THE UGLY DUCKLING

Script

recursos

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CHARACTERS:

JOHN THE UGLY DUCKLING

MUMMY DUCK

THE CHEEKY CHICK

WOLVES

SCENE 1.

(Enter Mummy Duck enters.)

MUMMY DUCK: *(To the audience:)* Hello! Wow! There are lot of people here! Who are you? Oh, kids! What are you doing here? Did you have breakfast this morning? I don't believe you! Let me check your energy. Hello! *(The kids answer.)* Oh! You didn't eat very much. Let me check again… Hello! Not enough yet… Hello! Wow! Now I believe you. Hey! I am so happy! Do you know why? I'm going to be a Mummy. Do you know what is this? An egg! Very good! My son is going to be born from inside the egg. Do you know which animal he will be? A Cat? A Tiger? A pig? A duckling? Yes, my dears, he's going to be a duckling, and his name will be John. Do you guys like that name? Oh, good!

(The egg starts cracking.)

MUMMY DUCK: Oh! What is that noise? Did you hear it on the left? On the right? What? Oh, the egg is breaking! Ok guys! I have an idea. Let's cheer him up! On the count of three, we all must say "Break it, John!" One, two, three… Break it, John!

(The guys cheer.)

JOHN: Oh! Who am I?

MUM: Your name is John.

JOHN: John? Oh! What a beautiful name.

MUM: Yes, my darling!

JOHN: Who are you?

MUM: *(To the audience)* Who am I?

JOHN: Yes.

MUM: I am your Mummy.

JOHN: Where am I?

MUM: You are on a beautiful farm.

JOHN: On a farm? So… am I a pink pig?

MUM: No.

JOHN: Am I a fat cow?

MUM: No.

JOHN: Am I a little donkey?

MUM: No.

JOHN: *(To the audience.)* I know! I am a strong horse.

MUM: That's enough! Guy,. let's tell him what animal he is. One, two, three… A duckling!

JOHN: A duckling? Oh, Mummy! I am so happy! Quack! Quack! Quack!

CHEEKY CHICK: Hey! I don't know you!

MUMMY: Oh! Hello darling! He's your brother John!

CHEEKY CHICK: What? Are you serious, Mum?

MUMMY: Of course I am serious. This is John. He's your brother.

CHEEKY CHICK: Him? That's impossible!

JOHN: Why? I look a little bit like you!

CHEEKY CHICK: Are you kidding? Not in your dreams!

MUMMY: Don't be so rude! He is your brother!

CHEEKY CHICK: No, he´s not. I am yellow.

MUMMY: Yes, you are.

CHEEKY CHICK: And he´s so white!

MUMMY: Yes, he is

CHEEKY CHICK: I'm small and funny.

MUMMY: Yes, you are.

CHEEKY CHICK: He's so big.

MUMMY: Stop…

CHEEKY CHICK: And clumsy…

MUMMY: Respect your brother!

CHEEKY CHICK: And the worst thing…

MUMMY: Be quiet!

CHEEKY CHICK: He's sooooo ugly.

JOHN: Mummy! Am I ugly?

MUMMY: No darling… you are… different.

JOHN: Different?

MUMMY: Yes… Different.

JOHN: But I don't want to be different. I want to be like everyone else.

CHEEKY CHICK: You are not different. You are just… ugly.

MUMMY: No!

CHEEKY CHICK: Yes, you are the ugly duckling!

MUMMY: Enough! Go immediately to your cage…

CHEEKY CHICK: But Mum…

MUMMY: To your cage, I said!

(Exit Cheeky Chick, crying.)

MUMMY: Don't worry, darling.

JOHN: Am I ugly, Mummy?

MUMMY: You're not ugly, my son. You are a very nice duck. I do know it. I can feel it. You just need to be yourself.

JOHN: Myself?

MUMMY: Yes… You just need to be who you are

JOHN: But who am I?

MUMMY: Be patient. You will soon discover who you are. *(She leaves)*

JOHN: Look at me! Am I a duck?

Am I a duckling?

I am grey. Is that OK?

KIDS: Yes!

Am I sad? Am I alone?

Do I have a home?

Will you play with me?

KIDS: Yes!

Am I a duckling? Am I big?

Am I ugly? What do you think?

KIDS: No!

JOHN: Oh! Thanks, guys! You're very kind. But I feel I don't fit here on this farm. I feel different so I need to find my own path. Please, don't tell my mum I have left *(He cries)* Bye friends, one day I will come back.

(The wolves.)

WOLF 2: Hello kids!

WOLF 1: Hello! Hey! How are you, kids? Do you know who we are? Yes! I am Wolf 1 and he is Wolf 2, and we´re very nasty!

WOLF 2: And we´re also very hungry!

WOLF 1: No!

WOLF 2: But I'm starving…

WOLF 1: We need to scare these kids, we can't do it if you're complaining all the time

WOLF 2: Ok! I'll try my best.

WOLF 1: We are so dangerous!

(A noise is heard.)

WOLF 2: Oh sorry! My stomach is rumbling.

WOLF 1: You ruin everything.

WOLF 2: Hey! I can hear something.

WOLF 1: It's a duck quacking!

WOLF 2: Oh! I love little ducks! We can play with him…

WOLF 1: You idiot!

WOLF 2: …or her…

WOLF 1: You understand nothing!

WOLF 2: Or them…

WOLF 1: Shut up! We will eat him!

WOLF 2: Eat him?

WOLF 1: Yes! Aren't you hungry?

WOLF 2: But… It's just a duckling!

WOLF 1: Come on! Let's hide! Move!

WOLF 2: I Am hungry!

WOLF 1: Gosh!

JOHN: Hello Kids! I am a bit scared! I was just born fifteen minutes ago, and I am already alone in the woods! I want to cry! *(He cries.)* I don't even know where I have to go. To the left? To the right? Straight on? What should I do?

(The wolves are hiding.)

WOLF 1: What is he saying?

WOLF 2: He's quacking.

WOLF 1: It looks like he's talking to someone.

WOLF 2: Is he really a duckling? He looks so strange!

WOLF 1: He is grey…

WOLF 2: He's very big for a little duckling.

WOLF 1: He felt over.

WOLF 2: He's so clumsy.

WOLF 1: He's definitely not a duckling. Ducklings are nice and he's so…

WOLF 2: Ugly!

WOLF 1: Anyway… Let's eat him!

(They lie in wait.)

JOHN: What's going on kids? What's happening? *(They are approaching him.)* I can't hear a word. Why are you shouting? Is there somebody behind me? On my left? On my right? There's no one. *(He sees the wolves.)* Hey! How are you? Can you help me? I'm lost!

WOLF 1: Hello! We are fine!

WOLF 2: Well, we are a bit hungry though.

JOHN: I can't help you! I do not have any food.

WOLF 1: I think you do. *(To Wolf 2.)* Catch him!

JOHN: Do you guys know what? I don't know where to go.

WOLF 2: Why?

WOLF 1: *(To Wolf 2.)* We don't care! We just want to eat him!

JOHN: Everyone says I am so ugly! *(He cries.)*

WOLF 1: Yes, he is!

WOLF 2: Don't tell him that! *(He also cries.)*

WOLF 1: Hey! I am supposed to be your friend

WOLF 2: When I was a child everyone told me I was not brave enough. *(He sobs)*

JOHN: Really?

WOLF 2: And I didn´t want to be brave. I wanted to be a dancer!

WOLF 1: Oh! Another day without food!

WOLF 2: There's a McBurger just round this tree. Let's eat something there. I love fries.

WOLF 1: Stop crying, duckling! And remember… Be who you want to be! Don't you care about other people´s opinion.

WOLF 2: Do you know what? You only live once.

JOHN: But I´ve only just started to live. Bye!

WOLVES: Bye!

Other ducks say, "You are grey!"

"Go away! Go away!"

But I don't care, not today.
I feel good, I feel great.

DUCKLING: I am happy!
KIDS: Yes, you are!
DUCKLING: I am free!
KIDS: Yes, you are!
DUCKLING: I am me!
KIDS: Yes, you are!

Frogs say, "You are tall!"
"You will stumble; you will fall!"
But I don't listen, no, not at all.
I am brave, I stand tall!

DUCKLING: I am happy!
KIDS: Yes, you are!
DUCKLING: I am free!
KIDS: Yes, you are!
DUCKLING: I am me!
KIDS: Yes, you are!

(Everyone can see the transformation of the little duckling. Now he has turned on into a beautiful swan while he´s singing.)

JOHN: Hey! Why are you all looking at me like that? Do I have something in my teeth? What? Do you guys think that I am ugly too? Oh! That's so sad! *(He cries.)*
BIG SWAN: Hello! Oh! Why is this beautiful swan crying? Do you guys know?
JOHN: Oh! Who are you?
BIG SWAN: I'm an old swan.
JOHN: You're not that old! A swan? What is that? I've never heard that word!
BIG SWAN: Well, I am not a simple swan. I'm a whooper swan
JOHN: A whooper swan?
BIG SWAN: Yes! Do You want to know why?
JOHN: I don't care! I am too sad!
BIG SWAN: What happened? What happened, guys? Why is he so upset?

JOHN: I am ugly!

BIG SWAN: Ugly?

(Big Swan asks the kids.)

BIG SWAN: Do you guys think he's ugly? He looks like me. Am I ugly?

JOHN: Everyone tells me so!

BIG SWAN: Listen! Don't you worry about that! Do you know what the most important thing is?

JOHN: What?

BIG SWAN: The most important thing is to have a beautiful heart!

JOHN: Really?

BIG SWAN: And I'm sure you have it!

JOHN: Well…

BIG SWAN: I'm completely sure!

JOHN: But I wish one day I could be as beautiful as you are

BIG SWAN: You already are, my dear.

JOHN: What do you mean?

BIG SWAN: Do you guys see that?

JOHN: What?

BIG SWAN: You already are.

JOHN: I wish I could be as white as you are.

BIG SWAN: You already are.

JOHN: I wish I could be… as elegant as you.

BIG SWAN: You already are.

JOHN: I wish I could be as beautiful as you are.

BIG SWAN: You already are.

JOHN: I don't believe you

BIG SWAN: Oh look! There's a lake just there. Do you want to see your reflection?

JOHN: Yes!

(They look into the water.)

JOHN: But I look like you.

BIG SWAN: Because you're not a duck. You are a swan!

JOHN: But how can that be?

BIG SWAN: You always thought you were a duckling, but you were always a swan!

JOHN: So, am I beautiful now?

BIG SWAN: You are a different animal. I see you very beautiful. Don't you think so, guys?

JOHN: So, which animal am I?

BIG SWAN: Come on guys. Let's tell him! A swan. A whooper swan!

JOHN: Whooper swan?

BIG SWAN: Yes, because we're singing swans. Look! *(He sings)* I'm a singing swan!

JOHN: ***(He tries to sing.)*** I am a singing swan.

BIG SWAN: Let's sing together! I am a singing swan. Now everyone: I'm a singing swan!

JOHN: Wow! That's amazing! Again… I am a singing swan!

MUMMY: John! Oh, my dear, I finally found you. Oh! You look so different. You are so beautiful!

JOHN: No Mum I have just changed on the outside but inside I am still the same. Your son!

MUMMY: Oh, John! I'm sure you're the same wonderful son I had!

BIG SWAN: Do I have to look like you?

KIDS: No!

BIG SWAN: Can I sing and be me too?

KIDS: Yes!

BIG SWAN: Is my heart so bright and strong?

KIDS: Yes!

BIG SWAN: Was I a swan all along?

KIDS: Yes!

I'm a singing swan (swan!)
I'm a singing swan (swan!)
Feathers white and heart so strong —
I was a swan all along!

Now I see, I'm not too small,
I was different — that is all!
What's inside is what's true,
And I believe in me and you!

BIG SWAN:

Do I need to change to shine?

KIDS: No!

BIG SWAN:

Can I sing and still be fine?

KIDS: Yes!

BIG SWAN:

Is my voice a special song?

KIDS: Yes!

BIG SWAN:

Was I a swan all along?

KIDS: Yes!

I'm a singing swan (swan!)
I'm a singing swan (swan!)
Feathers white and heart so strong —
I was a swan all along!

JOHN: Oh! Mummy! I'm so glad to see you again.

MUMMY: Let's go back to our farm!

JOHN: Do they want me?

MUMMY: Of course! They regret what they did to you.

JOHN: I don't feel hated. They didn't know well.

BIG SWAN: Now they will!

MUMMY: Come on darling. Let's go back to the farm.

JOHN: Yes. Thanks kids! Remember: true beauty lies within.

MUMMY: Yes! Accept people as they are.

BIG SWAN: And love yourselves. Good-bye!

(They leave.)

THE END