**MAMA GOTHEL**

**GOTHEL**:

 *(Noticing the audience)* Oh, hello boys and girls! *(Wait for response and improv)* How are we all? Did you like my dancing? I’m quite the mover am I not! In more ways than one I might add! *(She thrusts, SFX: DRUM)* Oi, oi! *(She winks at a male audience member.)* Now then, you’ll all want to know who I am I expect! My name is Mama Gothel and I’ve been stuck up in this tower for ten long years! All alone! With no one to cuddle or snuggle or spoon! Well, there is Rapunzel. But she’s like a daughter to me. I want someone manly and strong and sadly she’s neither. I need someone like Thor or Superman! The perfect Marvel and DC mixture! *(She sighs thinking about her perfect man.)* One day I’ll have my hunk! *(Realising where she is)* Err, anyway! Just to fill you in to what’s happened over these long, many years, Rapunzel and I have been living in this tower for the last ten years because unfortunately, there’s someone after the poor girl! When she was born, she was blessed with magical, glowing hair. After that, strands of her hair had been made into gold until one day, her capturer took her away from everything and everyone she loved. Now all she has is me.

*RAPUNZEL OFF STAGE.*

RAPUNZEL:

 Mama Gothel! Where are you? I have a surprise for you!

**GOTHEL**:

 Aww, bless her kind heart! She always tries to have a surprise for me but alas, there’s only so much you can make into a surprise! Cheer for her when she comes on stage though! She’d love that! *(To RAPUNZEL)* I’m over here my sweet! Where else would I be?

*ENTER RAPUNZEL.*

RAPUNZEL:

 Hello Mama Gothel! Ooh wow! What a lovely welcome! Hello everyone! *(Wait for response.)* Who are these wonderful people Mama?

**GOTHEL**:

 They’ve been waiting for you Rapunzel! These are our new friends that have taken over the sitting room!

RAPUNZEL:

 Well, it’s lovely to get to know more people. I just wish I could leave this tower and mingle with others! I’m so jealous you get to leave the tower and go to the village!

**GOTHEL**:

 Well don’t get too jealous! I didn’t manage to get to town today! There was a runaway cart with serious orchestral music playing for some unknown reason. A Frenchman was lifting it up and there was an angry French policeman who got uppity about it. Very weird! I decided to look down, look down! I daren’t look them the eye!

RAPUNZEL:

 Yes, very strange! Well anyway, I’m glad I have you for company. I cannot believe we’ve been here for ten years!

**GOTHEL**:

 I can!

RAPUNZEL:

 Well, I’m glad you rescued me! That man was very strange, keeping my locks of my hair. I still don’t know what he did with it. Then again, I’m not sure if I’d like the answer.

**GOTHEL**:

 He turned into gold…err…I mean…I don’t know what he did! What a weirdo!

RAPUNZEL:

 Do you know Mama Gothel, sometimes I think you know more than you let on!

**GOTHEL**:

 *(Laughs nervously)* Me?! *(Laughs nervously again.)* I know I definitely do NOT know anything that you think that I know because I definitely do not know anything, you know!

**GOTHEL**:

 Whoo-hoo boys and girls! *(Wait for response)* Are we enjoying ourselves so far? *(Wait for response)* I should hope so too! Now, watch this! *(Clears her throat)* Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair! *(No response)* She must be asleep the poor dear. Let’s all try it together! On the count of three! One, two, three! Rapunzel, Rapunzel, let down your hair!

*ENTER RAPUNZEL.*

RAPUNZEL:

 I heard you the first time Mama! It takes me a while with all this hair! You should know this by now!

**GOTHEL**:

 Wellity-well! Sassy much are we? I’m sorry sweetheart! One day we’ll find a better way to leave here!

*RAPUNZEL runs to the window.*

RAPUNZEL:

 *(Excited)* We?!

**GOTHEL**:

 Oh, sorry dear, I’ll find a better way to leave here.

*RAPUNZEL looks at MAMA GOTHEL with annoyance.*

**GOTHEL**:

 Sorry love. Come on sweetheart, let’s have this conversation up there!

RAPUNZEL:

 Fine, fine! Hang on.

*SFX: MAGICAL MUSIC
RAPUNZEL let’s down her hair and GOTHEL climbs the tower.
JACK watches stunned at what he’s seeing.*

JACK:

 WHAT?!

*MAMA GOTHEL ENTERS the tower.*

**GOTHEL**:

 Thank you my dear! Well darling, I’m off to bed. Watching you pull me up was too tiring to watch.

RAPUNZEL:

 Yeah, tiring for you!

**GOTHEL**:

 Yes, well, are you going to bed young lady?

RAPUNZEL:

 No not yet, I’m wide awake since I’ve had an early wakeup call and morning workout.

**GOTHEL**:

 So dramatic! Well, I’m off to bed so nighty night sweet pea!

RAPUNZEL:

 Nighty night Mama!

**GOTHEL**:

 Nighty night boys and girls! *(Wait for response)*

*EXIT MAMA GOTHEL.*