

ASHLEY. MOMMY!!! MOMMY!

DAD. OK OK OK OK OK OK! Gold into straw! Whatever you say, the poor old woman told the prince that her daughter could turn gold into straw!

POOR OLD WOMAN. My daughter can turn gold into straw!

DAUGHTER and PRINCE 2. Say what?

DAD. And so the prince was amazed and took the daughter back to his castle.

PRINCE 2. Uh...sure...that's wonderful... I can take all of my worthless...gold...and turn it into...straw...to feed to my cows. Come on.

(PRINCE 2 leads DAUGHTER to castle where there are several bricks of gold on a table and a bed with blankets and a pillow filled with straw.)

DAD. At the castle, the prince put the daughter in a room filled with lots of gold.

PRINCE 2. Here...if you can turn these bricks of gold into...straw, I'll marry you. But if you don't turn the gold into...straw, then I'll cut off your head. And then I'd be left with all of this gold and that would be...bad?

(PRINCE 2 exits.)

DAUGHTER. *(Crying:)* Oh what am I going to do?!

DAD. Then, magically, a strange little man appeared!

(Enter RUMPELSTILTSKIN.)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Yeah I'm here to clean out the garbage... Why are you crying?

DAUGHTER. Because I have an impossible task to do, and if I don't complete it, my head will be cut off and I won't get to marry the prince!

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Well, what's the impossible task?

DAUGHTER. I have to take all of this gold, and turn it into straw before tomorrow morning!

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Wait. You have to take that very large pile of gold...and turn it into straw?

DAUGHTER. Yes! Can you help me?

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Yeah!! Here...umm...close your eyes so that I can...uh...uh...cast my magical spell!!

(During the saying of the magic spell, RUMPELSTILTSKIN tears open the pillow and dumps the straw on the ground. Then picks up the bricks of gold and shoves them into the pillowcase.)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Umm...ahh... Iggity piggity, lickity split! Eye of a wombat and a bucket of spit! When you need some magic, just give me a holler. And I'll be there as fast as...fifty dollars! Shazam! There you go, one pile of straw!

DAUGHTER. Oh my goodness! You're amazing! How did you do that?

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Umm...magic. Well I gotta go.

DAUGHTER. Wait! What can I give you?

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. What?

DAUGHTER. What can I give you in return for helping me?

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Umm...you got any pie?

DAUGHTER. Nope.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Aww man. OK, well umm...I guess I'll just... I'll just take your firstborn child then.

DAUGHTER. OK.

(RUMPELSTILTSKIN exits.)

DAD. The next morning the prince returned and was amazed with what he saw.

(PRINCE 2 enters.)

PRINCE 2. *(Crying:)* Great job. You took my 500 pounds of gold and turned it into 5 cents of worthless straw.

DAD. The prince was so impressed, that he decided to have the girl turn even more gold into straw!

PRINCE 2. Oh come on! I am not going to give her more gold to turn into straw!

DAD. Fortunately, the prince was not in charge of telling the story.

PRINCE 2. Fine! Here. *(Hands some gold bricks to DAUGHTER:)* Turn this pile of gold into straw and I'll marry you. But if you don't I'll cut your head off and blah blah blah.

(PRINCE 2 exits.)

DAD. That night the girl waited for the mysterious helper to return.

(RUMPELSTILTSKIN enters carrying a black plastic trash bag filled with straw.)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. All right, I'm in a hurry tonight so can we just get this over with. Close your eyes.

(Dumps straw out of bag and puts gold bars in bag.)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Um... Lean to the left, lean to the right, stand up, sit down, fight, fight, fight! BAM! There you are! No gold, all straw! Now I gotta go, the banks close at 11.

DAUGHTER. Wait! What can I give you in return for helping me once again?

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Still no pie?

DAUGHTER. Nope.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. What did I ask for yesterday?

DAUGHTER. My firstborn child.

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Yeah, I'm good with that. Gotta go.

(RUMPELSTILTSKIN exits.)

DAD. The next morning the prince returned and was amazed at what he saw.

(PRINCE 2 enters.)

PRINCE 2. Awesome. Now I have another pile of straw instead of a pile of gold. Goody goody gum drops! I guess this means we have to get married now.

(PRINCE 2 exits.)

DAD. And so they were married and the whole kingdom came for the wedding and there was much celebrating and merrymaking and hardcore partying amongst all of the people. And the prince and the daughter lived happily for one year, until the birth of the girl's firstborn child.

(Enter PRINCE 2 wearing a pizza delivery uniform and carrying a baby doll wrapped in a blanket. He hands the baby to DAUGHTER.)

PRINCE 2. Well, I'm off to work.

DAUGHTER. You're supposed to be a prince! I don't see why you have to work at Pizza Hut.

PRINCE 2. Well something happened to all of my gold!!!

(PRINCE 2 exits, RUMPELSTILTSKIN enters.)

RUMPELSTILTSKIN. Hey lady, I just got back from my cruise around the world. You got any more gold to turn into straw?

DAUGHTER. Nope. Here's my baby!