

**Wanda,  
The Girl Who Cried,  
*Witch!***

A One Act Play for Children

By  
Midge Guerrero

## WANDA, THE GIRL WHO CRIED, WITCH!

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WANDA, THE GIRL WHO CRIED, WITCH!

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*For Susan, TJ, Janet and  
the rest of the Laffin' Stock Company Crew.  
Especially Paul who played the best witch ever*

WANDA, THE GIRL WHO CRIED, WITCH!

*WANDA, THE GIRL WHO CRIED, WITCH!* was originally produced by The Laffin' Stock Company as, *The Girl Who Cried Witch*. The play was part of the company's 1977 fall tour of New Jersey parks and businesses.

Wanda	Midge Guerrero
Matilda	TJ Moskalski
Nan	Sue Stacey
Billy	Janet Cantore
Villager Wrangler	Susan Guerrero

(The villagers were all children chosen from the audienc.)

Between 1977 and 1980, the piece was done numerous times by the Laffin' Stock Company. It was also done in Asbury Park, New Jersey at Caffé e Dolce.

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## CHARACTERS

Billy	A very young male goat
Nan	A very young female goat
Wanda	A little lonely girl
Matilda	Local witch
Villager 1	Obnoxious local child
Villager 2	Second obnoxious local child
Villager 3	Third obnoxious local child

Cast size: 7

3 females, 1 male, 4 any gender. The cast can be as small as six with the lines of Villager 3 given to Villager 1 or 2. Or a director can increase the cast by adding more villagers, distributing the lines and having extras. There can even be more goats frolicking about.

Time: Any Halloween

Place: A rocky hillside looking down into a village

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*SFX: Clatter of hooves.*

*Enter BILLY, chasing NAN and trying to buck her with his pathetic little horns. NAN out runs him, stops, turns around, glares at him and holds him back by the barely sprouted horns on his head and a stern look.*

**NAN.** Billy Goat you are pathetic. Stop trying to act like some big baddie.

**BILLY.** I'm Billy Ba Baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaa bad! Boss - bad, wicked - bad, mad – bad, G – O – A - T - Greatest of all Times – baaaaaaaaaaaaaaaad –

*Enter WANDA kicking a stone which obviously hurts her toe. She is crying loudly.*

**NAN.** Now that is someone who is sad baaaad.

**WANDA.** (Agreeing.) Very Sad

*The two goats get close enough to nudge her. Wanda plops down on a rock. Billy starts licking her hurt toe. He will eventually try to eat her shoe.*

**NAN.** (Nudging Wanda with her head.) Wanda, why are you so very saaaaaad?

**WANDA.** I'm so alone. Not one person to go trick or treating with.

**Billy.** (Nibbling Wanda's shoe.) Baaa chomp chomp – some treat - she even tastes lonely.

**NAN.** How can anyone be lonely on top of this beaaaaeutiful mountain?

**WANDA.** (Tosses the stone she had kicked.) Because no one else lives on the stupid mountain.

**BILLY.** (Munching on shoe.) What? We live on this mountain! Your parents, us – this shoe polish is sweet.

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**WANDA.** *(Pulls her foot and shoe back. Gives Billy a kick.)* But no kids! I want to wear a costume, carry my goodie bag and shout TRICK OR TREAT with other kids. Why did my father have to take care of dumb old goats?

**NAN.** Hey, we're kids too!

**BILLY.** I'm not so dumb and Nan is magical!

**NAN.** You play with us all the time.

**WANDA.** *(Gets up and moves to stand by herself in misery.)* You might be kids but not the kind that can be people friends. I hate being by myself. Hate it, hate it, hate it. I want a friend.

*(Wanda stares off into the hills, alone. Nan and Billy confer. Billy pulls up some weeds to chew on.)*

**NAN.** Hmm, there are people kids in the valley.

**BILLY.** *(Between chews.)* Yeah, the kind of kid whose nose is so high in the sky that rain drips in. *(Billy baa burps.)*

**NAN.** Do you have to eat all the time? It's disgusting.

**BILLY.** *(Talks with a full mouth.)* It is what goats do.

**NAN.** *(Shakes her head.)* Valley kids never did like anyone who lived up here on the hill. Whenever Wanda goes down into the valley all of the village kids treat her baaaaadly. Wonder what we can do...

**BILLY.** Billy butt them?

**NAN.** *(Nudges Billy.)* Like that would have an impact.

**BILLY.** Why does she keep on going down there? They laugh at her. And call her all kinds of baaaaaad names.

*(As VILLAGER 1, VILLAGER 2 and VILLAGER 3 enter, Wanda hears the joyful sounds of trick or treating.)*

**VILLAGER 1.** My mom makes the best costumes. Look at me – I'm a magical princess.

**VILLAGER 2.** *(Leaping about like a pirate.)* Ahoy mate - shiver me timbers - time for you to walk the plank.

**VILLAGER 3.** Why are we trick or treating up here? There aren't a lot of houses.

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*(Wanda obviously pulls herself together. Plasters on a huge fake smile and waves at the Village kids who are skipping along the road.)*

**WANDA.** *(Yells and runs down towards the Village Kids.)* Hello. Hello! Do you want to go trick or treating with me?

**VILLAGER 1.** *(Sees Wanda and elbows her friend.)* Hey hill girl. We don't trick or treat with rocks and you sure look rocky.

**VILLAGER 3.** We are out trick or treating and you don't have any treats.

**WANDA.** *(Making her smile even bigger.)* We could look for berries. There are lots of them growing on the hill now.

**VILLAGER 2.** *(Laughing and pointing.)* Goat girl go graze in your mountain.

**VILLAGER 1.** Baa Baa, I think I hear your mamma calling.

**VILLAGER 3.** What do you get if you cross a worm and a goat?

**WANDA.** *(Still trying to smile. But it is hard.)* I don't know. What do you get if you cross a worm and a goat?

**VILLAGER 3.** A dirty kid! Just like you!

*(Villagers laugh and chase Wanda. Wanda runs back up the hill and exits. Villagers continue skipping about and giggling.)*

**NAN.** Those meanies need a time out in the milking shed. Or a little...

*(Nan taps a hoof four times and Villager 1 trips and falls.)*

**BILLY.** Nice Nan!

**VILLAGER 1.** What happened. Who pushed me?

*(Nan taps a hoof three times and Villager 2 starts coughing. Villager 3 starts spinning and can't stop.)*

**VILLAGER 2.** *(Coughing.)* Why am I coughing – I never cough.

**VILLAGER 3.** Dizzy! I'm so dizzy!

**BILLY.** They need to be tossed out of the herd.

**NAN and BILLY.** Baaaaaad. Baaaaaad kids.



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*Villagers exit. Nan and Billy start nibbling on bushes. Wanda enters crying and tosses herself down.*

**BILLY.** *(To Nan.)* Look at her - crying her little eyes out. Hmm I'm hungry. Her scarf is on the ground.

**NAN.** Don't even think about it. You just ate a pound of berries.

**WANDA.** I am so alone. I am just a lonely loser. No girls jump rope with me. Boys see me and run. You'd think I have cooties or something.

**NAN.** Cooties?

**BILLY.** *(Bites and spits out something from his front leg.)* Maybe ticks.

**WANDA.** I hate living up on this dumb old hill. No one ever comes up here. The only things I ever get to talk to are trees, goats and rabbits. They never talk back and if they did, I'd run and hide.

**NAN.** Baaaa Baaaa we talk back all the time.

**BILLY.** *(Gives Wanda a butt.)* You talk to us and we talk to you. What are we goat cheese?

**WANDA.** Sorry, but you are goat kids. I wish there was some way to get real people kids to come up the hill. If I could get them to see the great view from up here and smell the flowers, they would like it. Then I would make them be my friends! But how...*(Wanda sighs often and thinks. She takes on different thinking poses.)*

**BILLY.** Make? Nobaaaaady can make me do anything. You can't make people be your friends.

**NAN.** Well, Wanda is quite perplexed. Look at her she is really thinking!

**BILLY.** Wish I could think. Wait, I can think –

**NAN.** About food. Look she is deep in thought -

**BILLY.** And thought –

**NAN.** - and thought. *(Nan taps a hoof three times.)* and then suddenly she remembers something.

**WANDA.** Suddenly, I remember something. It's Halloween and that's when witches and goblins and ghosts fly around rattling chains, booing, screeching and scaring everybody. H'mm, If I just told a little fib.

**BILLY.** Oh, a fib, a fib, a fib. Even I know that is baaaaaad.

**WANDA.** With just one little bitty fib I could fill my hill with kids from the valley.

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**NAN.** Wanda don't do it. There are lots of kids on this hill!

**WANDA.** I'll race down the hill screaming and shrieking " There's a witch in the valley! There's a witch in the valley" The valley folks freaking out with fear, will run up the hill to safety!

**BILLY.** Lame lie.

**NAN.** I don't think they'll baaaauy it. (*Billy and Nan move to graze on the side and watch.*)

**WANDA.** (Racing down the hill, she screams her warning in every direction.)

NOOOOOO! A witch. A witch. There's a witch in the valley. I see a witch. A horrible ugly mean witch is in the valley. The hill – come to the hill. Quick run up the hill to safety. Hurry.

*During Wanda's rant – which may be adlibbed, Villagers run out to see what is happening. They hear her, run back and grab sacks, purses, whatever they want to carry and save from the witch.*

**VILLAGERS.** (*Following WANDA up the hill and screaming witchy ad libs*). A witch! A witch! Hurry, hurry, I can smell her. I hate witches. I'm scared.

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