

F*ed Up**
Fairy Tales
by
Michael Hugins

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

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F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

Thank you to my wife Nicole Hagins, my biggest fan and best muse.

Thank you to the cast and staff of Rising Sun Performance Company, who
believed in this show from the beginning.

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES was produced as a workshop by Rising Sun Performance Company at ART/NY, directed by Akia Squitieri and Rachael Langton with the following cast:

WILHELM GRIMM - David Anthony Wayne Anderson
JACOB GRIMM - Laura Lamberti
HANSEL / SERVANT / GREEDY KING / PRINCE /
WOODSMAN - Michael Pichardo
GRETEL / PRINCESS / DAUGHTER / RAPUNZEL / LITTLE
RED RIDING HOOD - Ally Harwell, Jennifer Atkinson
FATHER / DUMB KING / MILLER / GUARD 1 / GRANDMA -
Giordano Cruz, Orlando F. Rodriguez
STEPMOTHER / ANIMAL VOICES / DETECTIVE /
SORCERESS / MOM - Maera Daniel Hagage
THE WITCH / ANIMAL VOICES / RUMPELSTILTSKIN /
GUARD 2 / WOLF - Mary Sheridan

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES debuted at The Rat in Brooklyn, NY by Rising Sun Performance Company with the following cast:

WILHELM GRIMM - David Anthony Wayne Anderson, Joel
Trinidad
JACOB GRIMM - Claire Dempsey, Eric Austin
HANSEL / SERVANT / GREEDY KING / PRINCE /
WOODSMAN - Orlando F. Rodriguez, Grayson Bradshaw
GRETEL / PRINCESS / DAUGHTER / RAPUNZEL / LITTLE
RED RIDING HOOD - Crystal-Marie Alberson, Ally Harwell
FATHER / DUMB KING / MILLER / GUARD 1 / GRANDMA -
Giordano Cruz, Rick Benson
STEPMOTHER / ANIMAL VOICES / DETECTIVE /
SORCERESS / MOM - Laura Walter, Maera Daniel Hagage
THE WITCH / ANIMAL VOICES / RUMPELSTILTSKIN /
GUARD 2 / WOLF - Kiki Dowell, Sydney Elliot Speltz

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

Cast: 4 M, 3 F (this is the minimum number; roles can be expanded for more actors)

Cast of Characters (in order of appearance):

The Narrators:
WILHELM GRIMM
JACOB GRIMM

The Characters for Hansel and Gretel:

HANSEL
GRETEL
THE FATHER
THE STEPMOTHER
THE WITCH

The Characters for The White Snake:

THE SERVANT
THE DUMB KING
THE PRINCESS

Voices of various animals, including:

A FLEA
DUCKS
FISHES
ANTS
RAVENS
HORSES

The Characters for Rumpelstiltskin:

THE DETECTIVE
THE DAUGHTER
THE MILLER
THE GREEDY KING
RUMPELSTILTSKIN

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

The Characters for Rapunzel

PRINCE
SORCERESS
RAPUNZEL

The Characters for Little Red Riding Hood:

LITTLE RED RIDING HOOD
MOM
THE WOLF
GRANDMA
THE WOODSMAN

Setting: some time in a fairy tale place

- * Actors can be any age and any gender. Casting can be as open as you see fit.
- * This show works best in a bar atmosphere or a theatre where the audience can drink, but the show can be done without such elements.
- *The five stories can be performed in any order you choose, and by any means of selection you decide. Have fun with it!
- *The show can be done with drinking rules; where the audience can drink when the word “fuck” is said. Other options include: royalty enters, a fight starts or someone dies. Feel free to create your own rules!

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

PROLOGUE

The narrators, WILHELM and JACOB, enter.

WILHELM. Hello all and welcome! My name is Wilhelm Grimm, and this is my brother Jacob.

JACOB. Hi there!

WILHELM. We wrote many fascinating tales over time, many of which became the basis of themes and sayings in the modern world.

JACOB. Now, one thing we should note is that we always created stories that adapted with the times, and yet held enough satirical nature and mythological significance to escape the suffering and intolerance that plagued the times.

WILHELM. Now...true...we grew up in 1820's Germany and we're white obviously....

JACOB. But let's admit that not having a lot of money has ALWAYS been a struggle, shall we? (*Offering to the audience...and hopefully they respond well...*)

WILHELM. Point is...there's a lot of themes in our work, and we are so happy to share it with you.

JACOB. And we would like to begin with some familiar and favorite tales.

WILHELM. And every tale tonight will have a little twist.

JACOB. They will?

WILHELM. They will.

JACOB. Oh, why can't we just tell the stories as they are?

WILHELM. Because...modern audiences like a modern twist.

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JACOB. But these people seem smarter than that. They want the classics. They wanna sit there and drink and listen to a calm, relaxing story.

WILHELM. Are you crazy? They want to party like it's 1829!

JACOB. What kind of people want to listen to a story while getting trashed?!

WILHELM. Dude...we're from Germany. Germany. *(takes out a flask)* I know you want a drink RIGHT NOW.

JACOB. *(to the audience)* ...excuse us a minute. *(Wilhelm and Jacob turn and argue quietly. After a few beats, they come to a compromise.)*

WILHELM and JACOB. *(shaking hands)* Deal!

WILHELM. So...we will indeed tell the stories as they were intended...

JACOB. But in English so everyone can understand them...

WILHELM. And with just a little flair here and there.

JACOB. And...definitely some places where you can get your drink on!

WILHELM. But hey...drink responsibly.

JACOB. Exactly. Let's all be safe to tell more stories later!

WILHELM. All right. Before we get started...a toast... *(He raises his flask.)* ...to great stories, great friends, and a great time! Cheers! *(Everyone toasts.)* All right...let's pick our first story for the night! *(The story is selected via whatever means; I recommend a 6-sided dice for the 1st one, but what you will; then move to whichever story is picked.)*

STORY - HANSEL AND GRETEL: A MANGA TALE

HANSEL, a young boy, and GRETEL, his younger sister, appear.

JACOB. This story starts like any other.

This story starts with a sister and brother.

WILHELM. One called Hansel, a strapping young man,

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The other called Gretel, a girl with a plan
To be something great one day,
A doctor or a nurse...
Let's throw in lawyer, because she could do worse.

And these two children had a father alone.
(The FATHER, an older male woodcutter, appears)

Their mother suffered a tragedy at home.
She suffered that disease, they call it...

BOTH. *(together)* Disney-itis...

JACOB. It's so much worse than laryngitis. *(The STEPMOTHER, young and evil-looking and hate-filled, appears.)*

WILHELM. So their father, a woodcutter, ended up remarried,
To a new woman who made him quite harried
With her horrible commands, one by one,
And with these two children, she was done.

JACOB. She wanted more money for luxury and food,
And with two children, she was in no mood
To share what she had, so she did what she could.
She told the father to dump those kids in the wood,
And die like two children in the woods alone should.

HANSEL and GRETEL. *(Sustained shock)* What???!

WILHELM. But Gretel was smart...and overheard it all,
And told Hansel to go and collect some small
Little pebbles, as white as he could find,
This was the way to get 'em out of this bind. *(The ACTORS act out whatever they can in dumb show silence.)*

JACOB. And so the next day, the father went to the wood,
Took his children with him, like a father would.
Hansel used the pebbles, leaving a trail,
A line of white looking as straight as a rail.
The father returned, leaving them for dead.
He returned home and cried in his bed.

The second wife was pleased, and knew she had won,
That is until the morning sun.

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GRETEL. What up, bitch?!

STEPMOTHER. What are you doing back?!

GRETEL. I'm gonna fuck you up!

STEPMOTHER. Help me you useless sack! (*Gretel attacks the Stepmother until they are broken up by the Father.*)

JACOB. A family in strife...

WILHELM. Tension like a knife...

JACOB. An untrue love life.

WILHELM. What an awful wife!

JACOB. The father locked them into their room,
And made plans to return them to their doom.

They couldn't get string,
Or any one thing.

And in the morning, they were dragged in the wood– (*The Father and Stepmother go to get Gretel, who threatens them.*)

GRETEL. You touch me, I'll fuck you up!

WILHELM. ...in the morning they were *coerced* into the wood,
And left to die as two children should.

Hansel grabbed bread and tucked it away
And plucked off crumbs to show them the way
Back to the house, and this time they'd win.

They'd beat that stepmom again and again.

JACOB. The father and stepmother dumped them in the wood,
Deeper than the last time, as far as they could.

They returned home knowing they'll die as they should.

STEPMOTHER. We're better off without them--

JACOB. Said the evil 2nd wife--

STEPMOTHER. --and now I can have a luxurious life! (*They exit out, leaving Hansel and Gretel alone and cold.*)

WILHELM. Poor little children, in the woods twice,
Sitting there hoping for a slice
Of luck, to get them back home,
Stuck in the woods, with no food or a phone.

HANSEL. Don't worry, no sweat!

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GRETEL. What are you getting at?

HANSEL. I left a trail behind us. We'll follow it back.

GRETEL. I don't see a trail...

HANSEL. Let me give it a crack...

JACOB. The trail of bread was gone, crumb after crumb,
The plan at the time didn't seem that dumb.

GRETEL. What did you use?

HANSEL. Bread crumbs.

GRETEL. That's it??!!

What were you thinking?

HANSEL. It's all I could get!

We were locked in our rooms,
I took what I could.

GRETEL. You took what you got,
Not what you should.

Why do you think I said rocks?

HANSEL. It was either bread or my socks.

GRETEL. The crumbs have been eaten by wolves.
Soon so will we.

HANSEL. God won't abandon us. Get on one knee. (*Hansel
kneels down to pray. Gretel throws up her hands.*)

WILHELM. On his knee to God, Hansel prayed and he prayed.
While Gretel stood there cold, afraid and afraid.

GRETEL. I'm gonna fuck you up! (*Gretel attacks Hansel and
beats him up as WILHELM speaks.*)

WILHELM. Gretel was sensitive and sad in her heart.
Her intellect goes untold for her part.

The story doesn't tell it,
But we gotta sell it.

And Gretel gets a chance to be smart.

GRETEL. (*while still attacking him*) Bread crumbs! You used
bread crumbs!

HANSEL. Wait! Wait!

GRETEL. What?

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HANSEL. I admit it! I was wrong.

GRETEL. I'm sorry...

HANSEL. Thank you, sis.

GRETEL. We don't have long.

We need to get sleep, we won't survive.

In the morning, we'll figure out a way to thrive. (*Hansel and Gretel lay down and sleep.*)

WILHELM. They cuddled for warmth, and the night was cold.

No supplies for a fire and dangers untold.

Luckily for them the night was quiet.

And they woke up feeling their empty diet

Gretel's hands were numb from the beating,

And all they could think about was eating.

HANSEL. Now what do we do?

GRETEL. You shouldn't have wasted the bread.

HANSEL. That bread was stale and moldy.

GRETEL. True. We'd be really dead.

HANSEL. Wait, what is that? Is that a cottage in the glade?

GRETEL. I choked you too much. Your brain's starting to fade.

HANSEL. Trust me, it's there. Look, look and see!

GRETEL. Oh my God, you're right! (*They run offstage.*)

JACOB. --they ran there with glee!

A magical cottage in the middle of a glade.

Chocolatey walls warmed in the shade.

Cookies and peanut butter made up the door.

Icing on the windows and lining the floor

Of the porch, which had candy chairs.

Peppermint tables and bowls of gummy bears! (*Jacob's mouth waters. Wilhelm holds him back.*)

WILHELM. Hansel and Gretel ate so much of the house,

They kicked away a very hungry mouse.

HANSEL and GRETEL. (*from offstage*) GET AWAY FROM OUR HOUSE! STUPID LITTLE MOUSE!

WILHELM. Eating away at the plaster and the wall,

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

They were gonna eat that house, chimney and all.
And just as they were getting to the pixie dust dirt,
The owner of the house came out, ready and alert. (*A cackle booms out. Hansel and Gretel enter, very full. A voice talks offstage.*)

WITCH. Relax, little children, be not afraid.

This is my home of which you laid
Eyes on and saw. And here you are free.

Come inside, for I have much more to see. (*THE WITCH enters.*)

JACOB. That's a nasty old witch, looking so evil!

The kids better look out before they--

WITCH. Shut up! (*The Witch hits Jacob, knocking him out.*)

HANSEL. Why did she hit one of the narrator guys?

WITCH. Sorry about that, kids. They do nothing but lie.

GRETEL. Alternative facts?

WITCH. (*exasperated*) Hey, fuck that stupid guy.

Moving on, children. Welcome to my home.

Feel free to have more candy and roam.

Eat up, eat up, have lots of fun!

Eat and eat until you feel done!

HANSEL. Yep! (*Hansel runs out, making loud bumping noises. Gretel eyes The Witch with contempt.*)

WITCH. What are you looking at?

GRETEL. I don't trust you.

WITCH. What did I do?

GRETEL. I see right through you..

This house does nothing more than distract.

It only fools people with the brain of a gnat. (*Hansel runs in very full as Jacob wakes up.*)

HANSEL. This house is amazing. I just ate a couch!

GRETEL. Oh, brother Hansel...you are such a slouch. (*The Witch hits Gretel with the staff and knocks her out. Hansel is shocked.*)

HANSEL. Why did you do that? You hit my sister!

WITCH. You're gonna be my next dinner, mister! (*The Witch hits Hansel with the staff and knocks him out. She rolls him to a place*

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and chains him up. She then hexes Gretel to get up and do household chores.)

WILHELM. Hansel and Gretel, in such a bad sitch...

JACOB. *(breaking from the story)* She loosened my tooth, that goddamn bit—.

WITCH. You want some more?!

BOTH. Nope! Moving on!

WILHELM. Hansel was locked in a giant birdcage.

Ordered size human for her masquerade.

And, alas, poor Gretel, forced to do chores.

The witch held them hostage, with much more in store.

For Hansel was being fattened, prepared for a meal,

For this same evil witch didn't believe in eating veal.

WITCH. I would never eat a defenseless baby cow.

A defenseless little boy is better for the bowel. *(The Witch offers Hansel a plate of food, which he refuses.)* Here, eat!

HANSEL. No!

WITCH. Eat some more food! *(HANSEL turns it down)*

You'll have to eat sometime. You can't just sit there and brood!

And you, little miss! Keep cleaning this place!

And once I've eaten him, I'll next eat your face!

HA HA! *(The Witch exits laughing as Gretel keeps cleaning and HANSEL pouts.)*

WILHELM. That witch was a cannibal, and really quite evil.

JACOB. Eating little kids is just so primeval.

WILHELM. But Hansel and Gretel were so smart and so brave.

They would pull off a miraculous save.

HANSEL. *(crying and whining)* I don't wanna get eaten! I don't wanna die! Mommy! Daddy! God! Even the little mouse that I'm sorry I kicked at! Please someone save me! I don't wanna die! I don't wanna die! I don't wanna— *(Gretel slaps the shit out of Hansel)*

GRETEL. Get a hold of yourself, man! Calm yourself down!

I'm gonna save us from that evil clown.

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I pickpocketed her glasses and smeared them with butter.
She won't know the difference between your finger or another.
She'll feel a bone. She'll think you've eaten,
Yet you won't get fatter, and soon she'll be beaten.
She only wants a fat and plump little boy.
She won't eat something resembling a pipe-cleaning toy! (*Gretel gives Hansel the bone, sets her glasses on the table and gets back to work. The Witch re-enters.*)

WITCH. Where are my glasses?

GRETEL. On the kitchen table.

WITCH. Well, aren't you little miss chipper and able. (*She takes her glasses and puts them on. She can't see that well.*)

HANSEL. Excuse me, ma'am. Excuse me. Can I please go home?

WITCH. Let's see how much you've grown. (*The Witch feels the chicken bone.*)

What the hell? You haven't grown an inch!

There's barely any skin to pinch!

Eat more food and I'll come back tomorrow.

Eating skin and bones is too hard to swallow. (*The Witch exits. Gretel starts working on Hansel's cage.*)

WILHELM. This went on for days, and the witch didn't know
The chicken bone was showing that Hansel didn't grow.

One week had passed, and she finally had enough.

She stormed in ready to get a little rough. (*The Witch enters, not wearing her glasses.*)

WITCH. So...you're still not that fat. Well, that's fine by me.

I'm still gonna eat you from your face to your feet!

Hey, little girl! Stoke up that fire!

Well done with ketchup is my desire! (*Gretel heads toward offstage and starts stoking a fire.*)

GRETEL. (*innocently*) I am sorry, ma'am. I'm really not sure.

I never had to cook, or even endure

Such chores in my home. I was more about the wash,

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

Doing laundry, cutting carrots and squash.

WITCH. You can't light a stove?

GRETEL. Is it easy to do?

WITCH. I'll never eat depending on you.

Get out of the way. I'll do it myself!

I knew I should have heated up some leftover elf. *(The Witch bends down and stokes the oven. Gretel backs away ready to kick her in.)*

JACOB. The witch bent over, stoking the fire,
While Gretel was ready to--

GRETEL. *(shushing them)* Dude!

WILHELM. *(quietly)* Our bad. Do your thing.

WITCH. What did you say?

GRETEL. Nothing! Is the oven getting hot?

WITCH. A little more stoking will do quite a lot.

There we go. It's definitely hot enough.

A good amount of heat will make his skin less tough.

GRETEL. Nighty-night, bitch! *(Gretel runs fast and kicks the Witch offstage, into the stove.)*

WITCH. What did you say? *(After she's kicked in)* AHHHHHHH!

HANSEL. You did it! You killed the witch!

GRETEL. Let's get you out of there! *(Gretel frees Hansel from the cage. They hug.)*

HANSEL. Thank you for saving me. You were so brave!

GRETEL. You're my brother. I'll keep you from the grave.

HANSEL. You think she's dead and burned up in the fire?

GRETEL. Let's lock up the oven and keep her in the pyre. *(They go toward the oven to lock it, but get thrown back. The Witch re-enters, very angry and carrying her staff. Burnt if possible.)*

WILHELM. *(breaking from the story)* Hey, wait...that's not in the story. You're supposed to be killed in the stove! We drank to your death!

WITCH. You think a little fire is gonna make me quit?!

The Salem witch trials were so full of shit!

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The fire is hot now, and it's just right!

It looks like my dinner is right in my sight!

HANSEL. What do we do?

GRETEL. We fight her. We stand on our own.

HANSEL. Can we beat her though? She's a witch!

GRETEL. Take this sword. We're gonna go home.

We'll do this together, so let's fight, little pup.

And as for you, witch...we're gonna fuck you up.

WILHELM and JACOB. Cue fight music! *(Hansel and Gretel grab weapons. The Witch prepares her staff. They have an epic fight scene complete with battle music. In the end, both Hansel and Gretel knock the Witch into the oven again. Hansel and Gretel run and barricade it shut.)*

WITCH. No! NO! I'm melting! I'm melting! The fire! AHHH!

Hey...I'm kinda tasty. This tastes pretty good...AHHHHH! It's hot! It's HOOOTTTT It's— *(The Witch is cut off as she dies.)*

HANSEL. Are you sure she's dead?

GRETEL. I think she's ash.

HANSEL. Now what do we do?

GRETEL. We look for some cash! *(Hansel and Gretel exit offstage and ransack the house.)*

WILHELM. Hansel and Gretel, having defeated the hag,
Ransacked her house looking for swag.

They ate some more food, and even some more candy

And even got some sleep, which was really quite handy.

And after they got some well-needed rest,

Their luck finally changed for the best.

HANSEL and GRETEL. HOLY SHIT! *(Hansel and Gretel enter carrying bags of coins.)*

HANSEL. I've never seen so much money! Look at these coins!

GRETEL. We can buy whatever we want!

HANSEL. Let's buy some pork loins!

GRETEL. You idiot. We can go home. And be done with this mess.

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HANSEL. What about our father? He hates us, I guess.

GRETEL. Maybe we should stay here. No need to pack.

HANSEL. I hate our stepmother. I don't wanna go back.

GRETEL. No. It's our home. Our mother lived there.

We'll get her out, I promise and swear.

HANSEL. But how do we get home? We'll get lost in a jif!

GRETEL. We got money now, remember? Let's get a Lyft!

(They exit out.)

WILHELM. Remember the father? Here he is now.

Coming home with sweat on his brow. *(The Father enters, carrying his axe.)*

FATHER. Whew, what a day. A long day of work.

Now to go home, and I feel like a jerk.

I miss my children and I'm very depressed.

I never should have listened to that horrible mess. *(Hansel and Gretel enter with the bags of coins.)*

HANSEL and GRETEL. Father!

FATHER. My kids! My kids! Have you really come back?

HANSEL. We are here, father! And look at this sack!

GRETEL. *(interrupting)* Where is that bitch?! I'm sick of her shit.

I'm gonna shove a sword right up her--

WILHELM and JACOB. WHOA! Too far!

FATHER. Everyone can relax. Your stepmother has died.

GRETEL. She did? *(looking at his axe knowingly and wiping it off with a bloody handkerchief)*

FATHER. Yes, my child...she's no longer alive.

What do you have with you?

HANSEL. We have many coins from our adventures anew!

We have enough here for the rest of our lives!

FATHER. My children! My children!

GRETEL. Are you sure that she died?

FATHER. Come, Hansel. Come, Gretel. I owe you so much.

My apologies I offer, and I missed you with such

Remorse and pain, for I loved you both first.

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It'll never happen again, because my second wife was the worst.

Now come give your father a great big hug!

GRETEL. Oh, I love you, you great big lug! *(The Father, Hansel and Gretel all hug. The Father goes to take a bag, but Gretel slaps his hand.)*

WILHELM. A family reunited, and lives are much better.

JACOB. Hansel and Gretel grew up with much finer leather

And a life of semi-luxury, with education as well.

Their father ended up locked in a cell.

A missing ex-wife and a robbed bank to boot.

FATHER. *(surprised)* What?!

JACOB. I'm just kidding...here is the root

Of our story, or as we call it...a theme.

WILHELM. Everything may look as it seems,

But be careful of things that look so gift-wrapped

It may turn out to be a cannibal's trap.

In the end, Hansel and Gretel, and even their father...

BOTH. Lived happily ever after, and without even a bother!

(Lights shift. All exit except Wilhelm and Jacob.)

JACOB. That was so fun!

WILHELM. See? A little twist.

JACOB. What's next?

(The story is selected via whatever means, then move to whichever story is picked.)

STORY - THE WHITE SNAKE: A SLAPSTICK TALE

WILHELM. Oh, this one! I love pulling from our obscure archives!

JACOB. ...I'm not sure about this one actually.

WILHELM. What?

JACOB. I don't remember this story.

WILHELM. Oh, right. When we wrote this one you were pretty blitzed.

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JACOB. Maybe we should pick another one. One they know...like Cinderella, Snow White...the ones that Disney stole from us.

WILHELM. They did not steal them! They borrowed them.

JACOB. How much did they pay us?

WILHELM. They paid... *(realizing)* ...I mean...they stole them. Moving on!

JACOB. You're a dick— *(Lights shift. The SERVANT enters carrying a covered dish.)*

WILHELM. Once upon a time, there was a lowly servant. Sad, pathetic, stupid, worthless, penniless, useless--

SERVANT. Dude, I get it! Chill!

JACOB. Yeah, Wilhelm. Give the guy a chance. Unlike you robbing me of my--

WILHELM. Moving on!

SERVANT. What a life. Bringing in these new dishes everyday. The king just LOVES to eat some special delicacy all by himself. What kind of loser wants to eat by himself everyday?! *(looks at himself)* A king. Obviously. And not me. Not me. *(He sniffs the dish.)* What is this anyway? Smells good. Better than the usual stuff. *(He takes a peek then stops himself.)* Nope. I'm not supposed to look. I'm not supposed to look. *(he puts the plate down and goes to exit. After a few beats, the Servant runs back in, quickly opens it and grabs a piece of whatever is underneath and eats it quickly.)* What is this? Tastes pretty good. I wonder... *(he takes a peek)* A white snake.

JACOB. Roll credits! *(Jacob laughs at his own joke. Wilhelm and the Servant stare at him blankly. Jacob quietly goes back to observing.)*

SERVANT. Goes down nice.

DUMB KING. *(from offstage)* SERVANT!

SERVANT. *(jumping)* My liege! *(The DUMB KING enters with his daughter, the PRINCESS.)*

DUMB KING. My wife lost her ring! Did you steal it?!

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

SERVANT. What? No!

DUMB KING. You did!

SERVANT. Did not?!

DUMB KING. Yes, you did!

SERVANT. Not, not, not!

DUMB KING. You stole it!

SERVANT. No, I didn't!

DUMB KING. You did, you did!

SERVANT. I didn't steal anything!

PRINCESS. Enough! *(The Dumb King and Servant stop.)*

DUMB KING and SERVANT. Sorry, dear.

PRINCESS. Don't call me dear.

DUMB KING and SERVANT. Sorry, dear.

PRINCESS. Servant, you have a day to return the ring or find out who stole it. If not, your head will be chopped off. *(A VOICE speaks up that only the Servant can hear.)*

VOICE. What a bitch.

SERVANT. I'm sorry?

DUMB KING. Oh, you're sorry? Sorry for stealing the ring?

SERVANT. What? No! Someone I think called the Princess a... *(realizing)* ...oh.

PRINCESS. A what?

SERVANT. A beautiful and lovely woman.

PRINCESS. Well...that's obvious. One day, servant. One day. *(The Princess goes to leave.)*

DUMB KING. You did...

SERVANT. I didn't.

PRINCESS. Father!

DUMB KING. Coming, dear!

PRINCESS. Don't call me dear!

DUMB KING. Sorry, dear! *(They exit out. The Servant looks around.)*

SERVANT. Hello? Who was that? Can someone hear me?

VOICE. You can hear me?

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

SERVANT. I can. Who is that?

VOICE. Look down here. *(The Servant looks down. He sees a very tiny flea.)*

SERVANT. I don't see anyone.

VOICE. Asshole, you're looking right at me!

SERVANT. Is that a flea? I can hear the thoughts of a flea?
(Other voices start ringing out. It's overwhelming.) What is going on? What is...wait...I can hear them... fleas... flies... roaches... even termites and earwigs. Man...this place is REALLY filthy!
(The Servant takes the plate and exits.)

JACOB. What is this, Doctor Doolittle?

WILHELM. It's called The White Snake.

JACOB. Why did we call it that? It has nothing to do with that stupid white snake. He ate it and--

WILHELM. ...and now he can hear the thoughts of animals.

JACOB. I thought it was just insects.

WILHELM. Watch. Later that day, the servant went looking for the ring, and the king's next dinner when he heard something.

DUCK VOICE. ACK! This goddamn piece of shit is stuck in my bitch ass throat! What the fuck?!

JACOB. Such language! Isn't this shit supposed to be for kids?!

WILHELM. I told you...twist... *(The Servant enters.)*

SERVANT. Is somebody all right? Hello!

DUCK VOICE. Hey! Over here! *(The Servant moves and sees a duck.)*

SERVANT. You're a duck.

DUCK VOICE. No shit, asshole!

SERVANT. You say something is stuck in your throat?

DUCK VOICE. Fuck yes! Some round, shiny piece of shit is stuck in my goddamn throat!

SERVANT. Oh! I think I can help with that!

DUCK VOICE. Really? Shit yeah! Thanks! You're the goddamn best! *(The Servant picks up the duck and exits.)*

WILHELM. The servant took the duck back to the cook and cut

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

its head off and he found the golden ring.

JACOB. What??!!

DUCK VOICE. You dick! (*dying*) Bleh!

WILHELM. And with the ring, he went and returned to the king and--

JACOB. Wait! He had the duck killed?! What kind of twist is that?!

WILHELM. Oh, that's not a twist. That's the real story.

Besides...the king had to eat, and the duck was probably going to die anyway from the metal of the ring being stuck in his throat.

JACOB. That's wrong. Killing a helpless duck--

WILHELM. ...with the ring returned, the king asked the servant for whatever favor he wished, and the servant simply asked for some vacation time.

JACOB. The kingdom didn't offer benefits? Sick days?

WILHELM. Of course not. So the king gave--

JACOB. This story is silly--

WILHELM. WILL YOU STOP?! (*Jacob is scared. Wilhelm takes a moment.*) Let's finish the story, shall we? (*Jacob nods quietly*) The king gave the servant an old nag of a horse and some money and allowed the servant to have a week off. So, he rode to see the world that he hadn't had a chance to see before.

JACOB. And he lived happily ever--

WILHELM. What are you doing?

JACOB. The story's over, right? He went off and saw the world.

WILHELM. Oh, nowhere near. The servant did a lot more.

JACOB. He did?

WILHELM. Oh yeah. See, because of his newfound talent, he could help animals.

JACOB. (*sarcastically*) Oh, you mean he didn't kill them and deliver them to the king?

WILHELM. Oh, no. In fact, on his travels, he saw 3 fish stuck in some reeds in a lake.

FISH VOICES. Help us! Please!

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

WILHELM. ...so he went into the water and broke the reeds, allowing the fish to swim away safely.

FISH VOICES. Thank you! We appreciate it!

JACOB. That's nice at least.

WILHELM. Then later on while riding he came across a mighty ant colony.

ANT VOICES. Help us! Don't step on us please!

WILHELM. So he steered his horse around the ant colony and avoided stepping on their home.

ANT VOICES. Thank you! We appreciate it!

JACOB. Maybe he is a good guy.

WILHELM. And as he went on he heard the sound of three ravens who were very hungry.

RAVEN VOICES. Help us! We're so hungry!

WILHELM. So he killed his horse and let them feed on the corpse.

JACOB. What?!

HORSE VOICE. What the fuck?! (*A stab is heard.*)

RAVEN VOICES. Yay! Thank you! We appreciate it!

HORSE VOICE. You asshole! (*dying*) Bleh!

JACOB. He killed his horse??!! What is he, a serial killer?! What is wrong with you?!

WILHELM. The birds had to eat!

JACOB. I hate this guy!

WILHELM. He ended up in a city not too far from the castle. It had only been a few days. A crowd had gathered, and he saw a poster saying the king was seeking a worthy suitor for his daughter, the princess.

JACOB. Let me guess...the princess didn't like any of the other princes.

WILHELM. Exactly. She wanted a man worthy of her time.

JACOB. Hold on. Let me take over this part of the story before your twist has this guy kill penguins or something.

WILHELM. Go ahead.

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

JACOB. The servant went back to the castle early from his vacation, and declared himself a suitor for the princess, because he knew both the king and the princess really well, since he served them for so long. *(The Servant enters looking valiant.)*

WILHELM. They didn't think so, though. *(Laughter is heard offstage. The Dumb King and Princess enter still laughing.)*

DUMB KING. Let me get this straight: you, servant, want to marry MY daughter??!!

PRINCESS. You think you're worthy of all of this??!! *(Showing off her body and looks)*

DUMB KING. You're not worthy of all of this!!! *(Showing off her body and looks)*

PRINCESS. Don't do that, father! It's creepy!

DUMB KING. Sorry, dear.

PRINCESS. And don't call me dear!

DUMB KING. Sorry, dear.

PRINCESS. Well...you obviously didn't read the fine print...

JACOB. Whoever does?

PRINCESS. ...if you're declared unworthy and you're a commoner, you will be executed for wasting our time.

SERVANT. ...did not see that part.

PRINCESS. So, my test is simple...My worthy husband will be able to achieve great feats, like swim to the bottom of the sea. Fetch my mother's ring...the one you found so luckily days ago, and bring it back right here and place it in my hand. And if you come back without the ring, we'll throw you back in until you have it...or you drown.

SERVANT. Oh. *(The Dumb King and Princess exit laughing. The Servant looks worried.)*

JACOB. He was pretty screwed. I don't even think he knows how to swim.

WILHELM. And yet...

FISH VOICES. Hi!

SERVANT. Who is that? *(looking down)* My fishy friends!

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

FISH VOICES. Here you go! One good turn deserves another!

JACOB. His new fish friends brought him the very ring he needed! *(The Servant, by a quaint device, ends up with the ring.)*

SERVANT. Here you go! *(He holds up the ring. The Dumb King and Princess enter in shock.)*

PRINCESS. It can't be.

DUMB KING. He's not even wet! *(The Servant takes the Princess's hand and puts the ring in it.)*

SERVANT. So, about the wedding...I was thinking of a red velvet cake. What do you think? *(the Princess glares at him)* Angel food? Cheesecake? I mean...I'm open.

PRINCESS. You aren't worthy of me! You were born a servant! This can't be!

SERVANT. But I passed your test!

PRINCESS. *(thinking quickly)* There's another test! Look at the ground. Right now.

SERVANT. *(looks around)* I don't see anything.

PRINCESS. Earlier sacks of grain were spilled on the ground. Now we've lost it. If you say you're worthy of me, you'll have attention to detail. You must pick up every sack of grain and leave not a single one left. If we come back and we see even one speck on the ground, you die! *(The Dumb King and Princess exit laughing. The Servant sits down sadly.)*

SERVANT. There's no way I can do this. I can't even see the grains with my own eyes. Welp...I'm dead. May as well get one last nap in. *(The Servant lays down and sleeps.)*

JACOB. But once again he received help.

ANT VOICES. Yay!

WILHELM. His new ant friends picked up every single speck of grain and put them in sacks. Not one single speck was left on the ground. *(By a quaint device, 2 sacks of grain come on stage next to the Servant.)*

SERVANT. *(still asleep)* Yeah, princess, I like it when you talk fishy to me...

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

ANT VOICES. Wake up!

SERVANT. *(shaken awake)* Huh? What the-- *(turns and sees the full sacks)*

ANT VOICES. Here you go! One good turn deserves another!
(The Dumb King and Princess enter.)

PRINCESS. So I think we'll chop your head off at... *(seeing the full sacks)* ...what the fuck?!

DUMB KING. He did it?

SERVANT. I did it? I mean...I did it! All your sacks of grain!
(He struggles to pick them up and hands them to the Dumb King, who falls over.)

PRINCESS. This is not right! You're not worthy of me! You're a peasant! A commoner! You...you...Argh!

DUMB KING. I don't even see how this is possible!

PRINCESS. Shut up, you old fool!

DUMB KING. Sorry, dear!

PRINCESS. Don't call me dear!

DUMB KING. Sorry, dear!

SERVANT. So what about a June wedding? I don't have a lot of guests, so seating will be easy, and can I wear one of those kilts...and maybe even a sword!

PRINCESS. No! I have one more task!

SERVANT. Oh, fuck me...

PRINCESS. You will...fetch me...an apple!

SERVANT. That's it?! Done!

PRINCESS. No! You will fetch me an apple from the Tree of Life!

SERVANT. The Tree of Life? What is that?

PRINCESS. Exactly! If you don't know what it is or where it is, then you're not worthy of me! Hmph! *(The Princess exits.)*

DUMB KING. Yeah! Hmph! *(The Dumb King drags out the sacks.)*

WILHELM. The servant had no idea even where to look, let alone where to start.

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

JACOB. He wandered around aimlessly for days, asking this person and that person if they even knew where to look. He even asked some of his animal friends, but none of them knew where to look. After a week of asking and traveling, the servant finally seemed ready to give up. He found a tree and sat beneath it, down that he had failed.

WILHELM. But then...his animal friends came to his rescue! (*An apple, by a quaint device, appears to the Servant.*)

SERVANT. What is this?

RAVEN VOICES. There you go! One good turn deserves another!

JACOB. The ravens, who flew all around the world and had many connections, found the Tree of Life, and brought the servant an apple from that very tree!

SERVANT. Holy shit!

WILHELM. So the servant ran back to the castle!

JACOB. He probably would have found it sooner if the ducks weren't mad at him.

DUCK VOICES. Fuck you! Asshole!

JACOB. He would have gotten a horse except they were still kinda pissed at him.

HORSE VOICES. Fuck you! Dick!

JACOB. But he finally got back to the castle and presented the apple to the Princess. (*The Servant kneels, presenting the apple. The Princess enters.*)

PRINCESS. (*shocked*) Get the fuck outta here. (*She takes the apple in disbelief.*)

SERVANT. An apple from the Tree of Life. Like you wanted. Like I promised. As you can see, no task is too great to earn your worthiness. What task shall I do next?

PRINCESS. I...You can go...Um...son of a bitch! I'm out! I got nothing.

SERVANT. So?

PRINCESS. Fine. I got one more task for you.

F***ED UP FAIRY TALES

SERVANT. What shall it be?

PRINCESS. Go to my bedroom right now.

SERVANT. Well, I can...wait, what?

PRINCESS. Go to my bedroom. And you better be up for it.

SERVANT. Oh, that's no problem. *(The Servant runs out.)*

PRINCESS. *(shrugging her shoulders in resignation)* Ah, well.
(The Princess pulls out a whip and snaps it. She then exits.)

WILHELM. Jacob!

JACOB. You bump your stories, I bump up mine.

PRINCESS. *(from offstage)* On your knees, slave!

SERVANT. *(from offstage)* Yes, madam!

PRINCESS. *(from offstage)* Call me dear!

SERVANT. *(from offstage)* Yes, dear!

JACOB. *(as a dirty joke)* And he split the apple in two...

WILHELM. Oh my God...

JACOB. And they lived in undisturbed happiness to a great age.
(Sounds of sex and orgasming ring out offstage.)

PRINCESS. *(from offstage)* Oh...oh...oh! NOW YOU'RE
WORTHY!

JACOB. THERE'S your plot twist!

WILHELM. Wow, dude. Wow. *(Sounds of satisfied sighing ring out as the lights shift.)*

JACOB. So...what now?

(The story is selected via whatever means, then move to whichever story is picked.)

***THE PLAY IS NOT OVER!! TO FIND OUT HOW IT ENDS--
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