to Mab, the Lady of Dreams."

VALANICE "(URGENT)Where is this Mab? How can I find her?"

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATE)She lives beyond the waking world, on an island of

dreams and nightmares. It cannot be reached in the waking reality."

VALANICE "(ANGRY)I came to you for help, and you gave me riddles! If Mab cannot be reached in the waking world, she cannot be reached at all!

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATE)Open your mind, mortal. You must sleep to reach the Queen of Dreams. Go now."

VALANICE "(DESPERATE)Please, great ladies, I am filled with too much fear for my daughter to sleep. What am I to do?"

LACHESIS "(A LITTLE COLDLY. SHE'S BASICALLY TELLING VALANICE TO STOP WHINING.)The fates help those who help themselves."

VALANICE "(TERRIBLY WORRIED)Madam Fates, I MUST find a way to speak to Mab! Is there nothing you can do?"

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATE)Nothing. But you can change wood into flesh, and gain the knowledge you seek."

VALANICE "(DESPERATE, ANGRY)You must help me! My daughter's life hangs in the balance!"

LACHESIS "(MILDLY ANGRY)Little mortal, in our hands we hold the fabric of reality, and it grows thinner by the moment. We have greater matters concerning us than your child. Help her yourself."

VALANICE "(TERRIBLY WORRIED)I have seen Mab! She has been frozen into a lifeless statue of ice!"

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATE)Ice always melts in the spring, mortal. Perhaps the Lady of Spring can tell you what may be done."

CLOTHO "(DISPASSIONATE)She of the flowers."

ATROPOS "(DISPASSIONATE)She of the forest."

VALANICE "(WORRIED)I have seen Ceres, and she has told me that I must enter the land of dreams while awake. How can I do this, great ladies?"

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATE)You must cheat the fabric of reality. You must ride on the wings of a dream."

CLOTHO "(DISPASSIONATE)There is only one who can do such a thing."

ATROPOS "(DISPASSIONATE)Our nephew, the Weaver of Dreams."

LACHESIS "You will need this. It sometimes pleases our nephew to surround himself with the darkest terrors of night. Farewell, Valanice."

VALANICE "How can I find this Weaver of Dreams?"

LACHESIS "(DISPASSIONATE)You must find him for yourself. He is here and there, skirting the edges of reality. When he is in the waking world, he favors the Mountain of Winds."

LACHESIS "(COLDLY)Understand, mortal, the threads of the very world fray in our hands. Soon your little problem will matter no more than a speck of dust in a hurricane. Begone!"

VALANICE "(TERRIFIED, SCREAMING)NO! GET AWAY!"

VALANICE "(TERRIFIED)NO! NO!"

VALANICE "What in heaven's name was that? I've never seen a creature so swift."

VALANICE "(TENTATIVELY)Excuse me...hello?"

DREAM WEAVER "(INTENSE, UNNERVING)What do you want?"

VALANICE (UNNERVED BUT HOLDING IT TOGETHER)I--I need your help."

DREAM WEAVER "(STILL INTENSE BUT A TINY BIT AMUSED)I help no one. I am the weaver of dreams, and that is all. Go away."

VALANICE "(URGENT)Your aunts the Fates gave me this object to get past your nightmare. My business with you is most urgent."

DREAM WEAVER "(NOT GIVING HER HIS FULL ATTENTION)You captured my nightmare in that little thing? How amusing. I suppose I should have had a second creature on hand...but I seldom weave more than one at a time. Nightmares are solitary creatures, you know. They will destroy each other on sight."

VALANICE "(EXASPERATED)Dream Weaver, LISTEN to me! Oberon and Titania are missing, and Mab has been horribly cursed. I must reach her Isle of Dreams while awake and cure her, or all will be lost!"

DREAM WEAVER "(FINALLY GIVING VALANICE HIS FULL ATTENTION, ALARMED)My precious sister is missing? You must go to Mab immediately! Wait I will give you something..."

DREAM WEAVER "(INTENSELY)When you ride this magical tapestry, you can travel through dreams in the flesh, but be warned! You will be vulnerable! Hurry, mortal, hurry!"

DREAM WEAVER "(HISSING, ALMOST SCARY)My sister is dearer to me than life itself! GO!"

DREAM WEAVER "(FAINTLY AMUSED, NOT ALL THAT NASTY)Go now, before I weave you a nightmare that will turn your hair white."

MAB "(DISORIENTED)...What? Who are you?"

VALANICE "(PLEASED THAT MAB IS ALL RIGHT, BUT URGENT)I am Valanice of Daventry, my lady Mab. I urgently need your help. Malicia has ignited the volcano, and Oberon and Titania cannot be found!"

MAB "(ANGRY)Malicia! That vicious creature enchanted me so that she could destroy us all! Well, she won't succeed. You must send the winds to find the King and Queen."

VALANICE "(UNSURE)I? How am I to do that?"

MAB "(FIERCE, INTENSE)You must harness the wind Sirocco, and ride him to the top of the Mountain of Winds. King Levanter will surely help you. I must go, brave Valanice. I must try to hold back the volcano's explosion."

MAB "(INTENSE)Thank you for freeing me from my prison of ice. If we all survive this, I will send you only sweet dreams for the rest of your life."

HORSE "(YELLING)Borasco! You big bully! What have I told you about eating people? WHAT HAVE I TOLD YOU?"

BORASCO "(WHINING)Aw, mother, I was just playin'!"

HORSE "(YELLING)Don't lie to ME, young man!"

LEVANTER "(STERN, FIERCE)What's going on here? SPEAK!"

VALANICE "(FIERCE)Who are YOU?"

LEVANTER "(AMUSED)I am Levanter, King of the Winds. Who are you, little one?"

VALANICE "(URGENT)I am Valanice of Daventry. Your majesty, we must summon Oberon and Titania! The lady Malicia plans to detonate the volcano, and all of Eldritch will be destroyed!"

LEVANTER "(ALARMED, COMMANDING, BOOMING VOICE)WINDS! COME TO ME! COME TO ME NOW!"

LEVANTER "(FIERCE, COMMANDING)Fly, my people! Fly, and find the Lord and Lady of Etheria!"

TITANIA "(OFFSCREEN VOICEOVER)Valanice waited for what could have been moments, or hours, or days..."

OBERON "(INTENSE, VERY CONCERNED)Malicia has ignited the volcano? Are you sure of this?"

VALANICE "(URGENT)See for yourself, my lord Oberon."

OBERON "(HORRIFIED)Sweet Mother Nature..."

TITANIA "(INTENSE, URGENT)We thank you, mortal. You are valient and brave. Come, my husband, we must try to undo what has been done. I only pray that we can."

VALANICE "(DESPERATE, STRICKEN)Wait! My daughter! What about my daughter!?"

Endgame

OTAR "(FURIOUS)Impostor! You have destroyed us all!"

MALICIA "(FURIOUS)You! YOU!"

ROSELLA "(TOTALLY ASTONISHED)...Edgar...?"

OTAR "(TOTALLY ASTONISHED)You? The son of Oberon and Titania? What are you doing here?"

EDGAR "(CONFUSED, DISORIENTED)Rosella? Where are we? What's going on?"

MALICIA "(FAKE SWEET)My dear princess! I have something so special in store for you. I hope you enjoy hot weather!"

CUDDLES "Barf barf barf barf barf!"

OTAR "(VOICE GETS SMALLER AS HE TRANSFORMS INTO A SCARAB)Rosella, noooooooooo!"

VALANICE "(WHISPERING, CRYING, OVERCOME WITH EMOTION)My daughter...I though I'd never see you again."

ROSELLA "Mama, I'm so sorry...I saw the castle, and I jumped in to see, and the Troll King--I mean Edgar--"

VALANICE "(QUESTIONING)Edgar...?"

EDGAR "(QUIET BUT FURIOUS)No. You'll not touch her."

MALICIA "(FURIOUS, SCREECHING)Out of my way, whelp! I enslaved your little mind once. Don't think I'll be so kind this time."

EDGAR "(SNARLING)Never again, Malicia!"

ROSELLA "(ANGUISHED SCREAM)EDGAR!"

OBERON "(DEEPLY SORROWFUL)We thank you for saving our world, my lady."

TITANIA "(SOFTLY, HEARTBROKEN)My son..."

VALANICE "(ASTONISHED AND SAD)Edgar...was your son?"

OBERON "(DEEPLY SORROWFUL)Yes. He was first taken from us as a babe, by an evil faerie named Lolotte. It was your valient daughter who freed him, and we were a family once more. Then--then he vanished again at his own homecoming celebration. I know now it was all part of Malicia's evil plot."

TITANIA "(FURIOUS, HEARTBROKEN)Monster...MONSTER! How could you?"

OBERON "(GENTLY, IN GREAT PAIN)No, my love. No. Whatever Malicia was...she is no more. Can't you see this is only an innocent babe?"

TITANIA "(SOB)"

TITANIA "(SOFTLY, HEARTBROKEN)Something went terribly wrong with you, my sister. Let us start over again."

OBERON "(SADLY)Come, lady Valanice, lady Rosella. We will take you home."

TITANIA "(EMOTIONAL, TO HER SON)I thought we'd never see you again..."

OBERON "(SINCERELY)Valanice, I cannot thank you enough. You have not only saved +our world, you have given us back our greatest treasure. Our son."

VALANICE "(CONFUSED)Your son? Edgar?"

TITANIA "(CONFUSED)You...know our son?"

OTAR "(LAUGHS)"

EDGAR "(UNSURE)Well...you see...I was stolen as a baby, by an evil faerie named Lolotte. She twisted my body and tried to twist my mind, but somehow I know I was not her son...then Rosella appeared. I--knew she was special. She released me from my slavery to Lolotte, and I went home to Etheria."

TITANIA "(PAIN IN HER VOICE, VOICE BREAKS ON LAST LINE)We were so happy! The whole kingdom was overjoyed. We held a ball in our son's honor--"

OBERON "(STRONG, BUT PAIN IN HIS VOICE. VOICE GETS COLD ON LAST LINE)Our boy vanished from the gardens on the night of the party. We were crushed. We set off to search for him immediately. Now I know it was all part of Malicia's evil plot."

TITANIA "(SOFTLY, FORGIVING)Something went terribly wrong with you, my sister. Let us start over again, shall we?"

EDGAR "(DEEPLY ASHAMED)Rosella...it was I who lured you into this world. I--kidnapped you. I know you can never forgive me, but please let me assure you that I was not in my right mind. I would never..."

ROSELLA "(SHYLY)Edgar...would you show me the sights of Etheria? After all, it's what I came for..."

ROSELLA "(SMILING, HAPPY)It's so beautiful..."

EDGAR "(DEEPLY SINCERE)Rosella...you've been in my heart since the day I first saw you."

EDGAR "(DEEPLY SINCERE)Rosella...may I...may I have the honor of courting you?"

ROSELLA "(SINCERE, HAPPY)Yes...you may."

Death scenes

ROSELLA "Ooooh! I can't believe I ate BUGS! I'll never do THAT again!"

ROSELLA "I guess I got a little too close to the edge."

ROSELLA "That troll won't be reasoned with. I think something else is in order!"

ROSELLA "Very good, Rosella. Now you know that carts with three wheels don't go in a straight line." *(Note: original adds "Sheesh".)*

ROSELLA "You know, using that shield was a darned good idea. If only I'd attached it to the cart somehow!"

ROSELLA "(SIGHS)Father always told me to let sleeping dragons lie--or at least stay out of the way of their tails!" *(Note: removed from version 2.0.)*

ROSELLA "Drat it. I just should have been more decisive."

ROSELLA "That'll teach me to look a gift shovel in the mouth."

ROSELLA "That guy is bad news! Next time, I'm not waiting to find out just HOW bad!"

ROSELLA "That was awful! I should have DONE something!"

ROSELLA "Yikes! I guess some people just like to be left alone!"

ROSELLA "I can't BELIEVE I did that. My mother taught me to have better sense!"

ROSELLA "Hmmp. I guess I should have read the headstone more carefully."

ROSELLA "Oh boy. I THOUGHT that looked like a spider web."

ROSELLA "I'm NEVER giving one of those things to my children. Never, ever, ever!"

ROSELLA "Those nasty little guys are keeping me on my toes, that's for sure! I need to think fast around them!"

ROSELLA "Geez. These Ooga Boogites sure aren't very trustworthy!"

ROSELLA "I just sat there and let those--THINGS come in and get me! I'll never do that again. I'll find someway to stop them!"

ROSELLA "I should have listened to King Otar. It really isn't safe for me to be seen around here."

ROSELLA "How did that gargoyle find us so fast? I guess I should have kept the troll king disguised!"

ROSELLA "I think it's going to take drastic measures to get past that nasty thing."

ROSELLA "I'll never trust foliage again!"

ROSELLA "I HATE that gargoyle! Maybe I'd just better stay away from it!"

ROSELLA "Oh, that was brilliant, Rosella! Next time, we HIDE from the nasty faerie!"

ROSELLA "That darned little dog! His nose is just too sharp!"

ROSELLA "Well, that'll teach me to be a slowpoke."

ROSELLA "That's one tough guy! I need something that could knock him for a loop!"

ROSELLA "I still think that was a pretty good idea...if only the pellet had some more force behind it. Hmmm..."

ROSELLA "That current is STRONG! I think I'd better find another way to cross the river."

ROSELLA "I guess going for a long walk in the desert wasn't such a good idea."

ROSELLA "...Oops..."

ROSELLA "That's obviously not a safe place to stay. I should have gotten out of there, and fast!"

ROSELLA "Hmmp. Next time, I'm staying close to the wall!"

ROSELLA "(SIGH)I fought the lava and the lava won. I just should have moved faster."

ROSELLA "That floor is tricky! I guess things aren't always what they seem..."

ROSELLA "I KNOW there's a way to get that gem loose. I just have to think of it."

ROSELLA "Hmm. That device must take a LONG time to charge up."

ROSELLA "The troll king TOLD me the device has to charge up. I can't believe I forgot!"
ROSELLA "I should have used that magical device when I had the chance."
ROSELLA "Wow! I guess I should have left well enough alone."
ROSELLA "Oh no! I took too long in there! It WAS kind of pretty, though..."
ROSELLA "Yow! I'm never going near that thing again!"
ROSELLA "I should have gotten out of there while I still could."

VALANICE "Oh dear. I suppose you can't just take things out of an offering bowl."
VALANICE "I guess I just took too long in there."
VALANICE "I've got to find a way to get rid of that horrible thing--or at least distract it for a while."
VALANICE "Well, Valanice, drinking a pot full of salt water wasn't the smartest thing you've ever done."
VALANICE "Drinking that water didn't help me for long, did it. This desert is treacherous!"
VALANICE "Hmph. Wandering through the desert got me nowhere fast."

VALANICE "Oh, blast. I suppose I should have done something to take that beast's attention away from me."
VALANICE "Well, that'll teach me to go slogging through the mud. I'll never do THAT again."

VALANICE "Oh dear. I should be more careful around big spiders." (*note: script says "Oh boy"*)
VALANICE "That was the loudest bird I've ever met! I have to find a way to get it to trust me."

VALANICE "What could I have been thinking? I'm not a fish!"
VALANICE "What an unfriendly creature! I'll never be able to get past him...unless I do something drastic."
VALANICE "I'm never going to get past that thing if I don't get some help."
VALANICE "SHE'S not very hospitable, is she."
VALANICE "I hate to hide like a mouse...but I guess sometimes that's the only thing you can do."
VALANICE "That horrid little creature! I wish I could think of a way to distract him!"
VALANICE "I hate to admit it, but I think the direct approach isn't the best one around here."
VALANICE "I knew I shouldn't have trusted that fellow."
VALANICE "Now THERE'S an unpleasant fellow. I'm staying out of his way from now on."
VALANICE "Yikes! I can't believe I got attacked by a pile of cranky sticks!"
VALANICE "I have NO idea why I did that. (SIGH)"
VALANICE "Oh dear. I think I should have paid attention to that epitaph."
VALANICE "I knew there was a reason I always hated those things as a child."
VALANICE "Those dreadful little urchins! I'd best stay out of their way until they learn some manners!"
VALANICE "I'm just not good at this sneaking around business. I suppose I should have taken less time in there."
VALANICE "My goodness! Could she ever use a facial!"
VALANICE "Now I know how it feels to be a rabbit in the carriage lights! I should have done something decisive."
VALANICE "Hmm. It would seem that keeping a lit firecracker in one's pocket isn't the best course of action..."
VALANICE "Well, I NEVER! Some people are so RUDE!"
VALANICE "What a hideous beast! I could use some advice on how to avoid that thing."
VALANICE "The Fates were serious when they told me I would need that strange device. I should have listened to them."

VALANICE "I know the Dream Weaver told me something important about those horrible creatures. Now what did he say...?"

VALANICE "I always told my children there was no such thing as the boogeyman. I'd better stay out that awful creature's way."

VALANICE "I'm starting to think the front door just isn't the best way to get into that house."

VALANICE "Hmm. Maybe I should just stay away from that wretched thing for a while."

VALANICE "I'm getting awfully sick of that creature. I'd like to scare him off for good!"

VALANICE "OOH! That venomous little BEAST! I'd like to get HIM out of the picture!"

VALANICE "I THOUGHT that looked like a spider web."

VALANICE "Well. I think I'd best avoid that part of the forest from now on."

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ROCK SPIRIT - Tim White

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Roger Jackson
and
Roger Jackson
Wow!

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CHICKEN PETITE - Esther Hirsch

MOCKINGBIRD - Jim Cranna

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SNAKE OIL SALESMAN - Roger Jackson

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- 1: Valanice
- 2: Rosella
- 3: Jackalope
- 4: Business Rat
- 5: Colin Farwalker
- 6: Fake troll king (Edgar)
- 7: Rosella as troll
- 8: Mathilde
- 9: Spike
- 10: Spike's mom
- 12: Malicia
- 13: Cuddles
- 14: Blotar
- 15: Hogarth
- 16: Egglentine
- 17: Winnie
- 18: Dragon toad
- 19: Cook
- 20: Forger
- 21: Oppi
- 22: Brutus
- 23: Silver Dragon
- 24: Hummingbird
- 25: Lord Attis
- 26: Spider
- 27: Feldspar
- 28: Badger (town gate guard)
- 29: Archduke Fifi le Yip Yap
- 30: Chicken Petite
- 31: A Badger (town hall guard)
- 32: Lead Badger Of The Jury
- 33: Mockingbird
- 34: Merchant
- 35: Treasure
- 36: Fernando
- 37: Mock Turtle
- 38: Magic Statuette
- 39: Gravedigger
- 40: Dr Mort Cadaver
- 41: Bratty Kid
- 42: Bugbear
- 43 Mr. Nibbler
- 44: Troll King Otar
- 45: Bogeyman
- 46: Elspeth Tsepich
- 47: Bratty kid
- 48: Bratty kid
- 50: Shrunken heads
- 51: Plant head 1

52: Plant head 2
53: Plant head 3
54: Badger Jury
55: Lady Ceres
56 The plants
57: Mummy
58: Tsepich dog Valient
59 Count Tsepich
60: Lachesis
61: Clotho
62: Atropos
63: Dream Weaver
64: Wind's mother
65: Borasco
66: Levanter
67 Titania
68 Oberon
69: Mab
70 Edgar
71: King Graham